

THE POWER FORCE

A Sayan's Fate

Contents

- 14: A Double Showdown.
- 15: Farewell, Warrior.
- Kyria and the Great Destroyer. [A] [B] [C]

Times of Peace

- 1: Unexpected Turns.
- 2: Turning Point.
- 3: Rise and Fall of Kingdoms. [A] [B]
- 4: Political Turmoil.

Summary

14: A Double Showdown

Contents

Margrit gave Vegeta super fast kicks, he blocked with his arms. Jerrell approached and gathered all the energy he had left. He released an energy ball and it hit Vegeta's back, but it didn't hurt him. The monster turned around and blasted him.

"No Jerrell!" shouted his sis.

Boom. He was blasted into the mountain. Margrit punched Vegeta's face. Vegeta smacked her and knocked her into the mountain.

"Wait Tyke!" Faith yelled, trying to grab him even though she was way behind. He stopped, then she stopped, finally able to grasp some air. She put her hands on her knees and breathed hard.

"Faith, I have to do this. Wait for me to come back."

She started at him. "I know nothing I say will stop you. But make me a promise?"

"Yes?"

"Come back alive."

"I will. I promise."

"If you do then I'll make you a big, delicious dinner. And that's a promise."

"I can't wait." He flew away.

She watched him disappear and grew worried already. Suddenly, she sensed someone familiar.

Far away on the rocks, Gamera was laughing.

Faith went in that direction, wanting to get revenge.

"Muahahahahahah! Hahahahaha!" He was standing on a rock platform above the ground.

She arrived at last. "Gamera!" she shouted.

"Look who it is again. It's that woman from the forest."

"You attacked me and injured Tyson, causing both of us great pain. Now you will pay!"

"Oh, is that so?"

Vegeta watched Tyson from the sky and he landed slowly and calmly. The enemies stared at each other with pure hatred.

"Look who just arrived. You saved me the trouble of having to look for you."

"Arrrrr, Vegeta...this will end right now."

"I agree. This WILL end. It has been fun, but it is time to die."

"Let's get straight to the point. I want to get this over with."

"As you wish."

Both warriors began charging energy. Vegeta once again turned into the Sith, as Tyson became the super sayan. Vegeta's body grew bigger and whiter and spikes came out. Tyson completely blue, then gold. His hair turned gold and he screamed. Vegeta's arms got bigger and his chest expanded. They finished at the same time, and did the stare again.

In a flash, they charged and punched on the fist. Pow! Tyson grabbed his own fist and it hurt and it was red. Vegeta was also hurt. Tyson did the Power Punch, Vegeta dodged, then punched him in the chin.

(Tyson? Is that you?) Lisa thought as she stared at the sky. A golden light appeared far away. (Am I seeing things? No, I can't be. Tyson and I have been friends since we were born. I know it when he is in danger.) Indeed, she has known him her entire life. She was a bright and brave girl and was always there when her friends needed her.

She always wore a gray skirt and sneakers and a blouse or a white jacket to go along with the skirt. She had long, black hair and black eyes. Lisa Powers works in a magazine company called Viz Entertainment. All of her work hours were confined inside a corporate-looking building and she worked in a private office all day. Things were usually dull, even though she knew the whole department well, and made some friends over the years. That's why she yearned for excitement and new things.

Finally, work was over. She planned to go home, an apartment with rent. But she changed her mind. She got into her red jeep and started driving at high speed. Lisa stepped on the pedal hard. Vrooooo! She was going over the speed limit. 60, 70, 80, 90, 100, 110...Smoke came from the tires. She kept on driving and driving until she was out of Network City.

Faith got ready, then ran like a tiger and made a karate chop, Gamera blocked with his own karate chop. She punched to the right and he dodged to the left, then he punched, she ducked, then punched his stomach. They stepped back to take a break and to think of what to do next.

Gamera laughed even though he was hit. Faith thought he was nuts. "Do you actually think you can defeat me, woman?"

"If you think I can't, then watch this!" She powered up to the max. It was just like when she was facing Chaos, only now she has grown stronger and learned a lot more. A pink ball formed and electric sparks were seen.

Gamera was not impressed. He made a little smirk, then grinned. Faith watched him curiously. He raised his arms in the air and yelled. Bam! An energy shield formed around him and grew, a powerful sonic wave was released and instantly the entire area was bright. Faith winced and covered her eyes. The power was incredible, she sensed. He continued powering up and finished at last. Things became calm again, Faith gasped in shock. The ground she was standing on was hot and burning. A second ago it was filled with grass and flowers. Now it was dead.

"Ahahahahahahaha!"

"What...what a dangerous power!"

"You like it, don't you?"

She was very angry. "You've wiped out so many forms of life just by doing that! This kind of power is too dangerous to exist..."

Macintosh, Zelfire, and Nebula decided to stop running and went the other way, towards the direction of Tyson. They reached the battlefield, finding Tyson fighting the monster. It was just the same as last time, except this time there were no more surprises.

Neb: "They're at it again."

Zelfire: "Good luck, Tyson."

Pow! Vegeta slammed him into a boulder. Tyson got up, lifted the boulder, and threw it. Vegeta punched it and it broke apart into a million pieces. Tyson charged and used the Power Punch and dives his fist into Vegeta's stomach. This time, it really hurt. The super sayan kept punching him, then finished his combo with an uppercut on the chin, almost breaking his jaw.

"ROAR! I WILL CRUSH YOU PUNY SAYAN!" The monster reached for Tyson, trying to grab him.

Tyson gave him a round house kick in the face, knocking him down. He fired the Wrath Beam, Vegeta ducked, but he didn't escape it entirely. The beam scraped his shoulder and cut off one of his spikes. The monster screamed in pain.

Jerrell helped his sister move, walking limply. "You okay, sis?"

"We've been through worse."

"Yeah. That's true." he said, surprised that she used his words from before.

Faith advanced with karate chops and hard fists and high kicks. Gamera blocked and dodged and moved back. Once he reached the large rock wall and there was no room to dodge, he jumped onto one of the levels of the rock.

Faith threw a rose and he caught it, then crushed it. He smiled. "Fighting with flowers? What good will that do?" He tossed it down, then stepped on it, then squished it.

"You'll see." She ran and dives her elbow at him.

He dodged, went past her, then she turned around and threw a group of roses. He dodged all of it. "Nice try!"

She threw another rose, Gamera blasted a beam and it destroyed the rose. Faith dodged the beam, hit the ground and scraped herself. "Uhhhh..."

He fired again, she rolled out of the way. He gathered energy, then released a big ball of energy. Faith fired the Mega Beam to counter. Boom! Gamera's attack beat hers and knocked her against a tree.

"Ha ha ha ha! I won't be beaten by a woman."

Down and dirty, but still willing to fight to the end. "I won't let you win...I'll make sure of that." She stood up.

15: Farewell, Warrior.

Contents

What exactly is a sayan's fate? To go to war the day he is born, and to live and die on the battlefield? To grieve over his lost loved ones? To mourn over his dead mother, father, grandmother, and even his children? Is that the endless cycle of death, doomed for a warrior race like the sayans?

Two decades ago, Margarita came to earth with Terry Spade to start a new life. A fresh start. A clean start. And by clean, I mean without blood. She deserves a second chance – after all, it wasn't her fault she was born into battle. She lost many people in the Great War – including that of his mother and father – a memory that still haunts her to this very day. Vegeta came to take her life, but instead loses his life. But now, another Vegeta comes and threatens to wipe out all the earth's warriors. And amongst them is Tyson Spade, the son of Margarita.

The heroes have been through a lot. Let's give them some credit. With the arrival of Gamera, Vegeta, and Neflite and Sephia, things have been crazy. Tyson has been disabled for a while. Nebula challenges Vegeta to a duel, and he lost not only the duel, but his pride as well. Zelfire tried to do the same, but failed as well. But things change when Tyson is restored, and he returns to the battlefield. However, his high hopes gets shattered as he realizes his second stage is not enough for the mighty Sith. He and the others have to run away, lest they will be slaughtered in an instant.

But there is no more running away. It's either face the enemy and kill the enemy, or be killed by the enemy. Sayans do not run away. They fight with all their might.

"I won't let you win...I'll make sure of that." She stood up.

Gamera fired an energy ball and Faith dodged, the ball hit the tree and blew it up. He fired again and hit the ground close to her, creating a huge explosion. Faith coughed from the dust that surrounded her completely. Gamera could not see anything behind the dust, and assumed that Faith was dead.

"Vine Whip!"

Suddenly, a stem of a rose flew at him tied up his wrist. "Ahh!"

At the other end of the whip was Faith, holding it tightly. Gamera ripped it off violently.

She slashed the whip at him and he dodged. He jumped onto one of the edges of the rock wall, she went after him. She slashed and slashed and he kept on dodging. He grabbed the whip from her and kicked her down. She fell hard.

She got up angrily. Gamera approached. Faith dodged his punch, then punched his side, jabbed his face, then kicked him away. Gamera was angry and out of control. "I won't be beaten by a woman!"

"Come on then!"

"Grrrr!"

He charged wildly forward, Faith calmly waited for him to come. He grabbed her neck and pushed her down and he got on top of her. She kicked his stomach and he went over her and fell. They both got up. Faith took out a rose and he ran at her. There was a pinching sound and they suddenly froze. Drops of blood dripped on the ground. Gamera was completely shocked. He looked below and saw the stem of the rose in his stomach. The stem stuck out his back and there was blood on it.

"No...it can't be..."

"Farewell." She let go of the rose.

He collapsed, still in disbelief. Seconds later, he died.

Vegeta slammed Tyson on the ground like a wrestler. Then he picked him up and punched his stomach. Tyson screamed and groaned painfully.

"HAD ENOUGH?"

Tyson was moaning and his eyes were closed. He opened his eyes and gave a fierce look. He grabbed Vegeta's hand and brought both of his legs up and kicked his stomach. Like getting hit by a spring, Vegeta was knocked far away.

Zelfire: "Tyson has to win! I know he can."

Nebula: "Let's hope so."

"Of course he can." said the voice of Faith. Everybody looked at her.

Macintosh: "You made it at last."

Vegeta punched Tyson on the ground.

Faith: "I believe in you, Tyson." She took out a rose and held it between her folded hands and closed her eyes. "May the Spirit be with you."

Zelfire: "Yeah, Faith is right. We must believe in him! Give him our support."

Tyson looked to the side. (Thank you guys. Thank you for your support.) Vegeta roared and punched. Tyson blocked and kicked his chest. They flew up and Vegeta punched quickly and Tyson dodged. Vegeta kept punching and Tyson kept retreating until there was a rock wall. The hero was trapped. Vegeta punched really hard, Tyson flew up. His fist went into the wall and got stuck. Tyson went down and kicked Vegeta's face, and pushed him into the ground. Wham! Tyson jumped away, then fired the Energy Blast at the fallen monster.

On the mountain road, a red jeep was going at very high speed. Lisa kept on stepping on the pedal, not caring how dangerous it could be. (I'm coming, Tyson, whether I can help or not.) There was a turn ahead. She turned to the right wildly, and the jeep almost fell sideways, creating a bunch of smoke.

The super sayan breathed hard. Out of the smoke came Vegeta. "IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT?"

Tyson fired a beam, Vegeta knocked it away like a fly. Vegeta charged and slammed his shoulders against Tyson. BAM! He was on the ground. "Uhhh...what happened?" Vegeta stepped on Tyson's chest. He screamed. "Aaaaahhhhhhhhh!" His mouth was bleeding.

"Ha ha ha ha ha. Like I said before, I will crush you like a puny bug. No sayan is ever a match for me!"

Tyke grabbed his lower thigh and punched it. The surprising pain was felt instantly and Vegeta groaned and let go. Tyson managed to stand up, with one hand on his chest and the other hand on the ground.

On a pile of rocks was as jeep, laying upside down, smoke coming out from its bottom. The driver's seat door was opened, but the driver was nowhere to be seen.

