

Power Force

The Great Seven:

The Dark Child

"You see, some people are born with special powers. Powers that people cannot learn, no matter how hard or how much time they put into it. I am one of those special people. I was born with psychic abilities."

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1: Danger! The New Group.

Contents

Inside a dark room, was a chair located above a plight of steps. On the ceiling was a crystal light which illuminated the middle of the room, and the sides were pitch black. On the background was a large circular window where outer space could be seen, along with the blue sphere known as the earth. Seven figures assembled together. One of them was on the top of the stairs, and the other six were below, standing in two straight lines, facing each other.

The one standing in front of the chair, the **Doom Phantom**, waited for the right moment to speak. He had on a face mask, with spikes sticking out like the Statue of Liberty. His body armor emitted a gray, coppery color. He flung his cape behind him and raised his arm. "Welcome, fellow warriors." he spoke in a firm voice. "As you know, you all have been gathered together for one purpose: to gain ultimate power. Some time ago, there existed a deadly group of assassins known as the Magnificent Seven. Their terror had spread fear to all corners of the universe, but despite their

efforts they were wiped away. But today, we are the new seven! We are the **Great Seven!** We will be what the Magnificent Seven was, and we will not fail."

The six figures were all covered by hoods and gray overcoats.

"Now, unveil your faces."

They obeyed and took off their robes and they dropped on the floor. First from the stairs was a young man of unknown age, dressed in armor. Next to him was a woman dressed in tight, black clothes, with long, silky hair and a tough look. Next to her was a dinosaur like-creature, with sharp teeth and huge claws. On the second line, opposite of **Burten**, was a man with gray hair and mechanical eye glasses. Next was another average looking warrior, in white clothes and a black belt. Finally, the last member was a little girl whose eyes had no life.

"As you know, you are the most powerful beings that ever lived. We will start off by taking over planet earth." He pointed his finger at the blue sphere. Then he walked down the steps, walking in the middle of the six. "**Dr. Jay**, you are one of the most brilliant scientists of all time. Your weapons of mass destruction have been very successful. Earth will be the perfect target for you."

Dr. Jay: "Yes."

He walked over to the woman in black, otherwise known as **Erika**. "Erika, I know that your brother was Prince Mulder, and he was killed by an earthling named Tyson."

"Yes."

"You must hate him very much for it. And here you can get your chance of revenge!" Then he walked towards the window. "It is time to show them our great power. Long live the Great Seven!"

Junior ran into the house, went past his parents and up the stairs into his room. "Welcome home. What's the hurry?" Faith asked.

"Nothing."

Tyke: "He must be excited about something."

Faith: "It's his first month of school. I wonder how he is doing?"

Tyke: "I'll check up on him."

Tyson went into his son's room, and found him doing his homework. "Is something the matter?"

"Uhh...nothing. Really."

He saw a little bruise on Junior's cheek. "Have you been in a fight?"

"A fight?"

"Be honest."

"Yes. And I got in trouble."

Tyson sighed.

"Please don't tell mom about this or she'll freak out."

"Why did you get into a fight?"

"Cuz this stupid punk kid was making fun of me. He really pissed me off, and the next thing I know, my fist was on his face."

"Junior, fighting isn't always the answer. This time you might be lucky. Next time, they might suspend you."

"I know, I know."

"Don't worry. You are right, your mother will freak out if she knows. So let's just keep this between us. You don't get into any more fights and I don't say a thing. Deal?"

"Deal." He smiled.

"Something's not right." Zelfire said as he meditated. "The air is filled with

foulness. Why?"

Not long later, something disturbing showed on the news. "Oh my, that's terrible." Faith commented as she looked at the burning oil factory. The reporter said it happened just minutes ago, and firefighters are on their way.

Tyson knew this had something to do with what Jerrell told him before. (No way! They're here already?)

"Umm, Faith, I gotta go."

"Go? Where?"

"It'll be fast. I'll be back by dinner."

"Where are you going?"

"To see Nebula. I uhh...forgot to give him something. We'll be back soon." he said, avoiding eye contact. He left and closed the door. He flew outta there and while in the air, he thought about an important meeting.

"What's that?" Tyson said, almost yelling at the phone.

"Yes, I'm afraid there are some terrorists looking to cause trouble." Jerrell replied, while in his office. "I don't have any information on them. I've heard only rumors, but just in case they are true..."

"So you're telling me to be aware, right?"

"Yes. Contact me as soon as you find out anything."

"Roger. You got it."

Nebula was flying there also and the brothers met.

Tyke: "So, you heard it on the news too."

"Is this what Jerrell was telling us about?"

"I think so." Tyke said.

"Let's go." They reached the site on the news. By now, not a single soul was here. Zelfire and Macintosh joined the heroes. "Hey guys."

Tyson: "Hey Mr. Lang and Macintosh. You've come to check this out too?"

"Yeah, I wonder who's causing this mayhem."

The flames were as tall as a tower and covered the entire oil rig. Only shades of the building could be seen behind the flames of fury.

"Yes, I wonder who?!" said a voice from the flames. The fire disappeared, revealing the baddies.

Ravager and Burten were standing on an oil rig. **Ronin** and Dr. J were standing on the one above them. The baddies laughed.

Ravager: "Well, look at the party crashers. They've come to ruin our fun."

Ronin was calm and cocky. "Hmph. So these are the people the Phantom warned us about?"

Tyson: "What you're doing is unacceptable!"

Nebula: "These guys surely want to die. They mess with the earth and don't know who we are."

Tyson: "Aliens don't belong here. Why are you causing this trouble?"

Ravager: "Fools! Do you know who we are?"

Burten: "Don't talk to them. If they want to fight, let's fight."

Joe: "I don't like them. Let's kill 'em!"

The aliens swooped down from above at once and the heroes blurred. The aliens blurred and the fight began!

Their instant hate made it a tough battle to fight. Both sides wanted to literally slaughter each other. Nebula, who hated dinosaurs, especially ones that talked, used his sword and tried to slice Raptor. He slashed endlessly, while Raptor dodged in the air. He revealed his sharp claws and roared. They charged into each other - clang! They

slashed like wild animals. Finally, they hit so hard that Raptor's claws were cut and Neb's sword was scratched.

"This is my favorite sword...and my only sword. You will pay."

"Your sword won't be the only thing I'll be destroying." Raptor jumped and slashed.

Nebula dodged, but his stomach was scratched. Slash! "Uugh!"

Raptor jumped again. Nebula punched the creature's face – pow! He followed with a combo of punches to the face.

On another front, Zelfire fought with Ronin, and Tyson took on Burten. Macintosh and Dr. J faced off.

Things turned chaotic as the fight continued. Oil containers exploded as their energies were fired all over the place.

Sitting on an oil rig was someone who's watching them. A little girl of at most thirteen years old. She was dressed completely in black clothes – black blouse, black skirt, and pantyhose. Her eyes were purple and filled with bloodlust. "So, these are the ones I have to destroy? How interesting."

Macintosh fired his signature beam, and Dr. J dodged, jumping around. Mac got pissed off at his constant dodging, and ran forward and punched. Dr. J dodged to the side and tripped him.

"Heh, you're not very good, are you?"

"Shut up!" Mac said, and he got up and got into fighting position.

Tyson flew at his target and did a flying kick, Burten dodged. Tyson stopped and turned around with another kick, Burten blocked it. He pushed his leg away and punched Tyson in the chest. Thud.

Floating above them, a mysterious person was watching them fight. He was covered in a ragged piece of cloth, which looked like a cape. It included a hood, which covered a good part of his face. His eyes were concealed. Only a part of his nose, and his mouth was seen. The man seemed to smile silently.

Wham! Tyson got hit in the face, and he wiped off the blood. "Who are you people? What's your objective?"

Burten: "Objective? Our objective is to wipe out weaklings like you."

"Weakling?" Tyson powered up, and he was full of blue energy. He fired a beam, Burten dodged, and Tyke appeared in front of him and kneed him. Wham. It was a good one. Burten had to grab his wound and back away. "Gotcha!" The hero charged and kicked, Burten dodged, and counter-kicked. Whack!

Tyson fell on one of the oil rigs. Burten lands. "Heh. Is that all you can do? Here I come!" Burten jumps and kicks, and suddenly someone else came and kicked him away. Whack.

The stranger in the ragged cloth landed in front of Tyke.

Tyke: "What? Who are you?"

Burten: "Ugh. Another one?" He threw an energy ball, the stranger countered with another ball. Bam! It exploded mid-way between them.

Ronin just received orders from Phantom. "Withdraw for now. This is an order."

Ravager, Dr. J, and Burten all got the same message. "Awww schucks. I don't want to leave now!" exclaimed Ravager, who's always eager for blood.

Burten: "Sorry, but I can't stick around. I'll see you next time, warriors." And he

flew off.

Tyson: "Just who are you?"

The stranger turned around. "Tyson Spade...you did not fight with your full power. Why?"

"What? You know me?"

"Why are you holding back?"

"Hey, I don't know who you are, but I know how to fight." Tyke replied, a little angry.

"Hmph. You are not as strong as they say you are. Just don't let your guard down." With that said, the stranger jumped away.

Tyson: "Hey wait!" He never got his name. Or his face. Nothing. Who the hell was that?

Tired, the heroes went home. Dr. Jay remained on the battle scene, observing the wreckage. (Interesting. Those earth warriors are something else. I must be honest to myself, they are very strong. But that is good – for me.) He searched the ground for blood, and found it. He used a handkerchief and wiped up the blood. The vision goggles he had on not only enhance his vision, but it does much more than that. It was a state of the art scientific device. It can analyze blood samples and tell one person's blood apart from another. He gathered all the heroes' blood samples and went back to headquarters. (With this I can create the ultimate being.)

2: Mysterious! The New Appearances.

Contents

Tyson came home by evening. The sun was setting and he ran across the fields, expecting to see his house any second. As expected, he was very familiar of the route to his house, even to every step. When he walked up the hill, walking on normal pace, he'd count to ten mentally and then see his house.

He planned on not telling Faith what happened earlier today. Now, he needed an excuse. Ah, he just thought up of the perfect. He could just say he was hanging out with Nebula and others. That always worked, and always will. Yep, she wouldn't suspect a thing. Tyson realized it was time to walk up the hill. He counted mentally: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10...and he saw his house, as expected.

"I'm home honey." he said, opening the door.

"Where did you go?"

"Oh nowhere. Just with the gang doing the usual stuff."

Faith was cooking, and her back was turned. That was her usual position when he came home late in the evening or at night. After getting used to talking while cooking, Faith could recognize someone by their footsteps. If Tyson came home, she'd know it was him, and she'd say, "Hey honey." Junior's footsteps were easy to recognize, and of course she recognized her husband's footsteps above anyone else's. Lisa steps softly and closes the door lightly, and she always locks it. Nebula, on the other hand, steps loudly and just slams the door without looking at it. That's how Faith recognizes each person's "entrance."

"Junior got an A on his test." she said, chopping a carrot.

"Oh really? Good for him."

"I'm so happy, you know? It's so rare that he gets A's. I was afraid he'd be a delinquent."

"It's his first year in school. Don't expect too much from him."

Then she turned around. "Oh, by the way, have you heard about the attack on the oil rig?"

"Uhhh...no. Why don't you tell me the details at dinner?"

"Ow, ow, ow, ow..." Nebula said as Zelfire bandaged his stomach. "Careful."

"Quit whining."

"It hurts."

"It's a minor scratch. You call yourself a warrior?"

"Hey, I didn't see you get scratched!"

"There. All done."

Macintosh came towards them. "Guys, those guys who attacked yesterday were not just some ordinary alien terrorists. "I have a bad feeling about this...they might be the ones Jerrell told us about."

Nebula: "Heh. I shoulda been able to kick their asses."

Zell: "They were specially trained. I could tell."

Mac: "I believe they are a newly formed group, so I have no information on them. We have to keep our guard up."

Tyson planned to meet the others to discuss what happened yesterday. Macintosh said he had an idea of who they were. So he was walking down the street...and...

Suddenly, he sensed someone close by. Extremely close. This person's energy signal was not normal – in fact, it was way above normal. His ki was very strong. Who was he? Tyson looked around, but found nobody who looked suspicious. He was getting frustrated and impatient. He was able to sense this energy because the person let himself get discovered. Who is he? Where is he?

As he focused the signal, he realized it was coming from above. The rooftops! He ran to an alley and jumped onto the roof. As expected, someone was waiting for him. The mysterious person was covered in a ragged piece of cloth, and his hood covered his face. It was the man from yesterday.

Tyson stood there, not knowing what to say. Suddenly, the stranger vanished. Actually, he seemed to vanish to the untrained eye. But people like Tyson knew that he just moved very fast – faster than the eye could see. An energy ball flew at him and he dodged it. Boom!

"Arrgh. Where did he go?" He tried to focus on the stranger's energy signal again. Ah-ha, there he is, he thought. He jumped to another rooftop. He saw the stranger running away, jumping from place to place. And Tyson noticed he's pretty fast. It was hard to catch up.

Eventually, the chase ended. Tyson just lost him, and he was looking in all directions, and trying to sense him. "Is that all you can do?" said the stranger.

"What?"

The stranger appeared in front of him. "Hmmm, hmmm...Tyson Spade. It is just what I expected from a sayan like you."

"It's you...how do you know me? Who are you?!"

"Your questions are meaningless and unimportant. I am here to give you an important warning."

"What kind of warning?"

"A group called the Great Seven has earth as their next target. They are the strongest warriors gathered from the galaxy."

"The Great Seven?"

"You are in great danger, Tyson Spade. I suggest you leave this planet right away while you have the chance."

"No! I will not flee my home. I will face danger head on."

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

"And I suppose you do?" Tyson asked.

"If you want to give away your worthless life, I will not stop you. Take heed in my words, Spade." The stranger flew into the air, and Tyson did not bother chasing him. "Farewell."

After he was gone from sight, the sayan had many, many questions in his mind. Who the heck was that guy? Friend or foe? How does he know so much?

What a strange day it was, Tyke thought. He forgot to meet with the others.

Floating high above him, the stranger observed him carefully. He suppressed his ki enough not to be detected. "So..." he mumbled to himself. "I can't believe...this is the man who took down the Magnificent Seven."

As Nebula was walking, he sensed someone familiar, but he did not know who. He kept on moving forward and saw a woman standing on the brick wall. He gasped in surprise.

"Erika?!"

She was still the same as before, just as he remembered. She had long, silky black hair, deep, black eyes, and still the same face. She wore a black suit that covered her whole body, long boots, metal necklaces on her wrists, and a patch on her hip that held her weapon.

"Long time no see, Nebula." she said.

"What...what are you doing here?"

"You mean on earth?"

"I thought you were still at C-16 fixing your brother's mistakes."

"Yes, I was. But now there is a bigger problem at hand. The earth is in danger."

"What else is new?"

"Don't take it so lightly." she said. "The aliens that you fought yesterday were just some of the Great Seven."

Nebula was confused. "Great Seven? What are you talking about? Why are you saying things that don't make sense?"

"To make it simple, this is the current situation: a mysterious being, known as the Doom Phantom has assembled six of the greatest warriors in the universe together. Including himself, that makes seven. He seems to know about you and your brother. Then again, who doesn't? Your brother is very famous."

"Great Seven? A phantom? How do you know all this?" Neb asked.

"Because...I am one of them." Erika answered casually.

"What?!" he said, completely shocked. "You're shitting me?"

"It's no joke. The Phantom asked me to join. Like I said, he knows a lot. More than you and I think. He's smart alright, and powerful too. He thought that I'd have a grudge against Tyson since he killed my brother, so he personally invited me to join."

There was a pause. "Well, Erika, answer me honestly...do you?"

"That's irrelevant and none of your concern."

"Hmmm."

"Even if you don't trust me, I'm on your side, believe it or not. Of course, nobody but me knows this. I am not that kind of person. Unfortunately, even I don't know anything about the Phantom as of yet. His identity is a mystery." She bent down. "You can consider it repaying for a favor. I still owe you for saving my life."

"Erika..."

"Just be careful, and be more aware. You have dangerous enemies and they hate you." She threw him a small device.

"What's this?"

"It's a communicator. Just call me if you need anything. See ya." She ran along the brick wall.

Nebula held the mini-radio in his hand, and closed his fist, gripping it tightly. What a strange day. He hadn't seen Erika in a long time, and he thought he was never going to see her again since he left C-16. And now a new force threatens the planet, consisting of seven warriors. Seven...doesn't that sound familiar? Maybe they are trying to mimic the Magnificent Seven. And Erika is one of them, and she's one of the good guys. This could get interesting, he thought.

Another meeting was happening in darkness.

Ravager: "Sir, why did you tell us to withdraw? I was so close to killing one of them."

Phantom: "Silence. The purpose of the attack is not to kill all of them at once. I know that is not possible, with their current abilities. But they showed up when you attacked one of the planet's facilities, just as I predicted. Come forth, **Dark Child**."

The little girl went towards the stairs and bowed down.

"Listen, Dark Child, your job is to destroy the earth warriors. I will leave it in your hands."

Everyone was outraged. "Sir, you put such an important job in the hands of this little girl?"

"We can do it! Give us a chance!"

Phantom: "Silence! My orders are clear."

Raptor: "I don't understand why you pick her to be one of us."

Ronin: "Yeah. Stealing our jobs, little brat."

"Fools! She's more powerful than you can ever imagine. Dark Child, show them your power."

The child stood up and looked at them with her lifeless eyes. Her eye balls were completely dark and dead. Raptor looked at her and got a chill. "Alright, let's see what you got, little punk." He lifted her up by her collar. Big mistake.

Raptor felt something around him – maybe it was the air or a surge of energy. He lost control of his body and dropped the kid. "What...what is this?!"

The child was still staring at him the same way. Using her psychic powers, she pushed his body against the wall. Wham!

Ronin: "No way...she's a psychic?"

Raptor got up, and he mumbled and trembled in fear.

"Now do you understand? Do you see her powers?" hollered the Phantom.

Burten: "That's why he chose her..."

Erika and Dr. J remained silent.

Phantom: "Now go, Dark Child. The mission begins now!"

3: The Misunderstood One, The Dark Child.

Contents

The gang gathered together in the lab to talk about the new threat. Faith and her son were still at home.

Macintosh: "As you know...about the guys who attacked the oil rig..."

Nebula: "Whatever it is that you've got, just tell us. There's no need to keep us in suspense."

"Alright guys, I'll get straight to the good stuff. You are not gonna believe this."

He pressed some buttons on his giant computer. Some numbers showed up.

Then a picture popped up.

Zelfire: "I recognize him. That's one of the terrorists."

Mac: "Yes. And I found this guy too." A picture of Ronin popped up. Then a picture of Burten, followed by a picture of Dr. Jay. "It turns out these are dangerous people...from other planets."

Tyke: "Dangerous?"

"Extremely dangerous." he added. "This guy's name is Ronin. No last name is known. He is a wanted criminal, and according to the records, he possesses dangerous powers."

"In other words, he's a high-level warrior like us?"

Lisa: "Who are the other ones?"

