

THE POWER FORCE

The Magnificent Seven

An unknown force approaches the earth. Seven people have the power to destroy all peace and insanity on our planet. And their first target is Tyson Spade, for many reasons. As the heroes slowly learn who their enemies are, they realize that their power alone is not enough. How can they improve, while death waits for them at every corner?

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Welcome to Chaos.

Contents

The Magnificent Seven...is one of the most feared groups in the universe. Each of its seven members have unique powers that others can only dream about, and they will use that power to get what they want, when they want it. There are only few planets in the corners of the galaxies that haven't heard of the name the Magnificent Seven, and the majority who do know about them dare not to interfere in any way in their operations. Those who stay out of their way are smart, and those who oppose them are stupid, and dead. No one knows the identity of the Seven's leader, but no one wants to know, because those who know too much will become one of the group's targets. Their skills are unmatched and even the most skilled can't compare to them.

The chamber opened and android #1 stepped out. He was wearing sneakers with untied shoelaces, jeans with tears all over it, especially the knees, and a sleeveless cowboy sweater. His hair was blonde and consisted of a pony tail. His eyes were green and evil on his confident face. He just stood there and watched the blinking red light in the darkness. Then the light spoke to him.

"Android number 1, nickname **McBane**. Listen carefully. Your target is the one named Tyson Spade."

A screen popped up and showed a picture ID of his target, along with other useless data.

McMcBane began to speak. "Huhhh. So all I got to do is dispose of that puke? This should be easy as pie!"

"Do not underestimate him. He will prove to be a challenge to you, and I expect nothing less from you than your success. If you fail your mission, you will be exterminated."

"No problem. After all, no one is as strong as me. Especially not that puke."

After hearing about the newly-built shopping mall in the center of Network city, the pair decided to go and check it out and do some shopping. Tyson didn't have much say in the matter, he was dragged along. It was the grand opening of the "Grand Central Shopping Mall," and as any other grand opening, it was roaming with customers.

McBane stepped on a soda can and crushed it. "So, Tyson's doing some shopping inside. Finding him is easier than I thought. That poor fella. He wouldn't even know what hit him."

"Tyke, look!" Faith shouted with excitement. "That's the women's clothing center! I bet there are all kinds of dresses for me."

"Great. You go there and I'll go some where else. Meet back here in one hour." he said.

"Sure thing."

"And don't spend too much money!"

"Right."

So they separated and went about their ways. Faith was walking along and some thing caught her eye. She stared through the glass window at the beautiful silk dress. "It's beautiful. It looks like the dress I used to wear when I was still a princess." Then she looked at the price tag. "I can't afford that. I miss my home Almerak...but now I have what I always wanted. A true love and my freedom. I do not need any fancy dresses to be happy."

Tyson was walking pass people, staring at the tiled floor when he bumped into some one with a long brown coat and black sun glasses. "Sorry." he apologized politely.

"There's no need to be sorry....**Tyson**." McBane said, and emphasized the word Tyson.

"What? How do you know me? Do I know?"

"No, I'm afraid not. But I know you. Please come this way." McBane led him into a dead end where no people could see them. Tyson followed him surprisingly, wondering what this is all about.

"You gonna tell me who you are or what?" he asked impatiently.

"Yes, of course. How rude of me. Let me introduce myself. My name is McBane."

"And what do you want, Mr. McBane?" Tyson asked, crossing his arms.

"Nothing but your life."

Tyson's eyes widened as he heard his remark. "You've got to be kidding me."

"Nope, I assure ya it's no joke. My orders from **Chaos** was clear and specific. You are my target, and I have to dispose of you." McBane said with a smile.

"Yeah, and who's this Chaos guy?"

"I'm sorry. That information is strictly confidential. So now, let's get to it. You have two choices (A), if you don't resist, you'll suffer a lot less pain than you have to. (B), if you do resist, you'll suffer a painful death. So, which will it be?"

"Hmmm, I dunno. Both of them sound pretty persuasive." He thought for a few seconds and came up with a response: "How about (C)? I kill you instead and you fail your mission?" Then he quickly jabbed McBane in the guts.

"Ow! You idiot!" McBane aimed at his face, but missed. Tyson punched him again, this time in his face and broke one side of his sun glasses. "You stupid bastard! These are \$400 sun glasses!" McBane took them off his eyes and crushed it in his hand.

"Ohhhh...that's really too bad. Hey look on the bright side. At least you didn't get a black eye."

McBane punched his cheek and his back went against the wall. Then McBane's fingers turned into sharp metal claws. It extended forward and Tyson ducked and the claws hit the wall just touching his hair. If he had been half a second slower, he would've needed plastic surgery.

"Wha-what are you?!" Tyson asked with his claws still stuck in his hair.

"I am McBane, the ultimate warrior built to defeat you!"

With the chance, Tyson ran forward and punched in the stomach again, and then ran out of the dead end. His claws went back into his fingers. "You punk! You can't escape from me!"

Tyson ran, pushing away people who got in his way. McBane ran after him, also struggling to get through the crowd. Finally, Tyson stopped and turned around, and McBane stopped also.

"This is where you'll meet your demise!" McBane announced as he took off his coat. Then they started fighting like two boxers who hate each other. As the fists were hitting, the crowd formed a circle around them and watched in astonishment. They were mumbling something, probably about how those two idiots are making a scene by beating the crap out of each other.

"Stop this non-sense now!" one of the security officers hollered. Then more officers arrived at the scene. "There's to be no fighting in this place whatsoever."

"Do not interfere!" McBane yelled.

"No!" Tyson yelled at the android as he picked up the officer and threw him at the crowd. "Stop this!" Another officer attacked McBane, but he got himself punched in the face really hard. The crowd panicked and ran for their lives, creating chaos in the whole mall.

"What'd you do that for?" Tyson asked while trying to control his rage.

"Those who interfere will be destroyed!"

Faith was still staring at that princess dress when she noticed people were running like crazy. The crowd was getting more massive and some of them bumped into her while running. She stopped the next person who ran into her.

"What's going on? Why is every body panicking?" she asked the woman.

The woman answered: "There's two people fighting at the other side, and things don't look so good! Even the security guards couldn't stop them!" Then she continued running for the exit.

Fighting? she thought, and assumed it was Tyson. She just hated when he fights, especially in public places and for the silliest reasons. She told him that already, but he just wouldn't listen. She's gonna go over there and stop whatever's going on. But she had no idea that Tyson would be fighting for his life.

"This is insane! Tell me, why does this Chaos want me dead so much?"

"You really want to know?" McBane asked.

"Yeah, it's my life, and I have a right to know why someone wants me dead."

"Yes, of course. I think you outta know before you die." Now the hall was empty except for them. "My creator Chaos wants to take over this world, and the last thing he wants is some one interfering with his plans. He has been studying you for some time, Tyson Spade. My program has all your data about you and what Chaos knows about you."

"That explains you knowing my name." Tyson clarified.

"Chaos is no ordinary person, no, not at all. He's a genius! You see, he is part of a space terrorist group, and he has been ordered to target earth. He knows about you. You are a **sayan**. And your powers might be a threat to his operations. And that's where I come in. As I've told you, my name is McBane, and killing you is my game!"

"Thanks for telling me all that. I can't wait to meet Chaos." Tyson said.

"I'm afraid that's ain't happening."

"Oh? How do you know?" They started fighting again and this time it's serious. POW! WHAM! WHACK!

"Eat ice!" McBane exclaimed, and opened his mouth wide, then like a fire extinguisher, gas blew from his mouth and hit the floor, and it turned to ice instantly. Tyson stepped on the icy part and he almost slipped.

"Whoa! That's a nice trick, but you have to do better than that!"

They continued fighting and then Faith found them. "Tyke!! What the heck is going on here?!"

"Faith? It's dangerous here!"

McBane made a focused ball of energy in his palm and tossed it at her.

"Watch out!" he screamed.

She ran away and avoided it, and the ball hit the wall and it fell apart. This time McBane had crossed the line. He started a fight with Tyson, that's fine. But no one attempts to hurt the one he loves and gets away with it. Although Faith wasn't hurt, it made him just as mad if it hit her.

He ran into the killer android and hit him with all he's got. McBane almost lost his balance and went back a few steps. His mouth was bleeding and he wiped it off.

"That was a lucky shot. And your last one." Then, like a bull, the android charged at him and pushed him against the wall. Then he aimed at Tyson's head, but instead his fist went into the wall, thanks to his quickness. Tyson backed off to a safer distance while McBane was trying to get his hand free.

"This is a present for you!" Tyson said. He used the Energy Blast attack and hit McBane, creating a big boom. Now there was a big hole on the brick wall and dust around it. Tyson thought he was gone for good, but he was wrong. He heard laughter coming from the other side. The laughter was mocking and scary.

"Ha ha ha...Do you really think that will stop me?"

"This is just not my day..." Tyson said hopelessly.

"Now, you will experience my powers!" They both began gathering energy for the final showdown.

Tyson decided to use the same attack again, hoping it would work this time. Once they finished, they fired at each other and the two energies crashed into each other. The floor tiles were leaving the floor and flying every where, glass windows cracked and walls fell apart, and the whole mall looked as if it would break at any second.

"What's going on in there?" Faith asked herself, standing in the parking lot. People were rushing into cars and driving as fast as they could. Suddenly, the mall

exploded with a bang and smoke was every where. Faith covered her eyes and coughed from breathing the dust.

Now where the mall was, there was only rubbles and pieces of bricks. Tyson was standing in the middle of the ruins and he seemed tired.

"Tyson?" she asked.

McBane popped out from the rubble and screamed. He was broken and half his face was human half mechanical. Faith screamed in surprise, but the android was already short-circuited, and he collapsed.

"And that's that." Tyson said.

"Are you alright?" she asked him with concern.

"Don't worry about me. I'm okay. That android tried to kill me, but he didn't succeed."

"An android?"

"Yes. Someone named Chaos wants me dead, and I don't know why. But I'm going to find out one way or another."

"McBane has failed me miserably. And I thought he would succeed for good." the red light said angrily.

"I knew this would happen." android #2 said proudly. "McBane was over confident and that cost him dearly. That piece of junk had no chance of winning! Chaos, let me do what McBane couldn't. I won't make the same mistake he did."

"Your words are very convincing. I just hope creating you was worth the trouble."

"Not to worry. I've got a plan that can't fail!" said android #2.

"Who would possibly want you dead?" Nebula asked.

The heroes were hanging out in their usual spot, Harmony Park, not just for the name, but for its peacefulness. It was basically a nice park with lots of trees, where nobody would disturb them. The heroes usually come here to discuss really important matters. And today's topic: Who wants to kill Tyson?

Tyson: "I don't know. This android that attacked me said his name was Chaos. He was the one who sent the android."

Mac: "Looks like this is no ordinary person. To be able to create such a sophisticated android...he must be some sort of scientific genius."

Zelfire: "Well now we know his name is Chaos."

Nebula: "But we still don't know why he's after you. You sure you don't know this guy?"

Lisa: "Maybe you had trouble with him."

Tyson: "Look, I don't know who Chaos is." But just then, he thought of something. "He knows I'm a sayan."

Everyone looked at him.

Neb: "He knows? Then is he...a sayan hater?"

Zelfire: "This is more serious than we thought. I truly hope he is not someone from the Empire."

Mac: "The thing I want to know is...how did McBane knew you were at the mall? Is he able to track down your energy signal?"

Tyson: "Possibly. I really don't know. I'm so confused."

Zelfire: "McBane failed. And if my guess is correct, Chaos will come after you again. You better be careful. I wouldn't leave the house if I were you."

Chaos: "Hmmmph. Spade. You just got lucky last time. I have much

more androids for you to face. You won't be so lucky next time, mark my words."

Tyson walked through the street, wandering. He didn't know where he was going. He just needed some time off to think about what just happened earlier. Okay, so one day I was minding my own business, going shopping with Faith and all of a sudden, from out of nowhere come a stupid android named McBane who tries to kill me. That is just wonderful, he thought to himself sarcastically.

He had his hands in his pocket and his head facing down, not paying attention to anything else.

Great, this is just great. Who would possibly want me dead? What did I ever do to offend anyone? Who is this Chaos? Why does he have such a funny name? All these questions circled his head and he wish he knew all the answers. Oh well, he thought, he'll find out soon enough. Once he meets Chaos, he'll ask him.

Chaos: "And now, for my first phase..." He pushed a button on the computer, and everything in the room lit up.

As Tyson continued walking, he noticed there was a traffic jam. Cars were beeping each other and people stuck their heads outta the windows and threw swears.

(What the heck is going on? These people are nuts.)

Then he realized the problem - the traffic lights were out of control! They were flashing the colors - red... green... yellow...red...green...yellow...and it went non-stop. He ran across the street, through the cars, and found out that the other lights were messed up as well.

(What is happening to the lights? Who is doing this?) Then he knew the answer instantly - Chaos was responsible. It had to be him. How fitting. That person's name is Chaos and he's causing "chaos" in the traffic.

Tyson then saw some guy messing around with the traffic poles. He was screwing around with the wires. He ran to the trouble-maker and scolded: "What do you think you're doing?!"

"None of your business." was the reply.

"You shouldn't be doing this. Look at the mess you've made."

"So you must be the one they call Spade, eh. Well, Chaos will be proud of me when I bring back your head.

"You're another one of his agents?"

"That's right. I am android **C-5690**, but you can call me **Eros**." he said, smiling.

Tyson was deeply annoyed by that malicious smile. He ran at the trouble maker and made a punch, but Eros jumped onto a car's roof. Tyson jumped onto another vehicle, close to Eros. The android turned around and ran across the cars. Tyson ran after him. "Come back here!" After stepping on about twenty cars, Eros jumped onto a truck, Tyson jumped to the same truck, and the truck went on the highway. Vroom.

The haters stared for a while, then attacked. Whack. Wham. Tyson punched, Eros grabbed him, stepped to the side, and pushed him, Tyson fell and held onto the edge. Eros fired a beam, and Tyson jumped up and kicked him. Whack!

Eros suddenly leaped up into the air. Tyson flew after him. Eros shot an energy ball at him, Tyson blocked it.

Eros stopped in mid-air and waited for his target to come. Then he fired a big energy ball, and Tyson fired the Energy Blast, and it broke through the energy ball and

hit Eros, pushing him against the building, and cracking the glass. The android went kaboom and fell on the ground.

Faith came just in time to see the explosion. "Tyson?"

Meanwhile, Macintosh was working in his lab when there was a knock on the door. He opened and said: "Hello."

To his surprise, it was a young woman (he thought she looked pretty) dressed in casual clothes. She had on a red blouse under a red sweater, and a red skirt that reached the knees, black shoes, and a purse in her hands.

"Hello. Is this Mr. Tori?"

"Yes. Call me Macintosh, please."

"Okay, Macintosh, my name is Ursula."

"Ursula, can I help you?"

"Yes. I am looking for someone."

"Who would that be?" Mac asked.

"I am looking for Tyson Spade."

Mac: "Tyson?"

Ursula: "Have you seen him?"

Mac: "Well, uh he doesn't usually come here. But I'll tell you when I see him. How do I contact you?"

Ursula: "Do you know where he usually hangs out?"

Mac: "Yes. You can find him in Harmony Park. He always goes there with his friends. I go there too."

Ursula: "Thank you very much for your time."

"Your welcome."

"Bye." she said, walking out the door.

"Bye..." (Who could that be?) he wondered.

Tyson and Faith were flying together, silent, until one of them spoke up.

Faith: "Was that another one of Chaos's creations?"

"Yeah. He was messing around with the traffic lights. But he's taken care of now."

"Oh gosh, this is serious. How many more of those robots will Chaos send after you?" she asked worriedly.

"Who knows how many he has? We better regroup with the others. I think it's better if we stick together."

"I agree. If someone attacks you, then he attacks me as well."

"Thanks for you support."

"Ohh Tyke, you don't need to thank me...what a silly thing to say...you know that I love you."

"I love you too."

So the couple regrouped with the others. Tyson was still confused and really frustrated. He felt like he was in a bad dream that never ended.

Zelfire: "So then, Chaos has other plans besides trying to assassinate you."

Tyson: "He was trying to mess with the traffic system. What good will that accomplish?"

Nebula: "Well, if the traffic system was screwed up, then the city would be in a state of confusion. And if he can screw up the traffic system, who knows what else he can screw up?"

Mac: "Is that what he wants? Is he just one of those guys like Vega who wants to take over the world?"

Tyson: "I don't feel that way. He's only after me!"

Faith: "I wonder who our mystery person really is."

Lisa: "Maybe some psycho lunatic..."

"Tyson!" shouted an unfamiliar voice from the distance. Macintosh recognized her immediately.

Everybody turned attention to her.

Ursula: "Tyson! I've found you at last."

Tyson: "Uhhh...ummm...do I know you?" He was as confused as the others were.

Zelfire secretly whispered to Lisa: "Pssst. Who is this woman?"

Lisa whispered back: "Beats me. Never seen her before."

Zelfire: "So how come she knows Tyson? He has a secret friend we never knew?"

Lisa: "I have no clue."

Ursula, the strange woman, seemed glad to see Tyson. She smiled happily as she greeted him. "It's been a long time, Tyke."

Faith felt strange she knew his nickname. "Tyke? Who is this woman?"

Tyson: "I'm not sure...errr...sorry lady, I've never seen you before."

Ursula looked sad. "What? How could you? How could you forget who I am?"

Tyson: "Really...I don't know who you are."

Ursula: "How could you do this to me? I came all the way here to find you and now you say you don't know me?!" She started sobbing and ran to him and hugged him.

Tyson, nervous and sweating, shrank from her, not hugging back.

Faith was getting really pissed off and jealous. "Tyson! Hey woman, get off him! He already has someone else!"

Ursula: "I guess I'm not appreciated here!" She ran into the bushes with her face in her hands.

Faith: "**Tyson!!** Who was that woman! You explain yourself!"

Tyson: "I swear I don't know her. She must have made a mistake."

Mac: "She came into my laboratory earlier, and she was looking for you. She says she knows you."

"But I don't know her." The confused Tyke saw how pissed off Faith was, and he better think quick. He turned to Lisa. "Lees, help me out here. You've never seen her before, right?"

Lisa: "No..."

"See? See? And Neb, you're my brother! We went to the same high school together. Did I ever meet her?"

Nebula: "I don't think so."

"See? And...Zell, you've known me my whole life!"

"Sorry," Zelfire interrupted. "I didn't go to your high school. I have no knowledge what happened during those times."

Faith was not satisfied.

Tyson: "Look, she must have mistaken me for someone else."

Faith: "Hardly! She even knows your name! And your nickname! What do you have to say now?"

"Faith...I...I..."

She gave him a hard slap and ran away, crying.

His face was red with pain and shame. "What was that about?"

Lisa: "I have...no idea."

Alright, now Tyke was very confused. This was just not his day. First, a punk android named McBane tried to take his life and told him about the mysterious Chaos, who wants him dead. Then suddenly the traffic lights were being screwed by another android. And now, a stranger named Ursula claimed she knew him, and by the way she was acting, he got the idea she thought of him as more than a 'friend.' He could swear he never even heard of the name. And now Faith has a misunderstanding and gave him a good slap, even though he didn't do anything wrong. This was definitely not his day.

He went to look for Ursula and found her crying sadly. She didn't notice him coming, her back was facing him.

"Listen...miss..." he said. "I'm really sorry about this misunderstanding. But I'm not the person you're looking for."

"Of course not." she said, turning around. "You're right about one thing. We never met before." Then, in a machine-like voice: "But you **are** Tyson!"

"Uhhh..."

Ursula's skin was beginning to change. In an instant Ursula turned into android #2. He was coated with red and white armor, and there was a big star plate on his chest. He gave a sinister laugh as he looked at Tyson's reaction.

"Ahhh! You're...you're a fake!"

"That's right." Number 2's arms turned into vine-like wires and dug into the ground. The wires rooted where Tyson was standing and grabbed his foot.

The hero looked down and knew it was too late. "Yipes!" The wires tied him up completely, his arms and legs were trapped. They pushed him high up and he screamed.

Immediately, Faith could hear her lover's scream for help, and sense a powerful force emerge. The others could sense it too.

Faith: "Tyson?"

"Ugh...Ursula was an android in disguise. It's a trick. Get out of here! Agh!"

#2: "That is correct. That was just a cover up. I knew a man couldn't resist the charm of a woman. Now die with your friend!"

His hands turned into wires again and shot them at Faith. Whoosh! He missed, Faith jumped at him and punched his face. Clung! It barely hurt him. He gave her a smack in the face and knocked her on the ground.

Tyson: "Faith!"

#2's arms dug into the ground and Faith jumped just before the wires caught her. In the air, she took out her sword and aimed it at the android, and when she landed - chop! But it only left a scratch on #2's armor.

#2: "Oops, try again!" Bam! He blasted her.

Finally, the other heroes showed up. (Lisa was hiding behind the tree watching them).

Nebula: "Tyson? What are you doing up there?"