Jerrell: "C'mon Tyson..."

"Did I miss anything?" said the voice of Lisa. Everybody looked at her, even Faith opened her eyes.

Faith: "Lisa? You made it all the way here."

"Of course. Tyson is my friend too, you know."

Nebula: "Lisa...you...are a true friend indeed."

Lisa gasped with terror. "Ahh! Tyson has to fight that...that...monster?"

Macintosh: "Yeah. That monster is Vegeta. Ugly on the inside as well as outside. This is his true face."

Tyson kicked Vegeta's face. The monster punched, Tyson flew down, grabbed his tail, then made him swing. After about five spins, he let go of his tail and Vegeta crashed into a mountain. Tyson fired the Energy Bomb at Vegeta and blew up the whole mountain. Boom!

He breathed hard, tired and hoping it was over. Vegeta came out of the explosion, angrier than ever.

All the heroes reacted with shock. Tyson was dumbfounded. "Why? I did my best."

"If that was your best, then you better start praying."

Mason watched the horizon, knowing his son was down there. "My son...please be alright." He could sense his power fading away slowly. If this keeps up, he will die.

Vegeta fired the Dark Blast, Tyson dodged it, and the blast blew up the mountain behind. Smoke was everywhere. The watching heroes all coughed and winced from the smoke.

When the air cleared up, the heroes couldn't find neither warrior in sight.

Lisa: "Where did they go?"

Nebula: "They couldn't have gone far. I bet the battle is still going."

"Over there!" Zelfire said, pointing ahead.

So the heroes went to another spot where they could witness the fight.

Tyson and Vegeta were slaughtering each other in the air. Vegeta whipped him with his tail. Tyson got whacked and fell on the ground. He got back up and Vegeta almost landed his foot on him.

Vegeta approached step by step, laughing. Suddenly, his eyes started flashing. Tyson wondered if he's seeing things. Clearly, he was not. Psi waves were produced from his eyes and they came in all colors, and everything was getting blurry.

"What...what kind of trick is this?"

"What is the matter? Something not looking right?"

Tyson was getting dizzy. The psi waves were making him sick and everything he saw was getting blended together like paint. "Uhh..." he moaned. "Uhh..."

Macintosh: "What is happening?"

Nobody answered him.

Tyson moaned and stepped forward. He powered up and Vegeta got was curious. He formed a white ball in his palms and let it go, which was the Flash Attack. A blinding light covered the place and Vegeta screamed.

"My eyes!" The monster rubbed his eyes painfully.

Nebula: "Now's your chance, Tyson."

Tyson was still dizzy. He crawled towards his blinded enemy. "Uhhh..."

Vegeta was getting his sight back. "WHY YOU LOUSY LITTLE!" Whack! The super sayan kicked him in the guts.

They jumped into the air again. Tyson gathered the Energy Bomb, Vegeta gathered energy. Tyson threw the bomb at him and hit his energy, and nothing happened. Vegeta shot a fireball and hit Tyson, knocking him down.

Tyson got up, almost falling down. "Uhhh..."

Vegeta charged and put energy into his fist, then punched Tyson. It was a super punch. POW! The hero was knocked away. The monster fired energy balls at his target and exploded the ground.

Tyke lay on the ground, almost unconscious. Springs of water popped from the ground. "Uughhh..."

Vegeta walked out from the smoke, approaching him. Tyson stood up once again. "I see now. I've tried everything. There is only one way to defeat you." He smiled. It all became clear to him now.

Zelfire: "Tyson...don't just stand there."

Nebula: (Tyson, what are you thinking?) He understood his brother perfectly well. Even without communicating telepathically, he could read what's on his brother's mind. But this time he was confused. Tyke's face was serious, determined to the death. Suddenly, Neb was in shock.

Jerrell: "Nebula? What's the matter?" He got no answer.

Vegeta made a super punch, Tyson dodged and turned around so his back faced Vegeta, grabbed his arm and elbowed him in the stomach. The monster groaned. Tyke used much strength and pulled Vegeta's arm forward and slammed him on the ground.

"ROOOAR! DIE!"

The fallen monster shot a beam, Tyke dodged. Vegeta appeared behind him and punched, Tyson disappeared.

"HUH?"

Tyson appeared behind him and grabbed him by the under arms. "Got you!"

Lisa: "Right on! Kill that thing!"

Nebula: (No Tyson, don't do it...) "Don't do it!" he yelled out loud. The heroes looked at him strangely.

Macintosh: "What do you mean?"

"Arrrrgh. Don't you see? He's going to do whatever it takes to kill that monster, even if it means his own life."

Faith: "No!"

With Vegeta struggling, Tyson was losing his grip, but he held on tightly. He made them fly up, then turned upside down, going at super speed.

"LET GO!"

"Never!"

By now, it was obvious that the hero was going to slam both himself and Vegeta into the ground, killing them both. The watchers reacted with shock and opened-mouths.

Zelfire: "No, he wouldn't!"

Neb: "Tyson, don't be foolish..."

Faith: "Tyson, don't do it! For the love of God don't!"

Jerrell: "There has to be another way..."

The two warriors fell and energy surrounded them. Their speed increased. Vegeta was still struggling desperately. "FOOL! AT THIS RATE WE'LL BOTH DIE!"

"That's exactly my plan." he replied calmly.

"You...you're out of your mind!"

They looked like a comet about to crash.

Faith: "Please don't do it! No, anything but that...no..."

"Tyson..." Zelfire said, not knowing that to do but to say his name silently.

"I know nothing I say will stop you. But make me a promise?"

"Yes?"

"Come back alive."

"I will. I promise."

"If you do then I'll make you a big, delicious dinner. And that's a promise."

(This is the only way. I am sorry everybody, there is no other way.) The world seemed so differently upside down. The ground was getting closer and closer.

Lisa: "Somebody stop him! Please! Anybody?"

Zelfire: "Too late. He has chosen this path."

The comet was very close to the ground. Faith watched in heartbreak. Her hands clenched the rose tightly.

"NoOoOoOoOo!" Vegeta shouted.

The warriors slammed into the ground, and suddenly, everything turned black and white. The watchers were grief stricken and stared in horror. A huge explosion occurred, demolishing everything close by.

"Tyson?" Faith yelled.

Jerrell: "They crashed just ahead. Let's go."

So the heroes went to the crater. It was huge and hot. They stood still. Nothing was seen. No sign of Vegeta or Tyson. There was a dead silence.

Jerrell: "I can't find him anywhere."

Nebula: "I...I can't sense him. There is not even a trace."

Faith ran to the very edge. "Tyson! Tyson!" she shouted at the top of her lungs.

Zelfire: "It can't be." His eyes were shut, and his fists clenched tightly.

"He's gone...gone for good." Mac said. He couldn't hold back the tears. He looked at the others, and they were crying as well.

Nebula faced down, cried silently, holding a tight fist.

"Somebody tell me he's alive." Faith said in a desperate voice. "Tell me!" She was in disbelief and denial. She grabbed Jerrell by the collar. "Tell me he's alive!" Jerrell didn't answer, he just cried. She went to Lisa and grabbed her hand. "Lisa..." She went to Neb. "Nebula, tell me!" He didn't answer. Faith went to Zelfire. "He is still alive, isn't he?!" Still, no answer.

"He's gone." Zelfire said harshly. "He's dead. *sob* There is no coming back. *sob*"

Faith fell on her knees and cried sadly. "No! No!"

Jerrell: "He was a brave young man. *sob* Too brave for his own good. *sob*"

Macintosh: "He is a true hero. *sob*"

Faith wiped her eyes, but the tears kept coming. "Tyson! Why?! Why?!"

Any second, Mac expected him to show up, and they would all stop crying and be happy. He prayed for a miracle, but reality was laughing at his face.

"Arrrgh!" Neb punched a boulder, smashing it into pieces. Everybody understood his pain. They loved him just as much.

"Why are you all so sad?" called out a voice from the crater.

Faith looked up. Her eyes literally lighted up. "Ty-son?"

"You look like you've just seen a ghost."

"Tyson!" Neb shouted.

Faith hugged him tightly, then the other joined in for group hug.

They laughed and cried and celebrated.

Zell: "I thought you were gone for good."

"Ha! Do you think I'll die that easily?"

Faith: "Don't ever do that again. You scared me to death. I didn't what to do when I thought you died."

Tyke: "I promised you I'd come back alive. Tyson Spade never breaks a promise."

Mac: "I knew you'd be alive. I knew it!"

Tyke: "Say Faith, I'm kinda hungry. How's about that dinner you promised me?"

Faith : "Oh yes, of course. I'll make a great meal. And every one is invited."

Lisa: "Yay!"

Jerrell: "Amazing, after a life and death experience, the first thing you think of is food."

They laughed.

Mac: "By the way, how did you survive that fall?"

Tyke: "Well, I was planning to take out Vegeta's life as well as my own. But while in the air I just thought of something."

Vegeta charged and put energy into his fist, then punched Tyson. It was a super punch. POW! The hero was knocked away. The monster fired energy balls at his target and exploded the ground.

Tyke laid on the ground, almost unconscious. Springs of water popped from the ground. "Ughhh..."

"Yes. There was water springing out. So I figured there must be a bank of water underground on that spot. So when I was doing the suicide dive, just before we hit, I let go of him and went off course and smashed into the ground and luckily landed in the water."

Zell: "Wow."

"Yeah, I was lucky, you could say. If it wasn't for that water, maybe I wouldn't be here now." The hero looked at the big crater. The Sith is dead, and he is safe now. Tyson felt relieved and happy; he accomplished something great, something he didn't think was possible. He defeated someone much stronger than him by putting his own life on the line. It was scary, but in the end, it is worth it. He'll probably never take this kind of risk again. But then again, he's a sayan.

At last, King Neflite was released from the hospital, though not all of his injuries were healed. They went back to the fields where they first met. Everyone was happy, except for Margarita.

Neflite and Mason shook hands. "Thank you so much, Mr. Spade."

Margrit's arms were crossed. It showed in her face. She wasn't a damn bit happy.

"Please, call me Terry."

"Terry. Thank you for everything," said the grateful king. "I came to this planet with the intent of taking your life. But not only did you spare me, you helped me and stayed with me until I got better. And these planet's doctors helped me as well. I don't know what to say. I don't know how to thank you."

Sephia: "We're really grateful for what you've done, Mr. Spade."

Neflite: "In the hospital, I really thought I was going to die. But while I was struggling between life and death, I saw my whole life flash before my eyes. I started to think...is what I'm doing really right? That's why I've decided to call off the purification."

Margrit: "Well it's about damn time."

Neflite: "Our race has a violent enough history. You were right, Terry, the war is over. There's no difference between Loyalists and Rebels. We're all sayans."

Margrit: "Funny, you didn't say that a few days ago."

Sephia: "And whatever Neflite does, I will support him."

Neflite: "I am serious. From now on, my goal is to unite our race, rather than divide. Margarita...I am truly sorry for what happened."

Margrit: "Oh, don't worry about it. That was a long time ago."

Terry: "As long as you learn your lesson. I'm sure the people will prosper with their great king."

Neflite: "And I shall be the best king Arlia has ever known."

Terry: "And if you go back on your word, I'll come after ya. You can count on it."
He smiled.

Neflite smiled as well.

Sephia went over to Margrit to offer a handshake.

Margrit: "What's this?"

Sephia: "Margarita, Neflite has changed a lot over these few days, and so have I. I hope we can start over."

"Aren't you twenty years too late for that?" Margrit said, not shaking her hand.

Neflite: "It's okay. Margarita, you will see that I mean what I say. You will see soon enough. I have to go back to my kingdom now. Oh by the way, say hi to Jerrell for me, will you?"

"Sure thing." Terry replied.

"Farewell, friends."

Terry: "Farewell."

The king and princess ascended into the air.