"This is Burten, no last name. There is no other information about him. This is Raptor, a native of the planet **R-2**. He has destroyed numerous cities and killed many lives. He is a known terrorist throughout his side of the universe." Then he pointed to Dr. Jay's profile. "Finally, this is **Dr. Prometheus Jacobin**, and his nickname is Dr. Jay. He was banished from his planet because of his insane experiments, which were considered dangerous and immoral to the **Universal Code**."

Neb: "**Universal Code**? I think I heard it somewhere before..."

Tyke: "Duh! It was established by my uncle, right?"

Mac: "Yes, but the code existed before the Galactic Police was found. The only problem is that, before, nobody would abide by it. But now it's being enforced strictly by Jerrell."

Lisa: "So what do these people want?"

Tyke: "To take over the earth."

"How do you know?"

He couldn't just say a stranger told him that. "Well, what else would they want?"

"We can't let them do that!" Lees said.

Tyson then started to think about the stranger. (Who was that guy from the other day? He said I am in great danger. Are our enemies that powerful? No, it can't be. How does he know? Who is he? Is he on our side? Why does he hide his face?)

Zelfire: "Hello, earth to Tyson."

"Oh sorry. You said something?"

"What were you thinking about?"

"Oh nothing."

Junior waited in class patiently, along with the other kids. He had already set his books on his desk, ready to work like a good student. He promised himself not to get into anymore fights...as long as no one pisses him off like that brat the other day.

The teacher came in and set her book on the desk. "Good morning class."

"Good morning, Ms. Velazquez." the class said.

"Today we have a new student. Come in."

A girl in a black dress and a red book bag came in.

"Go ahead. Introduce yourself."

The girl bowed down nervously. "Hi, my name is **Amanda Foster**."

"Welcome to the class, Amanda." the teacher said.

(Amanda Foster? Where did she come from?) Junior wondered.

The other students were chatting with each other. "We rarely get a new student."

one whispered to another. "I hear she comes from the suburbs." another said.

"Okay, you may take a seat next to Junior. Junior, raise your hand."

He raised his hand.

Amanda moved towards him and sat next to him. "Hi. I'm new to this school."

"Hi. My name is Junior Spade."

"Okay, now we can get started. Don't worry, Amanda. You'll fit in just fine."

"You think so?" she replied.

"Okay class, today we are going to review geography. Now, repeating what we said yesterday..."

Then the two kids began chatting quietly, and they did not pay attention to the teacher's words.

Eventually, it was lunchtime, Junior's favorite part of being in school (even though the lunches sucked to him). Junior, holding a tray of food and a carton of milk, found Amanda and sat next to her. She was eating a hamburger.

"Hi." Junior said.

"Hey, Junior." Amanda said.

As he opened his milk carton, he started to talk casually with her. "Must be tough being a new student, huh?"

"Yeah. I just hate having to start over."

"Start over? Which school did you come from?"

"The junior high I went to wasn't even in this city. It was in Chicago."

"Wow, that's very far from here." Junior said.

"Yeah. My family keeps moving from place to place. It's hard to make friends."

"Say, would you like me to show you around the school...and town...after school?"

"Sure." she answered, smiling.

"So there you are." said another voice rudely. It was the voice of another boy. Junior and Amanda turned around. "It's you!!"

"That's right. We still got a score to settle from the other day."

Junior grunted angrily and got up. "Leave me alone. You started all this."

Amanda: "What's going on?"

Jr: "I promised my parents I wouldn't fight anymore. Don't make me hurt you!"

"Ooh I'm so scared. You will pay for getting me in trouble!"

"I got in trouble too!" As they were yelling, kids came and surrounded them.

"Fight, fight, fight!" they chanted.

Amanda: "You two stop it. Don't fight..."

The kid grabbed Junior by the collar and lifted him up. Junior grunted and stared at his enemy with eyes of contempt and hatred.

Then the teacher came. The watchers scattered like animals back to their seats. The kid let Junior go.

"What is going on?" Ms. Velazquez asked.

"Uh, nothing." He put his arm around Junior's neck. "We were just having a friendly conversation, but those kids were so nosy they had to listen to what we say."

"I don't want to see you two get into any more trouble. Got it?" She left.

The kid left.

Amanda: "Liar."

Junior: "Jerk."

They looked at each other and laughed.

"Who was that?" Amanda asked, getting back to her seat.

"Just some jerk who fought with me."

"But why did you fight with him?"

"Cuz he was insulting me and stuff."

"I hate it when people insult me too. I just hate it." Amanda said, speaking from experience.

After school, as he had promised, Jr. took Amanda with him to see the town. He showed her lots of things – things she did not get to experience. They went to the arcade and he showed her all kinds of cool things. It's a place she would never go into by herself.

Bang! They were playing Resident Evil, the game where you hold a real gun, and it shoots the villains on the screen. They had a blast with that. Amanda forgot about all her worries and fears and actually enjoyed it. After that, they went to the ice cream store to get some ice cream.

Little did they know, some soldiers were following them and spying on them the entire time.

Once they were done, Junior took her somewhere else. They were walking through an alley.

"This way." he said.

"Ummm, but why are we going through an alley?"

"This is a shortcut. Trust me. I know this place like I know my house."

Soldiers watched them from the rooftop. Looking through binoculars, **Sergeant Hawking** spied on the children. "So, our target as arrived. You thought you could escape from me?" he said to himself. He turned on his walkie-talkie. "Prepare to ambush them."

"Yes sir."

As the kids continued, Junior sensed danger. He hasn't mastered the sixth sense yet, but it's strong inside of him. Four soldiers dropped in front of them. Then Sgt. Hawking dropped in. He was wearing a military uniform with a military cap.

The kids gasped. "No...it's them..." Amanda said.

Hawking approached. "No time, no see, Amanda Foster. How have you been doing?" He smiled.

Junior: "Who are you? Arrgh. What do you want?"

A: "Sir, what do we do with the other kid?"

Hawking: "It's too bad he is involved. Get him too."

Amanda: "No, Junior has nothing to do with this. It's just me you want!"

"You don't have a say in this, Dark Child..." Hawking approached, and his shadow covered them. "What can you do now, Amanda? Can your psychic powers save you?"

Junior was thoroughly confused. Who are these people and what do they want from them? Do they know Amanda? What's a Dark Child?

Soldier B grabbed Amanda by the arm and she struggled. The sergeant grabbed Junior. "Let me go." the little sayan warned.

"Come with us and no one gets hurt."

"Let me go!!" Junior said again. He had enough, they asked for it. He punched the sergeant's stomach, then jumped up and kicked him in the chin. Wham! He fell on his back. "Let her go!" He punched the guy grabbing Amanda, then followed with a kicked to his chest. Soldier C charged at Junior and punched, and Junior dodged it, then jumped and punched the guy's face. It was surprisingly painful, considering he's a kid, and the soldier was knocked down. D came and punched down.

Junior dodged to the side, then gave him a knee jam in the guts – thud! He

punched the guy's face and he was knocked to the side.

Hawking: "Pretty good for a kid. You must be a fighter. C'mon, show me your moves."

Junior screamed and charged. He drew back his right arm and punched. Pow! Hawking blocked it and chuckled evilly. "Nice try."

Junior punched like lightning fast, and Hawking blocked all of it. He kicked the kid, and he was off his feet and fell on his back.

Amanda: "No! Junior!!"

Two soldiers grabbed her arms.

Hawking grabbed Jr. by his collar and lifted him up. He looked up at the kid and laughed. "Messing with me, punk? You're twenty years too early. He heh heh heh."

"Arrrrgh...you...you...."

Hawking grunted and threw the kid on the ground. Junior got up, but he was injured. His face was dusty and his clothes were dirty.

"I am...not afraid of you."

Amanda: "Stop it! Stop it!!"

Junior intended to win this time. He charged recklessly and punched, but Hawking kicked him in the chin, knocking him against the wall. This time, the poor kid didn't get up. The sergeant laughed without shame. He stepped on his chest. Junior groaned and screamed.

"NOOO!" Amanda screamed on the top of her lungs. Suddenly, something inside of her exploded. The trigger had been pulled – the trigger that shouldn't have been pulled. They crossed the line. These people are like the people who killed her parents. But she will not let them take her new friend. No, she did not want that sadness and loneliness again, never. Her eyes glowed white, and energy surrounded her. The soldiers holding her were knocked away.

"Aaah, she has begun to release her powers!" Hawking covered his eyes.

"Don't hurt my friends." Amanda said, increasing the energy.

C took his pistol and shot. Bang, bang. The bullets bounced off her psi shield. "No, no..."

She pointed a finger at him, and she wanted him to be pushed against the wall. So she thought that, and he was slammed against the wall. Each time she wanted something to move, all she had to do was think it, focus on it, and flex it.

D was nervous and he was trembling. Amanda went towards him, and she flexed, and he was pushed five feet away, behind the sergeant. Hawking stepped backwards in fear.

Amanda focused on him. She really and deeply hated him, and focused. A shockwave hurled towards him and hit him. "AAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!"

Realizing all the enemies are eliminated, her energy left her, and she grew weak and fell on her knees. She panted for breath, absorbing the reality of what just happened. I killed those people? Then she went towards her fallen friend. "Junior? Are you alright?"

He got up and patted himself. "Oww...Yeah. I'm stronger than I look."

"I'm so glad you're okay. But there are more of them. We have to run."

Soldiers on the roof came down and chase them. The kids ran for their lives. After running for fifteen minutes, turning almost every block, they had finally escaped. They stopped to rest and pant.

Junior: "I think we lost them."

"That was a close one. I know a place where we can hide." she said while smiling.

Within the city, there was a unique restaurant which was the shape of a tower. The bottom was wide, and as it got up, it got skinnier, and on top of it was a large round dish, like a UFO. It was a hundred and something floors high, and a person on the very top could have a good view of the city.

The kids were sitting on that dish, with their legs folded and knees in their arms. The cool breeze hit their bodies.

Amanda: "I discovered this place one time, and I always don't get caught when I come here. Whenever I'm unhappy I'll come here, look down below, and my heart will feel at ease."

Jr: "Yeah, it's so comfortable up here. And nobody disturbs you."

"Junior, there's something I've been meaning to tell you...it's about those men who attacked us. I know you are wondering."

"Yeah. Who are they?"

"My past is not simple, Junior. I'm afraid if I tell you about it you will be afraid of me...just like other people are..."

"Afraid? Why?"

She looked at her knees. "You see, some people are born with special powers. Powers that people cannot learn, no matter how hard or how much time they put into it. I am one of those special people. I was born with psychic abilities."

"Psychic? What do you mean? You can predict the future?" Junior asked blankly. She laughed heartily. "No. I can move things with my mind."

"With your mind? Without touching them? Are you serious?!"

"I'll prove it. See that rock?" She pointed at it.

"Yeah."

"Watch carefully and don't blink." Amanda said. She pointed her forefinger at it, with helps her focus, and she had a thought: go up. She wanted the rock to go up, and it did, slowly.

Junior watched with wide open eyes. "That's...amazing!"

The rock went to Junior and went around his head in circles, and he followed it without blinking. It landed on his palm.

Junior: "That is so cool!"

"Yes, but some people think differently. They are afraid of me...of my powers. And the government wants them for evil purposes."

"Those people are from the government?"

"Not exactly. But they are funded by the government. They have been after me for a long time. I've just been running away." Then there was silence. "Other kids don't want to be friends with me because they think I might hurt them. It's just not fair. I never asked for these powers. The chances of receiving the psychic genes are one in a million. And I happen to be that one. Call it chance...call it fate. Some people say it's a gift. But for me, it's a curse." She seemed to be depressed.

"I'm not afraid of you. Why would I be?"

She looked at him.

"You look like a regular girl to me. Your powers saved my life. I could've had my ass kicked. But I'm no ordinary kid. I have the sixth sense."

Amanda: "Oh?"

Junior showed his muscles. "See? I'm a warrior just like my dad. And he's not a human...he's sayan. My mother is human. So I'm half and half. But the kid from school found out about this, and he makes fun of me. So that's why I had a fight with him."

"I see..."

"But if they make fun of me, I beat them up."

They laughed.

"Friends forever?" Junior asked.

"Friends forever."

They crossed their pinkies and smiled.

Tyson was training outside in the fields barefoot. "You are in great danger." he remembered the stranger say. "You don't know what you're up against." Don't know what I'm up against? he thought angrily.

"I'll show him. I can defeat them!" He punched the wooden scarecrow angrily. "Arrgh!" **Pow!** "Arrgh!" **Pow!** Then he gave it a roundhouse kick – crack! The scarecrow was cut in half, and splinters went everywhere.

4: The Mission.

Contents

They hurt me, I kill them. That is how it is. If they hurt me, they must pay. They must pay for their crimes. I am not a Dark Child. I am **not** a Dark Child! They deserve what they got. Anyone who hurts my friends and family must pay. They deserve it! **THEY DESERVE IT!**

I am not a Dark Child. I am a good girl. I have always been a good girl. I did not intend to hurt anyone. I never asked for my powers. They were given to me by birth. It is a gift from the heavens. Yes. It is not my fault. Not my fault...

"Stop making fun of me!" a younger Amanda yelled. She was in her classroom, the one that was her favorite and most used to.

"Your mother must be very poor." the boy named Rick taunted. "You can't even afford a decent school bag. Look at yours."

"Stop it! My mom works very hard!"

"Yeah, cuz she's a hooker! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

"Shut up! Shut up!" she yelled, looking down. She was on the verge of tears, but anger swallowed her – extreme anger. "Shut up!"

He kept on laughing.

"SHUT UP!" Suddenly, she lost control. Flash!

She didn't even know what happened, but Rick was on the floor, crying for help. He could only gasp and moan and he looked like he was dying. All the students were around Rick, and they were scared. The teacher immediately called 911.

"Look at what she did to Rick!"

"Oh my God! She's so horrible!"

"What has she done?"

Everybody was looking at her with hostility. The mean things they said only hurt her more. Speechless, she just stood there stupidly.

The rest of that scene she forgot. All she could recollect was hearing the sound of an ambulance, seeing flashing red lights, and people taking Rick into the ambulance, and it left. The rest was all white and blurry.

Amanda fell on her knees and hands, and moaned painfully. She grabbed her head and pulled her hair hard, and it hurt.

"Hurry!" yelled Amanda's father.

Mrs. Foster held Amanda's hand, and they were running for their lives in the subway station.

Bang! "Run Amanda! Run!" Those were her father's dying words.
The little girl wanted to save her father, but her mother kept on pulling her and running. "No, papa!"
Bang!
Suddenly, there were soldiers in front of them. Bang! Mrs. Foster was shot in the chest. She pushed Amanda into the train, and the door closed itself.
"No! Mama!" she screamed.
"Make it to safety." Her mother said, before she was shot in the head. Bang!
"No! Mama!!"
It was too late. Her mother collapsed with blood coming out of her head. Something Amanda never should have seen. Especially not a little girl.
"No...no!"
The soldiers approached the girl and pointed their guns at her. They were murderers. "Come with us, Dark Child."
"You...you DIE!" Amanda powered up, making a huge sphere of energy. No one near the blast survived.
The little girl was crying a river of tears.
Now there was a dead silence. Now Amanda was alone. All alone. She hated being alone. Tears dripped from her eyes and she cried.

Amanda was just on her way to school, but these memories suddenly came up in her head. She had no control over them. She put her school bag on her back and continued walking. Raptor and Ronin showed up.

"The boss has been curious on your progress."
"You haven't reported back."
"I will." Amanda said in an unfriendly tone.
"Make sure you don't forget your mission, Dark Child." After he said this, the two aliens flew away.
"I am not a Dark Child..." she said silently. As Amanda continued walking through the park, she thought about Raptor's words. Make sure you don't forget your mission, your mission...(My mission...I must never forget. My mission is to kill Tyson Spade.) She stopped when she thought of something. (Tyson Spade? Why does that sound familiar? No...wait...her friend is named Junior Spade. Could Tyson be his father? It can't be...no way...It's just a coincidence. Yes, a coincidence.)

Tyson set up more scarecrows for him to train. He punched them with anger, as if they were the real enemy. "Yaaah!" Pow! "Yaaah!" Thud. Sweat dripped from his head, and went to the air when he moved. He bandaged his knuckles to make punching less painful.

Faith walked towards him. "Are you alright, Tyke?"
"Yeah. I'm fine."
"You never train more than three or four hours. What's with the sudden change?"
"Uhhh, no reason."
"Is something wrong?" she asked worriedly.
"No, not at all."
"Tyson, if something's wrong, you can tell me."
"No, nothing. It's too hot out here, go back inside."
Faith did, and watched him from the window. He resumed punching and kicking. She had a feeling that he was hiding something from her, something very important.

Nebula decided to call Erika from the communicator that was given to him. As for the meeting place, he decided a rooftop of a building where nobody goes to is safe enough. He waited there patiently, and half an hour later she came.

"You called?" she asked.

"So, you came after all."

"Does this mean you are beginning to trust me?"

"I can't say that for sure. So, since you're undercover, I want to know about the Great Seven. What do you know?"

"I still haven't found any information on the Phantom. His identity is a complete mystery. But I know he appointed an assassin to kill Tyson Spade."

"An assassin? Who?"

"A little girl who goes to junior high..."

"What? You have got to be kidding me?"

"I am not joking." Erika replied. "This little girl is a psychic...her powers are extremely dangerous. And since she's only thirteen, you have to be even more careful."

Nebula: "I don't understand anything of this. Everything's happening at once..."

"I know how you feel. I don't want the planet earth to end up like C-16 either."

It was a few minutes before class. Some of the students were already in the classroom. A few were standing by the window; another bunch was trading cards and talking about how they'd like to have the rarest cards.

Junior unpacked his things, and Amanda stared at him. "Is something wrong?" he asked.

"Junior, I was wondering..."

"What?"

"You certainly have a strange name. Did your parents pick it for you?"

"Yeah." he said happily and proudly. "I was named after my father. My full name is Tyson Junior Spade."

So, her worst fears have come true after all. How could she kill her friend's father? She just could not do it.

Junior: "Why do you ask?"

Amanda looked away. "Oh, nothing. Just curious."

After school, Amanda walked by herself, sad and depressed. She hoped that she wouldn't run into Junior, but as fate would have it, he was right behind her.

"Hey!" he shouted. "Amanda!"

"Junior?"

"So, where are you going?"

"Home."

"Can I walk with you?"

"No, sorry."

"Is something wrong?" he asked. "You've been avoiding me lately."

"No...it's just that..."

"Say...since you asked about my family today, would you like to meet them?"

"Well, ummm..."

"C'mon. They're very nice people. Especially my mom."

"I guess." she replied timidly.

"Great." He grabbed her hand, and off they went.

Junior opened the door to his house. Faith was doing something, but she recognized her son's footsteps. But wait, there's an extra set of footsteps.

"Mom. I brought back a friend."

Faith turned around. "Oh? A friend from school?"

"Yep." Junior said proudly. "This is Amanda."

"Uhhh how do you do, Mrs. Spade?" she said politely, and bowed.

Faith had an immediate liking of this girl. Hell, the fact that Junior has a friend is a good sign. And it happens to be a polite girl. And she probably has good grades too. And a nice family.