Mac: "Where's Ursula?"

Faith: "This android had fooled us! He was in disguise as Ursula. There is no such person."

Mac: "This was just a hoax to get Tyson!"

Zelfire: "That means...you must be one of Chao's agents."

#2: "You can bet on that. And I'll destroy you all."

Nebula: "Is that so?"

#2 charged and attacked them. Zelfire stood there in surprise then his senses came back to him and he blocked. The android punched him into a tree. Crash!

Nebula flew at Tyson and cut the wires free. Macintosh fired a shockwave and paralyzed the android for a few seconds. "Arrrrrgh! How dare you!"

Mac: "Got you!"

#2 recovered and blasted Macintosh. Then he looked above and Tyson whacked him good. He got up and the five heroes surrounded him, standing the same distance away. "Now you will all perish together!"

He powered up to the fullest and was about to unleash a mega blast so powerful it would destroy the whole park.

Tyson: "Guys, we must do it together!"

Faith: "Together!"

The heroes all gathered energy at the same time...Tyson powered up the Energy Blast, Faith gathered the Mega Beam, Zelfire prepared the Energy Blast, Macintosh charged up the Ultra ShockWave, and Nebula powered up the Rage Beam.

#2 unleashed a ball of energy and the sphere of death was growing in size.

"Yaaaahhhhh!" the heroes screamed, and unleashed their attacks simultaneously.

They hit #2 like lightning and suddenly the background turned white. The android just realized he had lost, his body disintegrating. "Noooooooooooo!" BOOM!

It was all over. The terrible killer android had once again been destroyed.

Faith went to Tyson and gave him a big, warm hug. "Oh Tyson, I'm sorry for misunderstanding."

"I'm glad you know the truth."

"Can you ever forgive me for thinking even for one second that you were unfaithful to me?"

"I don't know. That slap really hurt." he said.

"I can make it up." She kissed him on the cheek where she hit him. The kiss was so loud it made a smacking sound.

"Alright, you're forgiven."

Lisa: "What was that about?"

Nebula: "This is getting serious."

Zelfire: "I just have one question. Who is Chaos and where is he?"

On the ground, a strange looking object rolled towards them; a yellow, mechanical, round transmitter.

All six of them turned their attention to the object. It opened one of its sides and a hologram appeared. It showed a robotic face, metallic head, eyes with no eyeballs, and three dots on his head.

Tyson: "Are you...Chaos?"

Hologram: "Yes! You are correct. Quite the smart one."

Tyson: "It didn't take a rocket scientist to figure that out. So what's your deal?"

Chaos: "Deal? I don't have any deal. I just want to take over this planet and control its entire people. But I have heard that its guardian is a sayan warrior. So, I must eliminate you so I can accomplish my goals."

Nebula: "That is what this is all about? So you're just another one of those guys who want our Land of Paradise."

Chaos: "There's nothing you can do to stop me. Because you are about to die very soon. Sooner than you think."

Mac: "How is that?"

Faith: "We can take any androids you send to us."

Chaos: "You see, I've inserted a bomb into this message. It's going to explode in about...ohhh another twenty seconds."

Nebula: "Twenty seconds?!"

Chaos: "Have a nice trip! Ha ha ha ha ha!"

Everybody quickly flew for their lives. Tyson and Faith went together hand in hand, while Zelfire took Lisa. There was only a few seconds to go.

Tyson, in the air, shouted to his friends : "Go as fast as you can!"

The transmitter device went **kaboom**, and the explosion chased after them. They were sucked into the smoke and fire.

Moments later, everybody was on the ground, and thank goodness they were still alive. Faith recovered, then she went to Tyson and shook his chest. "Tyke?"

He opened his eyes and said: "I'm fine. How are the others?"

Nebula woke up, then Zell, then Mac, then Lees.

Zell: "Boy, we were lucky. What a break."

Nebula: "Arrrgh. If only we knew where Chaos is."

Mac: "No sweat, guys. When he sent us the message I tracked his location with my tracker."

Tyson: "Macintosh, you're a genius!"

Mac pushed a button and the tracker showed a map with green lines, then it zoomed in, showing a red dot. Of course, that dot was Chaos's headquarters. "Aha, so that is where he is."

Tyson: "Alright guys, we are going to meet Chaos at last. And we are going to have a good talk."

The tracker pointed out that Chaos's headquarters was located in the city, in sector B5. They found a tall building and Macintosh confirmed that was the one. On one of its sides was a gigantic poster showing the face of a cat. They flew to that side and floated in the air.

Tyson: "Alright, I have come. Now show yourself, Chaos."

Faith: "He is inside?"

Mac: "I'm sure of it. This is the one."

The cat's eyes moved left to right, and focused on the heroes. It shot machine gun bullets in a straight stream. Tyson and the others flew around to dodge. Zelfire flew close enough to the eyes and blasted them. Bam! The whole cat's face fell apart, revealing an entrance.

Zelfire: "Look at that. Let's go inside."

So the five heroes flew inside and found a large tunnel-like hallway filled with gigantic tubes. Without knowing the dangers ahead, they ran forward down the path.

Chaos, watching them on the screen, smiled. "So, they have come. Well, let them. My strength is more than enough for them."

The heroes have reached a large, mechanical room, and just ahead, a path that led even further. They continued running down and finally reached the dome room Chaos was in.

Chaos was on a high platform. "Welcome, my fellow victims. It is certainly nice to see you all."

Tyson: "So we finally meet."

"Indeed. I guess I need to make more improvements on my androids."

Mac: "But you're an android yourself."

"Correct, but I am a high-level android, capable of building others androids."

Nebula: "So you want to take over the world, eh? Think again."

Chaos: "Hmmmph. Wait till you see what I have in store for you."

Three familiar figures appeared in front of them. They were McBane, Eros and Number 2."

Tyson : "Impossible! We destroyed you."

Mebane : "Time for another round, puke."

"Wait." Mac rolled up his sleeve and pushed some buttons on his watch.

"These aren't the same ones we fought earlier. They are mere low-level copies."

Zelfire: "A bunch of cheap duplicates."

Mac: "They are not as strong as the original ones."

Tyson smiled. "That sounds good to me."

The androids charged at them, and it was a three on five duel.

McBane unleashed a fury of fists and Tyson went on defensive, blocking them.

Number 2 jumped up and fired energy balls from both hands, as Nebula and Faith jumped away to avoid them.

Eros kicked Macintosh down, then ran and punched Zelfire's stomach.

Chaos: "Yes, yes, destroy them all!"

Mebane : "Arrrrgh!" He punched angrily but kept on missing.

Tyson used the Power Punch, gathering and focusing energy into his fist, and he punched McBane's head...and it fell right off. It rolled on the ground like a basketball. Its headless body then collapsed and made electrical sounds.

#2 charged at them, and Nebula and Faith dived their swords into #2's chest plate, and he exploded.

Macintosh fired a shockwave at Eros and electrocuted him for a few seconds. With the chance, Zelfire fired the Energy Blast and Eros was history.

Chaos: "Blast it."

Tyson flew at the only remaining enemy and broke his computer device. Crush! Chaos laughed and his arms turned into wires and grabbed him. Tyson ripped them off violently and punched the android's chest, slamming him against a wall.

Faith flew at him, and Chaos fired an orb and knocked her down.

Tyson: "Faith!"

He was about to fly down as Chaos got behind him and whacked his back. Nebula, Zelfire, and Mac jumped onto the platform. Now they were on the four sides of the room, with Chaos in the middle.

"Fools!" the android hollered. "Die!" He ascended into the air and fired an orb at Zell and Neb. Boom! Boom!

They were covered with smoke. Mac flew up and fired a shockwave, but Chaos punched him and he fell. Tyke flew and caught Mac. Chaos fired an orb at them and they fell. Then the android ascended to the ceiling and outside of the dome.

When he thought he had won for sure, all five heroes came into the air and confronted him. They were all floating on the air, and the city was below them.

Tyke: "It's not over yet."

Faith: "We shall vanquish you!"

Macintosh: "Enough is enough."

Chaos: "Bring it on then!"

All five of them attacked Chaos...and though they showed great team work, they only managed to make a few good hits, and the android was able to handle them.

Chaos whacked Faith's face and she fell down. Tyson went after her and caught her. Chaos chased them and Tyke took her to the ground and they ran for it. To their surprise, the android appeared in front of them and laughed victoriously. The couple backed up, Faith was scared and Tyke worried about her safety more than his. As Chaos took one step forward, the others landed behind him.

"You imbeciles don't know when to give up."

Zelfire: "That is what makes us different from you."

"This will be your grave yard! Now tell me, Tyson Spade, what kind of grave do you want?"

"One with your name on it." the hero wittingly responded.

"Funny. You still have a sense of humor in the face of death. I'm impressed."

Tyke charged and made a punch, Chaos ascended, inviting an attack. Tyke took the invitation and flew up slowly and steadily. He punched, but missed, and Chaos knocked him down with his elbow. Crash! Tyke fell on the ground. Chaos charged up an ultra-big concentrated ball and tossed it down. Uh oh...this doesn't look good. Tyke caught the ball on his hands and struggled to keep it from pushing down. But the energy was too intense and his feet were sinking into the ground, sinking deeper and deeper, and the rock pieces were floating up.

Faith: "Tyson!"

Neb: "Brother..."

Mac: "We gotta help him."

The four friends shot a beam towards Tyson, and they hit the large ball and pushed it up. With the extra help, Tyke was able to push the ball and he fired a beam and pushed it up straight at Chaos.

"Impossible!" The ball went back to its rightful owner, destroying his entire body. BOOOOM! Everything around him turned white.

Then the background went back to normal.

"Yay! We won! we won!" Tyke screamed happily, with one of his fists in the air.

Faith: "You did it, Tyson."

Mac: "You sure did."

Tyke: "No. **We** did it together. All of us."

Neb: "Of course. You couldn't have won without my help."

Tyke: "From now on, we fight together and will always be there for each other." He stuck out his arm, inviting them to join.

Faith: "Always, forever and ever." She put her hand on Tyke's.

Zelfire: "Yes. Always be there for each other, through thick and through thin." Then he put his hand on hers.

Then Mac and Neb put their hands together with the rest.

Tyke: "A long time ago, back on my home planet Arlia, my parents told me that before the war, there existed a force called the **Power Force**. They were an organization of warriors whose sole purpose to provide justice and defend the innocent. We are the Power Force, and whenever our earth needs us, we will be there."

Neb: "Power Force, eh? I like it."

And thus the five joined hands was the beginning of the Power Force, a force that will always protect the innocent from the evil and ensure justice to planet earth. The hands joined just for that moment, but in a sense the hands never parted.

The Underground Lab of Hell.

Contents

The ambulance rushed to the hospital as fast as it could, zigzagging through the street. The insides of the ambulance were filled with red lights of emergency. The siren was loud and clear, telling all other cars to stop moving immediately.

"Don't worry, you'll be alright." the woman said to the unconscious person with the respirator. There was blood all over her body. Then she held the victim's hand. "I promise you you'll be alright, **Emilia**."

Faith was walking slowly, admiring the flowers on the bushes. It was spring, the season of growth, and flowers looked their very best at this time. There were all kinds, with different sizes and colors. She just couldn't decide which one was her favorite.

Tyson was staring at the sky, then he looked in front of him and saw a familiar face, a woman in a white dress. He raised his hand and said: "Hey mom!"

Margrit waved back and walked towards him, then sat next to him. "Tyke, it's been a while since we last saw each other. How are things going?"

"It's great. I've never felt so happy in my life."

Faith picked up one of the roses and sniffed it, and she thought it smelled fresh. Then she recognized Tyson sitting on the bench. Her first instinct was to go over there and say hi, but she saw the woman next to him and grew suspicious. She crouched down, hiding herself in the bushes. Now her suspicion turned into jealousy.

"Who is that woman?" she asked herself.

They were talking and laughing and they seem really happy, and that made Faith angrier.

"She's beautiful! And she is laughing with him! What are you up to, Tyson?" She couldn't hear what they were saying, but she assumed it was romantic stuff.

"Tyke, look at yourself. You've got dirt on your head. You need to take better care of yourself." Margrit took out a handkerchief and wiped his forehead.

"I know, mom."

Faith's hand formed a fist and squeezed the branches angrily. "That woman, she's all over him. Who does she think she is?" (*Tyson wouldn't cheat on me, would he? He loves me...*) Suddenly she realized the bench was empty, and looked around. No sign of them. "Where did they go?"

Then she felt a hand on her shoulder. "Not now, leave me alone." she said.

The person cleared his throat and she turned back. He was wearing glasses and a business suit. "Ma'am, can you read the sign?" he asked, pointing at the sign on the grass.

She looked that way and it said: 'Please do not step on the grass'

"Oh, sorry." she said, embarrassed.

In their favorite restaurant, Faith discussed with Lisa what happened earlier that day. The place was crowded and noisy, but they could hear each other perfectly well.

"No way! Tyson, with another woman? It must be another Tyson." Lisa exclaimed.

"I know what you may be thinking, but it's true. I saw it with my own eyes."

"Maybe it was someone who looked like him, or..."

"No! Believe me, I can recognize his face from a mile. Lisa, you've been with Tyke his whole life, so you must know a lot about him."

"Yeah, you could say that." Lisa said.

"Well, do know if...any one has ever liked him before?" she asked, looking down at the table.

"Well, not any one that fits your description. He has little friends since childhood. Me and Nebula always hang out with him. Then there was high school, but he didn't date anyone there."

"Oh, thanks anyway."

"Faith, listen. Trust me, he had a very boring life, that is, until he met you." She started feeling a little bit better. Lisa saw it was working and continued. "Tyke is not the kind who would cheat on someone, especially some one like you." Faith felt a bit better, but she wasn't completely satisfied until she got a straight answer from Tyson himself.

Not long later, Faith returned home and discovered that Tyson was already there, waiting for her, sitting on the couch. As she closed the door, he asked, "Where did you go today?"

"Uhhh...I ate with Lisa. That's all. What about you?"

"Oh, just to Elmherst Park. It's really nice there."

"Tyson, I have a question to ask you." she asked nervously.

"Oh," he interrupted. "By the way, my parents are visiting today. I haven't seen them in almost a year, and I'm sure they miss me. I'm sure they'd love to meet you."

"But-"

"And they could be here any minute now." he interrupted again.

She turned on the sink and carried the water in her hands, and splashed it on her face. Enough is enough she thought, ask him now or never. And she was just about to open her mouth when the bell rang.

Tyson hurried toward the door, while saying, "Oh, here they are now." He opened the door and his folks stepped in.

Faith turned her attention to his parents, and she recognized the woman immediately. (That's the woman from the park! What is she...she has the nerve to come in here!)

"Hey mom!" Tyson greeted heartily, and hugged Margrit.

(His mother?) Faith thought. That is his mother? And suddenly she felt real silly. Her jealousy was stupid and unnecessary. All this unnecessary trouble she went through was Tyson's mother. Yes, she should never have questioned Tyson's faithfulness in her, never. He always has been faithful, and his love for her is true. But his mother looked so young, even a stranger could have sworn that he can't tell if they are mother and son. Faith wasn't wrong for thinking that, is she?

She put the refreshments on the table in between them. She sat down next to Tyson on the sofa, and his parents were on the sofa opposite them.

"We've haven't seen each other in a while, so how are things going, son?" Terry asked.

"Oh, things have been great. I was never this happy in my life."

"Hey, is that your girlfriend you've been telling me about?" Margrit asked, with a smirky smile.

Instantly Tyson and Faith's faces turned bright red. "Uhhh...well, you could say that." Tyson answered uneasily. "Mother, father, meet Faith."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Spade." Faith said politely, shaking Margrit's hand. Then she shook Terry's hand. Their hands were stone cold against her hand.

"So, where are you from?" Terry asked.

"From Almerak."

"Almer-what?" Margrit asked blankly.

"I've never heard of it. Is it even on a map?" Terry asked.

Tyson felt uneasy and nervous. He knew exactly where she was from, but how could he tell his parents that she's from another dimension? No way, he thought. They'd never believe him.

Tyson: "Ummm, it's a small village from some where. And it's not really famous."

"Yes." Faith agreed.

"Tyson...soon your body will be mine..." said the horrible voice.

"Well," Margrit said, smiling, "Looks like you have stolen my boy's heart. That's okay, but if you ever break it, I'll come after you no matter what" she finished, half-threatening and half-joking.

"Mom...you're embarrassing me." said Tyson and his face turned red again.

"Yeah, but with Margarita you know it's no joke!" Terry said, and everybody except Faith broke into laughter.

"Don't listen to them. They're crazy." Tyson said to Faith.

"So how did you two love birds first meet, huh?" Margrit asked.

"Let me tell you," Tyson said. "Things have been crazy these past few months. So much has happened, including me meeting Faith. Our first sights on each other, well, was kinda weird."

up Margrit's eyes scanned the room, focusing mainly on her 'son.' From her point of view, everything was in shades of green and black. As she focused on Tyson, his data appeared in the corner of the screen, including his power level: 30,070.

In the underground lab, they saw exactly what Margrit and Terry saw. Tyson and Faith's data popped against the screen.

"Look at that power level, his body would best fit my needs." the ghostly computer voice said.

"Yes, indeed." said the human voice.

"Tyke, I can tell you are under stress. Am I right?" asked his mother.

Terry: "Well, there's this place that helps people loosen out their stress and lets them relax."

"Really?" Tyson asked with interest.

"Yes, it's called Dr. Levinsky's Health Center. You should go there some time."

"Oh, look at the time. We gotta go." Margrit rushed.

"So soon? Alright, come visit us."

"We will."

So he let them out the door. After he closed the door, he sat across Faith. "Aren't they wonderful?"

"Wow, your mother looked so young. So young, in fact, that one could have mistaken her for your age!" she said, then laughed.

"Right....So anyways I think that health center can help us. It sounds cool. We should go some time."

Faith smiled. "Indeed. Parents always know what's best for us." And they did go two days later.

"Here it is." Tyson announced.

"This is it. The place your parents mentioned. Let's go." So they went inside, not knowing this event would change their lives forever.

They were greeted immediately upon their first step inside. "Welcome guests, to our Relaxing Center." greeted a person dressed like a doctor. "I can tell that you have a lot of stress, am I right?"

"Yeah." Tyson answered. "A lot has happened recently, and I can't seem to take my mind off it. It's been a pretty strange time."

"Yes, you came to the right place. After we're done with you, your stress will be the least of your problems. That is our guarantee."

"Sounds good." Faith commented.

"Right this way, ma'am." a woman dressed in a white coat pointed. The 'doctors' took them to separate chambers and told them to step in.

"All you have to do is step in. Right inside."

So Tyson stepped inside and took a deep breath. "I sure hope this works."

"It will. Don't worry about it." the 'doctor' said. He pushed a button on the wall and instantly Tyson was encased from head to toe by glass. "Just relax. It's not going to hurt one bit."

"Right."

He pressed a sequence of buttons on a keyboard and suddenly a cloudy glass filled the chamber. Seconds later, Tyson fell asleep.

In his dream, Tyson's life flashed before him. The first image was when he was boy, during the time when he first met Nebula. The children were playing, and usually, when they play, they fight each other.

Suddenly he was grown up and Faith appeared in front of him. "Promise me, stay with me forever."

"I promise. I will love you forever." he said, and they hugged tightly.

Then every thing went black and he was standing alone. Every one he loved was gone, and he was by himself.

"Nooooooo!" he shouted in the darkness.

He woke up and screamed. "My head hurts!" he moaned. The glass door opened and he stepped out.

"What's wrong?" the 'doctor' asked worriedly.

"S-some thing's w-rong with me!!" He put his hands on his head and squeezed it tightly, but it didn't help. He was sweating and breathing fast. His walking was different and strange. His feet felt like a ton of iron, but he forced himself out the door and was outside. It was worse outdoors. The sun's rays hurt his eyes a lot. Then he collapsed on his knees, then fell on his face.

"Tyke!" Terry shouted. He and Margrit rushed to see what was wrong. He turned his son's body around, and touched his face.

"Tyke! What's wrong?!" she asked.

"Can you hear me?"

Then Tyson closed his eyes and every thing went blank.

"What went wrong? Every thing was going according to plan!" **Dr. J** exclaimed in disbelief.

"It couldn't have been the machine. We just tested it and-"

"No you fools!" the computer voice said.

They both turned their attention to the body covered with machinery and surrounded by electric wires. Her entire head was covered with a screen-like thing except for her mouth. Her mouth didn't open when she spoke, it was the speakers around her that made the sound. Her voice could not be recognized to be human, but it was between ghost and machine.

"It seems we have misjudged our subject. There must be something in his brain that caused the disturbance."

"But what could it be?"

"I will tell you." another voice said. A holographic image appeared on the light platform. Dr. J, **Susan**, and Dr. Levinsky turned their attention to him.

"Ahhh, Chaos, what brings you here? Our mission has not been completed." said Dr. Levinsky.