Terry: "Bye! Good bye!"

They waved and the couple disappeared with a sparkle. Terry kept on waving.
"Goodbye! Goodbye!"

Margrit sighed. "Do you actually believe him?"

"Of course. He has changed."

"Well I don't."

"Margrit. You gotta give second chances sometimes, ya know?"

"Terry, I don't want to argue with you."

He put his arm around her shoulder. "Margarita, you should stop hating. It wasn't his fault. Neflite was just a kid back then. He had to obey his father's wishes."

"I suppose you're right." she said, ending the discussion. "It was your kindness that made me fall in love with you. No matter what you decide, I support you to the fullest."

And thus, that was the end of Vegeta's brother. Through this adventure, every one has learned something new to become a better person.

This period of time will not be forgotten soon. In fact, it will never be forgotten.

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Kyria and the Great Destroyer.

Contents

[A] - A Name From the Colony.

[B] - The Great Destroyer.

[C] - Conclusion.

It was a day just like any other day. Margarita and Lisa were walking down the street in uptown. It was a busy place at a busy time. People passed by and cars zoomed by. Margarita stopped by a clothing store and stared at the display window, pressing her hands on it. Lisa noticed it and went next to her.

"That dress is worth dying for."

"You like it, huh?"

"You think it'll look good on me?"

"That color matches you perfectly."

Margrit was looking at a red dress; it was designed to cover from shoulder to the lower thigh. It was made of leather and visually pleasing.

She let out an admiring sigh. "If only Terry knew that I like it."

"Yeah...then he can give it to you on your birthday."

"Yeah, if only he knew." Margrit replied.

They continued looking at the other dresses.

Beep beep beep. A small flying object above them, near a roof, was monitoring them. Beep beep. The machine saw everything in shades of green. The screen was a circle and focused mainly on the two women. [Beep. It zoomed in on Margarita. Her face could be seen clearly. Words in an alien language appeared.]

"Ohh, so this is Margarita." said the man who was standing up.

The other man was sitting by a desk and had his hands folded. The whole room was dark, the computer screen was bright. "Yes, the one and only Margarita. One of the best sayans of our time."

[Margarita continued admiring the dress.]

"She does not look so to me."

"Fool. Appearances are deceiving. If you know what I know, then you'd be in my spot." He looked at Margrit's face. "Ahhh, still the same. Hmm, what is she looking at?"

"Some kind of store?"

"She is looking a dress. Look how she likes it. It shows in her face."

"What is the matter, **Master Kyria**?"

He was annoyed. "I do not understand. If she wants it then why doesn't she just take it? She could just steal it easily and nobody would be able to stop her."

"Then why does she not?"

"Because she has been living on earth for too long."

"Gosh..." Terry was walking left and right in his living room. "Margrit's birthday is coming soon. I don't know what to give her."

"Try some flowers." Lisa suggested.

"I gave her flowers last year! And they were cheap. But this year I have much more money than I did last year. I want to give her something expensive and nice...and that's the question - what?"

Lisa sighed. "As her husband you don't even know what she likes. I'll tell you this as a friend. The other day we went to the mall, and there's this red dress she really likes."

"Which one?"

Lisa showed him a catalog magazine, flipped to the page, and he looked at it.

"Ohhhh. I think that will look good on her. Thanks Lees."

"No problemo."

Tyson and Nebula ran parallel to each other, splashing water. They stopped, then punched. Pow! They hit on the arms. They fought on the water. Both of their skills were pretty even, both were able to land some hits. They jumped into the air and kicked each other's leg and fell. That was the final move, they were both tired.

They went back on land and shook hands. "Good match, bro."

Tyke: "Thanks. You're not so bad yourself."
"It's safe to say we've both improved."

In the public gym was Margrit by herself. She was working out alone in her training clothes, which consisted of black shorts and a black tank top. She punched the sandbag continuously, sweating and breathing hard.

She preferred training alone because the other people would only get in her way. This was how she spent a typical Sunday. Knowing nobody comes to this place on Sunday, she had it all to herself.

Without warning, the wall crashed and a bunch of smoke blasted out. "Huh?" This was the least expected thing to happen. It was all so quiet and suddenly, boom. She stood still, in front of the wreckage, wondering what caused it.

Two figures came out. One was average height, the other was behind, slightly taller. The average one was wearing a red scouter on his right eye, his hair was spikey and sharp, his skin was dark brown. He wore a red cape, shoulder wings, and a sayan suit. The taller one had an expressionless face and the eyes of a killer. He wore a blue cape and a blue combat suit and black boots.

"Who invited these guys?"

Kyria: "Ahhh, Margarita. What a pleasant surprise to find you here."

Margrit: "Look, I don't know who you are and I don't care. But you broke the wall. Aren't you going to pay for that?"

"Bah hahahahaha! Pay for it? That's a good one. A sayan destroys what he wishes freely. Anyways, I have something very important to discuss with you."

"Discuss? I have nothing to discuss. Now scram."

Kyria: "Oh, is that so? So you want to do it the hard way." He tilted his head and snapped his fingers. "**Great Destroyer**, teach her the hard way."

"As you wish, boss." He attacked.

Margrit dodged his punch, and then backed away. She ran and jump-kicked GD in the face. They hit on the wrists, Margrit punched, GD dodged. He fired an energy ball and Margrit jumped to avoid it. She did the Flying Super Kick and GD dodged it swiftly.

"Arrgh! Now I'll show you what I'm made of!" Margrit shouted angrily.

She ran at hyper speed and did a super punch, GD grabbed her fist just in time. He smiled. Margrit was quite shocked. His grip was extremely strong and his reflexes were incredible. He twisted her hand to the side and she struggled. She was about to punch with her other arm, but before she knew it she felt a fist in her stomach. It was a painful one. She almost fell backwards and regained balance.

"Alright, take this!" She fired an energy ball.

GD jumped to avoid it. Margrit looked at Kyria, who noticed her glance. She fired an energy ball and Kyria blocked it. GD was behind her and he punched, she blurred. GD and Kyria charged and attacked, Margrit blocked their punches. She jumped back to a safe distance.

Kyria: "There's no use resisting."

GD fired a beam that hit the floor and smoke was everywhere. Margrit coughed. Suddenly, GD came out of the smoke fast as lightning and jabbed her in the stomach. She punched, GD blurred. He appeared behind her and whacked her on the neck. It was felt instantly, all her nerves were shattering. She collapsed.

"What do we do with her now, boss?"

"I've got plans for her."

Terry was almost home. He strolled along the river, carrying a large, rectangular box. Inside, of course, was the dress that Margrit liked so much. He was so happy he was humming. Oh boy, he thought, is his wife in for a surprise. If she's happy, he's happy.

Out of the blue an energy ball flew at him. His quick instincts allowed him to stop walking, and the ball almost hit him. "Yipes!" He dropped the present.

GD landed in front of him.

"Who are you?"

"I am your assassin, Mason Spade. Now get ready to die."

"What?!" he yelled out in shock. "What did I do?"

"Absolutely nothing. I am just following orders."

"From who?"

"It does not concern you."

GD charged and punched, Mason dodged, trying not to fight.

"Wait, can't we talk about this?"

GD continued to attack.

"I guess not. You asked for it." Mason grabbed his fist.

GD got free and kicked him. Mason fired the Energy Blast and hit him and exploded.

Margarita just woke up and found herself stuck on a chair. "Uhhh...huh?" Metallic bands were strapped to her wrists and knees. "What..." She was in a dark room. A large screen was behind her. And in front were a desk and a chair, and a window with curtains.

She struggled but couldn't get free. The chair behind the desk turned around, revealing the person sitting. Kyria had his hands folded. "So, how are we feeling today, Margarita?" he asked casually.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"Do not misunderstand. I have no intentions of harming you.

"Yeah, right. Your little foot soldier almost got me killed."

"I am sorry about the process by which I have to get you here. You would not listen any other way."

"Hmmmph. This is your idea of a friendly chat?"

"Margarita, do you know who I am?"

"How would I know?" Margrit answered quickly.

"Of course you don't remember. It was so long ago. Besides, back then you were so great and everybody else was nothing compared to you."

From that, it was clear he knew her, but she did not know him. "What are you yapping about?"

"My name is **Kyria**. Does that ring a bell?" He could tell from her face she still didn't know him. "I am, or **was** one of the sayans that worked in your brother's colony." He stood up as he said this.

"You were a member of the Mascus Colony?"

"Yes. I do not blame you. We were just soldiers back then. What am I compared to the Second in Command of the colony?"

"Well, I'm glad at least someone appreciates my work. But if ambushing me in the middle of a workout and tying me to this chair is your idea of saying thanks, I don't think I want your hospitality." Margrit said.

"Did you know back then I actually respected you? You were the great and powerful Margarita! But look at yourself now."

"How am I different now? Tell me, Kyria."

"You have changed a lot since you came to earth. Let me tell you..."

About two decades ago, the sayan colony on Mascus was thriving. Kyria was a low class soldier, and also the floor cleaner, and he did not like his job at all. It's a shitty job, but somebody had to do it.

He scrubbed hard with the sponge and worked diligently. Next to him was a bucket of water and a broom. He cleaned the same spot over and over again until he could see his reflection. He smiled. Suddenly, he heard some sounds from the door. Sounds of people hitting.

He stuck his head towards the door and peeped. There was Margarita in a white dress, beating up some soldiers. One of them was knocked out of the room and slammed into a wall. Kyria watched in amazement.

"Come back and challenge me when you have trained some more!" she said fiercely.

"Yes ma'am!" The beaten soldiers went away with humiliation. Margrit looked straight at Kyria, and he shrank nervously. He just hoped she didn't see him.

"Who's there?"

Kyria showed himself, nervously and trembling. "I...didn't...m-mean to spy on you."

"Oh aren't you the floor cleaner?"

"Y-yes."

"So you're the one who keeps the colony's floors sparkling clean. You've been doing a good job."

"Thank you." he said gratefully, with his hands folded in front of him.

"And remember, train hard and one day you'll be as strong as me."

He nodded happily, and she walked away. Those words never left his mind.

"I never forgot what you said. Your words were so inspiring I did exactly as you told me. I wanted to be just like you, powerful and tough. And I did. Look at me now!"

"Now I remember...Kyria...Yes, you were in the colony. That was you."

"I looked up to you back then, but now I am disgusted at you!"

"That's not my problem." Margrit said with indifference.

"Just look at yourself! Even since you've been around that Mason you have changed. I hate to say it, but you changed for the worse."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You were the perfect, cold blooded sayan warrior. But you changed under Mason's influence. Yes, he is powerful, but he is too soft. And look at you now, you're living on earth...like one of those disgusting humans."

"Yes Kyria, you are right. I was once a cold blooded killer but Mason made me realize my wrongs. You do not understand the pain of not having any emotions. Nobody likes you and nobody is there for you when you need them."

"Bah! Emotions are for the weak."

"If you feel that way, then I feel sad for you." Margrit said.

To this he laughed. "A warrior doesn't feel. Did you forget that?"

"You are wrong!"

"No, you are wrong! You are a disgrace to your sayan ancestry, a disgrace to your honor. What kind of sayan lives on earth like you do? It is all that Mason's fault." he said angrily.

"Don't you dare insult Mason. He is a great man. You are nothing compared to him." she said proudly.

"Oh is that so?" After a pause, he said: "Margarita, my dear, you have been led to the wrong path. Let me lead you back to the correct path. Come, abandon this

worthless life of yours on earth and join me. Join me on the road to glory. If we cooperate, I am sure we will be an unbeatable team. Just imagine..."

Margrit struggled to get free. "That's a tempting offer, really. But I'll have to decline. Why would I join someone who doesn't even know how to treat a guest right?"

Kyria grunted at her remark.

[B] Title Contents

As they were arguing, GD was beating the crap out of Mason. Even fighting as his best, he was still losing. A black, round object was observing the fight from a safe distance away. The machine beeped, and its eye flashed a red color.