Junior took off his shoes. "We'll be in the living room, mom."

"Okay."

They were playing Junior's PlayStation. "Gotcha!" he yelled, as he frantically mashed the buttons. His character shot Amanda's character, and he ended up bleeding. The character's death reminded her of something she didn't want to be reminded of.

"Are you okay?" Junior asked. "You didn't even try."

"Oh sorry. I'm just not good with these. Ummm, Junior, where's your father?"

"Oh he usually trains at this time. He's probably outside."

"Outside?" So Amanda looked out the window, and there he is, doing sit ups on the grass.

Tyson was sweating heavily, especially with the sun in his face. But he's used to it. "One hundred ninety-eight, a hundred ninety nine ... two hundred! Done!" He relaxed himself. Then he looked at the window, and saw a girl looking at him, and he waved.

Amanda waved back. It was strange looking at him like this. So this is Tyson Spade, the one she's supposed to assassinate. What luck. She ends up being friends with this person's son.

What am I doing here? I'm not supposed to make friends...I have a mission to accomplish.

And for some reason, she went outside to talk to this curious person. "Mr. Spade?"

"Yes?" he asked. "Are you Junior's friend from school?"

"Yes. My name is Amanda Foster."

"Hey, nice to meet you, little one." He patted her head.

"You know...don't you?"

"Huh?" Tyson asked blankly. "What do you mean?"

"Stop pretending. You can sense my presence. Aren't you a bit curious as to why I have the sixth sense?"

"Oh, you're a sharp one, aren't ya? I'm not really surprised. Why ask, if you don't want to tell, right?" he replied. "I'm surrounded by these kinds of people all the time."

"Aren't you...a bit afraid?"

"Afraid? Of what?"

"I saw the news the other day. You saw it, right?"

"Why should I be afraid?" he asked blankly. "Those people...they are no different than the Magnificent Seven. And they weren't so magnificent. I'm not afraid of anyone or anything, and I hope my son follows my example."

"Begin the mission!" said the Phantom. He waited patiently in his ship for this moment. It's time to begin the show.

The five other members of the Great Seven stood in a circle and put their fists together - Erika, Ronin, Burten, Raptor, and Dr. J.

5: The Consequence.

Contents

They deserved it, but I never meant to hurt anyone. These are my honest words. I just want to be normal. Is this too much to ask for? I want a normal life, just like any other kid my age. I never meant to hurt anyone. They asked for it. They made me do it!

Raptor, floating in the air, shoots energy balls at a red tower. Bam! The police cars came. The cops came out and fired at him. But their laser guns didn't even hit him. Bang bang bang. Raptor flew around the lasers, and fired a blast. Kablam! The cars were blown up, and the cops were blown away. Some survived, some didn't.

Raptor: "Ha ha ha ha ha! Worthless humans!"

A man in a ragged cape ran up the tower and kicked him upside down; Raptor blocked. Whack! They landed on a nearby rooftop.

"Who the hell are you?" asked the dinosaur creature.

"The one who is killing weaklings...is even more worthless."

"Why you..." Raptor fired two beams, the stranger dodged. "You'll pay for mocking me, you son of a bitch!"

The stranger took off his cape and hood, revealing a thin and muscular figure. The man had black, spikey hair, and nasty attitude. He was wearing a black and yellow suit, and tight black pants, with boots.

The two fighters charged and exchanged moves. Whack! Kapow! Bam!

Suddenly, other members of the G-7 showed up. The stranger found himself surrounded by Raptor, Erika and Dr. J.

The stranger smiled, and threw a smoke bomb on the ground. Poof! When the smoke cleared, he was gone.

Erika: "He's fast."

Raptor: "Next time, I'm going to get him for sure. Rawrrr."

Tyson continued watching the news, worried about what is going on. Faith came downstairs and saw it. "What is happening?" she asked.

Tyson turned off the TV. "Nothing. Nothing important."

Faith turned it on. "You call this nothing?" She gasped. "Oh my God. What kind of people would do this?"

"They attacked another place."

[Terrorists have attacked a radio tower in western Network City. Police believe that they are the same people who destroyed the oil rig the other day.]

Tyson went to the kitchen. "I gotta go."

"Hold it. Where are you going?"

"Uhhh...nowhere. Just meeting my brother for training."

"Training? At a time like this?"

"Well, it's very important. I have to go."

"Tyson, you've been acting really strange lately. Does this have anything to do with what they're showing on TV?"

"No, not at all."

"Why are you lying to me?"

"Faith..."

She stood in front of him. "You're not going anywhere until you answer me."

He sighed. "Why must you make it so hard?"

"Why do you hide things from me, Tyson?"
He touched her shoulders. "Faith..."
"You're fighting again, aren't you?"
"Well...yes."
"I told you I don't want you fighting anymore!"
"But the terrorists are causing trouble. I have to do it...because it's the right thing to do."
"Can't someone else do it? Why must it be you?"
"Because...there is no one else. I'm sorry about not telling you this."
"Sorry? That's all? I'm your wife!! And everybody knows. I'm your wife and I'm the last to know." She was starting to cry.
"I didn't tell you because I don't want you to get worried."
"I don't want you to hide things from me! We're a family! It's like you have this other life that I'm not part of. I don't want you to be in danger." She sobbed and tears dripped from her eyes.
"I'm sorry, Fay." he said with regret.
They hugged and she cried on his chest.

Amanda walked about the empty alley, with a red book bag on her back. Her head was facing down, and she seems kind of depressed. Suddenly, Burten and Ronin showed up.

"Dark Child."
Amanda: "What do you want? Don't you have missions to complete?"
Ronin: "We do. But we want to know about your progress with yours."
Amanda: "It's going smoothly. I met my target...and I got to know a little bit about him. Don't worry about me. Worry about yourselves."
Burten: "Good then. Just call us if those military guys are still chasing you."
Burten and Ronin disappeared.

Junior was hiding behind a wall, and he saw the whole thing. He revealed himself. "Amanda?"

Amanda turned around and opened her palms. "Who's there?"
"It's me...Junior."
"Oh...sorry. Don't surprise me like that."
"You've been avoiding me lately. I just want to see if you are okay. Who were those two adults you were speaking to?"
"Oh...don't worry about it. They are just some friends of mine."
"Friends?" Junior replied. "They don't look so 'friendly' to me. I'm not stupid, Amanda. My father told me about those kinds of people. They are from the Great Seven. They are terrorists. Why were you talking with them?"
"Junior...I told you before...once you find out who I really am, you will not like me anymore."
"What do you mean? You are Amanda Foster. It's just that simple." said Junior.
"No, it's not that simple. I don't think we can be friends anymore."
"What? Why not?"
"We are from different worlds. You don't understand me. I have a mission to complete."
"What mission? I don't understand?"
"Don't you see?" Amanda shouted emotionally. "I am part of the Great Seven. I have no choice but to obey them!"
"Then leave!"

"No, it was my choice to join them to start with. They did not force me to join."

"Then why..."

"They killed my parents...the government." And her eyes were shaking with sadness and anger. "I was all alone...but **he** helped me...the Phantom of the Great Seven. He said he would help me...with my powers I can create a new world – a world where my powers will be appreciated."

"They're lies! All lies!"

"Sorry Junior." And she turned around and ran away, almost bumping into Nebula, who just came.

"Huh?" Nebula exclaimed, as he watched the little girl run away. "A friend of Junior's?"

Junior: "Uncle Nebula? What are you doing here?"

"Your parents were concerned about you. The other you came home with some bruises, so your mother sent me here to check up on you to make sure you're not fighting. But instead, you're breaking girl's heart's, aren't ya?"

"Amanda..."

In a barren wasteland, the soldiers opened fire at Amanda, who blocked the bullets with her shield. They kept on firing and throwing grenades, but nothing worked, she was still standing.

"Keep shooting!" yelled Sergeant Hawking. "We have to destroy her!"

Amanda's eyes were glowing white. Her eyeballs were gone. These are the people who killed her parents. Because of her. And she was angry. She screamed out loud, and everything became white. "AAAAAAAAAAH!"

Seconds later, nothing was left but dead bodies. The wind was cold and silent. Amanda walked slowly, looking at the mess she made. Dead bodies lay everywhere.

I killed them. I am a murderer. But I never meant to hurt anyone. They deserved it! They asked for it!

To her surprise, there was a man standing in front of her. Did he survive the blast? No, he just came here.

"Ahhh Amanda Foster, also known as the Dark Child." said the Phantom.

"Who are you?" she said threateningly.

"I am not your enemy. I came here to help you, Dark Child."

"I am not a Dark Child!" she screamed.

"Of course not. They just labeled you that, correct? I am your friend. I am on your side." He took off his helmet-mask, revealing a man with an honest face. "I know about you, Dark Child, I mean Amanda. I don't think you're a monster. In fact, you are a gifted child. Come, join me."

"Why should I trust you?"

"Because I can release your hidden potential. With your powers, we can create a new world – a world where your powers will be appreciated."

After thinking much, she takes his hand. No one's ever believed her before, and this stranger's words sound soothing and trustworthy.

Junior is now in his room, and he's really disturbed by what Amanda told him. Right now, he's thinking really hard. This is probably the hardest thing he's dealt with so far (besides being chased by Mulder's troops). This time it's not him who's in deep shit, it's his friend. Probably one of the few friends he has besides Rocket.

You see, some people are born with special powers. Powers that people cannot learn, no matter how hard or how much time they put into it. I am one of those special people. I was born with psychic abilities. It's not her fault. This is the cruel fate that is

imprinted upon her. Why? The chances of receiving the psychic genes are one in a million. And I happen to be that one. Call it chance...call it fate. Some people say it's a gift. But for me, it's a curse.

They killed my parents...the government. Why would the government do that? Once you find out who I really am, you will not like me anymore. But you are you, Amanda. No more, no less. You don't belong in the Great Seven!

Tyson came home. "I'm back, honey."

"Welcome back." Faith replied.

"I'm going to check on Junior."

"Don't disturb him, he's doing homework."

"Oh. Hardworking man. Alright, I'll go train outside."

Amanda was sitting on a chair, and behind her were dolls of all sorts. The darkness covered up her face and other features of her body. Only her glowing eyes showed.

Ronin and Raptor entered the room. "Dark Child, the boss wants to know your progress. Before we continue to take over the government, you have to eliminate the earth warriors."

Amanda: "Patience. I will get it done soon enough."

Ronin and Raptor looked at each other. "Hurry up with it...please. The sooner you do, the better for us. And I hope you're not getting too attached to that place you call school."

Amanda: "My life is none of your business."

Ronin's watch beeped. "What's this? We have an intruder?"

Junior fought his way through a bunch of muscle-bound soldiers, and he came into this room. He was completely shocked to see Amanda here. "It is you...how can this be?"

Raptor: "Brat. How did you get in here?"

Amanda: "Stop. Leave him to me."

The two warriors stepped aside and Junior walked from the center towards Amanda. "What happened to you?"

"Junior..." she said. Some of the life in her eyes came back. "You better leave. This is not the place for you."

"No! I came here to talk some sense into you. You don't belong in the Great Seven!"

Raptor: "This kid can't be serious. Who the heck is he?"

"I'm sorry, Junior. This is what I have to do. I can't have anyone interfere. Please leave."

"No!" he said fiercely. "This is not the Amanda that I know? Tell me what happened? Why did you turn out like this?"

"This is your last warning." she said coldly.

"Amanda, don't do this..." he pleaded.

She pointed her forefinger at him, and he fell down the stairs. "Oof, aah, off!" His head was hurt, and he had bruises on his elbow, but he didn't care. "Amanda...don't do this...please..."

Amanda stood up and took one step down. "There is nobody that can stop me. Not even you. If you insist on doing this, then I will have no choice but to eliminate you."

"Amanda!!" he ran at her, but he got controlled again. He got pushed backwards, despite his will, and he was slammed on the floor. Wham. "Don't do this..." Amanda, without using her hands, formed a psi ball. The energy just gathered in front

of her head, and it was released, and she did not even have to move a muscle. Bam! It hit Junior and knocked him down. She was about to attack one more time, but she could not bring herself to do it.

Ronin: "Finish him off."

"Killing him is not necessary. That is not our mission."

Raptor: "If you can't, then we will finish the job."

Junior got up and moaned. Raptor kicked the poor kid, and Junior fell on his knees and groaned painfully. "You bullies..."

Ronin: "You must be no ordinary kid, aren't ya? How did you get in here?" He lifted the boy by his collar.

Junior powered up, and knocked Ronin away. He charged and punched Raptor's face. Pow!

"You brat!" Ronin said. He ran, jumped, and punched. Junior jumped up and dodged the fist. He soared to the air, looking down.

Raptor and Ronin appeared in the air and attacked. He was shocked they were so fast, and barely dodged. Raptor kicked, Junior evaded. He blurred and reappeared farther away. Ronin appeared behind the kid and whacked him.

"Uugh!"

Amanda: "Stop!"

Junior was knocked into Raptor, who gave him a knee jam. He fell on the floor and was really hurt. He moaned as he tried to get up.

"Uhhhh...ughh..."

"Little punk." Raptor said. He and Ronin beat up the poor boy, kicking him constantly.

Amanda could not bear to watch it any longer. Something did not seem right with two adults beating up a kid. And that kid is her friend...her friend?

Ronin gathered energy into his palm and was about to hit, until Amanda grabbed his hand. "I said stop." she commanded. "I will take care of this."

The two stepped aside, not wanting to oppose her. She bent down and lifted Junior's head up. The kid was unconscious and he was moaning. Blood was on the corner of his mouth.

Ring. Ring. Faith picked up the phone. "Hello?"

The voice at the other end was Erika. "Faith? Your son has been kidnapped by the Great Seven. If you want to see him, come to 241 Evergreen in Network City. Goodbye." Click.

Faith had no chance to ask any questions. She just remained frozen in silence. Was that a joke? Who the hell was that? Wanting to be sure, she checked Junior's room, and he wasn't there. Maybe that phone call is for real?

Erika put the phone back into the charger, and she sighed.

6: The Reformation.

Contents

I never meant to hurt my friends. I never meant to hurt Junior. Honest! As I said before, I just want to be normal. A normal kid. A normal person with a normal life. I never meant to cause harm to anybody. They made me do it. It's their fault! Why am I always blamed when something goes wrong?

Everybody hates me. Everybody fears me. But today their fear will be a good thing, because it will be out of respect. I was promised a new world, and this is the beginning of the new world. I will finally be appreciated. I am not the Dark Child...

Junior was tied up in a room with no light. Amanda came in. "Are you okay? I am sorry for the way they treated you."

"Amanda...why are you doing this?" he asked. It's a question he really wants to ask, and a question she really wants to avoid.

"Because this is my fate. It's either this or be hunted down by the government. The ones who murdered my parents. Why should I give a damn about these...earthlings? They have caused me nothing but pain and misery."

"But there are good people in this world, Amanda. Just like you and me."

"I am not a good person. My hands are stained with blood."

"It's not too late to go back." Junior said.

"No, it's too late. I'm one of the Great Seven, and I have a mission to complete." With that said, she closed the door and left the room.

The group of heroes were waiting for two more people to show up. Joe, Mac, Zell, and Neb waited impatiently.

Neb: "Man...and they were the ones who called us. What's taking them?"

Joe: "There they are."

Two dots appeared in the sky. Tyson and Faith landed.

Zelfire: "Is it true? The Great Seven has Junior?"

Faith: "It was an anonymous phone call. And Junior is missing. I'm worried."

Tyson: "The person said it's somewhere at Evergreen. Let's go."

Bam! Whack! Pow! Nebula just beat up a group of soldiers. Zelfire and Joe finished off the remaining ones.

"Ha, that was nothing." Neb bragged. "They were too weak."

Mac: "Don't celebrate just yet. We still haven't found Junior."

Nebula grabbed one of the fallen soldiers. "Alright bub, where's the kid?" The soldier groaned. His eyes were open, but he was knocked out.

Zell: "I don't think he can hear you. You hit him too hard."

"Damn it. We have to find him ourselves."

Suddenly, a lone soldier walked by and reacted with surprise. He took out a machine gun. "Hey you over there. Freeze!"

Tyson punched him from the side, and he collapsed.

Amanda opened her eyes. "So...they are here."

As the heroes ran towards the building in question, the bad guys showed up. Everyone blurred.

Macintosh dodged Dr. J's electric beams, while firing some of his own. But then Joe came out of nowhere and knocked Dr. J away. Then he dodged a beam from Ronin. Things were chaotic as they fought. Explosions were everywhere. Boom! Boom!

As Junior waited in solitary, a soldier came in. He actually fell through the door. Rocket came in. "Hah. So there you are, Junior."

"Rocket?"

"The one and only." He went and untied the ropes.

"What are you doing here?"

"To save your ass. Duh. I underwent some special training from uncle Zelfire. I'm stronger now."

Junior: "I hope so. Let's leave."

Tyson and Faith continued running forward. Suddenly, someone dropped in and she's in the way.

Both of them gasped in surprise. "Erika?"

Erika: "It's nice to see you again, Faith and Tyson. It's unfortunate but I cannot allow you pass this point."

Faith summoned a Soul Sword. "Tyson, go and get Junior. I'll take care of this one." Erika took out her saber, and Faith jumped and they slashed each other. Their blades collided, and they pushed against each other using pure strength.

Junior and Rocket ran for it. Amanda appeared. "You will not escape!" Kablam! Both kids were knocked down.

Rocket stood up. "Why you..."

Junior: "No, don't. You'll get killed."

Amanda fired another beam without using her hand. Kaboom.

As Tyson was flying up, he sensed what's inside. "What an unusual energy signal. Could that be...Amanda Foster?" For some reason, his heart was racing as he got closer to the building. He knew something horrible was waiting for him, but mostly it was because he did not know what to expect. A child with supernatural psychic abilities? Will he really have to fight a little girl?

Wham. The wall blew up, Tyson flew back a few paces. The Dark Child came out.

Tyson came in and he was completely shocked to see that it was Amanda after all. "It's you...but why? Why?"

"I am sorry to have to meet you like this, Mr. Spade. But my job is to assassinate you."

"So you're the Dark Child?"

"I resent that name. It does not matter who I am. Today you will die."

"What are you talking about? Aren't you Jr.'s friend? You're Amanda Foster."

"She no longer exists. It is too late to go back." Using psi-telekinesis, she made Tyson fly backwards and slammed against the wall. "Oof!" That was the last thing he expected to happen. Now he was sure that she had supernatural powers. Those were powers that not even he could learn. No one could learn them.

The girl floated in the air without even trying. It seemed that she had mastered the use of these powers, and they were as easy as breathing to her.

Tyson gasped as she approached him. He's fought demons, ugly aliens, phantoms, and even wizards, but never a child, especially a little girl. Will he really have to abandon the idea that a true man doesn't hit a girl?

Amanda tried to mentally push him again, but he powered up and resisted, since this time he was more prepared. A giant energy ball formed and hurled towards him. He jumped out of its way just in time. Boom!

Slash! Faith and Erika went past each other. They were friends who met at C-16, and certainly neither of them wanted to fight. But Erika has no choice, otherwise she'll be found out.