"Yes, I know that. The reason for what just happened to Tyson was not your fault, and I should have told you this before. Tyson is not human, but a sayan."

"He's a completely different species?" J asked.

"Your 'relaxing chambers' were designed for humans, but not sayans. Spade might show many similarities to other humans, and in fact you can not tell he is different by looking at him. His brain is composed a little differently from you, but that little difference is significant."

"Ohh, now I understand." Levinsky said.

"Well, I bid you good luck. And do not fail me." The image of Chaos disappeared.

"Oh well, we can't use Tyson's body, but we still have Faith."

"Faith?" The voice sounded angry. "Yes, she looks pretty, but her body is of no use to me! I want a strong body, such as that of Tyson's. Besides, our mission is to get rid of him, so no matter what I must have his body!"

Faith woke up and stepped out of the chamber. The environment was completely different than before she fell asleep. At first she thought it was some kind of crazy dream, but realized it was real. She was in a large tunnel/cave like place that seemed endless. She walked ahead slowly, hurt by the headache that she had since she woke up. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, she reached a giant metal door thing, and it was ajar.

"The doctor said he'll be okay. It was just a seizure. There's nothing to worry about." Terry told Margrit.

"I hope so."

"It's those idiots at the relaxing center that did this to him. One way or another I'm going to get justice! Stay and watch him, I'm going there."

"But—" He left the room before she could finish. She sighed. Then touched her son's head. He was unconscious, but his sleep was relaxed. He was breathing through a respiratory, and the room was so quiet his breaths could be heard loud and clear.

A few minutes later Margrit got a bit thirsty and decided to go get a cup of water. As if a coincidence, Tyson woke up just after she stepped out. He realized he was in a hospital. Then one thought crossed his mind: Faith. Yes, Faith was still in the center, and she could be in danger! He quickly got up and put on his shirt.

Margrit walked in with a cup of water in her hand, and she took a small sip. She saw the bed was empty, and the window was open. "Tyson? Oh no, this is not good." she said to herself.

"Where is Faith?!" he screamed angrily at the 'doctor', while holding him by the chest. "Tell me now!"

"I don't know what you're talking about..."

"I'm not going to ask again! What did you do to my head? And what happened to Faith?"

"Security!"

Tyson slammed him against the closest wall and it hurt the doctor's back severely.

Some guards in uniform charged at them, and Tyson immediately dropped the 'doctor' on the floor and defended himself.

"Dr. J, it's code red!" Susan yelled at him. Throughout the lab red lights were flashing and sirens made a lot of noise.

"We're under attack!" Dr. J replied.

"Where is Faith?!" Tyson repeated for the fifth time, at least. "Where is she?" He threw the security guard a few feet across the ground and he fell unconscious. Tyson started going berserk and broke everything he touched. He slammed computers against the ground, threw papers into the air, and hurt whoever stood in his way. His eye caught sight of one of the relaxation chambers on the other side of the room. He ripped the whole thing out, and surprise, surprise, he found an elevator hidden behind it.

Without thinking, he stepped inside and pushed the only button there labeled 'Lab.' The door closed and the platform went down. The elevator door opened and Tyson noticed everything was dark. Suddenly lights turned on from every where and he winced from the brightness.

"Ahhh..." He removed his hand from his eyes and saw two figures in front of him. "What is this place?"

"Welcome Tyson Spade, to my underground laboratory. Thank you for coming here, you saved us the trouble of having to look for you." said the computer voice.

"Who are you people, and how do you know my name?!"

"Ohhh, how rude of us," Dr. J said. "We didn't even introduce ourselves. You can call me Dr. J."

"And I am Dr. Susan Levinsky." Susan said.

"And I am Dr. Emilia Levinsky."

"Dr...Levinsky? That sounds familiar. Aren't you the doctor who died from an accident five years ago?"

"Yes," the voice said. "I am glad you have been watching the news. I did not really die. Everybody thought I was dead, but they were wrong. As you can see, I am quite alive."

"You are those people who created those mind-controlling machines, am I right?" Tyson asked.

"That's right." Susan answered. "My sister's creations were quite unpopular, but they were ingenious! These people have no idea how magnificent our discoveries on the human mind were, those fools can't appreciate anything."

"As you can see, my body was completely destroyed in the car accident, and is useless to me. But my mind was preserved thanks to my brilliant technology. Soon the world will know what our technology is truly capable of."

"Thanks for the lecture, but what does this have anything to do with Faith, or me?"

"Yes," the cold voice replied. "This is where you come in. I may be alive, but my body is of no use to me at all. I have not been able to stand up since that accident. That is why I need to 'borrow' your body for a while...or rather, **permanently**. Our original target was you, but we had some interferences. Some how the machines did not work on you and you fell unconscious. So we kept Faith here, knowing you will come. With your strength and power and my superior mind-controlling technology, taking over the world will be a breeze."

"Uh uh, if you think you're gonna take my body to control mankind, you've got another thing coming. I'm not letting you lay a hand on my precious body!"

Dr. J: "No, Tyson, I think you have a misunderstanding. You do not have a choice. Surrender your mind to our master or perish!"

"And who's gonna stop me?" Tyson asked bravely, making it sound like a threat.

Susan snapped her fingers, and instantly Faith dropped in from nowhere and pointed the Soul Sword at Tyson's neck. "Does this answer your question?" Susan asked wisely.

"Faith? It's really you!"

Without warning, she tried to slash him, but he evaded it just in time. "Faith?! What are you doing?"

"Fool, she can not hear you. Her mind is under my complete control." the voice said.

"What have you done to her?" he asked angrily. Faith made several attacks and Tyson barely dodged each one. "Stop this! Don't you recognize me?"

"Yes, you are my enemy, and I was ordered to kill you. I must carry out my orders." she said in a cold, threatening voice.

"No, I'm not your enemy! I'm Tyson, the one you love."

"Don't you get it yet? She can't hear you. Nothing you say will matter."

"Oh yes, I know who you are, Tyson." Faith said. "You're dead."

SLASH! Tyson avoided the sword's blade went a few steps back. She attacked him a few more times and each time it was real close to his head.

"Faith, stop this!" He gathered some energy and blasted a wave at the scientists, but a force field blocked the attack.

"Your techniques can't hurt us!" Susan said.

"You can not penetrate our shields. Faith, take care of him, but don't kill him. We need his body."

Faith obeyed and continued trying to hit Tyson with her Soul Sword. This time, however, instead of avoiding it, Tyson stepped to the side and grabbed the blade with one hand and hit her with the other.

"Faith, I really don't want to do this."

"Oh, but I want to." she said with that cold voice again.

He opened his palm and a wave of wind hit Faith and knocked her back against the steel wall.

Dr. J held out a machine gun and fired at his targets. Tyson quickly grabbed Faith and ran, avoiding the bullets, and hid behind a rock. The gun fired wildly at the rock, and sparks flew every where.

"You can't hide in there forever!" J yelled.

"He's right, I'm not gonna hide anymore. They'll pay for messing with peoples' heads, especially my head." Tyson climbed on top of the rock and leaped into the air. Dr. J. fired, but he missed, and Tyson knocked the gun out of his hands. Then he punched him and slammed him against a computer screen. "Now I got you! You think it's fun messing with people's heads?"

"No, all that we have done so far is purely for the sake of science." Dr. J. answered confidently, and smiled.

Tyson grunted and threw him into the air and he landed on his chest. Dr. J. got up, and patted the dust of his white clothes as if nothing had happened.

"Maybe this will change your mind." Susan said. A door from the lab opened and two figures stepped out. Tyson recognized them immediately as his parents, or at least he thought they were.

"Mom? Dad? What are you doing here?"

"No son. The question is what is going to happen to you if you disobey Dr. Levinsky." Terry said in a machine-like voice.

"Some one here has been very naughty, and he needs to be punished!" Margrit said and then broke into hysterical laughter.

Tyson was terrified by his 'mother's' cold life like eyes. "Hey, you're not my parents."

"Bingo. We're just bio-androids designed to look like them, act like them, and be like them."

"We sure had you fooled for a minute. We were carefully designed so that you couldn't tell between us and your real folks." android Terry said.

"Have fun, and be a nice family." Susan said humorously.

His 'father' suddenly charged at him and punched his face. Then 'Margrit' kicked him in the chest. Their combination attack was lethal, but that didn't stop Tyson. They both attacked at the same time and Tyson fought back violently. Throughout the whole room, sounds of fists and kicks can be heard. Pow! WHACK! Wham! Despite his efforts, Tyson was losing and getting beat up really bad.

He jumped into the air and his parents followed. He charged at Terry and missed, and Terry decked his stomach and punched him into Margrit's direction. She decked his cheek and kicked his back.

Then his parents shot electric wires from one of their arms and they trapped Tyson. He was caught in mid-air and couldn't escape.

"Guess what boy? You're grounded!" Margrit said and laughed again.

"You know what? I never liked you anyways." Tyson responded.

"Ohhhh. That's such a shame. And here we thought you'd appreciate us raising you all these years." Terry said.

Then the androids' arms were charged with electricity and the currents went from their arms to Tyson, and gave him a real shocker. He screamed from the pain and that was all he could do.

Suddenly, from out of nowhere, a large glowing ball hit the android Margrit and all her insides went out. Her entire body fell apart and wires and computer chips fell everywhere.

"What?!" the android Terry said in shock. Then another glowing ball hit him and he suffered the same fate as the android Margrit. Just before his head exploded he screamed as loud as he could and then it was all white.

Tyson fell onto the ground on his knees with the wires still tied to his arms and chest.

"What happened?" Dr. J. asked.

The real Margrit and real Terry walked toward Tyson and looked at him. "Tyke, you're a mess! Let's get you out of these things." Margrit said. So they unwrapped each wire from his body.

"Mom, dad! You saved me just in time!" he exclaimed.

"Yep. And you betcha this time we're no androids." Terry said.

"How did you find this place?" Levinsky asked.

Margrit walked towards the body of Dr. Levinsky and stepped the android's head. "I can't believe what you have done!" she said in disgust.

"How dare you talk to our master this way!" Susan shouted at her.

"Look at this piece of junk. Is this supposed to be me?" Margrit said as she looked at the head. "This thing is a disgrace to my beauty. She doesn't even look a bit like me. My hair is all wrong, and my eyes are not that black!"

Susna: "This is an insult to our abilities! We have carefully noticed every bit of detail of you, and built her. Even your son was fooled by her realness."

"Enough of this crap!" Terry said. "We know all about your plans to take my son's head. And we ain't letting that happen."

"How did you know about all this?" Tyson asked curiously.

"Well, you see, the ones you saw at your home were not really us. They were the androids. They told you about this relaxing center so that you would come and fall into their trap." Margrit said.

Then Terry continued. "We heard about this center, too, and decided to pay a little visit to relieve our stresses. But what we found was you coming out and fell

unconscious. We were so worried about you... Margrit immediately called 911 and next you were in the hospital."

"Yes, I was supposed to watch you, but I left the room for one second and I came back and you were gone. You left without saying a word, and I knew some thing was up."

"While you were still unconscious, I decided to go back to the center to find out what they did to you. But I got no answers, in the middle of the way I was attacked! But I didn't go down that easily!"

"Then we came here together and discovered this underground place."

"Enough of this non-sense! One way or another I will have Tyson's body!" the cold voice yelled angrily. Suddenly, the whole lab started shaking and computers started to explode. The Spade family just stood there, not knowing what to do, and struggled to keep themselves from falling.

"Let's get out of here!" Dr. J. yelled to Susan. They ran for the fire escape, but a large steel wall fell on top of Susan and she couldn't get up.

"Help!" she screamed.

Dr. J. ignored her plea and closed the exit door. Then the wires surrounding Dr. Levinsky's body began flashing red and blue, and the entire structure she was in started to fall apart. A giant robotic machine tore the wall apart and stepped out. The rocks from the wall fell on Susan.

"Nooooooo!" she screamed, and then the force crushed her. The robot stood up and showed its full height, with Dr. Levinsky inside its head.

"Now I will crush you all!" her voice echoed throughout the lab.

"Is it me or does she look scarier now?" Terry asked humorously.

"It's time to rumble!" Margrit yelled excitedly.

The robot pointed its huge claws at the heroes, ready to crush anything it touches. "No one will stop me!" Dr. Levinsky screamed.

The claw dived at Tyson at lightning speed, and also at the same speed, Tyson got out of its way, and it hit deep into the ground. Margrit jumped back and gathered energy from her body into her palms. "Energy Bomb!" she yelled, and at the same time released the ball. It made a direct hit but only made smoke. "What? That can't be right!"

"Your tactics can't penetrate my armor!" Dr. Levinsky's voice yelled.

Terry jumped into the air about the height of the robot's chest. "Take this!" he shouted as he punched its chest, and the robot's back fell against the wall.

"Blast you!" The robot's claw smacked Terry and he fell straight into the dirt.

"Father!" Tyson yelled instinctively, and flew at the robot's head. Now only a layer of glass stood between the furious Sayan and Dr. Levinsky. He pounded the shield with his fist and it cracked a bit.

"How dare you!" The glass was filled with electricity and shocked Tyson, paralyzing him. He fell off the head, but before he hit the ground its claws grabbed him.

"Tyson!" Margrit yelled.

Its claws squeezed his body like a pillow and he grunted painfully while desperately trying to get free. "I will crush you like a bug!"

Faith recovered consciousness and found herself lying besides a mantle rock. "Uhhhh....what happened?" she asked as she rubbed her head. Her memories were dim and unclear.

"Ahhhhh!" he screamed.

"Huh? Tyson?" She got up and watched the giant robot and Tyson in its claw.

"Let him go!" Margrit demanded, and she flew straight at the head. The robot's body fired some kind of ray and hit Margarita, knocking her senseless.

Suddenly a vine whip wrapped itself around the robot's legs and tightened. It lost its balance and fell face flat, dropping Tyson gently onto the ground.

Tyson: "Faith?"

Faith: "Yes, the one and only."

"You're back!" he said happily.

Margrit: "Come on, let's take care of this scrap metal."

Terry: "Yeah!"

"Blast you!" Dr. Levinsky's voice echoed angrily. "If I can't use your body, then no one will!"

Margrit, Terry, Tyson and Faith stood together in a straight line and began charging energy at the same time. "Everybody, give it every thing you got!!" Terry yelled as he stared at the robot as it was getting up.

"Yahhh!" they screamed together as they blasted their energy rays.

"I am invincible!" The robot blasted a thick beam and it collided with the four rays. The struggle was on, and the rays overpowered Dr. Levinsky's beam. The rays pushed the beam back and hit the robot, and it exploded, causing the whole lab to blow up as well. On the above, the ground was shaking and cracking. Lights flared out from the cracks and the center broke apart, then ultimately exploded into oblivion.

Back in what was left of the lab, the heroes were tired from the fight and they sighed in relief at their victory. Smoke was burning from tiny fires on computers and other electronic devices.

"We...we did!" Tyson cheered. "And the best of all...I get to keep my body!"

"Yep, we made an amazing team." Terry agreed.

"Uhhh..." Faith moaned. She was feeling a strange pain in her head and it was getting worse by the second.

"What's wrong?"

"Owww...." She fell unconscious.

"Faith? Faith? Say something..."

She gasped as she stared at the five people around her. "Look, she's awake." Zelfire said happily.

"Whew. That was a close one." Tyson said as he wiped his forehead. "You had us really worried there."

"How's your head?" Lisa asked nicely.

Faith backed off until she was trapped in the corner. "Who are you people?"

"Are you serious? Faith, don't you recognize me? It's me, Tyson. Remember?"

"Tyson? I don't know any Tyson."

1: Remember! Chaos Strikes.

Contents

Faith was abducted into the laboratory of hell, and somehow the mad doctor turned her against Tyson. But she snapped out of it after being knocked unconscious. Levinsky proved to be more than meets the eye, but it's not a challenge too tough for the heroes. After the Levinsky robot was defeated, Faith fell unconscious. What have they done to her mind? Can they repair the damage?

"Don't you recognize me? It's me, Tyson? Does that name ring a bell?"

"Tyson? I don't know any Tyson." Faith said blankly.

"She lost her memories!" Lisa said out loud, pointing out the obvious.

Faith panicked and crawled until her back was against the wall. "You people stay away from me!"

Lisa: "She doesn't even have a clue who we are! Oh no!"

Zelfire: "This is not good."

Nebula: "Tell me about it."

Tyson: "How could you forget who I am? After all we've been through..."

Faith was on the corner of the bed, trapped by the wall. Everybody was upon her and she felt she was going to explode any second. Finally, she couldn't take it anymore. "You people keep away from me!!!" She pushed through them and ran out the room. Tyson ran after her, followed by Lisa, followed by Zelfire.

"Wait!" Tyke shouted after her.

She ran out of the house and into the woods. Zelfire tripped on a piece of wood and fell on his face. Then Lisa grabbed Tyson's shoulder, stopping him. "Maybe it's not a good idea."

Tyke: "Not a good idea? We gotta make her remember who we are."

Lisa: "Maybe she needs some time alone. We were giving her too much pressure."

Tyke: "I guess you're right. But she might get lost."

"We can find her anytime."

Zelfire recovered himself, patting dust off his white clothes. "She's gone?"

Lisa: "When she wants answers, she'll come looking back for you. Don't worry about it."

Tyson believed Lisa, she rarely spoke such words of wisdom. He sighed.

Faith ran through the forest and reached a cliff. She looked below and there was not a soul in sight. She gasped for breath from all the running and put her hand on her heart.

She felt very confused and curious. (Who am I?) she thought gloomily. She felt like a lost person with no identity and had nothing.

Her memories were blank. She tried very hard to remember, but not much came up. Who was that man Tyson? And those other guys? No matter how hard she tried to think, nothing came up. In frustration she powered up and summoned the Soul Sword by accident. She thought it was just a fancy looking sword.

(What is this? A sword? Why would I be carrying such a thing?) On the blade she could see her own reflection. It was the first time she saw her own face since she lost her memories. She was young girl of about twenty and wearing pink clothes. She had blue eyes and black hair and a pony tail. She couldn't even recognize herself. Tears came from her eyes and she dropped the weapon on the grass. She fell on her knees and couldn't control the tears. "Who am I? Who am I?"

She heard a footstep approach. She turned around and saw Chaos. Faith took a step back in precaution.

"W-Who are you?"

"You don't have your memories, do you?"

"No..."

"Ha ha ha ha! You don't know who you are. And you'll never know." He grinned and took a step forward.

"Stay back! Get away from me!" She picked up the weapon and pointed it at him. "I'm w-warning you."

He took another step forward. Faith was trapped and didn't know what to do. Chaos opened his palm, preparing a farewell attack to her, and suddenly Tyson appeared behind him and knocked him down the cliff. Wham!

"Tyson!" he yelled as he fell. And then, crash! He could no longer be seen from the above.

"You...you saved me. Thank you." Faith said, blushing.

"Of course. I'll always be there when you need me. You really don't remember me?"

"Ummm...sorry, I can't even remember who I am." She was starting to trust him. He did save her life, after all.

"No matter." he said calmly. "You will remember. It is only a matter of time."

"You think so?"

"Absolutely."

Faith: "Who was that guy? And why did he want me dead?"

"It's a long story. He was the one responsible for your memory loss. His name is Chaos, and he is a very dangerous person...errr, machine. But I think we're safe now."

"Is my name Faith?"

"Oh yes. Faith Midas. You are the Princess of Almerak."

"I am a princess?" she asked blankly.

"Yes. Does any of this ring a bell?"

"No."

Just then Chaos appeared.

Tyson: "He's back!"

Faith: "Oh no!"

"Let's get out of here!" Tyson grabbed her hand and flew out of there.

Chaos: "You can't escape from me!" His foot turned into a rocket propeller and he soared after them.

Tyson was flying, holding Faith's hand. She did not remember that she could fly, so Tyson had to pull her with enough strength so she wouldn't fall. They were slowing down because of this. He tried to fly faster but he was slower.

Chaos was right behind them, chasing after them. He fired energy orbs at the couple, and Tyson dodged, pulling Faith with him. Chaos fired again and again and they dodged. Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!

Tyson: "He's catching up!"

Faith: "Oh God! Please let this craziness end!"

More energy orbs came. Bam. Bam. They were hit. Tyson dropped her, and he was like, oh no! But she didn't fall, she floated. She was quite surprised; she didn't know she had such an ability. It was like an instinct.

Below, they saw a skating arena. Chaos fired an energy orb and hit Tyson's back. Zap! Then hit Faith. The couple fell into the arena. Crash! They made a hole on the ceiling and fell onto the ice. All the spectators and skaters stared at them strangely.

Faith: "Tyson! Tyson?"

Tyson: "I'm fine."

A hole was blown through the ceiling and Chaos landed on the ice ring. "Ha ha ha ha! This will be your graves!"

Skater: "What the heck is going on?"

Tyson: "Everybody, you're in danger! Leave this place at once!"

Too late for that. Chaos shot a photon beam into the crowd and the chairs exploded! Kabam! Instantly, the people ran like hell for the exit. The killer machine was about to shoot another big one, then Tyson ran at him and punched his face.