Margrit: "No matter how many times you ask, the answer is no. I only fight when it is absolutely necessary. Have you forgotten what the colony stood for?"

Kyria: "The colony is no longer! We sayans do as we wish. Because we are strong and mighty. Back in the days, we were hunted down by the Loyalists because we were weak. We lost battle after battle. But those days are over, thank goodness."

"The peace that we've earned is not to be wasted by doing useless things!"

"Useless? Over the years I've acquired power. I became much stronger than I could even imagine. You said it yourself - train hard and you will be strong. I've followed those words - your words. The colony stood for power and glory."

"No!" Margrit shouted. "The colony stood for justice and freedom. And also integrity and honesty. All elements that you do not have, because you are a coward."

"What was that?" Kyria said, pushing a button on his desk.

The chair Margrit was sitting on zapped her. Electric waves went through her body and she screamed. "Ahhhhhhh!" When it stopped, she moaned.

"That will teach you."

"I'm going to kill you!" she yelled madly.

He pushed the button again, held longer this time, and she was fried.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Now, pay attention. As we are speaking now, my slave is killing Mason."

"Uhhh...your slave?"

Her chair turned around, facing the large screen. They witnessed the fight between Mason and GD.

Kyria: "The only way to solve this problem is to kill Mason. Once he is out of the way, nobody will influence you anymore."

"Hmmp. Mason is one of the strongest sayans alive. What makes you think your lackie can beat him?"

"He is not just a mere 'lackie.' Let me tell you, he is the Great Destroyer."

"Great Destroyer?"

"He is no ordinary warrior." Kyria said proudly. He began to tell another story.

A certain planet, the sky was red and dark. The two sayans were in the air, Kyria was behind GD, observing. "Destroy them all. Leave not a trace."

The Great Destroyer laughed maniacally and blasted every thing below him.

"After the fall of the colony, I sought to acquire more power by traveling through other planets and challenging their warriors. But none provided the excitement I needed...other than my home planet, Arlia. My roots. I found the Great Destroyer by chance. He knew only how to destroy, but I figure if I could control him then I will have even more power."

"So you did, somehow."

"Yes. The mind control device on him works like a charm. He obeys every one of my commands. When I tell him to destroy, he destroys."

Kyria came to the prison cell. He saw GD sitting there, not moving or doing anything. He was chained against the wall, and his clothes have become ragged over the years he's been here.

"Would you like to be free?" Kyria asked.

GD opened his eyes. "Yes. To be free and to destroy. That is my desire."

"I can get you out of this miserable place, Great Destroyer. But in return, I want you to work for me."

"I do not work for anyone."

"Then you would rather stay here for the rest of your life? Think about it. With me, you can still destroy. But only when I tell you to."

A few seconds passed.

"Fine."

"And the Great Destroyer is the one who killed King Neflite, thus ending the civil war on Arlia. Without the proper control, GD is just a non-intellectual destroying machine. You see? I've done a good thing for our people."

Margrit: "So he's the one who assassinated the king? Mason's fighting this kind of warrior?"

Kaboom! Mason dodged a bunch of beams, and they blew up intensely. He was covered in smoke, and a figure came out. GD punched Mason in the face. He crashed into a rock.

"I am only trying to help you, Margarita."

"I don't need your help!" she shouted angrily.

"Margarita, you are a disgrace as a sayan! You call yourself a sayan!? Look at what you've become! Have you forsaken your honorable heritage?"

"I don't know about that, but you're a disgrace to the colony!"

"Like I said, the colony is a thing of the past."

"Yes, it is physically gone but it will always remain in our hearts. Well, maybe not yours. The colony stood for all that is right and good. When the Dark Empire was still around the colony was hope for the innocent and victims of the war."

[On the screen, Mason got kicked in the face. He wiped blood from his mouth angrily. "Ultra-Blast!" he shouted. BAM! He fired the Ultra-Blast, GD jumped away.]

Then he used the Ultra Blast Split technique and his beam separated into four beams.

GD was caught by surprise and got hit by all four.

"Got you!"

"That was a nice trick." GD said. His body was burned and his clothes had holes, but he was smiling.

"Yeah, you think that was nice, watch this!" He charged and punched GD in the face. POW!

With his fist still in his face, GD looked at him with his scary, staring eyes.

"Uhh..."

GD grabbed Mason's hand and Mason struggled to get free.

"Great...why do I have to deal with this psycho?"

Kyria: "**Mencia**, the Great Destroyer does have or feel any emotions. That is what makes him so dangerous. Your husband is no match for him!"

"No, that's not true. That's not true."

Mason fired the Ultra Blast and GD fired a powerful beam. The forces collided and exploded. Boom! Smoke was everywhere and nothing could be seen on the screen but shades of gray.

The warriors were nowhere to be found. The place was silent like a graveyard.

"Quick, down there." Tyke said, flying along side with his bro.

They flew towards the rocky areas.

Neb: "I can sense some one powerful. Be careful."

They flew close to the ground.

"Father?" they called continuously, but got no answer. They saw a figure standing on the ground and landed in front of him. "Who are you? What have you done to my father?" Tyson asked.

GD: "The same thing I'm about to do to you if you don't get out of here right now, boy."

Neb: "You have no idea who you're talking to you, mister!"

Mencia smiled. "Let me introduce myself. I am the Mencia, the Great Destroyer. And you are to be destroyed. I have received strict orders from my boss to kill any one who interferes." Mencia powered up and his cape flung upward, energy blasted from the ground, and a sonic wave was released.

Tyke: "What a force!"

Neb: "No kidding!"

Bam! GD shot an energy ball at them, the brothers quickly dodged. Tyson ran in a curve to the left, Nebula to the right. They attacked together from two sides. GD was pushed back as he defended himself. Suddenly, GD jumped into the air and the brothers followed.

Nebula and Tyson fired a beam and GD blocked both. Tyson charged and Nebula remained and gathered energy. Tyson and GD hit each other. Whack! Bam! Pow!

"Nebula Blast!" he shouted, and released the ball of energy.

Tyke got out of the way and GD saw it was coming. He fired a beam to counter the Nebula Blast and the forces cancelled out.

"No way!" Neb said in disbelief.

Tyson knocked GD into a rock. GD kicked him away, then got out. The brother attacked him together, GD fought back intensely. He punched them with a hard fist, and they got pushed back. Mencia appeared behind them and got them in a headlock. They groaned and moaned. GD flew down, planning to slam them on the ground. He sped up and the brothers struggled to get free.

They were getting closer. Tyson bit GD's arm and he screamed and let him go.

"Nebula!" Tyke shouted.

He slammed Nebula into the ground. Wham! A puff of smoke covered him.

"No!" Tyke flew at GD, but got whacked and landed near his brother.

The brothers were on their knees, they stood up. "This guy is not simple at all."

Mason showed up behind his sons. "Nebula, Tyson, let me handle this."

Tyke: "But, father..."

Mason: "Go. I don't need help. Go help your mother. I sense she's in trouble."

Neb: "Alright, Tyson, let's go."

The brothers flew away.

The Great Destroyer and Terry stared at each other. "You have come back for more? Prepare to be destroyed."

"You can come and try." Mason powered up, and became full of blue energy. "Hyaaaah!"

Kyria pushed a button on the desk, and Margrit's chair turned back to face him. "Do you understand now? There is no way Mason can defeat the Great Destroyer. Now, I will give you once last chance. Join me or else."

"No means no."

"So stubborn, eh? Well, you'll learn one way or another." He pushed a button on his desk.

Margrit's chair faced the screen again.

"Great Destroyer, finish off Mason."

"No!"

"As you wish, boss." GD said, smiling.

Mason frowned. He powered up.

"Nothing you do will save you now."

They fought again. Mason punched GD in the face, but of course he did not feel anything. GD punched him in the chest and kicked his face.

Margrit watched the helplessly and screamed as her husband was beaten up near death. "No! No!" Tears flooded her eyes. "Terry! No!"

[On the computer screen, GD punched Terry into a wall and kept punching him, pushing him deeper inside. GD pulled Terry's hair and kneed him in the guts.]

"It's a shame you have to suffer like this. You chose your path. It is cruel watching your loved one get killed, but it is the only way."

"Terry! TERRY! Stop it please! Stop....." she screamed with all her might. She struggled violently on the chair.

Kyria laughed. "Ahahahahahahaha!"

[GD charged energy and fired a beam and hit Terry in the chest. Boom! Smoke was coming from his body and he moaned, his head facing down.]

"Stop...stop stop!" The chair turned around.

"Well, Margarita, what more do you have to say? Hmmm?"

Margrit did not answer. She was grunting and her face was full of tears, her hands were fists. "You...you've gone too far!" She was angry and hurt. But

"You can't break free no matter how hard you try."

Margrit proved him wrong. She tried really hard and the metal braces on her wrists broke like leggo. She stood up and powered up, and the chair was destroyed. Pieces of the floor floated around her.

He was shocked. "What?"

Margarita grunted angrily and stared at him with pure hatred. She ran at him.

Kyria pushed another button on the desk, and then Margrit fell on the floor. "Uhhhhh! What have you done?"

"Hahaha. I have just set this entire room's gravity to ten times the gravity of earth."

"Ten times?" she asked.

"That's right. You can't possibly withstand this."

Margrit tried to get up, but she felt like a thousand pounds, literally. She moaned and grunted painfully, but no luck. She couldn't even stay up on her hands and knees.

"Tsk tsks. You can't beat me. Do you wonder why I can withstand this gravity?" He went towards her. "Because I have been training in other planets with much higher gravity. Ten times is nothing to me! But you cannot handle it. Do you know why? Because you've been on earth too long. It's such a shame. You could have all that you ever wanted."

"Yes, I **do** have all I ever wanted. I have a wonderful family and lots of friends. Unlike you!"

"You've got to be joking me? You gave up being a warrior for love?"

She smiled. "See, Kyria, that's where you are wrong. I am still a warrior. And yes, if I had to give up being a warrior for the life that I have now, I would. I would give anything to have what I have now. But why am I telling you this? Love is something you will never comprehend."

"Shut up!" He pushed more buttons, setting the gravity to fifteen times.

"Ahhhhh!"

GD chuckled. "Any last words?"

Terry breathed hard with his hand grabbing his chest. He looked up. "You leave me no choice."

"What are you going to do?" GD asked in a mocking way.

Terry began gathering energy and formed a black ball in his palms. "Yaaahhhh..."

"What?" GD could feel the enormous energy of the Death Star.

Eventually, Terry finished. He was holding a large black ball with shining sparkles inside it. "Feel the power of the Death Star." he said.

"Errrr that thing can't hurt me!"

Terry threw the Death Star at him, and GD formed a shield. The ball came closer and closer and everything close to it was destroyed. BOOM! GD didn't know what hit him. The explosion created was devastating. Terry covered his eyes from the smoke and the wind blew him away. Pieces of rock went all over the place, crashing into one another, and some crashed to the ground.

"You lose." Terry said against the silence, with a hand on his chest. Then he collapsed.

"It's no use struggling. You are not used to the gravity." he said.

Margarita crawled forward a little. She felt as if something below was pulling her down, an invisible force pulling her to the floor. She grunted and groaned. "Uhhhh...I'll show you..."

Kyria amusingly watched her suffer.

Margrit powered up. "No one messes with my family..." She crawled up, it was tough, but she managed to get on her feet again.

"Impossible!" Kyria grew nervous as heck. He unwilling stepped back as she slowly moved forward.

She approached him like a hunter and he backed away nervously, sweating. He was about to push another button and she banged on his desk and broke it apart. Crash!

Kyria screamed nervously. "Aahh! Stay back, I'm warning you!"

Margrit was half smiling, half-frowning. "Where's all that power you have now when you need it?"

The sayan fired a beam at her and hit her, but didn't hurt her. "How can this be?"