Faith: "What are you doing here, Erika? Aren't you supposed to be at C-16?"

Erika: "I'm done with that now. I have a new mission."

"New mission? Don't tell me...you're one of the Great Seven?"

"Just leave. It's too dangerous for you!"

They jumped and hit in the air. "No!" Faith shouted. "My son is in there!"

"He'll be fine. Just go back. It's for your own good."

Slash!

Suddenly, Nebula landed between them. "Faith, go and get Junior. Let me do this." Faith flew up.

Erika: "Tch. That's just like you, always taking the burden on yourself."

"Look who's talking." They charged and slashed.

Looking through the wreckage, Faith found two boys lying in dirt. It's Rocket and Junior. She healed them.

Jr: "Mother...thank you. I have to go."

"Go where?"

"To stop Amanda. She's the assassin!"

Faith's eyes widened. "That girl? She is your father's assassin?"

"I have to stop her. She's being used."

Faith: "But it's dangerous. I don't want you to get hurt."

"I have to! Please..."

Faith looked at her son's eyes, and they looked like Tyson's eyes. She saw how determined he was, the fact that he wanted to help his good friend - one of his few friends. "Alright then. But you must never leave my side, got it?"

"Yeah!"

[B] Contents

Zelfire and Joe regrouped. They were both bruised and dirty. There was silence. Suddenly, they heard a crashing sound, the sound of a wall breaking apart. Tyson was slammed out, and as he fell, he regained control, preventing himself from smashing the street. Amanda flew out, remaining above him.

Joe: "Who...who is that girl? Don't tell me she's the Dark Child?"

Zelfire just stared blankly.

Tyson's eyeballs darted below, and he saw them. Then his eyeballs went back to his opponent. "Amanda, why won't you listen to me? This is not right, what you're doing. You must stop!"

"I have no intent of talking with you!" She pointed her forefinger at him, and energy gathered at the tip. It was a small point, but Tyson sensed it had a huge amount of energy squished into it. She fired it as a laser, and he dodged.

Erika looked at the battle above. "Damn, it's too late already. I have to go now."

Neb: "What?"

Erika jumped backwards and landed on a streetlight. "Bye." She disappeared.

"Damn it!" he said in frustration. Suddenly, he saw Tyson and Amanda fighting. "What? That little girl..."

"Sorry Junior." And she turned around and ran away, almost bumping into Nebula, who just came.

"Huh?" Nebula exclaimed, as he watched the little girl run away. "A friend of Junior's?"

Nebula: "It's her?"

Amanda pointed at the floor. Rock chunks floated and went for Tyson. He gasped in surprise, and dodged the flying debris. But it wasn't over. The rocks kept coming back, circling around him, charging at him fast. He powered up and blasted them into dust.

"Why aren't you fighting back?" Amanda charged and punched his face. Pow! Surprisingly, for a punch that came from such a small fist, it really hurt. She jabbed his stomach, and he groaned with his mouth wide open. Wham! He was slammed against the wall in mid air. The concrete behind him was cracked. Tyson nearly fell unconscious, but he snapped himself out of it. Amanda opened her palm and fired. He flew up just in time. Bam!

"Do you really want to die?" Amanda shouted angrily.

"I'm not a child hitter!" Tyson yelled. "This is non-sense. Why is someone like you working for the Great Seven? What have they got to offer you?"

"Shut up!" She fired another psi beam.

Tyson blocked it with his shield. Frooom. "Sorry, but you leave me no choice." Tyson turned super sayan. Amanda flew at him and punched, he dodged.

"Amanda!!" yelled Junior.

Shocked, she looked to the left. It was Junior and his mother.

Junior: "Don't do this. This is not like you!"

Faith: "Child, whatever problems you have, you don't have to resort to violence. We can help you."

Amanda was struggling on the inside, and it showed on her face. But she had a mission. Nothing must hinder her mission. "I am sorry."

Junior: "You're not a bad person, I know it. You're my friend, aren't you?"

The Dark Child started to feel regret and remorse. "I'm sorry...but this is for a new world order. The Great Seven promised to make a better world!"

Tyson: "No, kid. They're only going to make the world worse. The Phantom can't be trusted. He's full of hatred just like you. He wants to cause suffering. He's using your hatred and anger to his advantage."

"No! No!" yelled the Dark Child. She powered up.

Junior: "Stop it! This is not like you."

Tyson tried to stop her, but he was thrown into a wall and crashed. Nebula approached from behind and got her in a strangle hold. "Kid, you don't have to do this."

"Let go of me!" she yelled, and powered up, and Nebula was knocked down. Amanda opened her palm and charged up energy. The energy ball was becoming massive and concentrated with power.

Junior: "No...don't do it!"

"You die!" She threw the ball down.

Tyson flew in front of the ball and blocked it. "AAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!"

The heroes watched in shock. The energy burned him badly and he felt as if a thousand hands were hitting him on every spot on his body. BOOM! He fell on the street. Crash! His head was bleeding, and he could barely open his eyes.

"Tyson!!" Faith yelled in grief. She was the first one to run to him, and Junior was second.

Amanda landed on the street and watched the, not knowing what to do next. "Tyson!" Faith screamed. "Speak to me! Are you alright?"

The fallen hero moaned something and coughed. "I'm s-still a-alive...d-don't worry." Then he coughed and groaned loudly.

Junior: "Father..."

Seeing how sad they were, Amanda watched without blinking, feeling guilty of what she had done. It reminded her of something.

"Stop making fun of me!" yelled the little kid. Flash!

Her classmate was on the floor, gasping and bleeding.

"No...what have I done?" Amanda said, as everyone stared at her with fear and

angst.

Bang! Her mother was shot, and collapsed. "No!!" screamed the little girl.

Did she really do this? It's her fault? "What...what have I done?!" A few drops of tears dripped down her eyes.

Junior got up and walked towards Amanda. He was angry and frowning. "Look what you've done!" he yelled at her.

She did not respond, she just stared at him guiltily.

"Why did you have to hurt my father?" He slapped her face. SMACK!

Surprised, she touched her red face. It was painful, and she felt she deserved it. She couldn't hold back her tears, and they came out like a river. She fell on her knees. "What have I done? What have I done?"

It was the gloomiest moment for everybody, and they forgot about one very important thing - the fact that Faith could heal. She was on her knees, and Tyson's head was on her lap, and her hands were on his face. She started to give him energy and his body was glowing pink.

The fallen warrior moaned a little, and his fingers moved. His eyes opened and "Thanks." she answered with a smile.

Tyson walked over to Amanda, who was still sobbing and crying in regret. She looked at him in surprise, and became dumbfounded.

"If you believe, miracles do happen. Faith has the ability to heal anybody except herself." He offered his hand. "Amanda, you don't have to take the burden alone. Are you willing to listen to what I have to say now?"

She was even more shocked. "Does this mean..." she said, but was afraid to say the rest. "Does this mean you are willing to forgive me?"

"Forgiveness is a part of being strong."

She took his hand, and he helped her up. Tyson bent down so that his face was leveled to hers. "I know how hard it can be on you, being a Dark Child and all, but...things are not as gloom as they seem."

"But..."

Tyson: "We can help you, Amanda. Just like you, we have special powers. We are not like other people. We don't hate you. But you must have a pure heart in order to prove yourself worthy! I know you're not a bad person."

"I am. I almost killed someone." Then she screamed: "I'm a monster!"

"A girl who can shed tears and regret her mistakes like you did is no monster, believe me."

Nebula: "Yeah. I think it's kinda cool having psychic powers and all. But you mustn't hurt people, ya know?"

Zelfire: "This is something which I've lived by for twenty years: and a lesson that is still true: having power is not wrong, but it is how you use it that counts."

Nebula: "Kid, you were being used by the Phantom."

"But he promised me...that we'd..."

"Create a new world?" Tyson finished for her. "You can't change the world as it already is. What about the people? You cannot be selfish and mend the world into the way you want."

Faith: "Whatever problems you have, I just want you to know, that we will always be there to help you. You are never alone."

"Yeah." Junior said. "It'd be a shame to lose a friend like you."

More tears dripped from Amanda's eyes. These people, strangers at a glance, were so nice to her, even though they were just enemies moments ago. Is this what it means to be supported, to be loved unconditionally? Their overwhelming kindness was

too much for her. Even her good friend, Junior, was not mad anymore. Maybe, she thought, maybe, she found her place in the world. "You guys, thank you so much." She started to run away.

Junior: "Wait, where are you going?"

Amanda: "To find my purpose in life. I won't work for the Great Seven anymore. Bye!" And off she went.

Unseen by anybody, Erika watched the entire heart-warming scene from a rooftop. "The Dark Child has left the organization. How interesting."

7: Triple Showdown.

Contents

The once known Dark Child, Amanda Foster, had finally realized her wrongs and joined the good side, giving up her "mission." This was a big step ahead for the heroes in their fight against the Great Seven, now with one less member. However, the city is still under siege, and can they liberate the people without getting killed in the process?

Erika was back at the place called 'headquarters,' which was actually the Phantom's spaceship. All the members (except Amanda) were called for an important meeting.

The Phantom stood up. "Today we have an important matter to discuss."

The members chit-chatted amongst each other.

"Somehow, our enemies know our every move; before we even make it, and they've been stop us at our tracks. I so not see how that is possible, after all that careful planning."

Ronin: "What are you suggesting, Phantom?"

"There is a traitor amongst us."

All the members were shocked, especially Erika.

"Someone has been leaking information to the enemy, and that person is among one of you."

Erika: (He can't possibly know it's me...could he?) She began to sweat, and she looked really suspicious. That was one of her weaknesses that she was not completely unaware of, when she's caught, she panics and tries to find a means to escape. She was standing behind the members, and luckily no one was looking at her.

The other members were still mumbling towards each other. And then the accusations began.

Raptor: "I say it's Burten and Dr. Jay. They have been together since the beginning. It's got to be them."

"What? What did you say?" Burten replied angrily.

"You heard me!"

Dr. Jay: "If anybody is a traitor, it should be Ronin. He looks really suspicious."

Ronin: "You're nuts, old man. You must've been in the lab too long and gone senile!"

Raptor: "Burten has to be the traitor. I'm telling ya!"

"You can't prove that!"

They grunted at each other and were about to fight.

"SILENCE!" shouted the Phantom. "Stop this foolishness. I know which one of

you is the traitor."

Erika stepped backwards.

Burten: "Tell us, who is it?!"

"Erika!" he said, pointing his finger at her.

[Close-up – Erika].

Everybody was shocked, especially the traitor. They all stared at her.

Ronin: "Is this true, Erika?"

"There m-must be some kind of mistake."

Phantom: "Do not even try to deny it. You think you can get away with it, don't you?"

Dr. Jay: "I believe the Phantom. Erika is always so secretive."

Erika: "Wait a minute..."

Burten: "What do you have to say for yourself?"

She gave a non-caring look, knowing she was caught. "I have nothing to say."

She threw a metal ball on the floor, and it released smoke, and they coughed, as she ran away.

Ronin and Raptor jumped and landed in front of her.

"Crap!"

"So, you are the traitor."

"Then you must die!"

Burten and Dr. Jay approached from behind, and she was surrounded. Erika had predicted that this day would come, but she did not think it'd be so soon. Was it really over? she thought grimly. There has to be a way to escape. She drew her saber and charged at Ronin.

He dodged the blade, and punched her stomach. Dr. Jay whipped her with his tentacle and she was electrified. Zzzzzzzzzt!

"Aaaaah!!" She fell on her knees.

The Phantom went down the flight of steps. "Erika, I am disappointed in you. Don't you want revenge for your brother?"

"This has nothing to do with my brother." she replied. "I am not like you people."

"Your defiance will cost you your life. You can be easily replaced, I assure you."

Dr. Jay: "Traitors must die."

Ronin: "You're done for, Erika."

She truly believed it was the end of her life. She did not have a flash back of her whole life, but rather, her last thoughts revolved around how the Phantom knew this. He must be very smart, smarter than she thinks.

Burten was about to make the move, but a beam hit him. Bam!

"What?" said Raptor. The stranger in the robe came from above and kicked him. Whack!

Phantom: "Who are you?!"

"One of your enemies, obviously." the stranger replied cunningly.

"You will not escape!" Dr. Jay said. He and Ronin charged.

The stranger fired a blast at the floor and dust was produced instantly. They coughed. The stranger got hold of Erika and flew to the top edge on the wall, then flew into the sky.

Phantom: "Blast it! They got away."

The members were still recovering from the dust.

Raptor: "I will get you, I swear it."

The stranger and Erika stood on a high cliff, looking at each other. "Are you

alright?" the stranger asked.

"Yes, I'm fine. Thank you. By the way, who are you?"

"An enemy of the Great Seven." He smiled. "My name is **Blazer**."

"How did you know I'd be in danger?"

"I have my ways. I suggest you be more cautious from now on." He jumped off the cliff and flew away.

"Wait!" Erika shouted, but he was already gone.

Nebula, after receiving Erika's latest message, gathered the heroes together for another battle. The G-7 members roamed about the quiet corners of the city, searching for the traitor who escaped.

"Goddam it, there isn't a soul in sight." Neb complained, like his usual self.

"Stop complaining and keep looking." Zell replied. Only he and a few other people talk to him that way, and it's okay with him. But if someone else, like a stranger said something like that to Nebula, he's gonna get it for sure.

"How the hell are we supposed to find them?"

Just then, they saw two soldiers talking.

A: "I don't like this job at all. Why did they make us look for her?"

B: "'Cuz we lost by drawing the shortest straws. Now quit complainin' and just do yer job."

Neb: "You think they work for the Great Seven?"

A jumped up and took out his gun. "Who's over there?" He fired. Bang, bang.

Neb: "This is all your fault. You spoke too loudly."

Zell: "I did not!"

Bang, bang! Bullets hit the wall, and they ducked and shrieked.

Zelfire: "Alright, on the count of three, we attack."

Nebula nodded in agreement. "One, two, three!"

Zell jumped on top of the wall and leaped at the gun man. Nebula ran at the second soldier and punched him. Zell punched the first soldier, knocking him unconscious.

Suddenly, more soldiers came – a whole mob of them.

Nebula shot energy balls at the floor in front of them, and exploded and they screamed. After beating up some more soldiers, the area was clear.

Suddenly, they sensed two powerful forces approaching. Raptor and Ronin came and chuckled evilly.

Zell: "Don't you guys ever learn?"

Raptor: "What we learned is that we will kill you!" He and Ronin charged.

Nebula and Zelfire ran away and jumped into different directions. The enemies attacked, and they lost each other and became separated.

Tyson walked along the empty streets alone. He was hoping that he would not get attacked by surprise, and he was too nervous. Relax, he told himself. There's not a soul in sight. He thought there probably was not a single person for miles.

He stopped walking when he sensed someone close by. "What? Who is that?" He jumped away and a beam hit the ground. Smash!

Burten appeared. "Good reflexes." He smiled. "I'm sure you will make a worthy opponent for me."

Tyson grunted. "I remember you from the other day. You're Burten."

"It was shame we could not finish the fight before. However, now we have no interferences."

"I was thinking the same thing."

"Yes, so I can finally beat you."

"We will see!" Tyson powered up.

They charged and started punching. Pow, pow, pow! Super fast fists were thrown. Burten blocked Tyson's punch, then drew back his arm, and let it forward. Bam! It hit Tyson's face, and his fist smudged into his cheek, pushing his mouth to the side, and he lost balance and was slammed into a wall.

Burten formed an energy ball and threw it at Tyson when he got up. Wham! "Aaaah!"

Burten walked into the building to see if his enemy survived. He found no body, and he searched carefully. Suddenly, a hand came out from the floor. Burten jumped up and Tyson popped out and attacked. They broke through the roof and Tyson kicked him in the chest.

Nebula and Raptor charged and slashed each other. Clang! Nebula's sword collided with the dinosaur's claws, and they went past each other. Neither of them was hit, and they turned around.

"Take this!!" yelled Nebula. He charged, jumped up, and chopped, Raptor evaded.

They attacked each other, hitting in the air, on rooftops, and on the floor, and everywhere. The battlefield was limitless. Clang! Cling! Their movements were so fast it looked like two gusts of wind hitting each other in random places.

They landed on a building. "I still owe you for that scratch last time. It hurts like hell!"

"Good for you. This time, I'll give you a permanent scar!"

They ran and slashed. Nebula's sword was cracked. "What the hell?!" His leg was scratched and he fell on one knee.

Raptor ran and punched. Nebula dodged his fists, and had no chance to counter. Nebula crossed his arms over his face, and Raptor punched his arms, pushing him backwards. He fired an energy ball and hit Nebula in the stomach. It zapped him and slammed him against a wall. Wham!

Zelfire had a tough time with his opponent. Ronin proved to be a strong, fast, and well-balanced warrior. Ronin was chasing Zell as he ran through the streets. After about five blocks, he started shooting fireballs, and blew up the ground in front of Zell. He then turned around and faced his enemy.

Ronin: "So, you decide to fight now?"

"You damned aliens are willing to do anything to get what you want. Even if it means hurting other people."

"Why do you care about them? They are only mere strangers to you."

"They are innocent people! I'd fight to keep creeps like you from causing destruction."

Ronin shrugged his shoulders. "That's why I'll never understand you humans. Or the thing you call 'compassion.'" He opened his palms and fired a blast.

Zelfire jumped away. Ronin chased after him, and kept firing non stop. Zell could only dodge the fireballs, and he needed to find a chance to strike back. Boom, boom, boom! A fireball hit the wall. Rock chunks came crashing down.

Ronin thought his opponent was under the rubble, so he blasted the rocks away, but he was surprised to find no body. Zelfire fired the Energy Blast. "Take this!" he yelled.

Ronin jumped to the air, but Zell directed the beam towards him, and made a hit. Bam! Ronin made a shield and blocked the beam with his fist, knocking it sideways like

a ball. "You call that an attack?"

"Damn..."

The alien shot lasers from his fingers and almost hit Zelfire. The roof broke apart and Zell fell along with the rocks. Ronin gathered energy enough to make a medium sized energy ball. He threw the purple ball into the building and it exploded, completely.

Ronin crossed his arms, as Zell flew up to the air, panting for breath. He was injured, with bruises on his face, blood from his mouth, and holes on his shirt.

"Is that all you've got, earthling?"

Zelfire realized this guy was powerful, and more powerful than he was. How can he escape this awful situation?

Meanwhile, Tyson and Burten were killing each other. Several punches were thrown each second, and their arm movements were so fast it looked like they had six arms instead of two. Pow, pow, pow. Sometimes they dodged, but mostly they took the hit, hoping the opponent will not outlast him.

Burten punched, Tyson blocked with his right arm, then punched with his left arm. It hit Burten's stomach and he spit saliva. "Oof!"

Tyson proceeded with a flying kick to Burten's face, and the sound of the collision was loud. Burten was smashed on the ground. He jumped back on his feet and wiped the blood off his mouth.

"Listen," Tyson said, "I don't want to waste time with you. Just surrender and leave our planet alone. Then maybe I'll forgive you."