"I won't let you hurt anymore innocent people."

People were running all over the place, but moments later the arena was empty, except for the three of them.

Chaos fired a beam and Tyson dodged it, the beam flew into the wall and blew it up. Tyson fired an energy ball but it disappeared when it touched Chaos's shield. The android blasted Tyson against the wall. Faith ran to him. "Tyson!" Then she turned to the enemy. "Stop, please! Just stop this madness! What have we done to you?"

Chaos: "Die Tyson, die."

Tyson charged at him and they started the fists. Pow...Kapow...

Faith: "Stop! Stop!"

Wham...Bam...Pow...Crack...

Chaos whacked Tyson against that wall again. He gathered energy and fired a powerful beam that destroyed the ice floor. It cracked apart and the water splashed up in waves. The lovers watched in suspense as the beam flew towards them. Tyson fired the Energy Blast to counter and the force of the energies destroyed the entire stadium. It went kaboom and only rubbles were left.

This gave the couple enough time to escape. They retreated to the beach, where they hid in a cave, sitting on sand.

Both of them were panting for breath.

Faith: "We got away from him for now."

Tyson: "Yeah. That bastard won't find us here."

Faith laughed.

"You are finally smiling."

"When I first woke up, I saw you, and you and your friends tried to help me. But I panicked and ran away. I should not have done such a silly thing."

"No, it's not your fault. You were scared and confused."

"You do understand how I feel?"

"I understand a lot more about you than you think." Tyson said. "Does my name and my face ring a bell at all?"

"Not at all." Faith said, but then she added with a smile: "But I have time, if you are willing to tell me."

And he did tell her. Everything. Starting from how they first met, all the way to the defeat of Vega, and the horrible underground lab.

"There you are!" Chaos exclaimed.

The couple feared for their lives. Chaos fired, Tyson counter fired. Kabam!

Tyson woke up and searched for Faith in the remains. She was unconscious and he was glad there were no serious physical injuries.

Chaos descended from the air and laughed. "Poor girl. She never remembered who she was."

Tyson: "And it is all your fault." He fired an energy beam and Chaos dodged. Then he appeared in front of him and pushed him back. They flew at each other and fired energies.

"Do you sense that?" Zelfire asked.

"Yes, yes I do." Nebula answered.

"Chaos is back."

"He must have built himself a new body." Mac said.

Nebula: "Tyson is in great danger."

Mac: "He needs our help."

Lisa: "Guys, take me with you! I'm coming too."

Zelfire: "Very well. Promise you'll stay hidden and don't let anyone spot you."

Lisa: "Hiding is my specialty."

So they flew off. Vrooom.

At the rocky beach, Tyson was getting the beating of his life. Chaos made hit after hit, and Tyson barely dodged or blocked his attacks.

Chaos: "Your end is here!"

Tyson: "No!"

The android charged at him and punched his face so hard that he was slammed into a rock. Crash!

"Ha ha ha ha ha."

Tyson got out of the rock and staggered and almost fell with each step. He forced himself to stand still and gathered energy. He fired the Energy Blast and hit Chaos, but it didn't do any damage.

Chaos: "No, not this time. This time I will destroy you for good." He opened his palms and fired.

What will be the fate of our hero? Will Faith regain her memories, or perish with Tyson?

2: Charge Up! Faith Saves The Day.

Contents

The fight between Chaos and Tyson continued, and things don't look good for the hero. This time, the deadly android was determined to win for sure, and now the sayan son is no match for the enemy...and if Tyson can't do it, then who can?

The others heroes have arrived at last, just in time to watch Tyke's defeat. They landed on the cliff above the battle ground and were amazed at their enemy's increased power.

Chaos: "Now, you lose." He punched Tyke's face. Bam! Then his chest. Wham! Tyke crashed into a rock. A bunch of smoke covered him.

Nebula: "Tyson!" He was about to go, then Zell grabbed his shoulder.

"It is not wise to do that."

"But Tyson is dying!"

Zell: "Even if we help him now, we can't do much. We must wait for the right time to make a surprise attack."

Mac: "Zelfire's right. We have to wait for a surprise attack. Let's just hope that Tyke can make it through."

Nebula: "I can't believe this! We have to sit here and watch him get hurt!"

Lisa: "Tyson..."

Tyson was catching his breath and his head was facing down. There were scratches on his face and forehead and bruises on his body. His blue shirt and pants had holes and tears on them and there was a scratch on his right elbow.

Chaos: "Ha ha ha ha ha. Had enough?"

Tyson: "I'll never give up."

"Have it your way." He opened his palm and an orb formed.

Tyke knew it was coming. He was too tired to dodge and it hit his stomach. Then it exploded, knocking him back. He crawled and got up painfully. Chaos was coming for him. "Uhhhh...I-I c-c-can't...I-I-lose..."

Meanwhile, at the ruined beach lied the unconscious Faith. As she lay there, flashbacks appeared as a dream in her mind. The dream was all garbled up, events

were out of place and images were mixed up, but sure enough, it's all coming back to her now.

The time when she first met Sabre the tiger, she was injured, and Faith, only a kid back then, healed the tiger out of sympathy. That's when she first discovered her unique ability to heal. And she and Sabre became friends. And also Lady the horse. And not to mention her brother who ran away from home, Ace, and her best friend, Marianna.

And of course, the time when she met Prince Darian. Marianna and her were sitting on tree, running away from home, when they confronted a traveler. They became attracted to his music and decided to guide him to Almerak. And the time when the Big Four confronted Faith, asking her father to surrender his kingdom. And all the wars they had with the Dark Society.

The time when the Imperial Palace itself was under attack, and Faith and her father used the Society's technology to flee to the other dimension, where they were pretty much by themselves. And the first time she met Tyson, how she commented that kindness is a weakness. And more importantly, the time when he risked his life to save her, and they nearly died in that cold cave.

It all seemed familiar now - the first time she met Tyson, the first kiss she had with Tyson, the fight with Vega, and the sleeping chamber, the place that caused her amnesia in the first place.

A horse licked her face and she moaned and opened her eyes. To her surprise, it was her Lady. "Lady? It's you."

The horse let out a whining sound, asking her if she was okay.

"Yes, I'm fine now. I forgot who I was, but now I remember very clearly." She sensed the power forces ahead and knew what was happening. "Oh no, Tyson!" She could feel his energy going down and Chaos's energy vibrant. "I know what I must do now." she said firmly, and got on Lady.

The horse let out a sound, telling her how good it feels to be carrying her again. Faith pulled the straps and Lady lifted its front legs. Then she galloped down the forest.

Nebula: "Arrrrgh! I can't take it anymore. I've gotta help him!"

Zelfire: "No, you musn't! You're only going to get hurt."

Mac : "I don't know how much longer I can take this."

Nebula: "I won't let my brother die."

Tyson, overhearing what they said, turned attention to them. "Don't help me. I have to defeat him myself this time."

Nebula: "But..."

Tyson: "Don't help!"

Chaos: "You are a brave fighter indeed."

Tyson ran at him and punched his face, and Chaos didn't even flinch. He punched his stomach, then his chest, then kicked his stomach, then Chaos punched his stomach really hard. Then the android pounded him into a rock. Crash!

Tyke came out and blood was on his mouth. Chaos was approaching and he fired an orb and it exploded in front of Tyson, knocking him into the air, and he fell on the ground like a bag of sand.

"I'm coming Tyson!" Faith said as she rode on the galloping horse. She pulled the straps and Lady galloped even faster.

Kapow! Bam! Wham! Tyson's back was against a boulder and Chaos kept punching him. As Tyke was getting hit and screaming in pain, the rock cracked and Chaos gave him a good punch and Tyke was sent flying backwards.

Chaos: "This duel ends."

Tyson: "It's not over yet..." He got up with all his strength, but couldn't stand firm. His feet felt like collapsing any minute, and he tried not to tremble. "Energy Blast!" He fired the Energy Blast and Chaos knocked it away like a fly.

"This is pathetic." He fired a beam and Tyke dodged it, jumping away and scraping against the ground.

Chaos appeared in front of him and gave him an uppercut. Wham! Tyson's back hit a boulder. He got up, leaning on the boulder, as Chaos approached closer and closer. But the hero couldn't take it anymore, he fell and landed on his butt.

Nebula: "Tyson!"

Chaos opened his palm and formed an orb. "Now my mission is complete."

The hero thought he was a goner for good. Just before he fired, a red rose flew by and slashed his arm, then its stem hit the ground, and a few pieces of the red rose fell off lightly and touched the ground.

"Ahhh! What?" the confused android mumbled. He looked above and Faith was on the cliff.

Zell: "It's Faith."

Mac: "She has come back?"

Neb: "But she's no match for Chaos."

"It's you?" the android asked.

Faith did not look happy at all, but nobody could really tell how she felt at that moment. She jumped down the cliff and walked towards the android as if it didn't matter to her how powerful he was.

As she walked, Nebula sensed something about her that was different, but couldn't pinpoint what it exactly was. "There's something about her...she's different."

Zell: "No way! Her power has gone way up!"

Mac: "Really? You can tell?"

"Faith?" Tyson mumbled half-consciously.

Chaos: "You are very daring, that I must say."

Faith: "I was not going to let you kill Tyson. I will never let you do such a thing." Then she added, "By the way, I remember everything."

"Impossible. How can you recover all your memories in such a short time?"

"I know everything now. It's time for payback." She powered up and shocked every body. Unlike before, her energy flow was bigger and stronger than ever. Pink energy waves surrounded her and electric sparks could be seen around her.

Zelfire: "Ahhh! Amazing..."

Neb: "Where did she get all that power?"

Lisa was quite shocked as well. She couldn't sense what the others sensed, but she thought Faith was very brave.

Faith continued powering up, and she screamed and her fingers turned into fists and a vein popped in her forehead. The ground could be felt shaking as she continued.

"This is not right! She wasn't like this the last time I checked." The android's eyes scanned her and a bunch of numbers appeared on his vision. "Her power level is 50,000...and going up! No!" He fired a thick beam at her and it exploded. As the smoke cleared away, she was not there. Chaos wondered where she went.

She was in front of the injured Tyson. "Tyson."

"Faith?"

"Ohh Tyke, look at yourself. You're a mess." she said casually. It was as if the android was not there and there was no danger at all. "My poor Tyson. You've done your part. Now it's up to me."

"You remember?"

"Yes, every single detail. Now, just relax." She grabbed his hands, holding them, and healed him. Her pink energy flowed to him and he felt alright.

He was quite shocked at her change. Something changed alright, other than her power. It was as if this was a completely different person.

After the heal, she faced Chaos again.

Chaos: "Arrrrgh!"

He fired a bunch of orbs and she took out a rose and its stem grew extremely long and surrounded her, the orbs hit the vine shield and exploded, without any damage to her. "Chaos, today you will die by my sword!" She summoned the Soul Sword.

"I will not be beaten!"

Faith charged at him, with her sword on the side. She slashed and he dodged. Slash! Slash! He blocked it with his wrist and the sword made a cut on him. Electric currents could be seen at the scar.

"Ahhh! Blast you!"

She slashed his chest and hit him, making a scratch on his armor. Quang! She chopped at him and he grabbed the sword. They struggled with the sword in between then it went flying in the air. Faith swept him and tripped him. Then she jumped and caught the sword in the air, then fired an energy ball. Chaos dodged.

Tyson: "She has changed...a lot." He was motionless as he watched her fight.

Faith drew her arm back, and threw the sword, it went spinning in the air like a Frisbee. Whoosh! The spinning sword flew at Chaos and he dodged, then she punched his face several times, then kicked his chest. He slammed into the ground with a loud sound. As he got up she flew at him and gave him a devastating combo - a Tiger Fist, a knee in the stomach, and an uppercut. As he was unable to fight back, she fired the Mega Beam and hit him. Bam!

The android got up, and his circuits were electrifying. Zzzzzt. Zzzzzt. There were circuits falling out of his arms, legs, chest, and forehead. "This is impossible! I can't be defeated by an earthling!"

Faith: "You might as well accept it. You never should have messed with my head."

3: Beware! Chaos's Ultimate Form.

Contents

When Tyson was getting the life beaten out of him by the deadly android named Chaos, all hope seemed to be lost. But wait, don't despair, there's still Faith! The new Faith. Showing superior power and great determination that she never showed before, she gives the android all she's got. The others watched in suspense as the fight for earth continued. Is this really the end of Chaos?

Chaos ran at Faith and they hit each other like crazy. Tyson and the others watched in amazement as the new and improved Faith dished it out with the enemy. After some more brutal violence, they stopped to rest for a few seconds. The android was running out of energy, but Faith wasn't even close to tired.

Chaos fired an energy orb, Faith ran and jumped, dodging it, and elbowed him. Wham! "Aaaaah!" he screamed.

She formed an Energy Bomb and threw it at him. Bam! It made a direct hit.

Tyson: "Faith is really determined to win."

Zelfire: "I can't believe it...she is actually winning."

Nebula: "I know. It seems almost too good to be true."

The warriors continued fighting and Faith knocked Chaos into the water. Splash! She landed on the ground and waited calmly, knowing he is still alive.

Chaos came out of the water and floated in the air. "You think you have won? This is far from over!"

Faith: "I know I have won."

Chaos: "Wrong! You see, I forgot to mention something. I can transform into a more powerful form. My ultimate form. Once you see my true power, you'll be sorry."

Faith: "What?!"

Tyson: "Huh?"

Chaos: "I will show you why I am the most feared amongst the **Magnificent Seven**." His body started glowing.

Faith: "What is the Magnificent Seven that you speak of?"

"Ha ha ha haha! It figures that you earthlings wouldn't know. You earthlings are always so ignorant."

Faith grunted at his comment.

Chaos: "We are the masters of the universe. There is no planet who has not heard of us! There isn't a single warrior who doesn't tremble at the sound of our name! You see, we are terrorists – and we carry out our orders, whatever they may be. We only obey one and only one entity – the Dark Empire."

[Close up – Tyson]. "The Dark Empire?"

"That's correct. You can say we are their secret assassins of the Empire. If anyone is to oppose them, they will have to deal with us. And usually, our victims never see the light of day again. Someone has to do the grunt work, and that happens to be us. During the war, we were their eyes and ears. We sought to eliminate any threats to the Empire."

Tyson: "So this is what it's all about."

"That's right. And now, I will show you my ultimate form. His glowed more and the heroes realized he was telling the truth. Electric sparks flashed from his body and hit the water, causing tidal waves and really tall splashes. The dark sky grew even darker and black clouds appeared. "Ha ha ha ha ha!" Strong and violent winds blew wildly.

Faith covered her eyes from the wind.

The others could feel the wind as well. "No way!" Nebula said.

Zelfire: "His power is skyrocketing."

Mac: "But Faith can still win...right?"

Tyson could feel his power increase too, and he knew it meant bad news.

From far away, Chaos's power could be sensed as well. Terry went to the window and stared at the sky. There was a dark spot on it, the spot where the power was felt.

"What is it?" Margrit asked.

"Don't you feel it? I can sense a powerful force emerging."

"Is it very powerful?"

"Very. I haven't sensed anything quite like this. I'm going to check it out."

"Dinner will be ready soon. Don't take too long."

"Don't worry. I won't be gone for long." He flew towards the source of the emerging power.

His body kept on glowing a bright red and yellow color and his armor started to change. His armor turned from blue to black and his face changed. The sparks stopped and the water grew calm again, but the clouds were still there.

Ultimate Chaos landed in front of Faith. She was a little worried, but she was completely determined to win. Suddenly Chaos charged and kicked her and she flew backwards and landed on the ground roughly.

She got up and grunted. She knew it wasn't going to be as easy now. She ran into him and they started hitting each other again. He punched her face and she fell into a wall and came out the other side. He fired several black orbs at her and they exploded and her energy shield didn't completely protect her.

Chaos: "You lose now!"

Faith: "How can this be? Victory was mine."

"Come on Faith...you can do it." Tyson said to himself.

Chaos: "Take this!" He formed a black orb between his palms and released it.

Faith countered attacked with an energy beam and the two forces crashed into each other and exploded.

Chaos went through the explosion and hit Faith. Pow! He let out a fury of punches and she blocked desperately. She punched, he dodged, and blasted her away.

"No!!! I can't even do anything for once..." she said in despair. "I'm not useless...I'm not!" She summoned the Soul Sword and held it firmly.

She gathered energy into the sword and it heated up, turning from shiny silver to bright red. She slashed and slashed, Chaos dodged, and the rock behind him was chopped. She slashed at him, he dodged, and the ground was cracked.

"Chaos!!!"

She ran at him and he pointed his forefinger at her. He shot a laser and hit her leg, and she fell and dropped her sword. She crawled a little bit, then couldn't move at all. "It looks like I wasn't able to help after all."

Tyson: "Faith!"

Nebula: "She has lost the advantage. Our foe has become more powerful than any of us. Even Tyson."

Mac: "Then have we lost for good?"

"Ha ha ha ha ha! The only person Faith cannot heal is herself. You won't be healing any more, in fact, **you're going to die.**" he said. He charged up energy and aimed his hand at the fallen princess.

Tyson instinctively ran and punched Chaos in the face, knocking him down. The android got back up. "No matter. I will destroy you one by one."

Tyson: "Arrrgh!"

"Now who should be first? You or the girl?" He advanced.

Tyson stepped back.

Suddenly, an energy beam went for Chaos, and he jumped away. Macintosh fired his Electro-shockwave, Chaos blocked it with one hand, and blasted with the other. Zap! Mac was hit.

Zelfire charged and punched, Chaos ducked, and punched him away. Nebula came slashing with his sword, just to get blocked, and Chaos charged his fist and punched Neb's stomach, giving him the sensation of being electrified. Zap!

"Ha ha ha ha! Is there no one who can challenge me?"

Suddenly an energy beam from above went for Chaos and he back flipped to dodge it. Mason landed on the ground.

Tyson: "Father?"

Zelfire: "Terry is here!"

Lisa: "Yay! He's here to help."

Nebula: "He hasn't let us down before. We might have hope after all."

Chaos scanned him. "So, you're the father of Tyson. Hmmp. So you came to save your dear pathetic son."

Terry: "You're the one who's causing this disturbance. Who are you?"

Chaos: "Your worst fear."

"I'm really scared." Terry said sarcastically.

Ultimate Chaos fired an orb and Terry countered with an energy ball. Bam! They ran into each other and attacked ferociously.

Tyson went to Faith. She got up drowsily.

"Don't worry." he said. "My father is here. Every thing's gonna be alright."

Chaos punched Terry and he fell on the ground. He fired a bunch of orbs and Terry dodged. (This is not going to be easy.) he thought. He fired the Energy Blast and Chaos dodged.

With Faith down, Terry was every body's last hope. But he wasn't doing so great either. The android's power proved more than enough for the hero.

Tyson: "I know you can do it, father."

Terry and Chaos ran parallel to each other until the edge of the cliff, then stopped. They blurred and hit each other. Their hits were so loud the others could hear it clearly. Every pound and punch echoed throughout the area. Chaos pounded him on the ground.

Terry let out a scream, then flew up and fought again. Chaos fired an orb, Terry dodged it and punched the android's chest, and nothing happened. He couldn't believe it. Chaos laughed triumphantly. They kept on punching each other as Terry tried to think what to do next. Chaos punched him and pushed him down. They both crashed into the ground. Kaboom!

Tyson didn't know where they went. Suddenly, the ground started shaking. A stream of explosions occurred in a straight line. The two fighters were killing each other under the ground. Then another explosion and a hole appeared. Terry and Chaos jumped out of it and landed.

Chaos: "I'm afraid it's too late for you, Mason."

Terry breathed hard, tired and drained. Suddenly he attacked by surprise and punched Chaos on the face. Pow! Chaos kicked him away and blasted him with a ray. Zap! Terry's shirt disintegrated and he crashed into a rock.

"Father!"

Tyson ran at Chaos but he got hit and fell down. As he got up, Chaos zapped him with a ray and made a critical hit. He stuttered and couldn't keep his balance.

Chaos: "Say bye bye." He gathered energy for a really powerful beam and fired.

Tyson, unable to dodge and without enough strength to block it, thought he was a goner for good. The beam flew closer and closer...

4: Behold! The Second Stage!

Contents

Just when victory seemed likely for the heroes, things turned really bad. Faith was beating the crap out of Chaos and he didn't even stand a chance. But he's got a secret transformation nobody knew about. And once he reached his ultimate form,

Faith was a no matcher. Even Tyson couldn't fight him. Just then, Terry showed up to take the challenge. With the other's hopes up, he tried his best, but Chaos beat him too. Now the android was after Tyson...

The beam flew closer and closer. Tyson thought he was a goner for good. Just when he thought nothing could save him now -out of nowhere Terry showed up and blocked the beam from his son! He took the full damage and collapsed backwards.

Everybody was shocked at his brave and courageous action, especially his son. Tyson fell on his knees. "No! No! Father!"