Margarita gathered energy. "So much for you!" She stood sideways and formed an energy sphere in her palms, she released the Wrath Beam. As it went for Kyria, he screamed madly and it hit him and he screamed even louder. BOOM! The entire roof exploded and the walls cracked and windows cracked.

From the city, the explosion could be seen bright and clear. The whole time, Margrit was inside a large corporate building, currently unused.

The brothers could see it as they were flying.

Neb: "What was that?"

Tyke: "Let's check it out. It could be our mother."

When things calmed down, Margrit was standing in quietness. All that's left of the room were cracked walls, and the roof was completely gone, so the sun was shining bright, and bits of rocks fell down. Margarita breathed hard, and sighed in relief.

"It's over. So long, Kyria. The real traitor here is you. You've betrayed the values of the colony, of which Jerrell stressed about so much. I guess you haven't learned anything during the Great War, learned of its power and destruction, the lives that were lost, and the reason it started. It was all for power. A person who thinks like you does not deserve to exist in this peaceful world." she said.

The brothers landed. "Mom, are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. Everything is okay. Go home. I'll be with you shortly."

End.

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Times of Peace.

1: Unexpected Turns.

Contents

The Intergalactic War, called the **Great War** by many because of its impact, lasted over a century. More and more planets started to join in and the casualties soon became uncountable. In the mid-eastern part of the Milky Way, galaxies and galaxies of races fought to gain power, while others fought for freedom.

Twenty years have passed since the end of war. But what exactly happened at Arlia during this time? Why did the Empire surrender so quickly? What happened during the gap of time when Margarita came to earth, until Gamera and Vegeta came? Perhaps the next few chapters will answer these questions.

Blaze and Dark Spectre were having a fight to the death, and it is time for the final charge. They fired at each other and their energies collided. It was the most intense blast ever, it was so huge it could be clearly seen from outer space. A bright light flashed and covered a small piece of the planet. Everything near the blast disappeared, but Blaze and Dark remained standing still in the sky. They could barely see each other, as everything is covered by the explosion.

Mason and Zelfire were hanging onto something to keep from being blown away. But the current was too strong. They were blown away and out of sight.

Blaze screamed as the energy burned him in the air. Everything around him was white. Dark's mask cracked apart and revealed his scarred, monstrous face.

"Damn you sayan..."

He screamed for his life as his body turned into nothing. Then everything blew up. **Kaboom!**

A few minutes later, everything was quiet. Not a sound was heard from the whole place. The city was now completely gone, and the once Lost City had become literally lost. What was once a marble floor of the city ground was now a dry desert.

Their mission was over. They no longer needed the Anubis Crystals. Zelfire, Margarita, and Mason went back to Mascus to report the good news. But it seems the folks at the colony already know, somehow.

Jerrell: "Mason, I knew you could do it. I always knew."

Mason was quite embarrassed. "Actually, I can't take all the credit. It was Blaze who killed Dark Spectre. He lost his own life in the process."

Jerrell: "Blaze? Well, of all the people, I didn't think it would be Blaze. Although he is a traitor, he actually did a good thing for once."

Piper: "But most of the people at the colony think that it's Mason who did it."

Mason: "Man...how do you guys find out so fast?"

Jerrell: "Mason, how about you take the title...of the one who killed Dark Spectre. The strongest sayan in the universe."

Lisa: "Yeah! That's an awesome title."

Piper: "Totally. You're certainly strong enough to back it up."

Mason: "I dunno..."

Zelfire: "I see no harm in that. It gives the people something to believe in."

Jerrell: "Well, what do you say?"

Mason looked at Margarita. She smiled and said: "Go ahead. It won't hurt."

And her words convinced him. "I guess..."

Everyone celebrated – they laughed and cheered. Mason was still embarrassed, but he's happy.

Beep. The computer screen opened. The face of **Lt. Stone** appeared. "Greetings, Jerrell."

"Lt. Stone! How are you doing?"

"I'm doing great, and so is the village. Thanks to you and your sayans. Ever since you killed Dr. Doom, my village hasn't been poisoned anymore, and they are so relieved. I owe all my people to you."

"Aww schucks. You don't have to thank me. We're friends, aren't we?"

"Aye, indeed. I heard the good news, Jerrell."

"Dark Spectre's death?"

"Yes. Was it that young man..."

"Yes. His name is Mason Spade." Jerrell replied. "He's from my colony."

"I see. Once everything is settled down, I'll strengthen my military forces in Altari. And I'll help out with the war in Arlia."

"Thanks."

Jerrell stepped outside, and there was a heavy fog. He sensed his sister standing by a cliff.

"Margarita, what are you still doing here?"

"Jerrell, this colony is my home. I can't just leave..."

"Margarita, the war is almost over. There's nothing for you here. Go with Mason to earth. You'll have a better life there. I've heard many good things about that planet."

Margrit turned around. "You think I should go?"

"Definitely. You deserve a better life than this. Go."

The three space pods flew in outer space, heading for earth's atmosphere. Inside one of the pods, Margarita was asleep, leaning on Mason's shoulder. It felt so comfortable and safe. Just like her brother's shoulder, during the time when she and Jerrell fled from the warring Arlia.

The light from the sun shined through the window. The sky turned from black to blue. Mason tapped her on the face. "Hey."

She moaned and woke up.

"We're here."

Margarita can't believe it; she's already here. It's like a dream come true.

Once the pod landed, they stepped out. Margrit can't believe she didn't notice this beauty last time. The green fields - the birds flying, and butterflies swarming around. She ran around happily like a little kid.

The death of Dark Spectre brought happiness amongst the Rebels. Coitus, one of the leaders of the Rebel Faction, can't believe the news. Immediately, the other members of the Rebel Faction know about it. The news spread like wildfire.

But Dark Spectre's death also brought anger amongst the Empire. Especially for one particular individual. Crack! Gusher punched the wall. "Grrrr. He's dead? He was killed by...a sayan? I ... refuse to believe it."

The man with the white beard grew worried. "Gusher, don't get mad. I'm sure there must be some mistake."

"What is his name?" he asked.

"His name is Mason Spade."

"Mason...Spade." Gusher repeated with anger. He walked past **Orbital**.

"Wait, where are you going?"

"To Mascus." And off he went.

Jerrell and Kane stood outside of the colony, waiting for the arrival of an old friend. The space pod landed, and they went to the landing site.

"Yo!" Malin says, waving with that friendly smile of hers.

"Malin...welcome back." said Jerrell. Malin hugged him. Then she hugged Kane.

Kane: "Are you doing alright by yourself?"

Malin: "Yep. Don't worry about me, I'm a first class sayan. I came back right away after I heard the news. Man, you won't believe how many people know already."

Jerrell: "Ahhh, yeah."

Malin: "So...where's the man I've heard so much about?"

Jerrell: "If you mean Mason, I'm afraid you're a day too late. He already left with Margarita to earth."

Malin snapped her fingers. "Awww shit. She always gets the goods. Damn. And I thought I could meet the strongest sayan in the universe."

Kane and Jerrell glanced at each other and shrugged.

Suddenly, they sensed danger. Another space pod from far away landed, and they could see its trails.

Jerrell: "Malin, did you bring a friend with you?"

Malin: "No..."

Kane: "This is bad. Are we being attacked?"

Malin: "But there's only one space pod."

Jerrell took out his gun. "You two come with me. We have to see who it is."

Both sayans nodded and flew with him. When they got there, the man was already out of the pod. He somehow knew Jerrell and they were hiding in the bushes.

"Come out. It is meaningless to hide."

So they came out. "Who are you, stranger? And why are you here?" Jerrell asked, preparing his gun.

"Where is he..."

Jerrell: "Where's who?"

Kane whispered to Malin. "This guy is dangerous. Be careful." Malin nodded.

"Where is he..." Gusher asked impatiently. "He who killed Dark Spectre."

Jerrell shrugged. "Heh, I'm afraid you're a little too late. He already left the colony. All you get is us."

Gusher was irritated, and he made a grimace. "Then you...will pay...in his presence."

Jerrell: "Say what?"

Gusher gathered energy into his palm, and Jerrell pulled the trigger. Bang! The bullet was penetrated by his electric field, and bounced off. Gusher threw the energy ball, and the three jumped away. Kaboom.

"Listen you two, don't attack. I'll go first; wait for an opening."

Malin: "Jerrell!"

Jerrell charged and screamed, and used the Electric Storm technique. The entire area turned electric, and Gusher was zapped. "Aaaaaaaaah. Ha ha ha ha!" Not only was he hit, but he laughed.

Jerrell: "What kind of monster is he?"

Gusher powered up, making a big bubble. Malin, sensing the risks, charged, and Kane went in too. They jumped at Gusher directly, just to be bounced off by his shield. Jerrell winced from the energy. Gusher released a beam, and everything turned bright.

Kaboom!

"The trash...is eliminated." Gusher flew off.

Malin and Kane went to their fallen leader. "Jerrell? Jerrell!?" Malin shouted.

Kane checked his heartbeat. "He's alive, but barely. We gotta get him to the Medical Room."

Kyria was nearby when this happened. He flew to Gusher's altitude. The silent killer did not turn around.

"You are from the Empire, are you not?" Kyria asked.

"What do you want?" the silent killer asked impatiently.

"I felt your power from back there. I want to learn how to become strong? Can you please teach me?"

"Your energy...is unpleasant."

"Unpleasant?"

"I do not teach weaklings how to be strong. Begone!!" Gusher flew off.

"Wait!" Kyria said desperately.

Jerrell is now inside the liquid chamber, with a respirator attached. The machine beeped, showing two red bars.

Kane: "His condition is red. I don't know if he'll make it through this."

Malin: "Jerrell is a strong man. He actually survived that blast. He has to make it, I know it."

Kane: "That bastard...who was he?"

"I don't know. But I'm going to find out."

Margarita can't wait to start her new life, but the terrible news ruined it all. "What?!" she yelled as she read the email on her laptop. "Jerrell...oh no."

2: Turning Point.

Contents

The wind blew hard. "I have to go back." Margarita said, much to Terry's disappointment. "My brother is in trouble. I have to go see him."

"I understand. Wait, let me come with you."

"No...I'll go myself. You just stay here." she replied.

"But..."

Margrit got into the pod, and it lifted off. Terry didn't have a chance to say anything more. Frrooom! The pod disappeared into the sky.

This news was so sudden, Terry had a hard time absorbing it. Margarita just got word that Jerrell was attacked by an assassin, and he's in critical condition. He truly wants to go with her to Mascus, but she left already, leaving him in the dark. What should he do now? Stay?

Margarita's pod arrived at Mascus, and she immediately went back to the colony. Malin and Kane were already waiting for her at the front gate. They didn't even say hi to each other.

Margrit: "How is he?"

Malin felt guilty, she didn't know how to answer her friend.

Margrit: "Tell me!"

Kane: "Honestly, not so good. He's on the brink of life and death."

"Damn it, if I only I came back here sooner!"

Kane: "Margarita. It wouldn't have made a difference if you were here. This warrior...he was a cold-blooded killer. He was just too strong!"

Margrit gasped, and stared at the floor. Her hair covered her eyes. "I see." she said as calm as possible. "What can we do?"

"We can only pray."

Malin: "Margarita, I'm sorry. I was there, but I couldn't help at all."

"What's this?" Coitus asked. "Dark Spectre is dead? Are you sure?"

"Yes, there's no mistake about it. The rumors are spreading like wildfire." said the voice over the intercom.

Coitus spread the news to his men. Kemia and Kanus, amongst other leaders, were shocked. "Is this true?" one of them asked.

"Dark Spectre is said to be killed in Guardian Planet. But we are not going to bother to find out the details. This is good news for our troops. This need this motivation."

Kanus: "Coitus, do you think, that with this...we can end this war?"

Coitus nodded. "Absolutely."

Inside the colony, Margarita went to the control room. It was empty. She sat in one of the chairs and sighed. Malin came in. "Margarita?"