"Ha, not a chance. Who do you take me for? I am Dr. Jay's greatest creation!" he said proudly. "After years of experimentation and hard work, he finally achieved his goal: to create the ultimate warrior."

Dr. Jay was working in his dark, laboratory, checking the stats on the control panel. The panel was wired to a chamber, and inside the chamber was the premature Burten. He was sleeping in the water, with a respirator.

"Finally, I have done it. My dreams will soon be realized, through you, my specimen."

"He put more effort into creating me than his other experiments, and gambled all his resources. Weapons of mass destruction are great, but he thought that the ultimate weapon, more powerful than any other, should be a bio-organic being, one that can destroy anything he wishes in an instant. That is the purpose for which I was created, you see."

"So, that is your excuse for your actions?"

"Excuse? Ha ha ha ha! I do what I want, and nobody can stop me. Your power is nothing compared to mine. You can't win!"

Tyson smiled. "Wanna bet?"

"If you want to die, why didn't you say so?" Burten spread out his arms and bent his knees. "Witness my awesome power!" He powered up, grunting and groaning in the process. Red energy surrounded him and blew the winds away.

"That's nothing!" Tyson said. "I'll show you what real power is." He transformed into super sayan form, and a bright light flashed. Even Burten had to cover his eyes. Tyson's hair turned solid gold, and his body was outlined by an aura of gold energy.

"What?!" Burten shouted in surprise. "What does this mean?"

"What you're seeing now is called a super sayan. It is the ultimate dream of all sayans, to be able to reach this form and become stronger and faster, a level that one cannot possibly achieve in his normal state."

"Super sayan, huh? Apparently Dr. Jay forgot to put it into my data, but no matter. Super sayan or no super sayan, I am still the strongest." He charged forward and punched aggressively.

Tyson showed him what he could do, alright. Burten's fist almost touched him, but he vanished. Burten didn't even see his movements. Tyson was on the side, holding Burten's arm.

"W-what?!"

Tyson punched Burten's face, pow! He was pushed back, and his feet weren't even touching the floor. Tyson, with his awesome speed, flew towards the flying Burten, and punched him down. Bam! He was smashed into the ground, making a hole with the shape of his body.

"Now you see what I can do. So, then, where is that ultimate power of yours that you bragged about?"

Burten wiped blood off his mouth. "Just wait you see!" He flew up.

Tyson appeared in front of him.

Burten was shocked and open-mouthed. "W-why you!" He punched.

Tyson grabbed his fist, then with the force of only one hand, forced him backwards. Then he blurred, appeared in front of him, and punched his fast. Kapow! Burten sure felt that one alright. His mouth was pushed to the side, as Tyson's fist went more into his cheek, and his right eye closed from the pain. He fell on a building, landing on his back. Wham.

Ronin kept firing energy balls, as Zell dodged for his life on the ground. Bam, bam, bam. Each one almost hit him, and it was no time to make a mistake. He formed the Electro-shield and blocked some of the balls.

"You won't last long." Ronin taunted. He blurred, appeared in front of Zell, and punched his shield. Zell was slammed against a wall - wham! His shield vanished.

Zell got up from his knees, panting for breath. He had a feeling that he was going to lose, and lose very badly. Ronin landed in front of him and laughed. Zell thought about how this could possibly have happened. It seemed like it was just yesterday when things were finally back to normal. Now this new force has come, and threatened everything - his family, his life, his planet.

He realized that he was tired and injured, with bruises on his knees, elbows, and some on his face that he couldn't see, while his opponent was much better off. Ronin only had a bruised forehead and burned elbow.

"Any last words, earthling?"

Zelfire had always considered himself strong, and he just could not lose. But in his condition, fighting is risking.

Ronin did a flying kick, and Joe suddenly appeared and kicked him out of the way.

Ronin: "Why you..."

Joe: "Wow, Zelfire, you look pretty beat. Aren't you glad I came here?"

Zell coughed. "I didn't ask you to come here."

Joe: "Yeah right." He slammed his knuckles together. "Let's bring it!"

Ronin: "Hmph. Stupid earthlings."

"I heard that." Joe said, and flew up.

They started hitting each other.

Tyson crossed his arms. "Now do you realize your wrongdoings?"

"Wrong? I am not wrong!" Burten replied arrogantly.

Tyson was pissed. "Taking away lives and spreading fear among innocent

people is not wrong?"

Burten smiled. "Everybody has their point of view. Why should a sayan like you have sentimental feelings towards those worthless weaklings? They don't deserve to live! We, the Great Seven were given our powers for a reason, and were meant to use them."

"These powers were not meant to destroy things."

"A compassionate sayan? You've got to be kidding me."

"And what is wrong with that?" Tyson powered up.

"Wouldn't it be a waste to have these amazing powers and not use them? The people need to learn fear and bow down to us. These ungrateful bugs are better off under our rule. They are absolutely worthless."

"I'll show you worthless!" Tyson charged at super speed and punched Burten right in the cheek. Pow!

Burten fell and scraped against the ground. He got back on his feet, trying to ignore the pain from the scratches. "I do not understand...I am supposed to be the ultimate warrior. How am I losing to you?!"

"You still don't get it? There is no such creation as the ultimate 'warrior.' Strength comes from the heart and spirit, not bio-chemicals!"

"Arrrgh!" Burten charged wildly, and Tyson just ducked and punched his stomach. Thud. Burten fell down.

"This is not over yet, super sayan. We will meet again." Burten turned into a puddle of pink liquid and slithered away like slime.

There was no point in chasing him.

Tyson: "I hope Nebula and the others are alright."

8: Revealed! The Stranger's Identity.

Contents

"Guys? Nebula? Zelfire? Anybody?" Tyson shouted. "Where are you guys?" There was dead silence in the air, the type of silence that he did not like. It was a different kind of silence than the peaceful quietness of the country.

He flew up to the air, above the buildings, where he could fly freely. Sensing the others was hard, since there were so many obstacles in the way. Out in the open, such as a grass field was the best place to use the sixth sense. Here, it was not impossible, just difficult to find the others.

Nebula sat beside a pile of concrete, resting and tending his wound. It really hurt, thanks to that bastard, Raptor. But no worry, just a few hours of rest and the pain will eventually be less painful. Then he'll have Faith heal him, and he'll be back to normal instantly, so he can get that bastard.

"I'll get you." he said out loud.

Suddenly, Dr. Jay showed up. "Well, well, well, what do we have here?"

Nebula's hand was still on his wound. "You...you're Dr. Jay, aren't you?"

"How unfortunate of you. I guess I will have to finish the job here."

Nebula knew he was in deep shit. With this wound fighting would be more difficult, and he might even get killed. As he desperately thought of what to do, Erika landed in front of him.

"Don't worry, I'll protect you." she said, taking out her light saber.

"Erika?" he said in surprise.

She got on the defensive, ready to take on Dr. Jacobin.

The scientist laughed out loud. "Well, if it isn't the traitor. You chose the earthlings over us?"

"These earthlings are my friends."

"By defying us, you have chosen suicide. I will kill you, then kill your friend."

"So be it." she said, not caring how much trouble she was in. She charged and slashed.

Dr. Jay jumped away, avoiding the blade, and landed elsewhere.

As Tyson continued looking, he was ambushed by Raptor. "Huh?!" He dodged a beam, and Raptor appeared out of nowhere and slashed at him. He barely dodged it, and almost got a scratch.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"You bastard! You'll pay for that."

The dinosaur creature grinned, showing his razor sharp teeth, and he was drooling. "You're going to die today!"

Tyson: (Shit. I used all my super sayan energy on fighting Burten. I can't transform.)

Raptor approached slowly, taking one step at a time, and his claws were in front of him, ready to tear anything apart.

(I have to try my best.) "Alright, ugly, if ya want a piece of me, come here!"

Raptor ran at Tyson, and dives his claws forward. Tyson soared to the air, and his enemy followed. It became a high speed air chase, as Tyson tried to lead him out of the city, to prevent further damage to it. Raptor shot fireballs, and Tyson dodged them with his quick speed. Boom, boom! The fireballs exploded in the air. Raptor was having fun shooting his target, when his target was not shooting back. He felt that each shot was getting close to becoming accurate, and kept shooting one after another.

Suddenly, Tyson stopped and turned around. He charged forward and punched, Raptor blocked it with his fist. They hit each other, hoping to win with brute strength, but Tyson was weakened and he was losing. Raptor punched his chest, and she fell on the ground with a bam. Raptor landed and laughed.

"Is this the best that the great Tyson Spade can do? I've heard so much about you, but you are not as good as they say you are."

Tyson got up, even more injured than before.

"I can't believe this is the man who killed Prince Mulder."

"Shut up and fight!" Tyson charged recklessly, because he hates it when he's insulted.

Raptor dodged his attack, and punched him in the face Pow!

"You're through, sayan."

He was on his knee, with his hand over his chest. Things looked gloom for the hero.

As Raptor was about to attack, something fell from the sky - a beam, or more like a light, smashed the ground, and Raptor jumped away. "Who dares?!" he asked angrily.

The stranger in the hood appeared, and Tyson was amazed at his speed. He just turned around, and when he looked back, there was the stranger, standing there, coming from nowhere. His moves were so fast it could not be seen by an untrained eye, Tyson thought.

Raptor: "Who the heck are you?"

The stranger smiled. "I have no desire to answer your questions. Your death will be today."

"Why you?!" Raptor was pissed at his words, indeed. Even before he joined the

Seven, he was the most wanted and feared on his planet. No one dared talk back to him when he gave orders. No one had the guts to. But this guy, whose face he can't even see, thinks he's much better than him, and he has no idea what he's talking to. But the fact that the stranger is sure that he can win really pissed Raptor off. "I will tear you apart!" Without saying anything further, he charged and slashed with his deadly claws. When he saw that the stranger was not moving, just remaining still, he made one strike forward, and slashed him!

Or so he thought. He only managed to slash his hood and cape.

Tyson was shocked, and he gasped as he watched the stranger's movements. Finally, his hood and cape were gone, and for the first time, Tyson saw his face. He looked young, about thirty or so, his hair was black and spikey,. He also saw the stranger's clothes, and all this time under that robe he was wearing a fighting suit – one of which was traditionally used by sayans. It was basically composed of armonium, a strong yet light material, and it had shoulder pads. The suit, with his boots, and tight pants, made him look like a true soldier/warrior.

(So...this is what he looks like.)

Ironically, Raptor recognized him after he revealed his face. "You're the one who attacked us before!"

Blazer crossed his arms and laughed. "That's right. And none of you could lay a hand on me."

"You caught us by surprise. That traitor's life has been prolonged, no big deal. But as for you, well, I can't say the same."

"Fool! Don't underestimate me."

Tyson, still on his knee, stood up. "Just who are you?"

The warrior looked at him straight in the eye. "You can consider me an ally. I am Blazer, a sayan warrior of planet Arlia." He said this with pride and mightiness, and the way he said it, it made his name even greater than what it is.

Tyson and Raptor were shocked.

(He's another sayan?) Tyson thought.

Raptor: "Oh, so you're just a sayan, eh? Yet you caused us so much trouble." Then he opened his mouth wide, showing his set of teeth. "I will rip you apart!"

"Go ahead and try, you insignificant bug!"

"Why you..." Raptor was so mad his eyes were turning red.

Blazer only crossed his arms. Tyson thought he was overconfident about this, but this was Blazer's usual fighting stance. He smiled and waited.

Raptor jumped up and screamed. He was ready to slash like crazy, and Blazer, with his lightning speed, jumped up and punched him. Pow! Raptor was taken totally by surprise. "That was a lucky punch." he said. "Take this!" He shot a bunch of fireballs, and Blazer dodged all over the place. Boom, boom, boom.

Tyson could only watch helplessly with his wound.

Boom! Blazer dodged a fireball.

Raptor: "No you don't!" He jumped and shot a fireball. Wham! It hit Blazer and exploded. "Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Tyson: "No! He couldn't have--"

Ronin charged up with electricity and fired a electric ball at Joe, who dodged with quick efficiency. Bam! Bam! Potholes were made on the ground.

Ronin: "Die, you shit!" He charged up more electricity, and Joe flew up and hit him straight into the stomach. Thud! "UGH! You..."

Joe: "Hmph."

Ronin fell down on the street.

Erika slashed left and right, and Dr. Jay dodged the blade without trouble. When he saw an opening, his hand turned to a machine gun and fired. Thud thud thud thud. Erika ran away from the bullets. They hit the ground like sparks. As she ran, Dr. Jay's arm extended and reached for her, and she jumped up. But he was too fast, he was behind her, and he electrified her. Zap!

"Aaah!" She fell face flat. She got back up and resumed her stance.

Nebula: "Forget about me! Just get out of here!"

"Leave you here by yourself? No way!"

Nebula was surprised by her actions and words. For a moment there, he thought that she actually cared about him.

Erika got ready, then charged and slashed. The scientist in the goggles smiled. He grabbed the light saber's blade, and because his hands were made of metal, they were not burned. He punched her stomach, and she was flying backwards.

"Oof!"

"The traitor meets her end." he said as if it was an announcement.

"You wish!" She suddenly jumped back on her feet and fired the Stun Ray from her arm. Zap! Dr. Jay was paralyzed for a split second, and she charged and punched him. Kapuk! Then she grabbed the saber and stabbed him.

"UGH!"

She pulled the saber out, slashing and tearing electric wires and mechanical parts.

Dr. Jay coughed blood and held his stomach. "Ughh...you will pay for this." He escaped.

Erika turned off her light saber, and the blade disappeared, and she put the device back in her pocket. She let out a sigh of relief and turned to Nebula. "That was a close one."

"Yeah, it sure was." Nebula said, letting out a chuckle. "You had things under control, right?"

"Well, not really...I wasn't sure if I was going to win. My Stun Ray doesn't work too well on mechanical limbs. So I had to take a risk." She bent down and examined his wound.

"What? You mean...you came...risking your life?!"

"What's wrong with that? We're friends, right?"

He looked at her face, and she meant it. He nodded and smiled happily. "Yeah, of course."

"What is so funny?" said a voice from the smoke.

Raptor stopped laughing instantly.

Blazer was not even near the explosion. "You barely hit me. I don't even have a scratch.

"Why you! I'll show you! I have not even begun to show you my true power."

"Good! Then give me all you've got, because I will not be holding back anymore either."

Tyson: (Holding back? What could he possibly be holding back?)

"Watch carefully," Blazer said to Raptor. "I will show you this only once." Tyson watched carefully, indeed. Blazer held out his arms, making fists, and he screamed like hell, and a power surge came over him. Blue energy appeared, coming in waves. "YAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!" Veins popped on his forehead and his eyes changed color. His hair turned golden yellow, and the blue energy turned to gold energy. The transformation was done, and the whole time Raptor and Tyson stared without

blinking.

Tyson: "Impossible!!! He's a super sayan?!"

Raptor: "A super sayan?!"

Blazer smiled and crossed his arms. "Why are you so surprised, Tyson Spade? Any sayan can become a super sayan, if he has the strength to become one and handle its powers. You're not the only super sayan in the universe."

"Super sayan? Ha. Like that will help you win. It won't make a difference!" the dinosaur said arrogantly.

"You fool. Obviously you never heard of the powers of the great super sayan. Let me explain it to you. We sayans originate from planet Arlia, the birthplace of the strongest of warriors. Our race was born for combat, for war, for fighting. The fighting instinct is in our blood, and that is what makes us strong. The ability to transform into a super sayan is in every sayan's blood. However, only a chosen few get to become a super sayan, those who are powerful enough can reach this level."

Tyson: "Wow, and all this time I thought me and my father were the only super sayans alive."

"Don't be foolish, Tyson. There are plenty others stronger than you."

Raptor: "Enough talk! I kill you!" He charged.

Super Sayan Blazer charged and blurred. To Raptor, it looked like he vanished into thin air, and he was surprised and confused. "Where...where did he go?"

Blazer, moving at lightning fast speed, was circling Raptor, moving and stopping. Even Tyson could barely see his movements. They were just blurs, the shadow of his image left behind.

(Unbelievable! I can't believe how fast he is!)

Blazer kept on circling him, enjoying his opponent's confusion and dismay.

Raptor: (You're trying to make a fool of me? I'll get you!)

Suddenly, Blazer charged forward.

"Got you!" Raptor slammed his claw to the ground – Mash! He missed. Blazer was on top of him, Raptor looked up – but wait, he's gone! Blazer's behind him, and when his victim realized it, it was too late. He punched – pow! Raptor was sent to the air from the powerful punch. "AAAAAH!"

"**Cosmic Blast!**" Blazer fired a golden beam from his palms and hit the body in the air. Kabam. It was all over. A few drops of blood and some pieces of cloth remained of Raptor.

Tyson was shaking in his knees, and his mouth was wide open. "Incredible!"

Blazer powered down to normal mode. He walked towards Tyson and his eyes still were still fierce.

"That was awesome! You killed him just like that. Gee, I'm so glad you're on my side...I hope."

"Tyson Spade." he said loudly. "Don't make any misunderstandings. There is nothing between you and me."

"Huh?"

"I did not save your life just now. It was just taking out the 'trash.' I did not let you die because your life belongs to me."

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"I know that you can transform into a super sayan as well. I hope you can make a worthy opponent." He made a malicious smile, one that made Tyke shiver all over.

"Goodbye for now. I'm sure we **will** meet again." He flew away. Vroom.

Tyson stared at the sky. "What was that about?"

9: Adventures of the Super Trio.

Contents

After the horrible battle, the heroes deserve some rest. But they could not afford to rest. Tyson continued his training alone, while his brother and Zell did their own training.

As for the Dark Child, her life returned to normal, the way it should be. A child should lead a carefree life, one without sorrow and pain. However, the real world is cruel and blind. Tragedy happens, and children suffer the most. Despite her parents' deaths, she was determined to continue living, and keep herself free of evil and destructive doings.

The school bell rang, and the kids stopped playing and went into the school building. West Zone Junior High just started its first period.

A kid walked to the front gate and stared at the sign. "Ahh, I'm here at last."

Junior sat on his seat, and the first thing he did was take out the lunch that mom made him. What surprise will he get today? He opened it and held his breath. Halleluiah. It was fried shrimp and rice, one of his favorites. He had many favorite foods, in fact, all fried foods are his favorite. His eyes glittered from happiness, knowing that today's lunch will be delicious, prepared by a loving mother.

Where is Amanda, he wondered. She should be here any minute. I hope she's not late.

Just as he was thinking that, Amanda came into the room, and by the way she entered, he knew she was running, and she was out of breath. She stopped at the door to catch her breath.

"Amanda!" he shouted.

"Hey." She sat on her seat, which was next to Junior's.

"I thought you'd be late. You were so close."

"Yeah, I know." she said laughing.

Ever since that heartbreaking event, Junior and Amanda had remained good friends, and although they never mentioned that event, they kept it at the back of their hearts. They hoped their friendship will always remain this way.

The teacher came in and the students became quiet instantly. They all sat on their seats and took out their books. Ms. Velazquez likes good students.

"Good morning Ms. Velazquez." they said.

"Good morning class. Open your books to page 56. Today we will be discussing the history of Russia, and how one of its great leaders fell..."