"My son..." He could not even say his last words. He closed his eyes and his life force could not be felt anymore.

"No! FAAAAAAAAAAAAATHER!" he yelled madly, with tears.

Mac: "Mr. Spade?"

Zelfire: "No...he can't be dead. It's just not possible." He didn't know what else to say.

Nebula: "This...can't be..."

Lisa: "Is he dead? Somebody please tell me! Tell me he's still alive!"

Faith, leaning on a boulder, watched Tyson grieve over his father, and she became sad as well. "Terry Spade...what a brave man he was! He gave his own life to save his son." She was crying too.

Chaos: "Oops. I guessed I made my attack a little bit too powerful. Oh well, he was useless anyways. Ha ha ha ha ha ha."

Tyson: "Father...father..."

Nebula jumped down the cliff to join the fallen hero. "F-Father?" He had tears too, and his hands were fists. "You bastard!" he yelled at his enemy with pure anger. "Bastard!"

He charged at Chaos and punched. He missed and got hit in the face and got slammed into the cliff wall. Bam!

"He was my best friend!" Zelfire yelled, then jumped down the cliff. He attacked Chaos ruthlessly, but ended up like Nebula.

Chaos: "Ohhh don't so sad, Tyson. We'll give him a proper burial."

Tyson: "You...you murderer!" He kept on shedding tears but he stopped. His fingers formed fists of iron and veins popped up on his forehead and shoulders. He was unconsciously powering up...beyond his level. He was so angry he lost all sense of logic. His only goal was to kill the man who killed his father. Suddenly, lightning and thunder roared from the black clouds.

Nebula opened his eyes slightly, and what woke him up was the signal he sensed. "What the?"

The others watched in amazement at Tyson's power up. He let out a horrifying scream and energy waves surrounded his body. His hair waved up and down, then flashed a golden yellow color. Then it turned completely yellow. That got everybody's attention.

Chaos: "What?!"

Faith: "Tyson?"

Mac: "What is happening?"

No one knew what just happened. It was a phenomenon to them. Chaos scanned his power level and the numbers were huge!

Tyson bent down to his father and touched his chest. He transferred energy to Terry and his body was glowing a golden color.

Macintosh: "What is he doing? Is he trying to bring Terry back? Has he lost his mind?"

Tyson continued giving his father energy, and his face was confident that it would work. Everybody watched curiously at what he was trying to do. Faith went and helped him. They gave Terry their energies together.

Suddenly...Terry's fingers moved! It was just a flinch, but he's alive! He moved his forefinger, then he could move his middle finger, then all his fingers, then his hand. Terry slowly opened his eyes and saw his son. He sat up and moaned. "Tyson?"

Everybody was shocked, even Terry himself, who had seen death and now, was back to life.

Nebula: "Impossible!"

Zelfire: "I must be having a strange dream...yeah...this must be a dream. Somebody tell me this is a dream."

Chaos: "No way!"

Faith: "It's...simply amazing."

Lisa: "It's a miracle. A real miracle."

"Tyson?" Terry asked.

The new Tyson got up, and walked to Chaos.

Chaos: "Arrrrgh. You...you don't scare me." He scanned his power level again. He was still surprised.

Tyson: "Chaos!"

He charged and punched. Pow! The android got hit and was sent flying backwards and scraped the ground.

Chaos got up and powered up. All the rocks around him floated. "That's it! You die now!"

Tyson powered up, and his body flashed a golden color. The rocks around him floated and broke apart.

Nebula and the others went to join Terry, who they still couldn't believe he was alive.

"Father? Is it really you?" Neb asked nervously.

Zelfire: "What just happened?"

Terry: "I don't know either." He looked at his hands. "I thought I was dead...everything was dark. Then I saw a light, and reached for it. Then I realized that light was Tyson."

Faith: "I could not have healed you without his help. Can you tell me...what has happened to Tyson? What has he become?"

"Oh yes, I know what he's turned into. He has become a **Super Sayan.**" Terry said, looking at Tyson with admiration.

Faith: "Super Sayan?"

"A Super Sayan?" Nebula mumbled.

Terry: "It is the ultimate level of any sayan warrior. Only the strongest of sayans can reach this level. And one can only reach it from extreme rage and anger. What happened to me must have triggered his emotions and caused them to go haywire."

Zelfire: "Tyson has become one as well...I never thought I would see this day."

Terry: "He must have been training hard lately. Not just anyone can be a super sayan."

Faith: "Is this the same Tyson that we know?"

Terry: "Of course. There's nothing to worry about. The super sayan is an enhanced version of a regular sayan. Tyson is stronger and faster than before - in magnitudes he can't even conceive. Just like the legend says. And I've seen it happen before...the very first super sayan I met was Blaze. I fought him during the colony days, and he packed quite a punch."

Mac: "I've never heard of such a thing. How is this possible?"

Terry: "It's **very** possible, my friend."

Chaos had overheard this. "A Super Sayan, eh?" He scanned his power level. "Power level 100,000?! It cannot be. So, the rumors are true. Sayans **do** have a **Second Stage**. But I can still destroy you. I'll destroy you no matter how you change."

Tyson: "Don't bet on it."

Chaos fired a bunch of orbs at him and he fired the Energy Blast and it went through the orbs and hit him. Then Tyson charged and attacked Chaos viciously. They hit each other like crazy and it didn't look like either side was winning.

They jumped into the air and went into each other and attacked. Pow! Wham! Bam! Chaos punched many times and Tyson dodged. He fired a beam, Tyson dodged and counter attacked with a beam. Chaos dodged and charged at him. He hit Tyson in the stomach with his knee and pounded him into the ground.

"Ha ha ha ha! Super sayan, puh!" laughed the android, thinking he has won.

Suddenly, the spot where the hero fell was glowing. Light was coming out of the crack and rocks burst up. Tyson crawled up, not seeming to have any pain at all.

"No! Impossible!"

The others cheered him on. This super sayan was their very last hope and he has to win this one. Otherwise the earth will be doomed.

(You can do it, Tyson!) Nebula thought hopefully.

(I can't believe that's my son out there.) Terry thought.

Faith folded her hands together with a rose in between, and closed her eyes.

(May the spirit be with you.)

The clouds continued to produce thunder and lightning and they illuminated Tyke's face. He was extremely enraged, and nothing was going to stop him from destroying his enemy.

"Die! Die!" Chaos shouted desperately.

He fired a bunch of black orbs at him, and Tyson knocked them away like flies. "Do you have enough yet? I'm not going to let you win."

Chaos was charging up another big attack when - Zoom! Tyson suddenly appeared in front of him and punched him into the cliff. Crash! They jumped into the air again and continued to ascend as they fought. Their collisions of fists and kicks created shockwaves and produced a large sound like a firecracker.

After a while they separated from each other to catch their breath.

Chaos laughed crazily again. "You think you've won? This is only the beginning!"

Tyson: "Are you done deceiving yourself yet? You're finished, you hear me?"

"Even if I do lose, then you'll still die. You and your precious friends. The Magnificent Seven will come after you! I'll send them all!"

"Magnificent Seven?"

The others were too far to hear what they were saying and wondered what the heck they were doing up there.

"That's right. I am one of seven members of the almighty invincible group."

"So, you're saying there's six more like you?"

"Yes. And they'll hunt you down like dogs!"

Tyson: "I got news for you. I don't care how many of you there are in this idiot seven. I'll take you down one by one."

"You fool. You don't know what you're up against."

"And neither do you." the super sayan responded wisely.

Chaos gathered up huge amounts of energy. "Die! Your friends will die!"

Tyson saw that he was aiming for his friends. "Nooo!" He gathered all the energy he had and concentrated into a ball. The two warriors waited anxiously to finish

the charging as the other heroes watched in suspense. No one knew who would win for sure. Tyson's new form proved extremely powerful, but so was Ultimate Chaos.

Tyson was a little below Chaos, so he had to aim up. Lightning roared against the quiet place, and illuminated the android's face. He fired the black beam and Tyson fired the golden beam. They screamed as the beams collided and push each other. Bam! The golden beam pushed the darker beam up and went to Chaos! It pushed him into the clouds and exploded. Chaos's face faded away and his original face showed. "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!" he screamed. His face disintegrated into nothing and a golden light appeared from the clouds. Everybody on the ground winced from the bright light.

Then the black clouds quickly faded away, revealing a blue and cheery sky. The heroes gasped and smiled at the wonderful sight. Tyson landed on the ground and his hair turned back to its original color. Then he let out a moan and collapsed on the floor. The heroes ran to their fallen friend worriedly.

Faith: "Tyson?"

Terry: "He needs some rest. He should be fine."

Mac: "That was an incredible battle. It's no wonder he's tired."

Tyson woke up drowsily.

Faith: "You did it! You saved us all." She gave him a hug.

Zelfire: "You sure did."

Tyke: "Really? It was me? I could barely recall any of it."

Nebula: "What do you mean?"

"I don't know...when I transformed I felt different. It was like I lost control of myself. I felt strange..."

Faith: "It doesn't matter. I'm just glad you are still breathing."

Tyke: "Super sayan, huh? Sounds pretty cool."

5: Power of the Mighty Seven! Voltron Emerges.

Contents

The Magnificent Seven...is one of the most feared groups in the universe. Each of its seven members have unique powers that others can only dream about, and they will use that power to get what they want, when they want it. There are only few planets in the corners of the galaxies that haven't heard of the name the Magnificent Seven, and the majority who do know about them dare not to interfere in any way in their operations. Those who stay out of their way are smart, and those who oppose them are stupid, and dead. No one knows the identity of the Seven's leader, but no one wants to know, because those who know too much will become one of the group's targets. Their skills are unmatched and even the most skilled can't compare to them.

Chaos, the brains of the group, is the master of technology. He researches his victim's backgrounds, because he wants to "know" his victims a little better before he kills them...Morpheus, the master of illusion and trickery...It is said that no one has been targeted by him and lived, and probably true...the Phantom, the silent killer... No one knows exactly who or what is behind that mask...Metallo, who seeks only to hurt and destroy. It is better off to stay out of his way than to be killed by this ruthless samurai... And whoever is unfortunate enough to be a target of **them**, or lives on the planet that is to be **their** target, only one thing can be said: farewell, friend.

The figures in the dark assembled towards the center platform, where an orb floated in a vertical ray of blue light. "The Magnificent Seven has been assembled. The reason today I have sent for you here is I have a new assignment for you."

"But one of us is missing, isn't he?" **Voltron** asked.

"Yes, Chaos isn't here." **Metallo** added.

"I heard he went to Earth to handle some business." **Goliath** said.

"That worthless fool has failed miserably. He has been killed in his operations." the orb said.

"Chaos was killed by an earthling? That doesn't make any sense." Metallo said with an unconvinced voice.

"Chaos was not killed by any earthling..." **Morpheus** replied.

"Correct." the orb voiced. "He was killed by a sayan named Spade, Tyson Spade. A really powerful sayan. Chaos has done some research on him, and now I have his information here."

"That punk destroyed Chaos in his true form?" Voltron asked.

"You are right. So do not underestimate him."

"Sire, let me have your permission to take care of this Tyson character." Voltron requested.

"No, don't let him do it. I'm the best man for your job." Morpheus insisted.

"Now, let us not fight over this. Voltron will go, and I will hear no complains from the rest of you." the orb said.

"Thank you. I will not let you down."

"He has killed one of us, and thus dishonored our name. Yes, Chaos can be easily replaced, but no one insults the Magnificent Seven and lives. No one. Because we are the strongest in the galaxies and the rest are obsolete!"

The six figures put their fists on their chests and bowed to the orb. "Our job is to destroy the obsolete." one of them said.

Tyson was sleeping peacefully on his bed with the sheet covered over his head. He was snoring, then the phone rang and woke him instantly. He sat up, startled, then picked up the phone.

"H-hello?"

"Tyson! I'm glad you're here--"

"Nebula? Do you know what time it is?"

"Yeah, it's 10:00 AM, so rise and shine." Nebula said.

"What is it? An emergency?"

"Yes, it is. Are you watching the news?"

Faith was mopping the floor when Tyson came rushing down the stairs and turned on the TV. "What's the rush?" she asked. But he didn't answer.

The news was on, and the reporter was standing in the middle of a street filled with bloody bodies.

The reporter was speaking into a microphone and the image was blurry and full of static, but what he said was audible. "...We are now here in Network City where some horrible phenomenon has taken place. As you can see here, the streets are filled with corpses and the police force and hospital are not functioning. Unfortunately, we currently do not know the cause of these deaths, and experts are working around the clock to find out. Some of the survivors claim that a big robot-like creature has slaughtered these innocent civilians..."

"Ohhh, that's horrible!" Faith said with her hands over her mouth.

"Don't look at it!" Tyson put his hand over Faith's eyes.

The heroes joined each other when they went into Network City. They were standing on the empty road where cars used to zoom by, and where people used to be alive, and where it used to be noisy. But now all they could hear was silence and the cold wind.

"Who would do such a cruel thing?" Zelfire asked no one in general.

"I don't know," Nebula declared. "But when I find out, he's gonna be real sorry." He made a fist and punched his own palm.

"Guys, I think whoever did is no ordinary person. So I'd be careful." Tyke advised.

"Sure thing." Mac said.

"Uuuuk. I don't know if I can stand another second in this dump." Faith said with disgust.

The figure walked past the alley like a shadow and disappeared.

Nebula: "Did you feel that?"

Zelfire: "Feel what?"

Nebula: "It was only for a second, but I could sense a surge of energy close by."

Mac: "Maybe it's too quiet."

Faith: "There is nothing here but death."

The dark figure hid behind the wall, observing the heroes' behavior and actions. "So, these are the earthlings who destroyed Chaos?"

Tyson: "Nebula is right, something is definitely here. And it's not one of us."

Zelfire: "Is it possible he is watching us?"

Suddenly, Voltron dropped in between them. Luckily, the heroes could sense him before he touched the ground and they jumped out of the way just before he landed.

Voltron was not a human, in fact, he did not look like a life form at all. His body was covered with golden armor, even on his head. His hands were sharp claws and so were his toes. His head was shaped like a wolf's head, with sharp ears and red eyes.

Macintosh: "What the?"

Zelfire: "Who is he?"

"My name is Voltron. And I am here to dispose of you."

Tyson: "Voltron?"

Nebula: "I bet you were the one who did this to the people!" He made a fist and grunted. "I'll make you pay!"

Faith: "His energy force is similar to Chaos's. This is not a good sign."

Voltron: "I am here on the behalf of the glorious Magnificent Seven."

This name struck Tyson like a lightning bolt inside his head. [\(Magnificent Seven? Where have I heard that before?\)](#) He tried to think for a while. Then it popped up. [\(Chaos mentioned that name to me.\)](#)

"Who are they?"

Voltron: "We are one of the most feared groups that ever existed! And now, our target is earth."

Nebula: "Your target? Leave our planet alone."

Voltron: "We will leave it...in ashes!"

Nebula charged at him and attacked. He punched, Voltron blocked with his elbow, then Nebula kicked, and he blocked and smacked him away.

"Nebula!" Zelfire shouted.

Zell, Mac and Faith attacked him together. Tyson joined in right after them. Voltron fought them off, and even with them together, they couldn't make a direct attack. Voltron soared into the air, and Zell went after him. He punched, and Voltron

dodged, then punched Zell and he fell into a building. Macintosh fired a shockwave, but it had no effect on him.

"Oh no!" Mac said.

Voltron fired an energy ball and hit Mac. Tyson charged and punched so fast it looked like he had six arms. Voltron dodged equally fast and Nebula was on the ground, waiting for the right moment to jump in. Tyson got slammed into the ground and went under, and Voltron went into the hole as well.

Faith: "Tyson!"

They ended up in the sewers, with dirty, filthy water that reached halfway to their knees. The two warriors got into fighting position, and watched each other. Neither of them knew who was going to make the first move. Tyson charged and punched, Voltron dodged. Water splashed as they hit each other.

On ground level, the heroes stared at the dark on the ground, wondering what was happening down there. They could hear the hits like stones hitting other stones.

Suddenly, Voltron came up and landed. Then Tyson came up and landed on the other side. Both of them had injuries and they breathed hard. (If only I could turn super sayan like last time...then I know I can beat him! But how...how did I do it?)

"You should know better than to oppose the Magnificent Seven."

"And you should know better than to mess with earth." Tyson responded. He fired the Energy Blast and Voltron fired a powerful beam to counter it. Boom! Tyson was hit and down.

Voltron flew up. Faith threw a red rose at the enemy and he dodged it. Then she charged and kicked his chest. It made a chunk! sound as her foot hit his armor. Then she punched his face. Voltron flew backwards in defense and Faith took out a rose and its stem grew very long, into a vine. She whipped the vine at him. Voltron dodged it, and the vine dug into the ground and came up and tied his hand.

"I got you" she said triumphantly.

"Hmmmph." he said like it was nothing. He ripped the vine off his hand.

Faith had to think quickly for the next attack. Suddenly Nebula showed up from above, with his fists together, he was about to pound him, but Voltron blurred.

"Huh?" Nebula said.

Faith looked around to see where he went, but couldn't find him. Suddenly, Voltron appeared in front of her. Taken by surprise, she gasped and he smacked her away.

"Oh no, Faith!" Tyson shouted.

Mac and Zelfire attacked Voltron together. Tyson ran and fired an energy ball at him. Voltron blocked it and knocked Mac and Zelfire away. Tyson leaped at him and made some karate chops, Voltron blocked and punched his chest. Tyson stuttered backwards, with one hand on his chest.

Nebula joined him. "Are you alright?"

"It's only a few broken bones. No big deal."

Faith and Zell and Mac joined and all five of them were together.

Voltron: "Now, you will experience my true abilities." He opened his palms and gathered winds from all directions.

The heroes could feel it, and they were getting sucked closer to Voltron. The wind was pushing them and their feet were scraping against the ground.

The winds kept on going to Voltron and he was forming a really big tornado.

Tyson: "What the heck is going on?!" He had to cover his eyes from the dusty winds.

Zelfire: "How is he controlling the wind?"

Voltron: "Ha ha ha ha ha ha!" His body was glowing and the winds circled around him and grew bigger and bigger.

The tornado traveled towards the heroes, leaving a crack on the ground as it did. It was too strong to resist anymore, their bodies were gonna be blown away! Tyson's feet were lifted off the street and he didn't know what to do. Zelfire grabbed on to the hood of a car, and his eyes were shut because the wind was blowing his way. Faith used the Vine Whip and it tied itself onto a street light pole. Nebula grabbed something sticking out of the ground and held it with all his might. But only Voltron could stand still near the deadly tornado. He laughed as the others were struggling for their lives. Papers and other small objects were everywhere. Even the cars slid when pushed by the winds. Tyson was blown into the sky and he disappeared out of sight. Zelfire eventually lost his grip and ended up like Tyson. Nebula, despite his efforts, lost his grip and got blown into a building, breaking the glass. Faith lost her grip on the whip and got blown away. And the same thing happened to Macintosh...

Within minutes, the whole street was quiet. Only Voltron was left standing. The others could have ended up anywhere. "Ha ha ha ha ha! So long suckers!" He thought he had won and felt so good.

Suddenly, Nebula jumped out of the building and landed in a crouch.

"What?"

"That was a cheap trick." Nebula said, getting up. "But you haven't won yet."

"So, you were lucky enough, eh? Well, you don't have your friends with you now. Ha ha ha ha. You're finished."

"You wish." He drew his sword and got ready. He could see his own reflection on the blade and it sparkled. He took a deep breath, then charged and slashed.

Voltron dodged, then blocked with his arms. The sword hit his armor, but didn't break it. Nebula kept slashing. Clang! Clang! Then he aimed the blade for his head, Voltron dodged it. Neb slashed again, and he jumped up to avoid it, then landed a distance away. Nebula fired a beam with one hand and Voltron knocked it away. Then he charged at him and knocked him against the wall, and he dropped the sword.

"Uhhhhh..." moaned the hero.

Voltron stepped back, and Neb's back was stuck to the wall, and the wall had cracks on it. Neb fell down on his butt. The creature grabbed his head and lifted him up. "Pathetic!" He tossed Neb away like garbage.

"This can't be happening..."

The metallic creature approached. He stepped on his back and kicked him, and Neb rolled over several times.

"Ahhh! Oooh!"

"This is no fun at all."

Neb's hand grabbed the concrete street tightly. "No...I've lost..." This was a bad moment for him. Now that the others were gone, he thought he could win by himself, but it turned out he couldn't do nothing right.

Meanwhile...Faith ended up in a desert. A really hot and dry desert that seemed endless. She woke up and she was hot and sweating. She got up and almost fell. "How did I get here?" she asked blankly. The sun was burning hot. "How far am I?"

Then, an image of Tyson appeared far away. He was coming closer and closer. She thought it was a mirage, and fell on the sand. Tyson came and lifted her head.

"Faith?"

"Tyson? You're not a mirage."

"Of course not. I'm the real thing."

"I need...water..."