"What is it? Can't you see I'm angry?"

"We're all angry at what happened to your brother, Margarita. But right now...he's unconscious. You are second in command, so that means you are next in command. You're in charge now."

Margrit stood up. "That's true."

At the balcony, she looked at all the soldiers, who were looking at her. There was a strong silence until she spoke. "Fellow soldiers of the colony, thank you for sticking with us through the good times and bad times. You've been with us since the very beginning. Don't listen to any rumors about Jerrell. I assure you, he is doing fine. He just needs to rest. But as you know, our colony was attacked a few days ago. Our defense systems are down. This is a danger zone."

There was chatter amongst the crowd. Malin and Kane listened carefully.

Margrit: "Dark Spectre, the leader of the Muraian Empire, is dead. This the turning point in the war! Arlia needs us. That's why I'm asking you...all of you to go back home and fight for our cause." More chatter amongst the crowd. "You've all been well trained. It's time to put our skills to the test. That's all I have to say." Margarita walked back into the control room.

At the window, space pods were leaving.

Margrit: "You think I did the right thing back there?"

Malin: "Yeah. It's a wise decision. It's better this way."

Margrit: "Now...our next step is to find the son of a bitch who attacked my brother."

Malin: "Very well. We'll be right on it."

Kane, Margrit, and Malin, for the next few hours, searched frantically. But they found nil. Margrit, after looking at the computer screen for hours, felt tired, and took a walk along the empty hallway.

Suddenly, her sharp senses picked up someone spying on her.

"Who's there?" Margrit said without turning around.

"Did you forget your old ally already?" Coal said.

Margrit, surprised, turned around. "Coal? How did you get in here without being detected?"

"I am a master of stealth. Did you forget that fact? I have my ways of sneaking to the enemy. But you certainly are not my enemy."

"What are you doing here?"

"Why? I'm a sayan, aren't I? And this is a sayan colony."

"Cut the bullshit. We only allow Rebel sayans in our territory. You're neither Rebel nor Loyalist. You're just a stray dog."

"I heard about your brother. Please accept my humblest sympathy." he said politely.

"Bullshit. Get to the point. What do you want?"

Coal hated her arrogant attitude. But since he was ordered to come here, he put up with it. "Lady Quintella would like to see you again. She asked me to tell you this: she can save your brother. But there's a cache. You have to join the G-Force."

"Join? But she let me leave years ago!"

"Fool! Did you think you can just leave the G-Force without any consequences? You are such an optimist. At that time, Quintella did not have any more use for you. But lately...she has been monitoring your progress."

"Monitoring?"

"That's correct. Do you remember that our home planet is Guardian Planet?"

Margrit gasped. She was just there a while ago.

"Yes...you remember, now, don't you? You and your colonists went there for a little crystal hunt." Margarita, Mason and Zelfire hid in a cave, planning their next step. "And then you stepped into the Lost City. But you surely noticed that the city's defense mechanisms activated, right? They certainly didn't activate themselves. It was Quintella who did."

"What..."

"Yes, that was us. All those androids that attacked you. And the spider robot. It was to test your strength. We've determined that you improved considerably."

Not far from the building, something was moving on the ground. A large android covered with dust and dirt got up. It scanned the area. ["INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT! Identify, four identified, All sayans and one human...power levels 8000 and above. DESTROY INTRUDERS! DESTROY!"]

It flew into the building just before Margrit went down the ladder. "What?!" The android picked her up by the neck and strangled her.

Margrit crossed her arms. "I don't know what you're trying to get at. But I refuse to join the G-Force."

"You don't have to make your decision yet. I will come and find you." With that said, Coal blended into the darkness.

This guy was creepy. Margarita never trusted him. He's not someone to be trusted.

Malin was watching the scene from behind the wall. And she understood everything. A lot was going on her mind.

"Damn it!" Margrit said, hitting her fist on the wall.

Malin came in. "Something troubling you?"

"No, it's nothing."

Malin did not want her to become a part of the G-Force. But how will she keep out of their influence? There's one way. "Margarita...I think you should go back to earth."

"What? At a time like this?"

"There's nothing more for you to do. I don't want you involved in any more wars. Jerrell will eventually heal. There's nothing that either you or I can do to help him. Mason's waiting for you at earth, right? It's not nice to leave him hanging."

Margrit: "But I can't leave. I'm in charge."

Malin: "I know, but the colony is no longer functional. You can start a new life on earth."

"I don't know..."

"Just go. Kane and I want to go to earth too. I've only heard about the Land of Paradise, and I'm pretty excited about it already. I'll probably live there too, soon."

And for the rest of that night, Margarita thought deep and hard. Maybe it's time to go back to earth.

Coitus made a speech while at a campfire. Using the death of Dark Spectre, he motivated his troops to fight harder than ever before. All the troops cheered and raised their arms in the air.

And now, it's time for the plans.

Coitus: "Here is our plan. We will not be attacking the Loyalists directly. Rather, we will make the Empire surrender by attacking its allies. We are going to hit planet after planet and give pressure to Murai."

Kanus: "What? Are you serious?"

Coitus: "I am dead serious, Kanus."

Kanus: "We can barely hold our own on our own turf. How can we expect to win somewhere else?"

"Look. The Loyalists will be expecting us to make a head on attack. That's the emotional way to do it. But we must do it logically. We have to do what they do not expect."

Kemia: "Are we to bring out entire army out of our planet?"

Coitus: "Yes. We'll start with Draconia. Then Masadonion. Then Macedonion. And so on. They've never fought an army of sayans before. This is part of Jerrell's master plan. We took an entire month to plan this whole thing out. Every detail of it. We've been waiting for this day."

All the leaders looked at each other.

Kemia: "Everything we've done up to now is not working. Whatever you do, Coitus, I support you."

Kanus did not say anything. Silence means consent.

News of his death spread like wildfire. People King Neflite the First found out. "Dark Spectre was killed...by a sayan? This can't be."

Jarus: "That's right, sire. A sayan rebel."

Neflite: "I refuse to believe such a thing. The war must go on!"

All the Elite Guards bowed.

A while later, Malin decides to come to earth. She finds the temple of Master Lang. "Aha. There it is." As she walked in, she saw two strangers sparring – Zelfire and Piper.

"Greetings, earthlings. I am looking for someone. I believe he can be found here."

Zell: "How can we help you, miss?"

"My name is Malin. I am looking for the sayan named Mason."

"Mason? Who are you?"

"I told you already. Is he here?"

Zell: "What do you want from him?"

"That's none of your concern."

They were both being rude to each other.

Malin: "Being stubborn, eh?"

Zell: "We don't trust strangers that easily. You're a sayan, aren't you? Maybe if you beat me in a fight, I'll let you see him."

Malin shrugged. "Fine with me. It's your ass on the line."

Zell smiled. "Alright, don't regret it."

And they stared and started fighting, but Mason stopped them.

Mason: "Enough fooling around."

Malin: "Such speed! Are you the one they call Mason Spade?"

"Yeah, I'm the one you're looking for. Come with me."

Zell: "But...we dunno if we can trust her, Mason."

Mason: "It's alright. I'll be fine." He walked towards the stairs, Malin followed. She was getting more and more excited and impatient. This guy is much cooler than she heard.

"Are you really **the** Mason?" she asked.

"Uhhh, yeah."

"Wow! I can't believe it's really you! In the flesh!" she shouted excitedly, to his surprise. She grabbed his hand and shook his hand, while he stood there dumbfounded. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Mason! I've heard so much about you! The famous one who killed Dark Spectre!" She was talking really, really fast, and

Mason couldn't even interrupt her. And she was walking around him, checking him out. "The famous sayan who killed the tyrant! I can't believe it's really you! I finally get to meet you in person. This is exactly what Margarita told me about!"

"You know Margarita?"

"Oh yes. I almost forgot to mention. My name is Malin, and I'm Margarita's best friend."

Margarita arrived near the entrance of the temple grounds. "Who could that be?" she asked, sensing the power signal. She suddenly gasped. "Don't tell me..."

Malin and Mason showed up. When the two friends stared at each other, no words passed between them.

Margarita was shocked. "It's you..."

They ran towards each other and drew back their arms. Mason thought they were about to hit. He winced. But they hugged. Mason was relieved.

"Long time no see!!" Margarita said. "I missed you!!"

"Me too!"

They un-hugged. "What are you doing here on earth?"

"Why, I came to visit you, of course. And your boyfriend. I wanted to see the famous Mason Spade." Malin said, and walked towards him and grabbed his arm. "You've been keeping him all this time, but you can share, can't you?"

Margrit: "Let go of him, you little shit!"

Malin ran away, and Margrit chased her. Mason just watched stupidly. "Yep, they're best friends alright."

But it's time to get to business. "You didn't come here for no reason, right, Malin?" said Margrit.

"You are right. I came here to ask if you'd join us in the war one last time. Commander Coitus is leading an attack against the Empire. We need as many warriors as possible."

Margrit: "I was born in the war. And I certainly don't want to miss the end."

Mason: "I'm involved too. I'll go."

Malin: "Alright! We get to see Mason Spade in action!"

He got embarrassed, and Margrit got annoyed.

Kaboom! The Loyalists have broken into the Rebel's base. But to their surprise, there were only a few guards on patrol. Splash! "Aaah!" One of them died.

The others stormed in, killing the soldiers on duty. "Aaagh!" "Uuugh!"

"What's this?" commented Leozack, one of the Elites. "This base is abandoned?"

Soldier: "Where did they go?"

Leozack smashed a computer in anger. "Blast it..."

3: Rise and Fall of Kingdoms.

Contents

The Loyalists were kind of surprised that no one was at base. Where did they all go? The answer is - outer space.

The Rebels have been secretly borrowing space ships from Masadonion so that one they can transport massive amounts of troops on journeys. The fleet of ships hovered over Draconia, home of the Draconians.

Within the ship "Freedom," Coitus and his men gathered at the center. The computer showed a hologram of planet Draconia.

"Alright men, here is our plan. We're going to attack the capital of each of the planets in alliance with Murai, starting with Draconia. They've suffered much damage in the past decade. They are weak and we will make them surrender. Next up is Masadonion, the home of bounty hunters. Everybody thinks they're strong, but they're nothing in the presence of sayans."

Everyone raised their fists in the air.

Meanwhile...

In the big tree, the Draconian leaders had an emergency meeting. The Elders and the top commanders attended.

A: "Are they serious? They want to come to our territory and make us surrender?"

Elder: "These Rebels are getting reckless. Give them a few victories and they become optimistic. But we shall not surrender. Not at least without a fight."

B: "I agree! Let's slaughter those sayans!"

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

The fleet landed in the forest. As the story goes, there was an all-out battle between sayans and Draconians. And the sayan's top fighter Mason, went against the Draco's top fighter, Flaris. They dished it out in the air. Mason was the winner, and thus, the Draconians surrendered.

The rebels celebrated like there's no tomorrow. But Margarita took one of the space pods and left the Freedom. As a consequence, Mason and Zelfire have to go to look for her. Coitus says he understands, and bids them good luck.

Next up on their list: Masadonion. The Masadonion leader was very distressed. "What?" he yelled. "The sayans are coming? But we just had an incident with the G-Force. They wiped out two of our bases in the past month!"

Commander: "Sir, that can't be helped. We have too many enemies. Our race has offended many in the past."

Leader: "Garrrrgh!" He slammed his fist on the table. "These damned Arlians think they can end a war just like that? We've been fighting for a hundred years!"

Commander: "But we are not ready for their arrival!"

The very next day, the sayan fleet entered the planet. And they attacked. The army bombarded town after town, and the Masadonions were overwhelmed. The troops didn't get to the town in time. And by the time they got there, the sayans already went to the next town.

Kaboom! Coitus threw a bunch of energy balls down. "Don't stop, men! Keep destroying them!" He kept on firing non-stop. Kemia and Kanus did the same, along with everyone else.