"I thought today we are on page 50?" Amanda whispered.

"I don't know...she's probably skipping a chapter." Junior sat quietly and paid attention, and he looked to the right, and he saw a kid hanging upside down, waving to him. He was surprised and controlled himself not to make a sound.

"Amanda..." he whispered, tapping on her shoulder. "Over there."

She saw the kid, and gasped, and immediately covered her mouth.

The kid waved and smiled. Then he dropped off.

"Who the heck was that?" Amanda asked.

"I don't know...but I have a feeling I've seen him before."

"What are you two talking to each other about?" the teacher demanded.

"Nothing."

"Sorry, Ms. V."

They put their noses back in their books.

During lunch break, Junior and Amanda sat on the same table as usual, eating their lunches. Today, Junior ate his own, while Amanda brought it from the cafeteria.

The kid was in the teacher's lounge, talking to Ms V. "I'm a new student. I just registered not long ago."

"Oh?" she said, sipping her coffee. "I think I remember seeing your uncle. Let me check the records." She sat by the computer and typed in some stuff. Then a screen with a bunch of words popped up. "Oh. So your name is Rocket Lang. Welcome to West Zone."

Junior and Amanda walked by, and they saw Rocket, the one who was outside of the window.

Rocket: "Hey guys. What's up?"

Jr. gasped. "I recognize you! You're Rocket!"

"Yep."

"You're the kid from before." Amanda said.

Junior and Rocket ran down the hallway, and Amanda appeared in front of them. "You are not going to escape!" Blam! She let out a shockwave at them, and they fell.

Rocket: "Yep. I'm glad you're one of the good guys now, Amanda."

Amanda: "Thanks."

Rocket: "How have you been doing?"

"I'm just fine."

Ms. Velazquez smiled. "I'm glad you know each other. You have friends here already, Rocket. How lucky."

"So, what are you doing here?" Amanda asked.

"Oh, I'm going to this school."

"Going here?!" they said.

"Yup. My uncle Zelfire registered me for this school. He said it'd be good for me."

"That's great!" Junior exclaimed.

"Not only that, but I'm going to be in your class."

"Really? Is that true, Ms V?" Junior asked in disbelief.

"Yes it is."

"That's wonderful!" Junior said. "That's terrific!"

"I can't believe we're in the same class!"

"Life is full of coincidences."

"Alright, kids, settle down." Ms. V said. "Remember, don't make so much noise."

"Okay."

"Well, Rocket, I look forward to seeing you in my class." She offered her hand and Rocket took it.

When he touched her hand, it felt cold and icy, like steel. He wondered why, and it was probably because she lives in cold places.

The three kids continued chatting as they went down the stairs. Junior introduced Amanda and Rocket to each other, and they also became friends. Boy, did they have a lot to talk about. The boys talked about how their parents treat them, and how unfair life was, and Amanda listened cheerfully, smiling.

And then, the topic of discussion turned to their teacher Ms. V. "So, how do you think of our teacher? Isn't she great?"

"I don't know." Rocket answered. "I think there is something strange about her."

"Strange? Don't be ridiculous."

"What is giving you that idea?" Amanda asked.

"A lot of things."

"Like?"

"I don't know. I just have this feeling."

"Oh, it's probably because it's your first day here." Junior said. "You'll fit in just fine, I know it."

Just then, one of their fellow classmates ran up the stairs. "Oh hey guys. Have you seen Ricky around here?"

Amanda: "Umm, no Samantha. I haven't seen him."

Samantha: "I haven't seen him since yesterday."

Jr: "Didn't he go to Ms V's office? I saw him go in yesterday. And I haven't seen him since then."

"Oh. Thanks." she said, and then went up the stairs.

Rocket: "Wait a minute. You said you haven't seen him since then?"

"Yeah, what about it?"

Rocket and his uncle Zelfire went to the school the other day to get registered. While in the schoolyard, they heard a woman scream. Immediately, they went over there to check it out. Velazquez was standing by the tree, looking just fine.

"Is there something wrong?" Zell asked.

"Oh nothing." she said.

"I thought I heard something."

"It was probably your imagination. By the way, who are you?"

"Oh? Me? I'm here to get my nephew registered."

"Oh? Then come this way, please." She led them into the building.

Junior: "Oh please. It's your imagination, Rocket. You're paranoid."

Rocket: "I'm telling you something's wrong with the teacher. It's a gut feeling ...and my instincts are usually right."

"Give me a break. Whaddaya want us to do about it?"

"He could be right." Amanda said.

Junior was a little surprised. "Why'd you say that?"

"You see, Junior, everybody is different on the inside. How should I say this? It's their spirit presence. People with the sixth sense can sense these presences. I can sense ordinary people and tell them apart without looking, by recognizing their spirit presence. That comes in with my psychic powers."

"What are you saying?"

"I've sensed Ms. Velazquez before, and I sensed her yesterday, and it was different."

Rocket gasped. "You saying that's not her? It's another person?"

Junior: "Then who is it?"

Amanda: "I don't know."

Rocket: "I'm telling ya. We should go to her office. We might find some clues."

Junior: "That's against the rules!! We'll be in major trouble."

Amanda: "But if Rocket is right, she's an imposter. We have to take the risk."

"Oh alright."

All three were nervous about this because as Junior said, they'll be in big trouble if caught. It could mean detention, or even worse, detention after school, and even suspension. Detention, suspension, and expelled were the three forbidden words that Junior's mom did not want to hear about him, ever.

They walked through the hallway like thieves, looking around to see if anybody saw them.

Amanda: "The coast is clear."

"Okay. Let's go."

They went inside her office and checked everything. Then they heard a sound coming from the closet.

"What is it? An animal?"

It was the sound of creaking wood, and something was moving inside.

Junior opened the door and found a kid tied up and his mouth was covered with tape. "Mmmm-mmmmp!" he mumbled.

Jr: "It's Ricky."

Amanda: "What are you doing in here?"

Rocket untied him and pulled off the tape.

"Our teacher did this," he said. "I'm going home!!"

"Wait!"

Ricky ran out the door and down the hallway. "Aaaahh!" Smack!

The kids ran out to see what happened. Ricky lay on the floor, hurt and moaning. Ms. V stood in front of him, laughing evilly.

Jr: "Ms. Velazquez?"

"I'm afraid you've seen too much. It's too bad. I thought you were good children, but you had to be sneaking around in my stuff."

Now they knew Rocket's guess was correct. Their teacher was kidnapping the kids.

"But why, Ms. V, why? Why?" Junior asked in disbelief.

Amanda: "That's strange...She has no spirit presence at all."

Rocket: "So what does that mean?"

"She's not human. She's a machine!"

Ms. V: "Precisely. Now that you've discovered my secret, I cannot let you go."

Rocket: "Run for it!!"

The kids ran for the stairs. Just before they reach it, their teacher jumped and landed in front of them. "Little children, you're **not** going anywhere!" she said, and her nails grew into claws.

The kids screamed. The teacher charged and slashed, and they jumped away. Slash!

Junior charged bravely and attacked. The teacher slashed, and she missed, but Junior was knocked to the side. "Oof!"

Then she went for Rocket. Rocket panicked and screamed as she ran at him. Amanda shouted "Stop!" and used her telekinesis to push Ms. V back. The robot struggled and kept moving forward. Amanda lifted her off the air and slammed her into a wall.

Junior: "I can't believe this happened. What a weird day."

Amanda: "No kidding."

Suddenly, Ms. V leaped out of the wall, going towards Amanda. She ran away, and the kids ran down the stairs. She jumped and slashed, and the kids jumped away, and she cracked the floor. Bam!

Amanda used Push and she was hit against the wall, cracking it, and Junior finished her with a small Energy Blast. Boom! Her insides went out, and instantly she was nothing but broken circuits. Her face was revealed, the face of an android. It fell facing forward. Smash.

The kids observed the wreckage they had just caused.

Rocket: "Oh God. What a horrible first day."

Amanda: "So then, what happened to our real teacher?"

Junior: "She must have been kidnapped by this fraud. Now that it's dead, we'll never know where she is." He moaned and grabbed his head.

"I bet this is the Great Seven's working." Amanda said. "They would do things like this. They have the technology."

Rocket: "The Great Seven eh? I heard about them from my uncle. They're bad people."

"Bad people? They're horrible people! In fact, they're not even people."

"But what would they want with Ms. V? What does she have that they want?"

"Good question. I wish I knew."

Amanda: "I bet they're using our teacher to get me. It's me they want."

Rocket: "We still haven't found the real teacher..."

Junior: "There's no way we can find her! Ahhh!"

"Well, there is one way." Rocket said, picking up a piece of the android. He picked up an infrared device and examined it carefully.

Amanda: "How?"

"I know that someone controlled this android from another location. If that's the case, then this android must have a communications device to receive the commands. It's like...umm...a router. It can help us if I can use this to trace it back to its source. It's like routing backwards."

Junior: "Wow. You sure know a lot about this stuff. How did you get so smart?"

Rocket scratched his head and laughed. "Mr. Tori taught me this. I want to be a scientist just like him."

Amanda: "Okay then. We are counting on you, Rocket."

"Okay. Just leave it up to me."

After hours of dissecting the small device in some lab room, Rocket finally found the answer. Junior and Amanda were playing cards out of boredom, and suddenly Rocket shouted: "Finished!"

"Well, it's about time. We were getting bored." Junior said. Actually, he had been bored for four hours.

He showed them a computer screen with a coordinate system, and there was a flashing red dot. He pointed at the dot and said: "This is our destination."

Amanda: "So, whoever was controlling the fake Ms. V is there. The real Ms. V must be there also!"

Junior: "That's only an assumption. But we will go anyway and save the day!"

Rocket: "Shouldn't we tell our parents?"

"My parents are busy and tired. We can do this one ourselves, right?"

Amanda, who had no parents, said nothing.

"But..."

"But nothing! We'll show them that even we kids are good for something!"

"Yeah!"

They put their hands together and yelled cheerfully.

The location turned out to be a heavily guarded factory. The kids hid behind a fence, thinking of a plan.

Jr: "So, this is it, huh?"

Amanda: "How do we get inside? There are guards."

Rocket: "Simple. We beat them! Junior and I know karate."

Jr: "Are you nuts? They are big men with guns. A smart gu wouldn't just attack like that."

Rocket: "Grrr. Are you saying I'm not smart?"

The boys grunted and stared at each other angrily.

Amanda: "Guys, settle down! We have to use our brains."

"Hey kids, what are you doing here?" said a guy with a gun.

"Shit! We've been found!"

Amanda focused and the gun flew away from the soldier's hand, floating in the air. He was surprised, and then Junior and Rocket hit him and he became unconscious.

The real Velazquez was tied up to a metal bed, and there was tape on her mouth, so she was unable to talk.

Dr. Jay: "Do you want to say something?"

She nodded.

He took off the tape.

"Why do you want to do this?! What do you want with me?"

Dr. Jay: "That's none of your concern. Once you've outlived your usefulness, I will kill you. Rest assured."

The computer beeped. He went to check it. "What is this? Android Number 4 failed? Looks like capturing the Dark Child is harder than I thought."

"The Dark Child? What are you talking about?"

Suddenly, the door slammed down.

Dr. Jay: "What?"

Amanda: "So that is your true objective. You're kidnapping our teacher just to get me?"

Velazquez: "Kids! What are you doing here? It's dangerous!"

Dr. Jay: "Well, well, well. Looks like you kids came to me and saved me the trouble of having to find you. Where are your parents, eh? You came by yourselves? You must be stupid!"

Rocket: "We don't need our parents!"

Junior: "Alright, you let Ms. V go or you're gonna get it."

"Oh? Is that so?" Dr. Jay's left hand turned into a machine gun and started shooting. The kids ran away and hid behind anything they could find.

Velazquez: "Stop it! Stop this madness."

Junior jumped out, ran away from the stream of bullets, and jumped and punched Dr. Jay in the face. Pow! He fell on the computer control panel. "You blasted runt!"

Rocket freed Velazquez, and she was glad that they came.

Junior and Amanda joined them, and they ran together towards the exit.

Dr. Jay: "You will not escape so easily." He pressed a button on the control panel. All the glass chambers opened, and robots walked out.

Jr: "Oh crap!"

A bunch of S-D robots jumped in front of them.

Velazquez screamed in fear. Amanda focused and used Push, and all the robots fell. Junior fired energy balls and blew them up.

"C'mon. Let's go!" They ran through the robot parts and escaped the horrible fortress.

Dr. Jay: "Blast it...They got away! I failed!"

Now free at least, Velazquez took a deep breath of fresh air. A few weeks inside that crappy place felt like a few years.

"Hey you kids. Thanks for everything. I owe you one." She said, smiling.

Jr: "Oh no problem."

Amanda: "We're just glad to have you back, Ms. V."
Ms. V: "If there's anything I can do for you..."
Jr: "Well, there is, in fact. You can give me all A's!!!"
"Anything but that." Ms. V said.
"Aww dang it!"
Everybody laughed.

10: The Challenge. I Accept.

Contents

Tyson Spade could never forget what he saw on that day. The day when Blazer killed Raptor in front of his eyes. So, the masked warrior has finally revealed himself, and shockingly, he's a super sayan just like Tyke was.

(I thought I was the only super sayan...other than my father. I wonder how Blazer reached that level.) He was standing on the grass field, looking at the sky. (But I have to know...is he on my side or not. Well, he killed the enemy, so I guess he's on the side of good. Yeah, there's nothing to worry about.)

Faith came out with a glass of orange juice. "You must be thirsty. Here you go."

"Oh thanks." He sipped it.

"Tyson...aren't you tired yet? Don't you want to come inside?"

"No. I will stay a little longer."

"Alright." She went back, disappointed, and a little sad. He promised to spend more time with her, but he still hasn't got to it. Is training this important?

Tyson took another sip of the juice. Ahhh, just what he needed in this hot weather. Something went past behind him, so fast it looked like a thin shadow. The juice shook inside the glass. Something was wrong, and he knew it. He turned around – and there he was, the stranger.

"It's you!" Tyson said, and he was so surprised at the situation that he broke the glass. Crack. "Blazer."

Blaze was standing on top of a boulder, and he felt superiority when he was looking down on someone. It gave him confidence and certainty. "Tyson Spade. I said we'd meet again."

The wind blew hard. Tyke didn't know what to do. What did Blazer come here for? To attack him? To tell him information? He did not let his guard down for a split second. "What do you want?"

"I'm a little sad. Is that how you greet your friend?"

"Friend? Ha. Don't joke with me. I know you don't look at me as a friend."

"Ooh. Very good. You're as good with words as you are with your fist. Fine then, let's get to the point. I want to challenge you to a match."

"A challenge?!"

"That's right. There can room for only one super sayan in this world. Prepare yourself."

"Arrrrgh..." Tyson hasn't feared any single man in a while. This, of course, is an exception. Another super sayan? Blazer could be his equal...or maybe he's even stronger... "Fine. I accept!"

"See you tomorrow. We shall meet at the same spot where I killed Raptor." He flew away.

"Oh I'll be there." (You can count on it.)

Amanda walked along the busy streets, and she came across a peculiar store. An ice cream store. Like the one her mother used to take her to. She started having thinking back...

Back when Amanda was smaller, punier, and happier...and more ignorant, her mother took her to this store to look at the big posters of ice cream. Her eyes widened as she looked at them. "I want this one!" she says.

"Okay, Amanda. This one it is." And soon enough, her mother bought it, and before the kid knew it, there was a big cup of ice cream in front of her. A banana ice cream with a strawberry on top.

"Go ahead, dig in."

"Okay. Ha ha ha ha." And she and her mother ate it together. She still remembers the sweet flavor days later.

Amanda sighed, and brushed off the thought. All that is in the past. She must move on.

Just then, Nebula came by. "Huh? You're the Dark Child...uhhh I mean Amanda."

"Hello, Mr. Spade."

He noticed she's looking at the ice cream. "Say, ya want some?"

"Huh?"

"Don't worry about it, it's on me." And he went in. So she went in.

Amanda began to eat the ice cream.

Neb: "How is it?"

"It's good. Thank you for treating me."

"How have you been doing since that day?" Neb asked, putting his hands behind his head. Amanda noticed something about him...he reminds her of her father.

"I've been okay. I am trying to look forward and not the past."

"Good. That's the spirit. So...uhhh...where are you living nowadays?"

"Don't worry about it."

Zelfire: "Tyson? Any word from Jerrell yet?"

Tyke: "Nope. I'm a little busy today. Sorry, but I can't talk."

"Busy? With what?"

"I have to fight someone soon."

"What? Who? Someone from the Great Seven?"

"No." Tyke replied. "Someone else...he's strong." He walked away.

Zell: "Wait!" (What is he thinking?)

Erika stood alone on the rooftops of West City. (So, a fight between two super sayans. This could be interesting.) She jumped off.

That evening, Tyson did not go home. He went to the mountains alone to meditate. So many things have happened recently that it seemed like the world was changing to him. So much pressure...so much danger...he needed some time alone to think about all this. And this was the perfect time. Okay, so this guy is just as good as me, or maybe better, or...I could be better than him...oh whatever, what I know is that he's a super sayan, and he's fast. It will not be easy to beat him.

Two main questions circled his head: 1: who's side is he on? He's been wondering about this from the beginning. He was frustrated that Blazer never gave him a straight answer. And 2: Who's going to win?

He had neither of those answers, but time will tell.

So, let's review the whole situation so far. I was just living my life normally as

usually, and suddenly these terrorist aliens come out of nowhere and threatened the security of the entire world. Great, just great (seven). The seventh member, being the 'Phantom' and all, must be really powerful. He's hiding in the shadows, pulling all the strings. Well, at least not my strings. Burten, Raptor, and Ronin are dead, and that leaves four to go. Amanda, the psychic girl tried to kill me, but at least she knows better now. That leaves just Dr. Jay, the Phantom, and someone else.

The stranger revealed his face and his name, and he killed Raptor, and now he's challenged me to a fight. What are his intentions? And what's with his attitude? Does he want to kill me?

He flashed back to the moment when Blazer killed his opponent. He was so fast when dodging, and he got behind Raptor so easily. And that punch was so good it was perfect. He wondered if he'd end up the same way. No, he thought. He was different. He will not lose!

"Hmmp." Blazer stood on top of a cliff, looking at the scenery. There was a cold breeze, but it was nothing to him. A warrior must be strong. "We'll find out who's the better warrior, Spade!"

He screamed and powered up. The mountains trembled and rocks crumbled.

"Wha...what was that?" Zelfire said, sensing the power. He looked in the southwest direction and saw a golden light coming from the mountains. "Could that be the one Tyson mentioned?"

Eventually, the day of the duel had come. Tyson knew he could not improve in just one day, and he needed to do his best to beat Blazer.

He flew to the plateau where Blazer first revealed himself. As he expected, Blazer was already waiting for him there. He walked towards him.

Blazer: "You showed up at last. I've been waiting for this moment for a long time."

"You must be excited."

Blazer chuckled with his eyes closed. "Let's just see how good you are."

"What is the point of this duel, Blazer? We have a common enemy, don't we? Shouldn't we be focusing on them?"