Nebula fell on the floor face flat. Voltron kicked his stomach and he screamed painfully. Then he kicked him again and Neb rolled several times. He tried to get up, but couldn't get off his hands. He was breathing hard and sweating.

"Why can't I beat him?" he asked himself.

He got up and punched; Voltron blocked it and punched him down. Pow!

"If Tyson can do it..." he mumbled to himself as he lay there, "then I can do it...I can! I will succeed."

Voltron came and lifted him by his collar. "Any last words?"

Suddenly, Nebula dropped on the ground, and Voltron realized he was holding a black sweater. Neb swept him and he fell down hard. Neb back flipped to a safe distance. With his sweater gone, he was only wearing a tank top.

The creature got up angrily and ripped up Neb's sweater. "Arrrgh!"

"It was a mistake for you to come here! Now let me show you what I can do!" Bam! He powered up and released enormous amounts of energy. His enemy couldn't believe what he saw. Neb's energy glowed a silver color and a barrier formed around his body.

They charged at each other and punched. Pow! Voltron missed, and Nebula punched his stomach. Then he punched his face and he fell. Voltron got up angrily and attacked, Nebula ducked, then swept his feet, and he fell. Then Neb kicked him and the creature was knocked into a wall. Crash! As he waited for his enemy to recover, Voltron suddenly soared into the air. Neb fired the Target Energy Bomb at him. Voltron fired a gust of wind from his palms, but it didn't affect the bomb, so he blocked the bomb and it exploded as he touched it. Boom!

When the smoke cleared, Voltron said: "Where did he go?"

Nebula appeared on top of him and pounded him down on the street.

"Nobody dishonors the Magnificent Seven! Die earthling!"

Voltron charged, then Nebula charged. Nebula gave him a karate chop on the head and Voltron fell down. "This is for all the innocents who have been slaughtered." he yelled as he charged the Nebula Blast. Voltron got up and saw a huge energy blue energy ball heading for him, destroying the ground as it came. It hit him and went through him...and his body fell apart like Lego. His golden armor disintegrated and electric wires popped out and his head fell off, then blew up. The Nebula Blast went right through the wall, and all the other walls in its way, and disappeared.

Neb knew it was over, and let out a sigh of relief. Ahead of him was a trail of destruction left by his attack. All the buildings in its path had gigantic holes of the same size, and smoke was burning from them.

As for the others...well, they eventually found their way back to each other. They were proud Nebula did it all by himself.

Terror of the Magnificent Seven.

Contents

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[B] - The Vision

[C] - Angela Lianz

[D] - The Factory

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It has been said no one targeted by the Magnificent Seven has lived...that was true, before they came upon earth. With Chaos and Voltron killed, the remaining five members sought revenge for their fallen comrades.

"Bah! He has made a mockery of us again." Metallo said angrily.

Morpheus: "That is what you get when you send robots to do a man's job."

Jet: "Morpheus is right. Those were but worthless machines. I say, if all of us attack together, we can get Spade for sure."

Goliath: "Is that so? I believe we underestimated our enemies."

Metallo: "These earthlings are just lucky."

"Enough!" the orb shouted, and all the members turned silent. "Jet is correct. We can no longer take this threat lightly. No one mocks us, for we are M-7, the Magnificent Seven."

"Does that include him?" Jet asked, referring to the Phantom, who has not said a word all this time.

Morpheus: "I don't think he likes it when you talk about him."

Jet: "We know nothing about the Phantom. Can we really trust him?"

The Phantom did not respond.

"Silence! Trust is our first priority. The Phantom is more powerful than you can ever become. He will be the one to kill the sayan. All you need to do is set up a trap."

Jet: "How come that is so? What is the big deal with him anyways?"

The Phantom looked at Jet. The mask concealed the entire face and head, and one can't tell if the person inside was male or female. It is not safe to assume either. It looked at Jet and reached out **its** hand. Suddenly, Jet couldn't breathe and he grabbed his throat. He gasped and coughed and fell on his knees.

Morpheus: "That's what big mouths get."

Orb: "Enough!"

The Phantom put its hand down, and Jet took a deep breath.

Nobody knew exactly who the Phantom was, not even the members of the Magnificent Seven. But what was known was **it** had deadly powers no living being has even dreamed of. For all they knew, it could be a monster behind that mask. What just happened proved that **it** can take out a life easily without even lifting a finger.

Jet: "Sorry man! You don't have to be so cranky."

Orb: "Now go at once. Destroy the obsolete."

The members bowed and put their hands over their chests. "Our job is to destroy the obsolete." said Metallo.

It was night time, and Faith was waiting by the alley, waiting for Tyson to show up. She had on a blue-ish jacket and under that, a pink blouse, and a yellow skirt, and plain leather shoes, and a pink ribbon tied to her hair. Her pony tail rested on her shoulder. Leaning by the wall, and crossing her arms, she waited impatiently and tapped her fingers. She looked at her watch and the needle was ticking. "He's late again."

As she was waiting and these three guys showed up. They came out from the rear exit of the bar and saw her by herself. The three punks dressed in gangster clothing, they had jackets, jeans with holes in them, and their hair were different colors. One had blonde hair, the second had blue hair, and the third had red hair. They saw Faith, a pretty girl standing there by herself, so they went to her. "Hey there baby, how's about you hang out with us?"

Faith ignored him.

Red hair: "Are you waiting for some one?"

"As a matter of fact, yes."

Blonde: "Who are ya waiting for?"

"None of your business." she answered.

Blue hairs: "What? Young lady, didn't your parents teach ya any manners?"

"They told me to stay away from freaks like you." She started to walk away.

The blue hair guy grabbed her shoulder. "Who are you calling a freak?"

Faith: "Look in the mirror and you'll see."

Red hair: "Ha ha ha ha!"

Blue hair: "Why you lousy little..." He grabbed her by the collar. "I outta..."

Faith: "Get your filthy hands off me!"

Blue hair: "Arrrgh! What?"

She pushed his hands away. He tried to grab her and she punched him in the face. He fell and rubbed his hurt face. Then she kicked the blonde guy in the guts. The red hair guy grabbed her from behind. She gave him her elbow in his stomach and he groaned in pain. She grabbed his shirt and threw him on the other two guys. "Hmmp. You three should learn some respect. You shouldn't strike a lady. Now think about it in pain!"

They all got up and backed away.

Red hair: "Our boss will get you!"

Blue hair: "Yeah, you're gonna regret it."

Faith: "Yeah? I don't care about your boss."

"What's going on here?" said a voice from behind. The three gangsters quickly went to join him.

Blonde: "Boss! We're so glad you're here."

Red hair: "That woman there...she beat us all up!"

Blue hair: "Yeah!"

"What?" the wizard said in disbelief. He was dressed like a wizard, with a ragged black cape and a mask on his eyes. His hair was really messed up like he hadn't combed it in years.

Faith couldn't believe what she saw. "Oh great...not another weirdo." Her eyes widened at this ridiculous sight.

Wizard: "Get outta here you disgrace! I can't believe you got beaten up by a woman! Get outta my sight!"

"Yes boss."

The three guys went away like cowards.

Wizard: "So, you've been messing with my boys, eh? Now you pay the consequences."

Faith: "Uhh...just who are you, exactly?"

"I am the one and only Great Wizard!"

"Sure...Mr. Wizard. Anyways...your boys started with me, so they had to be taught a lesson. Now just let me be or you might regret it."

"You must be no ordinary person. Yeah, that's it. Now show me what you've got!"

"Oh boy, here we go."

The wizard charged at her and punched. She dodged and punched him in the chest. He grabbed his chest and whined and moaned. "Owww...that hurt!"

"You asked for it."

He grunted and punched, she jumped onto a car. He kicked her feet, and she fell and rolled off the car.

She got up and yelled angrily: "That's it!" She kicked him in the face. Kapow! He spit blood as his head turned around. She charged and elbowed his face.

"Gaaah. You're asking for it now, missy." He took out his wooden staff - which looks like a broken branch from a tree.

"What are you going to do? Cast a spell of death?" Faith said sarcastically.

"Behold my power!" The stick glowed at the front, and released a lightning like beam.

Faith jumped away. "No way!"

"Hah, you're scared now, aren't ya!"

"I'm shaking."

"I'm going to fry you, you little wrench!" He fired another lightning bolt, she jumped away. Zap! Zap! Faith jumped to the air, and fired an energy ball, hitting the stick and it blew up. He didn't know what hit him. He was on the ground and his face was messed up. "Please don't hurt me! I give up!" He ran away like a coward.

"Hmmmph. That was a waste of time." Faith said to herself.

Suddenly a car zoomed by and hit the wizard! The car was a brand new corvette, and Faith knew who was inside. The door opened and Tyson stepped out. He was wearing sun glasses, a black jacket, and blue sweats. "Hey honey."

"You're late." she said as she walked by him. She didn't look at him when she said it. She opened the door on the other side and got in and sat. He got into the driver's seat and drove away.

As they were on the road, they didn't say anything to each other.

Tyson: "So, did you have fun there?"

She didn't answer.

"Are you mad at me?"

"You were late."

"Late? Is that all?" he asked if it was nothing.

"Did you know that some guys tried to attack me? If you'd show up sooner that wouldn't have happened."

"Ohhh Faith. I was a little late because I stopped by the store to get you a present." He took out a pink rose.

"For me?"

"Yep."

She took it happily with both hands. "It's pretty."

"But nothing is as pretty as you."

"Alright, I'll forgive you this time." She put her head on his shoulder and her arms around his arm, still holding the rose.

He drove onto a bridge and there was very little traffic at this time of day. Faith looked in the back view mirror and saw some objects flying behind.

"Ummm...Tyson?"

"Yes?"

"Somebody's following us..."

"What are you talking about?"

"Look!"

He looked in the mirror and gasped. "Yipes!"

There were six flying robots and they locked on to their target. Beep beep beep. One of them aimed its gun and fired a electric laser. Zap! It blew off a piece of the road, barely missing Tyson's corvette.

Tyke: "Ahhh! Please don't blow up my new car!"

Faith: "They're going to kill us!"

Tyke stepped on the pedal, accelerating the car to its max. It went on the wrong side of the road and the other cars moved out of its way. "Move it!" he yelled.

The robots were right on its tail.

Zap! The car turned left, avoiding the shot. Zap! The car turned right and avoided. Faith stuck her head out the window. "They're gaining on us!"

"Nooo!"

Zap! The electric laser hit the ground, and the explosion caused the car to lift up its back and flipped over. Crumble! Crash! Tyson's sun glasses flew outta there. The car was now upside down, and Tyke and Faith squished through the window to get out. They ran to a safe distance and the corvette went kaboom.

"My new car...nooo!" It burst into flames and Tyson watched helplessly.

Foot steps approached, crushing the glasses. Crack!

Faith: "Who are you?"

"I am Metallo of the Magnificent Seven."

Tyson: "Magnificent Seven? Arrrgh...so it's you guys again."

The flying robots landed, forming a circle around the two heroes.

Metallo: "I'm afraid things will not be looking so good for you."

Tyson: "Neither will you! You wrecked my car...and my sunglasses."

Metallo: "You have killed two of our members."

Tyson: "They asked for it."

Faith: "There's six of the robots. And one Metallo. Think we can handle it?"

Tyson: "Of course."

The couple stood back to back, in fighting stance. It was a battle on the bridge. One of the metallic bots went for them. Tyson punched its face and knocked it down. Another one came. Faith kicked it away. Then the other four bots attacked. They were doing pretty well, until Faith got zapped from behind by one of the bots.

"Faith!" Tyson yelled.

He ran for her, then Metallo jumped at him and slashed his sword, hitting the pavement. Tyson jumped back and Metallo jumped after him. Faith got up weakly and punched the metallic bot that zapped her. She fired a pink energy ball and it hit it and blew up. Tyson and Metallo landed down, and a bot behind Tyson zapped him.

"Ahhhh!"

Metallo punched his stomach. Pow! Tyson screamed in pain.

"Tyson!" Faith yelled. She ran to help but got whacked in the back. Two bots released an electric current and it surrounded her body and lifted her up.

"No..."

The metallic bots flew into the air, with Faith inside the energy shield.

Metallo: "If you want to see this girl again, then come fight the Magnificent Seven at the oil factory in the desert. If you're smart you'd come, or else the consequences will be devastating for her."

"Nooooo! Faith!" Tyson started to run, then grabbed his stomach and he fell painfully. "Faith!"

He watched helplessly as they flew away and disappeared.

[B]

It was a very strange and blurry place Nebula found himself in. He between two layers of clouds. On top of him were clouds and below him were clouds and he was floating in between. (Where am I?) he asked in an echoed voice. In front of him was a silhouetted figure of a woman. (Huh? Who is she?) She was walking closer to him, but her form was still silhouetted.

The clouds disappeared, and he was standing on grasslands with colorful trees around him. The woman's figure became clearer. Cherry blossoms fell as she came.

"Who are you?"

No answer.

"Identify yourself!"

"Nebula Spade..." she said in an echoed voice.

"How do you know me?" he asked. Her silence frustrated him. "Answer me!"

"Nebula...you and your friends are in great danger."

"Great danger? What do you mean?"

"Beware of the Magnificent Seven...they are coming here."

"How do you know this? Who are you?" he asked again.

"All I can tell you is that my name is **Angela**...you must take caution." She was fading away.

"No, wait!"

"Be careful..."

"Wait, wait!" Everything got blurry.

Nebula sat up in bed instinctively. He was breathing hard and sweating like a pig. He was inside his room. It was near dawn, and everything was dark except for the window.

"It was just a dream?" He got off the bed. "Was that an ill omen? Are the dreaded seven really come here?"

Just then, he got a call from Tyson, and it's an emergency. The group gathered at Harmony Park, where Tyson told them the bad news.

Tyson sat in the chair, sulking in his pain. "No...this is bad. I was right there and I couldn't save her. Why am I so useless."

Neb: "Don't be so hard on yourself."

Zell: "It looks like we have our hands full this time."

Neb: "The Magnificent Seven...there's nothing magnificent about them."

Zell: "The question is...who are they and what do they want?"

Tyson: "They want me dead. It's pretty obvious. You heard what Chaos said, right? We've already killed two of their members, Chaos and Voltron, and we still do not know much about them."

Mac: "Guys, I've been up on the computer all night last night, and I could not find anything about the Magnificent Seven."

"You will not find anything about them, not even in the galactic files." said another voice they didn't recognize.

Everybody looked at the stranger. She was wearing leather pants, with a belt, a and regular tank top with a jacket over it. On her hips was a patch with a gun in it. She had long, silky black hair and brown eyes.

Mac: "Who are you?"

Neb recognized her and pointed. "You're Angela, aren't you?"

Tyson: "Huh? You know this woman?"

"Indeed. My name is **Angela Lianz**. How do you know my name?"

Neb: "I saw you...in my dream. I know it's strange...but it's true. You appeared in my dream and told me your name."

All the guys looked at him like he's nuts.

"I see." Angela said. "It looks like you've received my message in time."

Zell: "You **did** contact him...through his dreams? But how?"

Angela: "There is no time to explain. But I am here to help you with the Magnificent Seven."

Tyke: "How do you know about them?"

Angela: "I've been enemies with them since I was a kid. I know more about them than you."

All the guys gave each other a glance.

Tyke: "You know them?"

"Yes. I also know about you." She pointed at Macintosh. "You are the one called Zelfire, correct?"

"Ummm, actually, I'm Macintosh. He's Zelfire."

Angela: "Right...close enough. You are Nebula Spade, and you must be Tyson Spade?"

Tyke: "That's right. How do you know our names?"

Metallo was standing on a flying disk, watching over the activities. The Phantom was also on a disk, floating behind Metallo. Jet, Goliath and Morpheus, also on disks, proceeded to fly to the park.

Metallo: "The earth warriors are down there. I want you to test their power. But do not go overboard."

"Yes, Metallo."

Tyke: "How do you know who we are? How are we supposed to trust you?"

Angela: "Look, there's no time to explain right now."

Tyke: "But we have time."

Angela looked at the heroes, who were staring at her with distrust and uncertainty.

Neb: "I think we can trust her. She doesn't look like a bad guy."

Angela: "Thank you, Nebula. I don't think your allies trust me. Very well then. What exactly is the Magnificent Seven? They are ruthless murderers. On my corner of the galaxy, no one does not know of their name, for they are one of the most feared groups ever. They were once part of Dark Spectre's loyal Empire. During the war, they served as Dark Spectre's terrorist force. Now they wander around to continue to spread suffering and death."

(Dark Spectre?) Zelfire thought fearfully.

Mac: "So...they are the terrorist group of the Empire."

Angela: "Correct. They are not to be taken lightly."

Neb: "No sweat. We've beaten two of them already."

Tyson: "Yeah. Chaos and Voltron tried to kill us, but we showed them a thing or two."

Angela: "You actually took out two of them? I must say, I am impressed. But do not get so happy just yet. There are still five left."

(They don't know what they're talking about. I for one have met Dark Spectre once before and he was the most powerful opponent I have ever faced. We can't underestimate our enemies.) Zelfire clenched a fist and looked very angry.

Angela: "I ran into them before, many years ago. They attacked my village and killed many of my people. All because we had resources that the Empire wants from us. I lost my father was well..."

There was a silence.

Neb: "I'm sorry."

"I ran away from my planet when I was a kid. And I've been living on a refugee planet, hoping one day I'll get my revenge. And sources tell me they've come to earth. All of them. And I wasn't going to do it alone. I need your help, earth warriors. I've done my research and found out that you are their target, Tyson."

Tyson: "I see."

Suddenly, Angela sensed the enemies nearby. She sensed them before anyone else did. "Crap! They're here."

Zell: "She's right."

Two of the members of the Magnificent Seven showed up, Goliath and Jet. Goliath was slightly taller than Jet, and he had a two-sided mask on, covering his face completely, and his hair was sticking out, and he had a black cape that covered his whole body and touched the floor. Jet had a tough looking face, and he was smiling. He had on a combat suit, black boots, and gloves that showed his fingers, and he had an earring on one ear.

Morpheus was hiding in one of the trees, waiting to make his move.

Neb: "It looks like our friends have showed up."

Jet: "So these are the punks we have to deal with, eh?"

Goliath: "Their blood will make a nice appetizer. And for the main course - death!"

Tyson: "Gee, I'd love to sit down and have lunch with you, but I'd rather be kicking your ass. Where's Faith? I want her back now."

Angela: (Who is this Faith he is mentioning?)

Jet: "You want the woman back? You'll have to exchange her safety...with your life. Ha ha ha ha!"

Tyson: "How about your life instead?"

Suddenly a beam flew from behind, coming in between Goliath and Jet, and headed for the heroes. They quickly dispersed, dodging it.

Now scattered amongst the forest, everyone's on their own.

Tyson jumped onto a tree branch. On another branch was Jet. They stared for a while, and then proceeded to attack. Wham!

Macintosh was all alone, until Zelfire found him. But someone else found him as well, the one called Goliath. The two just stared at him, wondering what move he will make. With his cape covering his whole body, it's hard to predict. And with his strange mask covering his face, they can't predict his emotions.

Suddenly, Mac fired the Electro-shockwave, his favorite and probably only good move. Zap. Goliath ducked and ran forward. Doosh doosh and jumped, throwing shurikens at them, and they jumped away. The shurikens blew up.

Zelfire: "Exploding shurikens?"

Goliath threw some more in a skillful fashion, Zelfire dodged in the air.

On another front, Angela traversed the woods, holding her gun in front of her, ready to shoot at a moment's notice. She walked and turned left and right, and behind, making sure there's no one around. Suddenly, there was a strong gust of wind, and Morpheus appeared.

"You...I remember you, Morpheus."

"Eh, it looks like I have a fan?"

"I've been dying to see you." She opened fire. Bang! The laser hit some kind of force field, Morpheus jumped away and fired a blast. Angela rolled about to avoid the blast, and fired. Bang. Morpheus jumped away.

He threw an Energy Bomb at the ground, and blew it up. Kaboom! Angela was knocked away.

"Ugh!"

Nebula showed up and hit Morpheus, and he landed. "Are you okay, Ms. Lianz?"

Angela: "I never asked for your help, but thanks."

Jet and Tyson exchanged some martial arts moves, with Jet being more aggressive, as Tyson mostly defended. Whack. Wham. Tyson dodged his punch, then grabbed his arm and did an overhead throw, Jet placed his feet on the tree and bounced himself back, and landed on a branch. Tyson powered up and threw a bunch of energy balls, Jet jumped away. The balls blew up some trees.

"Heh, I'll show you what real power is, sayan!" Jet said. He formed a concentrated energy ball, and shot it, Tyson blocked with his shield, but the force from the ball was too strong, it knocked him away and made a big kaboom. It could be seen from the whole forest.

Zelfire was momentarily distracted as he sensed the explosion. Goliath kicked him square in the face, and he fell. Mac fired a beam and Goliath blocked with his hand. Zzzzzzt. It's surprising his hand doesn't hurt from that much heat.

Mac: "Damn it."