Buildings blew up. The citizens ran for their lives. Troops were shot down as they tried to shoot the many dots in the air.

Kyria was amongst the army, and he watched excitedly as the city was getting destroyed. (This is it. This is how it should be.)

Hours later, the ambush was done.

Masadonion troops arrived to the scene, and they were horrified at the damage they caused.

Troop A: "No way...this is the destructive power of sayans?"

Not a single building was recognizable anymore. Dead bodies lay all over.

And the destructive and rampage continued. The sayans destroyed town after town, until their leader consulted with Murai.

"It's alright." replied the commander.

Leader: "These sayans are too powerful. They're not supposed to be here! Aren't they supposed to be taken care of by King Neflite?"

Commander: "It's alright. Draconia surrendered. Macedonion also surrendered, along with a number of other planets. Surrender is currently being discussed within the Council."

Leader: "If I surrender, they will stop attacking me?"

"That, I cannot guarantee. Surrendering might save your people from a lot of bloodshed."

Communication ended.

Neflite I and his men were discussing the radical changes in the war room. Everyone was worried about the actions of the Rebel Faction. Even Neflite himself was worried if he can still win this war. But he had to be strong in front of his men.

All the Elite Guards and generals attended this meeting. Vegeta sat at the far end of the table.

"Everyone, silence." said the king. "So what if Draconia and the other planets have surrendered? We never had a problem with the rebels before. Eventually they will return to Arlia. And we will be prepared for them." The truth is, he's very worried about the upcoming battle. It could be their last one.

Once the meeting ended, General Vegeta went back to his quarters. He was developing a new type of android. He typed frantically at the keyboard, knowing he's close to getting the program to be perfect.

Startled, he stood up, pushing his chair backwards in the process. Dark Destiny showed up.

"Lord Destiny....what are you doing here?"

"General Vegeta, working hard as usual. The Rebels will be coming back in about one week. Things do not look good, for they will make a direct attack on Ethiopia."

"And we will crush them." Vegeta said, making a fist.

"I am afraid this is one battle you cannot win, general." said Destiny. "I suggest you leave. And by leave, I mean leave this planet."

"Sire, you cannot be serious."

"My predications are based on the events happening so far. I am afraid to say the Loyalists will lose their capital city. If you wish to keep your life, you'd do as I say. There is no need for a meaningless death for you and your sister. You **do** care about your sister, don't you?" And with that said, Destiny walked away into the darkness.

Vegeta thought long and hard. Destiny is usually right. But running away seems wrong. Are they really going to lose this war?

Sephia entered the hallway. "Brother...did you sense that? Someone was here."

"Sephia...pack your things."

"Huh?"

"We are leaving tomorrow."

By this time, three major powers from the Empire already surrendered: Draconia, Macedonion, and Masadonia. Volteron, Armodon, and Turon, hearing of the attacks, surrendered. They no longer wish to participate in this war.

In a dark room, the main commanders of the Dark Empire had a meeting.

Commander A: "This is very distressing. Dark Spectre has been killed by a sayan. By one of those blood-thirsty creatures."

B: "I still refuse to believe it. That he was killed by a single man."

A: "It is still the truth."

B: "Damn it. He was supposed to be the strongest warrior alive."

C: "Right now, we need to focus on the future of our empire. The Rebels are fighting back harder than ever. At this rate, we are going to lose our **hundred-year war!**"

D: "We cannot deny the fact that the death of Dark Spectre has been a fatal blow to our soldiers' morale. We need to be tougher on our soldiers."

Suddenly, smoke appeared. A mystery man showed up. He was in a sitting position, floating a few inches above the floor, and holding a crystal ball. He was wearing a gray hood, and his face was not seen.

Everyone was alert at his appearance. **Wiseman** began to speak. "Greetings, gentlemen. Have we decided on our course of action?"

A: "Mr. Wiseman, we are losing badly. At this rate..."

Wiseman: "Then may I suggest surrendering?"

That word stirred up reaction amongst the commanders. "Surrender? Sir, with all your respect...we've put way too much effort into this war! We've spent trillions, even quintillions of UU's...countless lives, and over a hundred years..."

B: "And everything we have strived to achieve will be in vain. Everything that the previous generation fought for."

Wiseman: "Please hear me out, gentlemen. I think you have misunderstood something. Surrender does not necessarily mean give up. Surrender is only valid on paper, correct? We can still conquer the cosmos without having a war!"

A: "Are you suggesting..."

"Yes, that is exactly what I am suggesting. Think about it. We have all the resources and manpower necessary to take over the planets. If we surrender, the Rebels will celebrate, thinking they've won, and they'll let their guard down. Then we will secretly take over them. Little by little. And then before they know it, they have lost. But this is only a suggestion." He vanished.

C: "Should we do as he suggests?"

No one answered.

[B]

The fated day was about to come. The sayan fleet, led by the Freedom ship, hovered over Arlia. All the soldiers waited anxiously for this day – the day they get back at the Loyalists for their crimes against their people. Coitus waited patiently as he stared at the big red ball known as his home. It's payback time.

It was dawn, and the heavy class ships all entered Ethiopia, the capital of the sayan continent, Mesatomia. The gun turrets fired rapidly, and the ship fired its missiles at everything. Kaboom!

The ships began to unload, and a bunch of soldiers came flying out. It was an all out battle between Rebels and Loyalists, probably the final one. Both sides hated each other. But the Rebels hated Loyalists more, since more Rebels were killed during the duration they were in the war.

King Neflite I: "Listen son, go as far away as possible. I will join you soon."

Prince Neflite the Second, at the time, was just a boy of twelve years old. "But father..."

"I will join you soon. Just go."

The boy was accomplished by two other soldiers.

King Neflite: "Watch over him."

"**Yes sire.**" The soldiers took the boy down the hallway, as the prince kept looking backwards, walking reluctantly.

Jarus came to the scene. "Sire, General Vegeta is nowhere to be found. We can't contact him on his scouter."

Neflite I: "Damn it. That son of a bitch abandons us at a time like this? No matter, we will fight without him! Send **all** forces to the front lines."

Soldiers were shooting energy beams at each other from crazy distances. Some were just shooting randomly, hoping to get lucky. And some were very unlucky. Those who were hit in the air fell all way to the ground, and it assured their deaths.

Eventually the rebels broke through the front lines, and some of them attacked the king's castle directly. Kaboom! Neflite I came through the roof and started shooting rebels. The Elites all cheered for him. "Long live the king!"

Meanwhile, Kyria explored the dungeons of the castle, as everyone else was distracted. "Hmmm..."

He found particular cell, separated from the others. Is it because this person is extra dangerous?

In this run-down, dirty cell, a man was sitting on the floor, his head facing down, and his face mostly hidden by his blue hair. His hands were chained to the wall, as were his legs.

Kyria grabbed the bars. "You are..."

Mencia opened his eyes. "I don't get visitors often. Who are you?"

Kyria smiled. "I know who you are. You are the Great Destroyer, are you not? Today is your lucky day. I can set you free. However, there is a cache."

"Name it."

"You will work for me from now on, in exchange for your freedom. Do you accept?"

"No one controls the Great Destroyer."

Kyria took out a metallic bracelet of some sort. "With this I will be able to control you. If you disobey, it will send electric shocks from your neck to your brain. All I ask is that you work for me. You will still be able to destroy. But only the things I ask you to destroy."

Mencia: "Sounds like a bargain."

Kyria proceeded to open the door, taking each step with caution. He put the bracelet around Mencia's neck, and the thing became activated. Then he unchained Mencia. The warrior stood up, and checked his wrists and feet for a few moments. It's been a while since he can move so freely.

Kyria: "Now, for your first mission..."

Outside, the deaths continue to pile up. Soldiers fired beams non-stop. Explosions were everywhere, and they were seen as a series of random circles appearing and disappearing. Not a single place was safe – in the sky, on land, or inside buildings. The only way out is death.

Bam! The king and his men continue blasting rebels out of the sky. They fell by the dozens. One of them went directly for Neflite. "Yaaah! You die! You'll pay for your sins!" Bam! The rebel was hit in the guts, and a beam went through him. He died and fell to the ground.

Neflite: "Loyalists, keep on fighting. We will not lose to these rebels!"

"**Yaaah!**" they all screamed.

Kyria and GD stood on a rooftop. "There he is, King Neflite. I'd never thought we'd get this close to him or the capital. But he is the man who locked you up, correct?"

"Yes." replied GD mechanically.

"He is the one who took away your freedom. Now's your chance at revenge. Kill him and you will be recognized as a hero! Go!"

Immediately, GD flew to the air. He blasted Loyalists like flies. Blam. Blam. Other soldiers noticed his presence immediately, they can feel his power. It's much higher than other people.

Coitus: (What? What a high energy level. Who is that?)

Neflite: "What? How did you get free?"

The Great Destroyer stared angrily, and charged. Neflite blocked his punch. Thud! They struggled in this position. Neflite pushed him away, and punched him in the face. GD showed no reaction to the punch. Neflite flew up and fired a bunch of beams, GD flew around them and punched him in the stomach. Doosh.

Loyalist: "We have to help his majesty!" He, along with a few others, charged at the Great Destroyer, but the Great Destroyer charged up, making a power barrier, and knocked them all away.

Kyria: (Yes...kill him. Destroy!)

Neflite flew backwards, watching his target. Suddenly, GD appeared behind him. "Huh?" He was sweating nervously. Neflite turned around and punched, GD dodged. Whack! Kapow! Wham!

Neflite: "Die, you vermin!" He gathered energy and fired a ball, but GD's fist broke through the ball, and hit Neflite in the stomach. Zzzzzzzt. His fist was full of electricity, and the hit went through Neflite's stomach. The king gasped in disbelief, and fell slowly to the ground.

The Elite Guards went to his aide. "Your highness? Are you alright?"

It was too late, he's already dead.

The Great Destroyer laughed triumphantly, and his voice echoed throughout the battle field.

Coitus: (That guy...is he on our side?)

Kyria smiled evilly. He now has one of the most powerful tools at his disposal.

By sundown, the battle was over. The Loyalists lost. Some of them were executed immediately, the rest of them were imprisoned. Those who escaped got lucky.

4: Political Turmoil.

Contents

With the death of King Neflite, and the disappearance of Prince Neflite II, the war in Arlia ends. Finally, the rebels can take a breath of relief. After all the death and bloodshed, they can have a moment of peace.

Within Ethiopia, there was a mass celebration. People were dancing and drinking on the street. It certainly is an occasion to celebrate.

Coitus and his leaders took over the castle, it now belongs to them. They celebrate and congratulate each other on a job well done. They have all fought well. And now it's time to discuss plans for the future.

Not long later, the Empire officially surrenders. They promise to dispose of all their weapons and not attack another planet ever again. But a good number of people know they can't be trusted. However, the others are so relieved by their victory that they were celebrating their asses off. Coitus still has his worries, but seeing how happy the others were, he celebrated with them.

All the leaders held their wine glasses in the air. "Cheers!"

Margarita and the others on earth were having a hang out, and just then, Margarita received an email from Kane, saying the war is over. Everyone is relieved. Margarita can finally get over her past and start a new life with her significant other, Mason Spade. His name is mentioned by many, as the man who defeated Dark Spectre. Many only hear of his name, and they have no idea who he is or where he is.

The same goes for Malin and Kane. They can finally live the life they want. Kane decides to go back to Mesatomia to help Coitus with his endeavors. Malin hangs around earth for a while.

And as the story goes, Margarita has a child, and he's none other than Tyson Spade. Gusher comes to earth to pay the heroes a visit. Mason turns super sayan, but in a rage, he accidentally kills Lisa. From that day on, he swears never to transform again, and he lost that ability.

About seven years later, Tyson meets his future brother, Nebula, who's a kid who goes around challenging people. Vegeta and his gang seeks revenge. And Margarita wants revenge too, for he is the one who killed her father.