"Them? Ha. Half of them are already dead. You are my main concern now."

"Fine."

Zell and Macintosh flew down from the air, watching the warriors from the side. "Looks like we made it just in time."

Faith was busily sweeping the autumn leaves off the grass, chore that she performed once a week. She had been taking care of the house pretty well, and now taking care of the area around the house became part of her chores. She was noticing how many colors the leaves were. Red, yellow, green, and even black. How did they turn those colors? she wondered.

Suddenly, she sensed danger. What was it? It wasn't ordinary danger. She looked behind, and saw the Phantom standing there. "Who are you!?" she yelled, dropping the broom.

It breathed through its mask loudly. "Come with me."

"No!!" She summoned the Soul Sword, then charged and slashed. Whoosh! She thought she hit him, but only cut his shadow image. She could not see his movements, but somehow he was a few meters behind of her. "What?" she said in surprise.

The Phantom gathered energy into its palm, holding a strong grip on it. The

electric currents flow through his metallic fingers.

"YAAHH!!" Faith screamed as she ran forward. She jumped and slashed, and the Phantom blasted her away. Bam! Whoosh! She didn't know what hit her. The sword dropped on the ground with its blade stuck, and she fell face flat. She moaned as her vision became blurry. Her body was weakening, and with her last breath, she tried to crawl, but couldn't. Faith fell unconscious, and the last thing she saw was the Phantom.

As Nebula was sharpening his sword, he sensed that Faith's energy signal disappeared. "What the heck...Faith!!" He quickly got up and flew towards Tyson's house.

Blazer: "Shall we begin?"

Tyson: "You bet!"

They stared at each other, shouted loudly, and charged. Their fists smashed into one another's, and a shockwave was produced. Zelfire and Macintosh felt it, and so did the fighters. Bam!

They exchanged fists and hit each other, at the same time trying to block attacks. Pow, pow, pow! Wham! Tyson went on the defensive and blocked Blazer's quick punches by crossing his arms over his face. Whack whack whack! His arm was getting bruised, and the pain became worse.

Blazer suddenly did a low punch, and Tyson knew he was going for his stomach. He grabbed his hand just in time. Pow. Blazer, with his other fist, hit Tyson's cheek. Thud! "Oof!" He countered with a kick, but Blazer dodged.

They landed on the ground. Tyson fired the Energy Blast and Blazer fired the Cosmic Blast. Bam! The energies cancelled out. Both fighters took a few seconds to catch up their breath.

"Interesting. How's about we use our full power?" Blazer said, and his obvious meaning was to transform and give it their best.

"Fine with me. I will not hold back." Tyke answered. And he did not realize it, but most of his fear of Blazer was gone. He thought Blazer's abilities were superior, but as he thinks about it, they are both super sayans, so their skills are close. He considers Blazer an equal. Maybe even a good ally.

Both sayans screamed at the top of their lungs. "AAAAAAHHH!" Flash! They turned gold hair and a bright golden light covered their bodies.

Zelfire and Macintosh covered their eyes. "Uhhh! Too bright!"

The sayans jumped in the air and hit each other on the elbows. Bam. Tyson went on the offensive and attacked viciously. Blazer dodged left and right, tilting his head to avoid the fist.

"Yah! Yah! Yah!" Tyson kept on punching, not letting his opponent the chance to counter.

Blazer flew backwards to a safe distance. Tyson fired the Energy Blast and Blazer used a shield and reflected it away. Then he disappeared. Tyson gasped and searched for his opponent. Where did he go? he thought. He looked up, behind, and down, but Blazer wasn't there. What kind of trick is this?

"Surprise!" Blazer came from behind and whacked his back. Wham! Tyson moaned and fell forward. Then Blazer was in front of him, and punched him up. Pow! Blazer was all over the place, blurring and hitting Tyson like a ping pong ball.

"Ugh! Oof! Aah!"

Blazer kept on hitting him, and Tyson had no chance to defend himself. Bam! He was slammed to the ground.

Nebula ran through the forest, although he was out of breath. He had to hurry up or else...

Blazer crossed his arms and chuckled. "Is that all you've got? I had high expectations of you."

Tyson got up, pretending he was not hurt at all. "I was just getting started. That was just warming up."

"Oh? Warm up time is over!!" Blazer charged quick and punched Tyson's chin. Pow! The hero almost lost his balance, and in a flash of a second, he could see Blazer going for a kick. He had only nano-seconds to react. He vanished and appeared farther away.

"Your speed won't help you win this one."

"Hmmmph. You're as good as I thought indeed. But who is better?" Blazer vanished.

Zelfire: "Did you see where he went?"

Macintosh: "No. I can't follow his movements at all. I can't believe that he's this fast..."

Tyson got ready to defend himself. His eyeballs moved fast, trying to spot his opponent. Everything turned pitch black. He was standing alone in the darkness. But wait – he heard a noise – footsteps. Very light footsteps, it had to be him. He saw Blazer – moving so fast he looked like a shadow. He was running all over the place. (So, he's trying to confuse me.) Blazer was running in circles, in an undetermined pattern, to surround his opponent. (So, an ordinary eye can't see his movements clearly. But I'm different.)

"Here I am!!!" Blazer shouted, and punched. Bam! A crater was created, with his fist in the center. But Tyson was gone, and he was surprised.

"That's very good, but strength alone isn't enough. You need to hit me." Tyson said.

Blazer smiled maliciously. "I will hit you the next time."

Both of them blurred and appeared everywhere. Their bodies smashed into one another, causing shockwaves. Boom, boom, boom! Flash! Boom!

Macintosh: "Oh man. I'm getting a headache just trying to keep up with 'em."

They kept on hitting each other.

"Stop the fight!" Nebula shouted.

Both super sayans stopped.

Tyson: "Why? What's going on?"

Nebula: "Faith is missing! When I went there, there were signs of a struggle. She was kidnapped!"

Everybody was shocked. "What!" Tyson said.

"I'm sorry. I couldn't make it there on time."

Tyson grunted angrily, and then controlled his anger. "Blazer, I have to call off the match."

"I understand."

"We will continue another day." Tyson said, powering down.

"I will wait for you. Now go save her." Blazer said, powering down.

He smiled at Blazer, who gave him a thumbs up. Tyson started to like Blazer. But only a little bit. He ain't such a bad dude after all.

Phantom: "Tyson Spade will surely try to get his woman back. I know he will do what it takes to get her. But once I meet him, he will die for sure. I will be waiting for you."

11: Dr. Jay's Lab.

Contents

Blazer challenged Tyson to a duel on the next day, and being himself a super sayan, there was no way he could refuse. The sayans fought with all they've got, but they were interrupted with some very bad news.

Tyson and Macintosh rushed to his laboratory.

"Tyson, why are we here?" Mac asked.

"Because I need to borrow a spaceship."

"A spaceship?"

"I can no longer sense Faith. That means she's not on this planet, or she's dead. And you said that the Great Seven has a ship, right?"

"Yeah."

"I have to get here back!" He grabbed Mac's shoulders.

"Well, I do have one...but it's a space pod meant for only one person."

"Good enough."

"You're going alone?"

"I can't waste anytime. Just give it to me, please."

"Alright."

The space pod flew into the air, out of the lab, and Macintosh watched it disappear and prayed for his good friend's safe return.

Inside it was small and barely had any room to stretch, but that was fine. As long as it's fast and gets to where he wants, it's fine. (I'm coming, Faith. Wait for me!)

"My ultimate creation..."

Dr. Jay started at the chamber glass, and inside of it Burten was submerged in a special liquid. A respirator helped him breath and he was unconscious. Bubbles came from his nose. Wires were attached to various body parts, connected to an outside machine.

"Once you are completed, no one will be able to hurt you. I've inserted the DNA of all the strongest warriors of the earth, and when you're completed, not even the Phantom can withstand your power."

Nebula and Zelfire rushed back to the lab, and they slammed the door open. They saw only Macintosh. "Where's Tyson?" he asked.

"He already left."

"What? By himself?"

Zell: "Is he out of his mind?"

Neb: "That's Tyson alright. He's so impatient. Oh well, I would probably do the same and go right away and not wait for others."

Mac: "I couldn't have stopped him. I just hope he and Faith will make it back alive."

"There's no telling what will happen if he runs into the Phantom."

There was a silence, and everybody knew that waiting would be the only answer.

"I suggest you worry about yourselves." a woman said. She was standing by the

door.

"Erika?" Nebula said, a little surprised.

"We have much important matters to attend to."

Zell: "It's been a long time, Erika."

Erika: "Yes, it has."

Mac: "What were you saying about something important?"

"Dr. Jay is finishing his final weapon. Burten is still alive, and once he wakes up, he will be stronger than before."

Nebula: "How much stronger?"

"Much stronger than you could imagine. I heard Dr. Jay talk about this project from the very beginning. Even I don't know exactly what will happen. Guys, we can't let him succeed, otherwise we will lose this war for sure. Everything hangs in the balance!"

Zell: "Basically, what you're saying is that we should destroy Burten before he becomes complete."

"Exactly. And I know where Dr. Jay's laboratory is."

So, the four heroes flew, following the lead of Erika. Of course, they had some questions they'd like answered.

Nebula: "So tell me, is the new Burten going to be a threat to us?"

Erika: "I'm afraid so. Dr. Jay is not one to brag about his abilities, but this one...he's been planning it from the very beginning. The creation of his 'ultimate warrior'...a being whose power is unmatched by any...I can't possibly imagine what he will be."

"Ha! Believe me, we've seen it all. But is this guy gonna be stronger than Mulder? Oh, sorry."

"It's alright. I'm over it."

Nebula looked at her face. She seemed to be telling the truth, but deep down inside, she was still hurt, he could tell. What had happened to her during this time?

Inside the Doom Phantom's bedroom, Faith was stuck to the wall. It was really dark and everything was in shades of black and gray. The only light was from the earth seen from the circular window. Faith's wrists and ankles were tied up by metal cuffs stuck to the wall, and she couldn't move at all. She could only move her fingers and her head.

The Phantom came into the room. "How's my sleeping beauty? You woke up at last."

"What is the meaning of this?" she asked innocently.

"Isn't it obvious? I'm keeping you prisoner so that Tyson will try to save you. When he walks into my trap, he's a goner. There is no better and simpler plot than that."

"You can't win!" she said with hostility. "Don't you see that one by one the members of the Great Seven fall?"

"You can't decide the outcome so early, my dear. It is not over until it is over."

"But why are you doing this? Does power mean that much to you?"

"Normally, I would not answer such questions from anybody. But it is only you I will tell. Yes, power is everything to me." He removed his helmet mask.

She gasped. "You're human?"

"What did you expect? A monster?"

"But this is your planet you want to ruin...this is your home!"

"No, I don't want to ruin it. I want to control it. You see, because it is my home

that I want to make it better. I will destroy those who have rejected me, and I will create a new world!" the Phantom said.

"Create a new world?"

"Yes, a world where people like me and the Dark Child will not be rejected."

"The Dark Child is the little girl you manipulated. She'll never take your orders again!"

"Hmmmph. We'll see. You don't know what I can do."

The front door of Dr. Jay's lab was guarded by only two S-D robots. The main door was just a piece of metal that's thick enough to withstand a rocket.

Suddenly, one of the robots exploded. The other robot immediately searched for the enemy, and found four intruders. Slash! Boom! Erika destroyed it.

Neb: "So, this is the way in?"

Zell: "Shall we do it the old-fashioned way?"

Erika touched the door. "It's too thick to blow up. Maybe if we could hack the password..."

Mac: "Did you say hacking? That's my specialty. Just leave it to me." From his pocket, he pulled out his trusty Password Cracker ®, one of his own inventions (of course). It was just like a little calculator, with more buttons and powerful functions. From the panel on the door, he pulled out some wires, and took out some wires of his own. "It will be just a sec."

Zell: "Interesting."

He plugged the wires to the Password Cracker, and pushed some buttons. Beep, beep, beep. "Bingo." he said. The password appeared on the little screen, and he pushed the buttons on the panel. The door opened and he said: "Open sesame."

Neb: "How many of those machines do you bring, man?"

"I know which ones to bring on each occasion." he said, chuckling.

Erika was impressed. "Indeed, every team needs a scientist."

They walked in, not knowing what to expect.

The entire place barely had any lights, so it was very dark. They were walking through a dark hallway, and reached a room with lots of pipes. They appeared to be water pipes, Nebula thought.

One of the TV's turned on by itself.

[Dr. Jay's face showed up. "So, you dare trespass into my territory?"]

Neb: "Yeah, that's right! And trespassing isn't the only thing we're going to do. We will give you a good beating as well."

["Hmmmph, we'll see about that. Ah, the traitor is with you too."]

Erika: "Call me what you want, Dr. Jay. You're finished!"

["Hahahaha! I will make sure that you will not escape alive!"]

Crack! Erika slashed the screen with her saber. "He pisses me off."

"I think we should go that way." Zelfire said, pointing forward. "My senses tell me it's there."

Neb: "Well, I have no suggestions. If nobody has any objections, then let's go that way."

So they agreed without having to say anything and resumed walking.

"Hmmm? What's this?" Macintosh asked.

They found a room filled with lines and lines of chambers. Inside each of the chambers were Dr. Jay's experiments. All his experiments were here, those that were successes and needed to sleep, and those that failed.

Dr. Jay had the entire place filled with cameras, and he was monitoring their every action. "Fools. You came in not knowing what I have in here. You come in, but

you don't leave this place alive!" He pushed the red button on the panel.

There was an alarm sound, and it was repeating over and over.

The heroes were on alert. "What is going on?"

Erika: "Obviously, something that's not good!!"

All the chamber doors opened, and the creatures came out. They groaned and mumbled, and they had one objective: to kill the intruders.

Nebula and Erika drew their weapons, and started slashing. Chop! Slash! Whish! The creatures were chopped into halves, fours, and into pieces. Zelfire and Macintosh fought them by hand, trying to keep them back.

Zell: "Guys, try to stay together!"

They continued fighting for their lives. Suddenly, one of the pipes broke and steam was rapidly produced, and covered the area. The heroes couldn't see each other, and could not hear each other because of the noise.

Nebula coughed. "Where are you guys?" A shadow came from the steam, and the creature charged at him, opening its mouth and showing its ugly sharp teeth. Nebula screamed at it and slashed it in half.

"Nebula, I'm over here." Erika said. He could hear her footsteps. She came out of the steam.

"Thank goodness. I lost Macintosh and Zelfire."

"They have to be around here somewhere."

Macintosh ran and ran, and he knew he was lost, but he to go forward. Even if that's not the right way, going backwards would waste time and energy as well.

"Oh man, where is everybody?"

"So, you're alone, eh?" Dr. Jay said. "Good. I will kill you first. "

"You better let me go. Or else..."

"Or else what?" The Phantom said. "What can you do about it? You can't even move."

"I know that Tyson will come and save me. He will beat you!" Faith said.

"Hahaha! He's no match for me. You will see."

"Why do you do this? Why do you kill?"

"You are a simpleton, aren't you? But I'll tell you, and only you. You see, I wasn't always like this. Criminals are not born, they are made. My name is **Shinobi**, and I'm an earthling. When I was born I had these phenomenal powers, and as I grew up, so did my skills. However, society does not allow such a person to live freely. Nobody liked me; in fact, they banished me from my home. I was not welcome anywhere. They even tried to kill me."

"I'm sorry."

"You have nothing to apologize for!! That's how these humans are. Because they are weak, they just can't stand having someone so strong in their presence. They will pay. I've waited this day for a long, long time. Earth will change under my rule."

Faith: "But you can't...you can't change the whole planet just for theese reasons."

"Shush, you! What do you know? You have no idea what I've been through." He walked towards the window, looking at the blue sphere.

"But many people will get hurt in the process."

"That is necessary."

"You're completely insane!!"

"Say what you want, but soon I will be the leader of earth. And you will be my woman."

"No, no!!"

He grabbed her chin. "You don't need Tyson anymore."

"Please...no..."

He kissed her lips. "I'll prove to you that I am more powerful. The earth **will** change for the better."

Now that Nebula and Erika were all alone, and it was so quiet, Nebula thought this was a good chance to ask about the past events. But he did not know how to ask, and they stood there silently.

Enough was enough. If he was going to ask, now was the time. He held his breath and said: "So, how have things been going?"

"Huh?"

"I mean, how did you end up in the Great Seven?"

She was relieved that it was a simple question as this. "The Phantom actually came to me. He thought that I would want revenge for my brother, and he offered me a position on the Great Seven."

Phantom: "Erika, don't you want to kill the man who murdered your brother? His name was Tyson Spade, was it not?"

"What exactly is the Great Seven? Why should I become a part of it?"

"Why not? I will give you some time to make your decision."

"Of course, I knew what the Great Seven was...some of it. I heard rumors about wanted criminals from different planets joining forces. The Phantom said that he was going to take over the earth, and I know that's not good. He doesn't look like the kind of man to bluff, so I knew I had to stop him. The only possible way was to join and find out more about its members."

"I see, I see."

"So, that's basically it."

"But...what happened before? Did you help the people of C-16?"

She looked away. "Hmmpf. Yes, but I was unsuccessful. I tried my best, I really did. I gave the poor people food, clothes, and support. At first they did appreciate my help, but later on my identity was revealed...and soon a lot of people knew that I was Mulder's sister. Ever since, whenever I enter a village, the people would boo me. It's a horrible feeling."

Nebula felt sorry for her. "It must be horrible. You tried your best, that's what counts."

She smiled. "Thanks."

Suddenly, a S-D robot appeared behind Nebula.

"Watch out!!!" Erika shouted, and pushed him out of the way.

The robot shot – bang bang! Erika blocked the bullets with her saber, then jumped and slashed its head. Bam!

Neb: "You saved my life..."

"Let us call it even. You saved my life back at the capital."

"It was a long time ago."

"It meant a lot to me."

"Erika, I'm glad that you're here." Nebula said, and his face turned a little red.

"Uhhh...thanks. And...I'm glad that you're with me, Nebula."

Macintosh and Dr. Jay faced off and they stared at each other. Can Macintosh win this battle of scientist vs. scientist?

"Prepare to die!" Dr. Jay's right arm extended a few feet long and got Mac by surprise. Pow! His fist went back to his arm, and he got ready for another punch.

Mac ran to the side, then fired the Electro-Shockwave. Zap! The Dr. jumped

away, avoiding the blast. Mac kept firing the wave, and the doctor jumped around to dodge.

"So, I see."

"What?"

"You have bracelets on your arms that allow you to use the shockwave."

Mac was impressed. "You are smart indeed. But knowing that won't help you win."

"You are nothing without your bracelets, am I right?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Without them, you only have your physical attacks. You're not as strong as your allies are. Without those weapons, you're nothing!!"

"Why you...I'll show you!" He was very angry. Partly because he was insulted, but mostly because Dr. Jay said the truth. All along, he had not been much help. Yeah, so his inventions helped out on a few occasions, but the others did the real fighting. But he wanted to prove Dr. Jay wrong, and he charged.

Dr. Jay shot out both fists forward. Sprang! Mac ducked while running, and he punched Dr. Jay's face. Pow! Crack! His goggles cracked. Here comes the second punch. Pow! "Ugh! You pay for that!" Dr. Jay got up, and suddenly his right arm turned to a machine gun.