Goliath counter fired with shurikens, Mac ran away, and they blew up. Kaboom. He was close to it and coughed from the smoke. Goliath appeared in front of him and Mac was caught by surprise. Just as Goliath was about to attack, Zelfire pushed him out of the way. Goliath got pissed and threw shurikens, Zelfire ducked them, then charged forward and punched. Pow! Goliath was knocked backwards, and he flew away.

Zelfire: "Hey! We're not done yet!"

Suddenly, he sensed a sinister force nearby. It was not that of Goliath's. Then who? Zelfire gasped at the overwhelming energy. The Phantom appeared from the darkness of the forest and opened fire. Zell was knocked out before he could even have a good luck at the Phantom.

Bang! A laser hit the tree, Morpheus dodged. Nebula came from behind and fired, and the beam went through him. Or maybe he is too fast?

Neb: "Huh?!"

Morpheus appeared from the side and blasted him, and Neb ended up hitting a tree.

"Ack!"

Morpheus fired a disc, Neb ducked, and the disc cut the tree.

Angela fired, missed her target, and she ran at the tree and jumped and bounced off of it, firing every possible moment. Morpheus dodged and landed on a branch.

Then he saw the Phantom floating in the air. "Hmph. I'm done playing."

Neb charged at the Phantom, and he got blasted down, and Angela caught him. The enemies escaped.

Angela: "Hey, are you alright?"

Neb: "Ugh...I've been better."

The heroes regrouped at the lab. None of them were too happy at what just happened. Especially Tyson. He had to worry about one more person.

[C]

Inside the liquid chamber resided Faith, with a tube attached to her nose and mouth. She was resting peacefully, and being unconscious, she did not know what the M-7 plans to do with her.

Morpheus went towards the glass and touched it. "Wow, how beautiful you are." He wanted to touch her face.

"What are you doing there?" Metallo hollered.

"Metallo? Ehh, nothing."

"You are to stay away from her. Those are our orders. I don't want you to be messing things up."

"Gotcha loud and clear." He left the room.

Metallo, now alone in the room, said: "Ms. Faith, the one who foiled Dr. Levinsky's plans, eh? We have just the solution for you." As he stared the subject in the chamber, he thought about the little mission earlier. There was supposed to be only four enemies, according to his data. But he sensed five. The fifth one was familiar. Could it be her...he thought. Could it be Angela Lianz?

If she **is** here, he'll be ready.

Macintosh was typing furiously into the computer, trying to find even a tiny bit of information on their foes. But nothing.

Angela: "Like I said, you will not find anything. However, if you search for M-7, you might find something. You will find reports of people who were their victims. But you will not find any information on them directly."

Zelfire was still thinking about his encounter with the Phantom. Never had he felt such a horrible force before.

Tyson: "They still have Faith. And Metallo told me they're hiding in the desert base."

Angela: "It's a trap. We can't go."

Tyson: "Even if it is--"

Angela: "Even if it is a trap, then what? You will still go? Why did they come attack us today and not finish us off? Because they were **testing** us. They were testing the limits of our power. We can't possibly deal with all five of them."

Tyson: "And how do you know this?"

Angela: "There's something I forgot to mention to you. In my race, a few of us has the ability to sense other people's emotions. Just as the sixth sense detects someone's strength, my sixth sense allows me to sense someone's emotions. I am what is called a "**Emotional Reader**," or **E-Reader**."

Nebula: "You can read other people's emotions?"

Angela: "Correct. I can sense what's called **emotional energy**. Every person who feels and has emotions emits this emotional energy. And I can sense it and interpret it. And the timeframe doesn't matter – if someone's been bitter for years, I can feel it."

All the guys looked at each other.

Mac: "I heard about such an ability. I can't believe it actually exists."

Angela: "It does." She took off one of her gloves. "And I'll prove it." She opened her palm and faced it towards Zelfire. She closed her eyes and concentrated.

Everyone was curious.

"I see. Mr. Lang – you have a lot of anxiety and uncertainty. You desire stability and you have a hunger for power – you want to keep up with everyone." Then she faced Macintosh, and her palm read his feelings. "Mr. Tori – you have a lot of regret and remorse and fear of not fitting in. Your life is in turmoil." And then she did the same with Tyson. Her palm faced his direction. "Mr. Spade – you have a lot of ambition, but you have a lot of uncertainty and impatience. You are also extremely angry."

They were amazed at her ability to analyze them. Each one of them knew she was right; she read their emotions at this current moment. And emotions translate into thoughts. Thus, she could technically read their thoughts.

Then she went to Nebula, who said: "Alright, it's okay, we get the idea." And she did not read him.

Zelfire: "Ms. Angela...that was stunning! You are absolutely right."

Macintosh felt bad that he feels remorse.

Angela put her gloves back on. "That is the gift of being an E-Reader."

Neb: "We're all tired. Let's get some rest, and then we will rescue Faith."

And they did.

Angela was sitting on the rooftop and staring into nothingness. Nebula came to the roof with the intention of training, but saw her and went to join her. He sat next to her.

"Sup. Thinking a lot?"

"Yeah." she replied. "I'm thinking about many things."

"The Magnificent Seven? You must hate them, huh?" he asked, being concerned.

"I detest them. They came to my village all of a sudden. It was so sudden none of us were prepared for it."

Screams of agony were heard everywhere. People ran all over the place. In the sky, figures standing on flying discs flew about and shot lasers. Chaos laughed as he opened fire on the people, who were mere ants to him. Voltron was there also, along with the other M-7 members.

A man was running with a little girl, and she's scared and confused. But her father's here to protect her, at least. "C'mon Angela, hurry up."

Kaboom. Kaboom.

"Aaah!" screamed the little girl.

"It's alright." he said. "We'll be alright. Let's hurry."

They regrouped with a bunch of the villagers.

A: "Lord Lianz, there is another attacker behind the valley."

B: "Our village is finished! We have to take what we can and flee."

Lianz: "No. We still stand a chance. We live together and die together." He grabbed a sword and held it up in the air.

Angela watched with wide open eyes.

Lianz bent down and touched her on the head. "Daughter, I am going to fight. Go on without me."

"No...papa...don't go." Angela whimpered with tears.

"Be strong, daughter. I will come back, I promise." And off he went. "Villagers, if you want to follow me, do so. If you want to preserve your life, then run away." And he ran towards the valley. Some of the men followed, while others remained.

Angela watched the valley without blinking. Before she knew it, there was a big explosion. Her father's energy signal disappeared. She fell on her knees and cried.

"I'm sorry." Nebula said. "I didn't know it was like that. I shouldn't have made you think about such a painful memory."

"No, it's okay. It was a long time ago. Later on I fled to another village, where I grew up with other victims of the attack. It was there where I enhanced my E-Reading abilities."

"I see."

"And later on I find out that the Magnificent Seven are coming to earth. And since earth is so populated, they are going to kill a lot of people. I don't see anything 'magnificent' about them."

Nebula chuckled. "You're right on that one."

Angela: "But that will all change one day. I'm planning to join the Galactic Police."

Nebula was quite surprised. "The Galactic Police?"

"Yeah! I've heard lots of good things about them. That's my dream - to be the top officer one day. And I'll make sure there is justice in this galaxy."

"I see..." Neb really wanted to tell her – that his uncle is the leader of the GP. But he held back.

Angela: "Still, I wonder if my decision to come here was the right thing to do."

"Of course it is. You helped us out tremendously."

"No I didn't." she replied. "E-Reading is no good on the battlefield. It's such a useless ability."

"No Angela...it's not a useless ability. You can read the enemy's thoughts, right?"

Angela: "I don't read thoughts. I read emotions. People's thoughts are based on emotions. That's why I seem like a mind reader when I'm not."

"Either way, I'm glad you came, Ms. Lianz."

Then she looked at him. "Thanks Nebula. Thank you for listening."

"No problemo."

Then she looked at him and stood up, with an offended expression on her face. "Listen, just because we talked like this doesn't mean...it doesn't mean I'm into you."

"Huh? What?"

"Don't pretend."

Nebula slapped his own forehead. "Oh, of course, the e-reading. Ms. Lianz, I think you've misunderstood me."

"Your e-energy tells me everything. All men are the same. They all think the same way."

"You're wrong. All I wanted to do was talk. I'm not into you!"

"Liar." She went into the hall and shut the door.

Neb: "Geez, what's up with her? Don't we have the right to privacy?"

Tyson did not bother turning on the lights. He sat there in despair, upset as his loss. Zelfire came in. "Are you ready?" he asked.

"Always. Let's go." Tyson replied. At least now he felt better.

[D]

Before they knew it, they found the oil factory and went in through the middle. The place was huge. On both sides were big round cylinders containing oil, and above them was a network of complicated pipes. The whole place was in shades of red and black, and the sky was red.

They ran and ran until they saw Jet, standing beside the Phantom.

Jet: "You folks came just in time **to die**."

Nebula: "Just for having a big mouth, I'll take you on!"

They charged and jumped up and hit each other. As they did so, Tyson raised his fist and gave the Phantom an angry face. "Where's Faith?" he demanded.

It didn't say anything. It breathed deeply through the hollow red mask. For a few moments, nothing happened.

Then Tyson couldn't take it and was about to attack. Then the Phantom stuck out its hand and made a grip. Tyke could feel his neck getting squished and he couldn't breathe. It was getting really painful and he grabbed his neck and fell on his knees and choked.

Zell: "Tyson!"

Mac : "What is happening?"

Angela: (So this is the Phantom's deadly power.)

Tyke coughed and choked. Zell fired an energy ball and hit the Phantom. Tyke took deep breaths and was relieved. Then it fired a beam and hit Zell. He fell down.

Above them, Nebula and Jet hit each other with lightning speed. They both stood on a pipe, and Nebula drew his sword. They jumped and attacked. Whoosh! They both missed. They ran parallel to each other then stopped, then Jet fired an energy ball and Nebula dodged. He slashed and missed. Jet punched him and his back went against a pipe. Jet fired an energy ball, and Neb dodged. Boom! The pipe blew up.

Tyson fired the Energy Blast and hit the Phantom, but it was deflected. "Darn it!"

"Prepare to die." the deep, dark voice hissed.

Angela: "Be careful, everyone!"

Everything behind the Phantom exploded. Then the walls exploded and the pipes exploded. The heroes retreated and ran for their lives. The explosions were catching up with them and destroying the place. Tyson, as he was running, took one last look at the Phantom. It was standing still in the middle of the flames, and seemed to be looking at them. Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nebula and Jet were fighting, and the explosions knocked them away.

The heroes ran outta there just in time.

They looked behind them and the oil factory was completely on fire. Then it exploded one final time and the flames were huge.

Zell: "Phew. That was a close one."

Mac: "Tell me about it!"

Tyson: "I hope Nebula made out safe."

Angela: "I am sure he did. We must worry about ourselves."

Suddenly, the sand they were standing on moved. It was really a metal platform. They all fell into the hole and slid down the huge tunnel and screamed. Then below them were openings to two tunnels. Mac and Tyke went into the right one, and Zell and Angela fell into the left one. Looks like they've fallen into their trap.

Mac and Tyke fell into some sort of storage room. They got off their butts and patted dust off themselves.

"Ouch. That was a rough one."

"You said it. Where are we?" Tyke asked.

"Maybe we're inside the Magnificent Seven's headquarters."

Zell and Angela ended up in another room.

"We must go. We have no time to waste." Angela said. So they went on their way.

Metallo monitored the heroes through the security TVs. "Excellent. We have them right in the palm of our hands. This will be the end of their journey."

As Tyson and Macintosh explored the base, robot attacked them. The same robot models that attacked at the bridge. Mac electrified them and blew them up, and Tyson just blew them up. Kabam.

One of them pushed Tyson to another room. "Aaah!"

Mac: "Tyson!"

A pink energy ball hit Mac and knocked him senseless. He was hit against the wall and fell through it.

The robots zapped Tyson, entrapping him in a force field. He powered up angrily and broke through, blowing up all the robots. Kaploosh. He ran forward with the intent of joining Macintosh, but instead saw Faith and got all excited.

"Faith! It's you. I found you at last!"

She didn't say anything.

"Faith?"

She just stared at him with her pretty, cold, lifeless eyes. Tyke was a bit worried her eyes had changed, but he didn't notice it much. He was just glad to see her. Too bad she didn't feel the same way he does.

She charged at him and kicked his chest. He totally did not expect that one.

"Ouch! What was that for?"

She gave him another good kick and his back went against the wall. Thud.

"Stop! It's me, Tyson! Don't you recognize me?"

Obviously, she didn't. She looked really angry and ran and kicked him. He blocked with his elbow and it hurt. He stuttered back a few steps and she approached. Whack! She kicked him again and again and he didn't want to hit back.

"What have they done to you?" he asked.

"You...must...perish."

Nebula and Jet continued their duel, after recovering. "Let's go, punk." said Jet.

"You are the guys who ruined Angela's life, as well as her village. And you intend to do the same with this planet. Not a chance will this happen."

"So many tough words...coming from someone who's obsolete."

"Who's obsolete?"

They charged and hit in mid-air. Wham! Here, they exchanged some moves in the air, then Jet punched him away, and fired a ball, pushing Neb against the pipes. Crash. And then blew up.

Neb flew up as quickly as he fell and fired, Jet dodged.

Wham! Faith kicked him in the stomach. Tyson made a chop, she dodged, then swept his feet and he fell. She was about to step on his face, and he rolled away. He got up and she made hand chops at him. He blocked. He grabbed her hands and held it tightly. She struggled to get free but couldn't, and panicked.

"Faith! Don't you know who I am?!"

She gasped. "Let go!"

He kissed her lips and she couldn't fight back. As he kissed her, he lost his grip and she pushed him and she backed away. She was really pissed off and kicked his face. Whack! His back went against the wall. She put her foot on his neck and stayed like that. Her foot was crushing his neck and he grabbed her foot and tried to pull it off, but couldn't. She smiled and squished her foot into his chin.

"I'm sorry!" he said, his mouth twisted as her foot was on his face. "This is for your own good." He hit her foot with his elbow and she fell.

She got up, but her foot was in pain and she moaned. Then he fired an energy ball and she was pushed against the wall, then fell unconscious.

He picked her up in his arms and Macintosh came. "That's...Faith."

He handed her to him. "Take her out of here. Go to a safe place."

Mac: "Alright." He left.

As Zelfire and Angela traversed through the base, they found Metallo's room. And inside was none other than Metallo.

"Ah, greetings, earthling, and Ms. Lianz. I had a **feeling** you would come."

"Metallo..." she said angrily and clenched a fist. "You still remember me after all."

"Of course I do. I remember every single person whom I destroy."

Angela drew her gun and pointed it at him. "And now it is your turn to be destroyed. You killed my father, and now I will kill you."

The evil samurai laughed. "Ah ha ha ha. And you want to accomplish this by teaming up with these earthlings?"

Zell: "Don't underestimate us - you don't know our power. We are not like other planets."

Metallo: "There isn't a single planet who does not know our reputation."

And now, flashback time.

Lord Lianz ran towards the valley, and he gasped at the sight of dead bodies. "You did this, demon!"

Metallo jumped off from his flying disk. "I am no demon, but a murderer."

"Grrrr! You've done enough damage. Leave!"

"Ha. Make me."

"As you wish." Lianz said, and slashed. Metallo drew his swords and blocked. Clang. They went past each other.

Metallo put the blades of his swords together and it became full of electricity. He charged it up, as Lianz winced from the power.

"Aaah, no. impossible!"

And then, a big explosion.

Angela saw the explosion from far away, and started crying.

Metallo: "As you see, your father was a weakling. Just like you."

Angela: "Grrr. Go and die." She pulled the trigger - bang.

Metallo blurred. Even Zelfire was amazed at his speed. Angela kept firing, and Metallo ran, and her laser hit the walls. Bang bang.

Metallo fired a shockwave, Angela and Zell jumped out of its way. Zell attacked head on with some mighty punches. Metallo blocked and took them. Kapow! He kicked Zell away. Angela, in the air, kept firing from her gun. Bang bang. Metallo made a shield and flew up, his shield blocked the lasers. Pow. He hit her and she dropped the gun.

She backed away a bit, then turned her hands into two balls of energy. "Yaaah!" She transferred the balls to her palms and threw them. Bam. Bam. Metallo hit them away, and fired a shockwave. Angela was hit and knocked down. Zell swooped in to catch her, but Metallo blasted them both. Blam.

Both the heroes were on the floor and panting for breath. Metallo kicked Zell. Whack! Angela charged recklessly and screamed as she did. Metallo jumped away, and he pushed a button on his sleeve.

Wires from the wall popped out and grabbed Angela, and she yelled: "Oh no!" They electrified her, and she screamed from the shock.

Metallo: "Ha ha ha ha. Now I got you."

Zell charged and attacked, and punched Metallo.

Angela: "Let me go..." Zap. "Aaah!"

"Ha ha ha." laughed the samurai. "Those electric nerves are connected to mine. Whenever I get hurt, so shall she."

Zell: "What? What kind of twisted game are you playing?"

Metallo: "A game where you always lose."

Now Zell was in a predicament. How can he hit Metallo, if Angela will feel pain whenever he does.

"Forget about me!" yelled Angela. "Just kill him."

Zell: "But..."

Angela: "I don't care if I die. Just kill him."

But Zell had no time to decide, as Metallo slashed his blade, and he dodged just in time. The samurai pointed his blade forward and charged energy into it, and it

swirled around the blade, and a swirl of electricity hit Zelfire and knocked him against the wall. It was an ouchie.

Neb fell on a piece of metal. "Oof!"

Jet laughed at his triumph. "Ha ha ha. So much for you. The last time we saw you, we were just testing you. But this time, we will annihilate you!" He fired a thick, blue beam.

"So are we." He fired the Nebulon Blast. Kablam! There was a big explosion, and Jet screamed in pain.

[E]

The lost Tyson wandered around the place, not knowing where to go. He just went straight ahead, going wherever his feet took him. This was turning out to be a very bad situation. First, Faith was pissed at him for being so late. When he finally calmed her down, they were chased by flying robots and his new car was trashed. Then Metallo took Faith away from him and he had to go tell the others. And from out of nowhere this woman named Angela showed up and helped them. Then he went with his friends to some factory in the middle of the desert, knowing it could be a trap. He was almost choked to death by the Phantom and barely escaped with his life. Then he finally found Faith but she had gone berserk and tried to kill him. Oh yeah, this was turning out to be a great day.

A metallic bot appeared behind him and he turned around and gasped. Then the bot was chopped in half. It was Nebula!

"Nebula? You're okay?"

"Of course. Did you really think just a simple explosion can kill me?"

"Heh. Of course not."

And off they went to the main room – and saw everyone – Angela tied up, Zelfire biting the dust, and Metallo's ugly ass face.

Zell: "Guys *kuff kuff* watch out. He captured Angela. And when you hurt him, she gets hurt."

Tyson: "What? You gotta be kidding me."

Jet crawled on the ground, unable to get up. He saw Phantom and grabbed his cape. "Dude...help me."

Phantom: "You are pathetic and useless. And obsolete."

"Huh?"

The Phantom opened its palm to Jet's face.

"Dude...not that, please!"

Kablam. Jet did not even stand a chance.

Tyson and Nebula, the super brothers, were in defensive stance. "Listen," Tyson whispered. "I'll take him on, you untie Angela."

Neb: "What? Why do you get all the action?"

Tyke: "This is not the time for arguing. C'mon."

Neb: "Fine."

Metallo had an idea what of they're planning. But he had counter-plans of his own.

Tyson: "Let's go, metal-face. I believe we have a score to settle."

Metallo: "So be it."

And the warriors charged and hit like crazy. Tyson planned on not holding back, but each time he hit Metallo, Angela got a shock. And that drove him crazy. Whoosh, he ducked a punch, and stepped back. Metallo advanced.

Nebula ran for Angela, and grabbed the wires.

Angela: "Just forget about me. I'm not worth saving."

Neb: "Don't say that."

Tyson ducked Metallo's punch, then counter-punched him in the stomach.

Zzzzzt. Both Angela and Nebula got fried, and Neb fell.

Neb: "Ugh...damn it."

Tyke: "Sorry!" Kapow! He got hit in the face.

Neb got up and went at it again.

Angela: "Just forget it."

Neb: "No way. Abandoning a friend is dishonorable." He cut all the wires and grabbed her by the hand. "Zelfire, can you walk?"

Zell: "I'll manage."

Tyke noticed that she's free. "Guys, go on ahead. I'll catch up with you."

So they left him.

Then Tyke smiled. "Now it's just you and me."

"Indeed." replied the samurai. "Now I can truly kill you."

Tyke made a grimace at this statement. "Isn't it the other way around?"

Both warriors powered up to the max - Metallo was full of white, electric energy, and Tyson was full of blue, burning energy. Froooooom.

The remaining three - Zell, Angela, and Neb made their way to the exit. But the Phantom appeared. All three gasped. Its eyes glowed angry red, and they all got scared.

Neb: "Are you...the strongest of the Magnificent Seven?"