"Die!" screamed the scaly monster in the sky as he threw a huge fireball down to the city. Mason returns fire with the Death Star, which consumed Vegeta's energy and destroyed him.

"AAAAAGH! NOOOOOO!!" Kaboom!

Everything was so bright everyone had to wince. Zelfire grabbed Tyson and Nebula and got them out of harm's way.

Sephia walked limply in the ruined city. "He's...gone..."

"Your brother's dead." said Margarita. "What are you still doing here?"

"I...I had a feeling this was going to happen. I just thought that..."

"You're lucky that you are still alive. I don't know how you survived Chrome's trap, but Vegeta's dead. Leave now."

"Hmph. So you're not going to bother to kill me, heh? Just like the last time we fought back on planet Ruskus. Well, Vegeta wasn't my blood brother, as you might be wondering. I knew he wasn't a sayan. He adopted me when I was little."

"Whatever." Margrit said. "Just go back home."

"Very well then. If fate permits, we might meet again, but not as enemies. Goodbye." Sephia walked away.

Sephia leaves earth, and no one knows where she went after that. One possibility is that she went back to her home planet to the continent of Marsonia to train. Years later, she returned to Mestomia, in a city called Yeta. But she was captured by rebel troops, and imprisoned.

Somewhere in Mesatopia, the third continent of Arlia, Prince Neflite and his group of followers were hiding in some mountainous area. There was a pile of wood and fire in the cave.

The prince was looking outside at the landscape. Longinus came to join him. "Is something bothering you, my prince?"

"Don't address me by that title. I am not a prince yet."

"But one day you **will** be. You are still our prince, and soon to be king."

Neflite turned around. "Longinus, do you think we can take back our kingdom?"

"Yes, of course. That is your father's will."

Later on...Gamera returned to the group, and he brought back a stranger. Neflite gasped as he recognized his face. "Vegeta?"

"No, I am not Vegeta." replied Voracious. "But if it is convenient for you, you can call me by that name."

Neflite: "I swear, you **do** look like him."

Gamera: "Sire, he explained everything to me. One thing is for sure, he is a Loyalist."

Voracious: "Allow me to explain. I am Vegeta's twin brother. No one knows of my existence...because of the old tradition."

Longinus: "Tradition? You mean..."

Voracious: "Yes. When I was born, there was an old tradition that had to be followed. It said that if someone should give birth to twins, only one of the babies may live. The first born lives, and the other baby shall be cast away. Whether that baby lives or dies, it is of no importance. And I happened to be that other twin."

Neflite: "I see."

"And because I was born just a few seconds later than my brother, my fate was sealed. I was locked up in Vegeta's dungeon for a while. But later on I was exiled from Arlia."

Neflite smiled. "You want to return home, is that correct?"

"Yes." replied Voracious.

"That is correct."

"Good. Because we are about to start a new world order." All the Elites paid full attention to him. "Because my father, King Nelfite the First, lost the war, I and my group have run away to the mountains. But we will come back soon to reclaim my kingdom. And if you help me, there will be a place for you in kingdom. You shall take your brother's place."

And with that said, an alliance was formed.

With the help of Voracious (but they called him Vegeta), they stormed the castle. Coitus and his men fled. They were never seen again. Political and military control went back to the Loyalists.

"Good job, men." Neflite said. "We have reclaimed the castle. But this is only the beginning."

Vegeta, Gamera, Longinus, Jarus, and others raised their fists in the air.

As the violence began, Neflite checked the dungeons of the Imperial Castle. When he was a kid, his father never allowed him into this area, and for good reason. This is where they kept the most dangerous of criminals. Ironically, it's the same building in which the king lives. Keep your friends close, and your enemies closer, as Neflite I used to say. And he enforced it pretty well.

Most of the cells were empty, since Longinus freed them already. But there was a cell separated from other others. Longinus missed this one, apparently, because someone is still in it.

To Neflite's surprise, it's a chained up woman. A woman in with long, black hair, in a red dress. Her hair was all messed up, and her face was dirty. But she was pretty.

"W-Who's there?" Sephia asked weakly.

Neflite walked towards the bars. The cell was dirty as hell. There's rats and grease all over the place. Someone like her does not belong here.

"I haven't had any food for days. Are you rebels going to starve me to death?"

Sephia looked up, and realized this wasn't her attendant.

"Are you...a Loyalist?"

"Well of course I am. That's a stupid question."

Neflite pressed a button on the adjacent wall, and the bars opened. "Who are you?"

"My name is Sephia...Sephia Vegeta."

Suddenly, Neflite recognized her. He saw her with Vegeta on a couple of occasions when he was a kid. "You're the sister of Vegeta? I am Prince...no, King Neflite the Second."

"You...are King Neflite?"

"Yes." He unchained her. "It's alright. You are free."

She was so happy, it really showed in her face. She took a step forward, but she was too weak to even stand still, and fell forward, he caught her as her face landed on his chest.

"Hey, hey, are you okay?"

She fell unconscious.

When Sephia woke up, she was in some bed in the castle. Neflite was waiting for her to wake up, his back was facing her. The light seemed to shine on him.

"Uhhh...where am I?"

"You're safe now." Neflite said, turning around. "No longer will you have to live in a filthy cell. Why don't you join us, Sephia?"

"Join you?"

"Yes. The Loyalists and I are going to start a new era. An era where we rule the land. Like how things used to be. We are going to make the rebels join us, and those who disobey will be killed."

"You mean..."

"That's right. A purification."

"I see."

"You'll join us in our cause, won't you?"

"Of course. I owe you for freeing me." Sephia replied. But deep in her mind, she was not so sure about this. Sure, she killed lots of people early in her life. But after a few years in prison, her attitude changed. She became tamer. Is a purification really the answer?

Slowly but surely, Neflite had control of the entire continent of Mesatomia. The Loyalists were even thinking of renaming the planet. Arlia is named Arlia because it was once ruled by the Arlians. But now that they are almost extinct, and it's ruled by sayans, they are considering renaming it to either Mesatomia or Sayatomia.

But the name is not important. What's important is who is ruling it.

Neflite II stood at the balcony, looking at the city. What a magnificent city it is. Soon, all of Mesatomia will look like this. This is the future of his people.

And that is the history of events from the end of the war to recent times, in a nutshell. As the story goes, Vegeta pays a visit to earth...

Just to be killed by Tyson.

Neflite and Sephia fight it out with Margarita and Mason.

Kaboom!

Neflite jumped away from a blast.

Sephia: "Is the amulet working?"

"Working like a charm." he replied. The amulet on his necklace glowed, and he powered up.

Mason also powered up, and screamed. "Yaaaaaaah!"

Margrit and Sephia punched each other.

Neflite was hit by Mason's blue beam, and fell on the ground, burning.

[Close up – Sephia]. "NOOO!" She abandoned the fight and went to her lover.

"Neflite, speak to me!"

The might warrior has fallen, and he was critically injured. "S-Sephia...we lost."

Margarita was about to open fire, but Mason grabbed her wrist. "No, don't do it."

Margrit: "Why are you stopping me?"

Mason: "Don't you see...they're just like us."

"Just like us? They're our enemies."

Mason admitted that's a fact. But something just did not seem right in this picture.

Tears spilled out of Sephia's eyes. "No! No!! Please don't die!"

Mason: "We have to call an ambulance. He needs help!"

Days later, Neflite recovered. He still had those burns, but at least he can walk (and fly).

"Terry. Thank you for everything," said the grateful king. "I came to this planet with the intent of taking your life. But not only did you spare me, you helped me and stayed with me until I got better. And these planet's doctors helped me as well. I don't know what to say. I don't know how to thank you."

Sephia: "We're really grateful for what you've done, Mr. Spade."

Neflite: "In the hospital, I really thought I was going to die. But while I was struggling between life and death, I saw my whole life flash before my eyes. I started to think...is what I'm doing really right? That's why I've decided to call off the purification."

Margrit: "Well it's about damn time."

Neflite: "Our race has a violent enough history. You were right, Terry, the war is over. There's no difference between Loyalists and Rebels. We're all sayans."

Margrit: "Funny, you didn't say that a few days ago."

Neflite: "I am serious. From now on, my goal is to unite our race, rather than divide. Margarita...I am truly sorry for what happened."

Margrit: "Oh, don't worry about it. That was a long time ago."

Terry: "As long as you learn your lesson. I'm sure the people will prosper with their great king."

Neflite: "And I shall be the best king Arlia has ever known."

Terry: "And if you go back on your word, I'll come after ya. You can count on it." He smiled.

Neflite smiled as well.

Sephia went over to Margrit to offer a handshake.

Margrit: "What's this?"

Sephia: "Margarita, Neflite has changed a lot over these few days, and so have I. I hope we can start over."

"Aren't you twenty years too late for that?" Margrit said, not shaking her hand.

Neflite: "It's okay. Margarita, you will see that I mean what I say. You will see soon enough. I have to go back to my kingdom now. Oh by the way, say hi to Jerrell for me, will you?"

"Sure thing." Terry replied.

"Farewell, friends."

Terry: "Farewell."

The king and princess ascended into the air.

Terry: "Bye! Good bye!"

They waved and the couple disappeared with a sparkle. Terry kept on waving.
"Goodbye! Goodbye!"

Neflite once again stood at his balcony. But this time, he had a new dream. A dream of uniting his people into one. He promised Terry Spade he'd do it, and no matter how long it takes, he will get it done. For one day, there will be no more Loyalists nor Rebels...just sayans.

Finished 2/2007

Summary Contents

Summary:

Vegeta arrived on earth and received instructions from Gamera. The heroes could sense his presence already, and awaited whoever they thought was coming. Mac faced off with Vegeta and the consequences were devastating. Gamera attacked Faith, and Tyson lost injured his legs trying to save her. As a result, he could not walk temporarily, and might be crippled forever. Faith entered a stage of guilt and couldn't heal him.

As the heroes tried desperately to find a way to heal Tyson, Nebula decided to fight Vegeta alone. On the snow field, Vegeta told him that he is not really who he is, he is just the brother of Vegeta. They had a duel and it was a close one, but Nebula lost. Tyson's parents heard that their son was paralyzed. So Margrit and Terry went to visit their poor son. Tyson received blessings and hope from his parents and believed he could soon walk again.

Meanwhile, Prince Neflite arrived on earth as well, along with Princess Sephia. Terry and Margarita sensed their arrival and waited for them. Margrit recognized her old childhood enemy, Neflite, and the two couples faced off.

Terry injured Neflite severely in anger and regretted what he had done. He sent Neflite and Sephia to the hospital where he was treated. Margrit went with them. Eventually, Mac found a treatment for Tyson and he's healed! He decided to give Faith a surprise, and she was surprised. Finally, Tyson faced off with Vegeta. He turned Super Sayan, and Vegeta transformed as well and defeated the hero! Jerrell came to save his nephew. Margrit welcomed Jerrell back as she hasn't seen him in a long time.

So the heroes planned together but couldn't come up with a plan. Gamera ordered Vegeta to hunt the heroes, who couldn't take it anymore. Faith and Gamera had a one on one showdown and she killed him. Tyson and Vegeta went for it again, and this time the hero was determined to win. Faith came back just in time and watched

the fight. At the end, Tyson made a brilliant move and killed Vegeta, and the heroes celebrated happily. Neflite was healed, and he and Sephia left, thanking Terry for his hospitality.

Kyria:

An old Sayan friend from the colony came back to “greet” Margrit. As she was training alone, Kyria and his slave, the Great Destroyer (GD) captured her. Margrit was trapped inside his headquarters and Kyria told her all about the past and how he came to be what he was, while GD attacked Terry. Neb and Tyke came to help their father, but Terry refused their help. So they went to help their mother. Margrit was pissed at Kyria’s attitude, and the fact that he was the opposite of what the colony stood for. She blasted him and her sons came just in time to see the wreckage.