No answer.

Angela could feel his e-energy. (What a strong intent to kill. This person is truly cold blooded. I've never felt such a horrible feeling...so much hatred and bloodshed.)

"Guys, don't fight him! He's too dangerous!"

Neb: "But he's in our way." He charged, despite Ms. Lianz's warnings.

The Phantom did something, and the floor began to ripple, Neb jumped away, as the ripple went to him. Scrrrrrch. Pieces of the floor flew up like discs towards Nebula, and he blew them up.

Zelfire formed a shield to defend himself and Angela, but she ran out of it.

Zell: "Wait, no!"

Phantom fired a beam, and Angela got in front of Nebula and took it for him.

Zap!

Neb: "You bastard! He fired a blast, and Phantom deflected it, the beam went up to the ceiling and blew it up, and chunks of it fell on Phantom. Crash! This gave the heroes the perfect chance to vamoose outta here.

Tyson charged at Metallo with full speed and gathered energy into his fist. The metallic menace charged up to the extreme and a powerful blast erupted. Tyson couldn't see anything in the bright light. "Aaaah!"

Faith, laying by a tree, woke up and Macintosh was beside her. She just remembered what happened, but it was all fuzzy. "Macintosh? Where's everyone else?"

They were gazing at the burning factory down the hill. "They are still inside."

Faith: "Oh no! Tyson hasn't come out yet."

Mac: "I know he can make it."

Faith: "Tyson...please come out alive!" She took out a rose - not just any rose, but the rose that he gave her while in the car. She held it firmly between her fingers and closed her eyes and prayed.

In front of the samurai was a wall of red and yellow flames. "Aha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha! You are gone for good this time, sayan." He stood there, staring at the flames, and was about to leave, then stopped and gasped. "What?! It cannot be!"

Out of the flames came a shadow figure, a glowing shadow. Tyson walked through the fire like it was nothing. His hair was emitting a golden light that hurt the samurai's eyes. "What were you saying about me being gone?" he said, smiling.

"So, now I understand. This is why Chaos and Voltron died at your hands!"

"Well you're right. But that's only half-true."

Metallo fired an energy ball, then Tyson charged and gave him a karate chop on his neck and he crashed into a pile of stuff. Metallo fired an army of beams, and Tyson dodged super fast. Flash. Flash. He was all over the place, dodging beams. Metallo got angry and ran at him and Tyson punched him into the wall.

"Tyson..." whispered a deep, echo-like voice.

"It's you?"

The Phantom was there. Without even moving a muscle, a red energy ball formed in front of him and it hurled towards him. Super Sayan Tyson blocked it.

"**Tyson...**" it repeated in rage. "You are strong. But I am stronger." A bunch of stuff was floating up, surrounded Phantom. There were all kinds of things - pebbles, pieces of the wall, metals, pipes, pieces of wood - the objects remained still in the air. Then all that flew at Tyke with high speed. He dodged them and broke some of them with his fists.

"He's using telekinesis!"

The Phantom moved its hands, and a really big barrel flew at him. Tyson used the Power Punch and his fists went through it, cutting it in half and it blew up. Tyson fired a golden beam and it faded away before touching the Phantom. "Tyson..." Then it opened its palm and Tyson found himself moving back unwillingly.

He yelled angrily as he struggled to move forward. He took each step painstakingly and he kept on moving back and back. "Arrrrgh!" He fired a big beam and knocked out the Phantom and it went into a wall. A big piece of rock flew at his head and Tyson stuck his hand and opened his palm and the rock stopped before touching him. Then it cracked apart. "Hmm?"

The Phantom again moved a bunch of stuff into the air. Its eyes glowed red and the stuff flew at him. Tyson lifted his head and screamed like the end of the world and released tremendous energy. The objects around him stopped and went in all directions. The energy wave was so powerful the Phantom was being pushed back and the ceiling fell on it.

Then the whole place exploded and turned into an inferno.

"Oh no, Tyson!" Faith said, as she was healing Angela.

Neb: "I know he survived it. I just know it."

Mac: "I hope so."

So they waited in suspense for several seconds. And...ta-da! Tyson could be seen and he walked towards them.

They were speechless.

"Hey guys. It's me." He powered down and his hair was black again.

Faith and Nebula ran to him, Faith hugged him tightly, as Nebula gave him a noogie. "You did it man. Atta boy!"

Faith: "You had me worried."

Tyson: "It was nothing."

Faith: "Oh, I almost forgot something." She went back to the bleeding Angela and resumed healing.

Angela opened her eyes. "Huh? What are you doing?"

Faith: "Try not to talk. I am healing you."

Angela thought Faith was an angel...a true angel. She saw the sunlight behind Faith, and it seemed like the light was shining on her. She sees the light.

Neb: "Thanks for saving us."

Angela: "No problem."

Neb: "See? Because of your emotional reading, you were able to detect the enemy's strength, and we avoided a lot of danger. Your ability isn't completely useless. And look at Faith over there, she has the unique ability to heal, just as you have your own unique abilities."

Zelfire: "And e-reading isn't useless. While it won't help you fight in combat, you can detect the enemy's state of mind. You fight differently if the enemy is feeling angry and reckless, versus when the enemy is feeling fearful and unsure. And Ms. Lianz, a lot of people will envy you. You have the ability to understand people. Do you know how many people spend their whole lives studying people interactions?"

Angela took all their words in. She understood everything, and her e-reading tells her they are sincere. "Thank you...so much."

End.

Goliath's Palace.

Contents

Vespene City, one of the most productive cities in America, was one of the few cities on the northeast quadrant unaffected by the Magnificent Seven. It was quite a distance from Tyson's home, but they traveled there without difficulty.

Belt Park Road is the heart of the city's prosperity and economic activity. Hundreds of thousands of cars go through it everyday, and yet it never got a traffic jam.

The weather was always nice over there, there were a few thunderstorms throughout the year, and some snow, and that was about it. Today, the sky was clear blue and there were a few puffs of clouds. It was a perfect day to go outside, to go to the park, a museum, or just have a little walk.

A citizen walked down the street, reading a comic book. He laughed heartily as he flipped the pages. He looked up and there was a fireball in the sky! He was so nervous he dropped the comic and his mouth was wide-open. Soon, other people noticed it. The huge ball of hell quickly descended and crashed into Belt Park Road. KABOOM!

Some cars were smashed and half-smashed, and there was a deep crater in the middle of town square. The ground was burning with smoke. People came and stared at the crater. Then more people came, crowding the place.

The police and fire fighters and ambulances came at last. There were police lines around the edge of the crater. There was chatter amongst the crowd. Those who knew what caused it claimed they saw a huge fireball in the sky. The police tried to calm the people and keep them back from the crater. Tyson, Zelfire, Nebula and Faith pushed through the crowd and made it to the front.

"Whoa!" Tyson exclaimed. "That's biiiiiiiig!"

"No kidding! It's bigger than my house." Nebula said, telling the truth.

"People say it is a comet." Faith said.

"A comet, eh?"

"Yeah." Faith replied.

"How unlucky of us. It's the first time we came to this city and this happens." Tyson said.

"Oh well I guess it's just our luck." Nebula said.

"This does not make any sense!" the general shouted.

"Sir," the Pentagon official by the computer said, "I agree with you."

"People have claimed to seen a comet fly into Vespene City, but...our satellites and radars have not detected anything entering the earth in the past twenty minutes."

"Maybe it was a bomb." another official suggested.

General: "Then how come people saw a comet?! The whole city certainly didn't imagine it!" He sighed. "This matter must be attended to immediately. Officer, contact the Special Forces Corp."

"Yes sir."

And Special Forces received the fax memo seconds later. The commander contacted Spencer, Bianca and some other officer agents. After explaining the situation, everyone saluted the commander.

Spencer: "Yes sir. We'll be on our way."

Tyson and his lover were eating in some restaurant on the second floor, their table next to the window.

"Tyson," Faith stared.

"Yes?" he asked, jamming a French fry into his mouth.

"When you became a super sayan, how did you feel?"

"How did I feel?"

"Yes. I really want to know."

"When I was transformed...I felt...like the top of the world. I can protect my loved ones and nobody can bring me down."

"I think it is kind of scary how much power you have." she said.

"Yeah but each time I can control my powers better. But, it comes spontaneously, when I feel extreme anger."

"So you can not transform at will?"

"No. It just happens. I can't explain it." Tyson replied. "Somehow it happens naturally...but I can't transform when I want to. When I have this need...the need for power, I transform."

"So you have not learned to control it?" Faith asked. "Maybe you should try training in the spirit world."

"Maybe that might work. Man, if I could transform whenever I want, I will be able to take on the Magnificent Seven with no problem."

Faith was stirring her drink endlessly. "I don't know if having such power is a good thing. You seem like a completely different person. I was kind of worried..."

"Don't worry, babe. I'm still the same person. I might be stronger and I might seem different, but I'm still Tyson."

They kept on talking until a fireball crashed onto the street in the background. They both were startled, and went to the window.

Faith: "Oh my gosh! It's another one!"

"And it almost hit us..." Tyson said.

Everybody in the restaurant ran towards the windows and watched in amazement and shock.

Tyson: "This is serious. This is the second one this week."

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!" laughed the sinister Goliath. "I sure hoped they liked my present." The room he was in was pitch black, nothing could be seen but shades of himself and the chair he sat on. He was wearing a black cape, which blended into the blackness. He was wearing white gloves and black boots.

His hair was light brown, and his face hidden behind a mask. The mask had two sides to it - the left half showed a half smiling face and the right showed a half frowning face. His voice, when spoken, sounded like echoes and when he spoke in anger his voice sounded like a monster from hell.

"Please don't do this!" shouted a person in chains.

Goliath took out a broken sword and it shined in the darkness.

"The city hasn't done anything to you! Why are you doing this?"

"Because I feel like it. And I do what I feel like." He approached the prisoner.

"No, no, wait!"

Goliath slashed, and the prisoner's head fell off. Blood splattered all over. The headless body fell and a pool of blood came from its neck.

In his lab, Macintosh was messing around with the main computer, searching for answers to the two comets that hit earlier that day. Astoundingly, no reports of objects entering earth's atmosphere were found. That didn't make any sense to him.

"Where did those comets come from?" he asked himself, rubbing his head. What if...those are man-made comets? he thought. Nah, who has the technology to make something like that? So, he continued searching throughout the day.

Several hours later, Nebula, Faith, Zelfire and Tyson came to his lab to check on his progress.

"So, did you find anything yet?" Zelfire asked.

"I have, in fact." Mac said proudly.

Mac: "This thing did not come from outer space. It came from the earth itself. It had to be made by someone."

Zelfire: "It was created! No way!"

Faith: "But who...and how?"

Mac: "That I don't know yet. But I do know...I've found reports of people in the north-eastern cities saying they saw a comet fly to the southwest. They all saw the same thing. Oh, and I just received a message from Officer Spencer - he said the same thing - those comets came from the northeast. And he asks for our help."

Tyson: "Definitely. There's no way we can ignore something like this. And I have a feeling the Magnificent Seven is behind this."

Neb: "Are you sure?"

Tyson: "It can't be a coincidence, think about it. They showed up not long ago. Who would create man-made comets to destroy a city?"

Zell: "Now that I think about it, I think you are right."

The heroes were correct. Goliath, another member of the notorious Magnificent Seven, was up to something.

And so, the heroes flew above the horizon towards their destination. Night time was approaching and the sky was growing orange.

Tyson looked at the sky and he was beginning to have doubts. "Macintosh, are you sure we are going the right way?"

"All I know is that we must go the northeast. I don't know where or how that comet came to be. But we'll find out soon."

"Hey Maci, how much more do we have to go?" Nebula asked impatiently. "We've been flying for hours. I'm getting tired."

"Just a little bit further." the scientist said.

The five were flying so fast they left a trail that looks like beams in the sky. Goliath was watching them very closely.

With that mask, no emotions could be shown. Who knew what horrors lie behind the double face mask? "Ohhh, so here they are." he said in a low voice. "So, they think they can come to me and defeat me, eh? Well, I don't think so." His hand turned into a fist, then relaxed. "Nobody can stop my wrath!" he shouted in a monster-like voice.

[B]

As the heroes traveled on, night approached without them even realizing it. Ahead, Tyson saw a bright red light and it was getting bigger and bigger. He suddenly stopped flying. The fireball went past them, heading for Vespene City.

"Oh no!" Tyson yelled. "That one is heading for the city!" He was about to go back when Nebula and Zell stopped him.

"Don't." Neb said. "There is nothing you can do to stop it now." He grabbed his brother's shoulder. "Tyson..."

Tyson: "No! But the city, it will get hit."

Zelfire: "Your brother is right. There is nothing we can do to stop it."

Tyson let out a scream of anguish, then grew calm.

Zelfire: "You four go ahead. I will stay behind and stop the fireballs from reaching the city. Go!"

Mac: "Good luck Zelfire."

Zell did a thumbs up and smiled. "You too."

So Zelfire stayed behind as the others flew towards Goliath's palace. He remained suspended in the air, awaiting Goliath's next attack. Finally, he saw it was coming.

He put his hands together and folded his fingers, closed his eyes, and concentrated his energy. The fireball was huge and it was getting hotter by the second. He let out a cry and a thick white beam came out of his forefingers and crashed into the ball. BOOM! The fireball was blown up into tiny sparks of fire that fell into the ocean.

Zell let out a sigh of relief. But it wasn't over yet. Another one was coming. No, two of them. Zelfire prepared to attack again.

(I just hope Zelfire can do it.) Tyson thought. (The fate of the city rests on him. I'm going to find Goliath and teach him a lesson.)

As the heroes were almost there, Zelfire was growing tired. Another pair of fireballs came at him. He fired the Energy Blast into one of them and destroyed it. Realizing he had no more strength left, he used the Electro-shield to block the second one. But it touched his shield and broke through it! Zell was burned and he fell into the ocean. Splash!

The other heroes have finally made it by dawn. They saw a gigantic, tall pillar in front of them and they landed near it. As they looked up, they could not see its top. It reached even the clouds and beyond.

They were totally amazed at the sight, and with dawn coming, the sky looked better than ever.

Neb: "Whoa...I can't believe how tall it is."

Mac: "It even touches the clouds."

Tyson: "Let's see how far it goes."

So the gang of four flew upwards...and they flew and flew...past the clouds, and it was still going. They wondered if it is ever going to end. Maybe the ground pillar never stops, going infinitely. After several layers of clouds, they finally made it to the top. They saw a grand palace, made entirely of gold and silver.

So they entered, taking each step cautiously. Eventually, they reached the room where Goliath was sitting in, a very large room. In front of them was a flight of stairs, covered by a red carpet, and it led up to Goliath's throne chair. The sides of the room were bright white and filled with columns.

"Welcome fellow warriors...to your doom!" Goliath said.

Tyson: "Bla bla bla. You know why we came, right?"

Goliath: "Indeed. But there is nothing you can do to stop me."

Tyson: "Hmmp. I heard that one before."

"Fools!" Goliath said in his monster-like voice. Then he calmed down. "Did you really think that you can defeat the Magnificent Seven? We are the most feared amongst the cosmos!"

Faith: "And because of that you can destroy anything you want, and kill any person you wish?"

Goliath: "If you want to challenge me, then you might want to think twice. Just look at what happened to the ones who tried and failed." He motioned his arm, signaling them to look to the right.

What the heroes saw was totally disgusting and unbelievable. Several bodies were hanging from the ceiling, hooked by a chain, and the chain was bloody and the bodies were bloody. The blood was still dripping. One of them had a missing arm, the other a missing head, the other a missing eye and other brutal fatalities. On one of them, the person's insides were out.

Tyson was surprised he didn't vomit or puke. "You sick bastard!"

Nebula: "This is the most grotesque thing I ever saw in my life! You're a **devil**!"

Goliath: "I am glad you like my **artwork**. I am considering hanging new ornaments for my decorations." That meant the heroes were about to be added to his 'collection' of dead bodies. Goliath always tortures his victim before killing them. Torturing was entertainment to him.

Nebula made a disgusted face. "Art?! You are absolutely sick! This is art to you?"

Goliath: "Art means different things to different people."

Nebula drew his sword. He could bare it no longer. He wanted to chop that psycho's head off really bad. "Guys, don't help me!"

Tyson: "Wait!"

Mac: "Nebula!"

Ignoring their warnings, the Nebulan ran up the stairs. Goliath ran down the stairs and just before the blade touched him he jumped up and landed in the middle of the room. Nebula turned around and ran at the psycho. He slashed left and right, and Goliath dodged, then blasted him against the stairs. Nebula's back was on the stairs, but the sword was still in his hand. He managed to get up and grunted.

Tyson: "Nebula!"

Nebula: "Don't help! I must take care of this guy."

On the wall above the entrance, a two-sided mask (the same one as Goliath's) was attached. None of the heroes had noticed it before. Vines came out from the mouth and slowly crept towards the three unsuspecting heroes. Before they knew it, they felt something on their legs and it was too late.

Faith: "What?"

Mac: "Ahhhh! Oh no!"

They were all tied up.

Goliath, without looking back, already knew they were tied up. He seemed to be grinning behind that mask, but nothing about his face was certain.

Nebula stood up and got ready.

Goliath took out his broken sword. "En guard!" he said.

"Let's go!"

The sword fight was one of the toughest that Nebula had fought in his life. The psycho was fast and swift with the blade. He knew it wasn't going to be easy.

Goliath and Nebula's swords crashed into each other. Clash! Cling! Cling!

Nebula was pushed back further and further and he was trapped with a column behind him. He had no place to dodge, and Goliath slashed at him, so he blocked it with his blade, then kicked him away. Then Goliath went at him again. Nebula was pushed back into the balcony.

Goliath: "Look at your left. If you look down you can see the clouds!"

Nebula: "Well, I'm not going to fall off. That's for sure."

Goliath: "What comes up must go down!"

The three other heroes were still struggling to get free. Faith summoned her Soul Sword and cut the vines off. She freed herself, then Tyson, then Macintosh.

"Fool!" Goliath said, interrupting the fight. "Don't you know when you've lost?"

Neb: "What do you mean?"

Goliath: "You think you can save the city by defeating me?"

Neb: "Pretty much."

The psycho broke into hysterical laughter. "Your friend Zelfire tried to stop my attacks, but unfortunately...he failed."

Everybody was shocked. Zelfire had failed? That could only mean...

Goliath: "That's right! Your city is no longer! Ha ha ha ha!"

Back in Vespene City, it was no longer the same city it was. The fireballs have destroyed almost everything. Not a soul could be found. Buildings lay crumbled and burning. One of the buildings was slanted, and fell, creating a cloud of dust. Fire was everywhere.

"I am sorry." the psycho said sarcastically. "But it's too late." Then, in his monster voice: "Better luck next time!" He was right. Tragic as it is, it was impossible to repair the city to the way it was before. It will never be the same ever again.

Nebula and the psycho charged and went pass each other. As they waited to see who was hit, the others watched in suspense. Goliath seemed calm and confident. Nebula was confident too, but then his stomach was bleeding and he fell. There was blood on Goliath's sword.

"Nebula!" Tyson screamed. He couldn't bare it anymore. Goliath had gone too far! First the city, now his brother! Something inside of him released a huge amount of energy, and his muscles tighten and veins popped on his forehead and arms. "NEBULA!"

Faith and Macintosh watched in amazement as Tyson once again transformed into the great and mighty **super sayan**. His hair turned gold and so did his energy. Even Goliath was shocked. "You are going to pay! Yes, you, Goliath."

Goliath: "Me? Then come on!" He fired an energy beam and Tyson knocked it away like a fly. It hit one of the columns and it came crashing down behind Tyson, who didn't even flinch.

The super sayan charged at super speed and hit the psycho, pushing him through the ceiling. Crash!

"Tyson..." Faith said silently. As they were fighting above, she went to Nebula and healed him. He was A-OK.

Super Sayan Tyson fired a bunch of energy meteors at Goliath, and he dodged all of them. The psycho chopped the sword at him. Tyson grabbed it and pulled off the blade. Goliath, in anger, threw away the remains of his weapon. Tyson crushed the blade in his hand.

Macintosh: "C'mon, let's get out of this place! I have a feeling they're going to destroy everything around them."

Nebula: "He's right. Their power is too great. We better leave to be safe."

So the three heroes flew out of the palace.

Goliath dived and punched Tyson's face, then jabbed his chest. But he was not hurt that much. Tyson kicked him, then he flew up and gathered energy.

Goliath: "Noooooo!"

Tyson screamed, firing a golden beam at him, and pushed him down. The beam went into the palace and through it. It went into the pillar and descended until it hit the ground. The entire pillar crumbled and fell into the ocean.

Faith, Nebula, and Mac watched in amazement as the tall pillar fell onto the ocean, piece by piece. The whole sky was filled with rocks and rubbles falling.

The heroes have won, but unfortunately they were too late to save Vespene City. There was nothing more they could do.

Next Chapter: Morpheus, the Master of Illusion.

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