Mac: "Yipes!!"

The doctor opened fire. Bang-bang-bang-bang. The bullets hit the floor and made sparks. Mac ran for his life, and the bullets chased him, almost hitting his feet. He jumped and rolled behind some block of machine, and it shielded him from the bullets. The doctor kept firing. Spark, spark, spark.

Mac took a deep breath, and he jumped out. He fired. Bang bang! Mac blocked with the bracelets, and he grabbed the machine gun and used a karate chop and chopped it. Off. Wham! Clank.

"Aaah!" Dr. Jay screamed. Then his right arm turned to a knife, and he laughed. He slashed.

Mac dodged, and blocked with his bracelet. He jumped away.

The doctor shot out his left arm, and Mac blocked with his wrist. Crack! The bracelet broke! He fell on his butt. Oh crap, Mac thought. Now he had only half the power left.

Dr. Jay jumped, and shot out his fist. Mac rolled away, and his fist hit the ground. Smash. They charged into each other to strike. Dr. Jay slashed Mac's shoulder, and blood came out.

"Ugh!" He put his hand over the wound.

"Just like I said, you are nothing without the bracelets."

"I'll s-show you..."

"Why don't you give it up? We are both scientists, and I can understand you. You should consider joining us to replace the traitors."

"Don't even compare yourself to me! You create weapons of mass destruction, and your goal is to hurt people!" He charged wildly.

The doctor shot out his arm. Twang! Mac ran and ducked. He shot his other arm. Twang! Mac evaded it, and kept running and charged energy on his right bracelet. It became full of electricity and he punched Dr. Jay's stomach.

"AAAAAH!" Some of his circuits broke.

Mac continued with a combo of fists, and he gave one final, stronger punch. Kapow! Dr. Jay slammed against the metal bars and fell into the pool of acid.

"NOOOOOO!!!" He slowly went into the pool, and his hand reached for the air, and then stopped moving. Seconds later, not even his hand was left.

Some of the acid burst out and came into contact with broke wires. It exploded

and Mac ran for it. He ran into Zelfire.

"Hey man, I'm glad I found you."

"We gotta leave this place, pronto!"

Boom! The fire already made it to the door.

They ran the other way. Suddenly, they saw Erika and Nebula running towards them. "Guys!"

Mac: "Run the other way!! Now!"

They saw the burning flames, and changed direction immediately. The four heroes ran as quickly as they could, and blasted a hole on the wall and flew out. The lab exploded. KABOOM.

Erika: "Well, that's the end of that."

Mac: "You know, he **was** a genius. Unfortunately, his goal was to create weapons that will harm people. I think it's such a waste of a brilliant mind."

Zell: "Did you..."

"Yes. He's gone."

Neb: "You're hurt. If Faith was here, we'd ask her to heal you."

Zell: "Speaking of which I'm worried about them. I know I've said this on many occasions, but I hope they come back safely."

Tyson was still in the space pod. But he has a feeling he's getting close. (I'm coming, Faith. Soon!)

12: Trapped in Space.

Contents

The space pod was in outer space, far away from the earth. It was just a giant blue ball from the viewing window. Tyson had never been so impatient in his life. He swears that if he'll explode if he doesn't reach the Phantom's ship soon. Each second feels like an hour.

But why, why of all times, does she have to be kidnapped now? I promised to spend more time with her, and after the match with Blazer, I was going to do it. I really am. I gotta bring her back.

He couldn't sense her presence, but he knew she was alive. Just as he knew she was alive when Mulder took her away. He would never, ever let something like that happen again.

Shinobi: "Do you see the earth? Look how beautiful it glows as we watch upon it."

Faith: "And you want to ruin it! You're just like all the other psychos!!!"

"Call me a psycho if you wish, but what's mine is mine. Both you and the earth belong to me! Me and no one else." He grabbed her chin and moved his face to her face. "Isn't that right?" He kissed her lips.

She screamed. He laughed as he put his hands on her breasts and touched them all over. "Stop it! Please stop! Please! Please!" She moaned as he squeezed her breasts. Then he ripped her dress, revealing part of her breasts. He kissed her shoulder and her neck and she turned her head away and moaned painfully.

"Ahhh! Stop!!!"

He grabbed her arm and ripped off a piece of her sleeve and sniffed it delightfully. Then he tossed it away. He put his hand on her leg, and then went up her

dress. "Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"No! No! No! Please!"

He laughed as he continued tearing her clothes. Faith screamed and pleaded as he stripped her.

He kissed her lips and tears dripped from her eyes. He ripped off a piece of her clothing, revealing her pink bra, and he kissed her breasts and grabbed them tightly. He squeezed them and she moaned and cried.

"Please stop! Please!"

He took off her shoes. He slapped her face as many times as he wanted, and she pleaded and begged him to stop. When he had enough, he ripped off her sleeves, revealing her bare arms. Only a piece of cloth remained on her wrists. He grabbed her bra and pulled it off by force. He smelled it and enjoyed it. Shinobi threw it on the floor and continued stripping the helpless Faith.

He took off her panties and smelled it enjoyably. It was a sacred item to him. Anything that Faith wore was valuable. He stuffed it into her mouth and she moaned. He slapped her face. Smack! He ripped off the remaining piece of her sleeves. He kissed her shoulders, and Faith turned her head sideways and moaned and cried in pain. Tears still dripped from her eyes. He put his head between her breasts and kissed them, sucked them, and loved every moment of it. He grabbed them and squeezed them like balls, moving his hands in a circle.

He took the panties out of her mouth and she moaned. He kissed her lips and tears dripped from her closed eyes.

Shinobi untied the metal cuffs, and she fell and he caught her. He smiled as he held the naked woman in his arms, helpless and barely conscious. This moment was what he was waiting for, even since he saw her picture when studying the earth warriors. Finally, he captured her, and he could do anything he wanted. He always got what he wanted, and this was no exception.

Her body was perfectly beautiful, every part of it, and she was light as a feather. He kissed her lips and made it last very long. Tears dripped from her eyes.

Faith was kneeling on the bed, with her hands chained sideways. Her head was facing down and she was crying. Shinobi slapped her face and she winced in pain. Tears dripped down her face.

"Ahhh! Stop please!"

He kissed her lips. He grabbed her tits and squeezed them, and he played with them. He kissed her breasts and bit her nipple. She moaned and screamed. His hands grabbed her back to keep her from moving too much, and he kept on kissing her breasts, and he stuck his head between her breasts and enjoyed it.

"Stop it, please...stop!!"

He slapped her. She moaned.

He got behind her, and grabbed her breasts and Faith screamed. He sniffed her hair and just enjoyed it while she moaned and suffered. He squeezed her breasts hard, and it felt soft and flexible in his hands. He kissed her bare shoulders, and kissed it many times. He kissed her other shoulder, and her beautiful white skin was soft and sweet to his lips.

"Ughh...stop...stop..."

He grabbed her arm and touched it all over. It was so fragile and weak, and beautiful. He kissed her arm all over, from top to bottom, and then kissed her shoulders. And he did the same to her other arm.

He grabbed her face and turned her head sideways so he could see her. He kissed her lips. Tears dripped from her eyes.

He unchained her hands and her head fell on the pillow. He grabbed her leg and lifted it up. He kissed her leg all over and loved every part of it. He kissed her ankle, her knee, and especially her thigh. Then he put his hand between her legs and she screamed helplessly. He kissed her lips wildly and smothered her lips until he was out of breath. He kissed her shoulders and her neck endlessly and his hands grabbed her hands tightly. Her feet kicked the bed sheet and her fingers were being crushed by his hands. He stroked her endlessly and she cried and screamed.

After the destruction of Dr. Jay's lab, the four heroes returned to Macintosh's lab. Mac was making a new bracelet for his left hand. He was holding a screwdriver in one hand, turning a nail, and a wire in the other hand.

Zelfire was looking through the window, and he sighed. "Do you think Burten died in that explosion?"

Neb: "Of course. Who could've survived that?"

Erika: "I don't know. I can't say I agree."

"Why not?"

"Because...Dr. Jay is smart and cunning. He always makes a backup, from what I know. And especially this is his most important project of his life."

"Are you saying that Burten was not there?"

Erika: "I have this uneasy feeling. I just have to go back there and make sure."

"Back to the lab?"

"Yes. I'll go with you. It's risky going alone."

"Okay."

They walked towards the door.

"Don't take too long, ok?" said Zelfire.

"Okay." Nebula replied, showing a thumbs up.

Nebula and Erika returned to the remains of the building. They searched for any clue or sign of Burten, but found none. It was all rubble.

"Nothing here." Nebula said.

"Damn it. I know he's still out there."

"I think we should go back and rest. We're tired."

There was an explosion in the city.

Nebula and Erika sensed the powerful force behind it.

Amanda sensed it as well. Zelfire sensed it while in the lab. "It's him..."

Macintosh: "Is it Burten?"

"It has to be him."

Faith's hands and legs were chained to big, black metal balls. She walked forward, and it was extremely difficult to pull the heavy weight.

Shinobi: "Oh what's the matter? Is it too hard for you?" He was holding grabber with a hot piece of iron, and smoke was coming from it.

She groaned painfully, and pulled as hard as she could. She fell forward. She tried to crawl, but gave up.

Shinobi approached her. "Now, this might hurt a bit."

"No!" she yelled. "Please!"

He put the iron on her back, and it burned her skin and she screamed in agony. Her voice echoed throughout the dark, empty room. He removed the iron from her back, and it left a red mark. He was pleased with the results. She was panting and

moaning from the pain. He turned her around.

"Please...no..." she said weakly. Her eyes were barely open, and they were full of tears.

He put the iron on her breast and she screamed.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!"

Then he put it on her right knee. She screamed. He put above her face.

"Please, no. Please!!!"

He laughed as she begged. He put it on her forehead and she screamed again.

He unchained her hands and legs, and threw her on the bed.

"Please, no!!" she said.

He kissed her lips and grabbed her hands to stop her from struggling. Her fingers grabbed the bed sheet.

He chained her hands and legs to the top of the bed. It was attached to a pulley. He pulled the main chain down, and the other chains went up, pulling her body up.

"Stop...stop!!!"

Her body was light enough, and he did it without any difficulties. She was a few inches above the bed, and the weight of her own body was causing the pain in her arms and legs. She was moaning as she was pulled up.

"How does it feel?" he asked.

"Please stop!! Please!!!"

Nebula, Erika, and Zelfire arrived at the scene too late. After the explosion, everything was a mess. Cars were destroyed, the road was cracked, buildings fell...nothing was undamaged.

Neb: "Jesus...what the hell happened here?"

Erika: "It was Burten. It had to be."

Zell: "Damn. We are too late."

Neb: "Imagine the force behind such an explosion. Has all this been done in one blast?"

"Yes. It has."

Tyson finally saw the Phantom's ship. "Yes, I'm here at last!" he said happily.

The space pod smashed against the ship's wall. Tyson braced for the impact. He was shaking like hell. The pod went into the ship, and crashed through a second wall. Wham! Wires and pipes broke. It landed on the floor and the door opened. Papers were sucked out into space.

Tyson came out, and the sucking force surprised him. "Ahhh!" He struggled to walk forward, while he was being pulled back. One mistake and he'll be pulled into space, and he's a goner. He saw a door, went there, opened it, and once inside, he closed it. Slam. Peace and quiet. He sighed and sat on the floor. But there was no time to rest.

Three flying probes approached. They were far away, but traveled at fast speeds. "Yipes!!!" He fired an energy ball. The probes dodged and kept coming at him. They shot lasers. Zap! Tyson ran for it. It didn't matter how fast he went, they were faster. Zap! He jumped, and the laser hit the floor. Zap! He ducked. Zap! It hit the wall. Suddenly, there were two S-D robots in his way. They fired. Bang bang! He leaped at them and went past in between them. The probes blasted the robots, and the robots shot the probes. BOOM! They exploded.

Phew. What a relief. Serves them right, Tyson thought. Now, to save Faith. This will be simple. I find the Phantom, beat him up, and take her back. Then the earth will

be safe. That's how it usually works, and how it should be. Then the saviors live happily ever after.

He ran and ran, and the ship was too big. Room after room, hallway after hallway, he was already tired from the running. He hoped he wasn't lost, cuz the ship was big and empty, and it's going to take a hell long time to find right place. Hey wait, he could just use the sixth sense to find Faith. Duh. How could he forget that? So he closed his eyes and concentrated. Yes, she's just ahead.

He went into this wide and tall room. (maybe it's not even a room) The metal door behind him closed. "Oh great."

A group of about fifteen S-D robots appeared and immediately started shooting. He flew to the air. The walls had openings in them, and from the holes more robots came out. Now he was in the air, surrounded in all six sides by enemies.

"You've gotta be kidding me!!"

All of them fired. **Bang, bang!** He formed a shield and blocked the bullets. **Bang, bang!** But the shield won't last forever. What now? That was it, he had no choice but to use a lot of energy. He screamed and several dozen energy beams came from him. **Boom, boom!** There was no safe spot anywhere. The robots blew one by one. **Boom, boom!** In a minute, nothing was left but mechanical parts. He landed on the floor. "Well, Phantom, what else do you got? Any more tricks?"

Shinobi saw all of it in his mind. "He's survived all that. Interesting. I knew I shouldn't have wasted those robots."

13: Duel in Space.

Contents

Tyson Spade was very close to Faith, he knew it. He could feel it. He walked forward into the narrow hallway. The metal doors suddenly closed. There were many doors, and they closed one by one.

Tyson fired the Energy Blast, and it blew up the first door, and went through all the other ones, and then exploded.

Faith was wearing the princess dress, which was torn and had holes. She was once again tied to the wall by metal cuffs. Sensing Tyson, she raised her head up. "Tyson? That's Tyson, I know it."

"Don't keep your hopes up." Shinobi said.

"I knew he would come. And he's going to pulverize you. He's coming to get me."

"The second he enters this place, he will die. My power is much greater than his."

"You're wrong!!" she said. "He will kill you!"

"We'll see about that."

Tyson kept on running, and saw a wall ahead. There was a red door, locked by metal chains. (Faith must be inside. I'm getting close.)

Shinobi: "Once he comes in, I will kill him. Just wait you see." He already had his mask on.

Suddenly, the door fell down. Wham. Shinobi and Faith looked him in surprise.

He came than Shinobi had expected. Tyson came in, a silhouette against the outside light.

"Tyson!!" Faith yelled happily.

"Give me back Faith now." he demanded. He walked forward and his face and body was revealed.

Shinobi was still in shock, but he snapped out of it. He was actually impressed by Tyson's entrance. "Ahh, so you are Tyson Spade. I've heard a lot about you. I even researched you. And finally we meet face to face." Then he closed his eyes and smiled confidently, then opened his eyes. "This is our first meeting, and unfortunately, it will also be our last."

"If you say so." Tyson said, walking forward. "You must be the Doom Phantom, huh? I could have let you off if you were willing to surrender, but you made your biggest mistake. You never should have kidnapped Faith!!"

"Oh, you want your woman back, don't you? It's too bad both of you will die in this place."

"Tyson, get out of here!" Faith yelled. "He's too dangerous!"

"No! It's alright, Faith. I'll get you back."

"Tyson Spade, you can come in, but you will not leave here alive!!" the Phantom said, gathering energy between his fingers. Zzzzzt. "Yaaah!!" He fired. Boom! Dust came from the explosion, and Tyson jumped to avoid it.

He leapt forward and landed on one foot and knee. Shinobi charged another blast and fired. Tyson dodged to the left, and ran forward. Shinobi fired, and Tyson jumped and punched using the Power Punch. Bam! He was knocked away and fell and rolled on the floor. Tyson got up, confused and dazed. How could he have been bounced away like that?

"Ha ha ha ha ha! You can clearly see that you are no match for me. Our difference in power is obvious."

"I see. I may not be able to beat you as I am now, but you underestimate me."

"Oh really?"

"You will see right now!" Tyson said. He screamed, held his fists to his side, using his muscles, and powered up. Blue energy was produced, and then golden energy. His hair turned gold and shined in the dark room. Shinobi, who had little exposure to light, winced in pain.

"Ahhh!"

The transformation was done, and Tyson, each time he did it, felt like a completely different person.

"Haha!" Shinobi said. "I know that you can transform, super sayan. And it's about time you revealed your true form. I will kill you now!"

Faith: "Tyson!!!"

Shinobi fired a blast, and it hit Tyson and exploded, but he was unharmed. Bam. Tyson kept on screaming, and released a wave of energy. "Yaahhhh!"

The Phantom's eyes glared. "You will die." He put his arm over his face, and then swing it to the side. He formed energy on both palms and combined them into one ball. Zap. He threw it at Tyson.

The super sayan blocked it with his bare wrist, knocking it to the wall. "I promise you, you will lose."

"Give me your best shot, sayan!"

Tyson charged forward and punched. Shinobi blocked it, and they hit each other hard. Tyson was surprised to find that Shinobi was as fast as him, and he knew that this was going to be a tough opponent.

Then they flew up and hit each other. Tyson punched. Shinobi blurred and

appeared behind, and kicked Tyson's back. He slammed into the floor. Wham. Shinobi rushed down. Tyson rolled away just as Shinobi smashed his fist on the floor. Rock chunks went all over the place.

As Nebula and Erika were flying in the sky, Nebula was worrying about his brother. Erika noticed that he wasn't talking, and wondered why.

"What's on your mind?" she asked.

"Huh? Oh...I'm worried about Tyson. He isn't back yet. He should've been back by now!"

"Relax. He could beat my brother, so I know he can beat even the strongest of men. However..."

"However what?" he asked impatiently.

"Like I said before, we don't know anything about the Phantom. I've been undercover and the whole time I could not find anything useful. The Phantom is extremely powerful, that I know. I'm not surprised if even a super sayan has problems..."

"That idiot. He just had to go off by himself. Oh well, we have to do what we have to do right now."

Zoom.

The Phantom held out its fingers, twitching them, making sounds. "Not even the super sayan is a match for my power. I will crush you with my bare hands!"

"I'd like to see you try!" the sayan responded.

Shinobi fired a blast full of electron energy. Tyson jumped to the side. Boom! The floor got a hole, and rock chunks flew up. Shinobi fired repeatedly and Tyson dodged for his life. Boom! He couldn't find a good time to counter attack, and had no choice but to avoid being fatally wounded. Boom! Shinobi was missing, but he knew Tyson couldn't run far. Boom! Somehow, Tyson ran into a wall.

"Ugh!"

Shinobi: "Got you!" He fired the **Electron Blast** with both hands. Bam!

Tyson rolled to the side as the wall was blown apart. He was on the floor, and Shinobi knew this was his chance.

"You're finished!!"

Tyson gasped. BOOM!

"Nooooo!!!" Faith screamed maniacally. "Tyson!!" It was extremely painful to watch her lover fight and struggle with his life. Because she could not help him, she felt like a fool just watching there, begin chained.

The Phantom thought his opponent was dead, so he let out a sinister laughter. "Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

But, as the smoke blew away, Shinobi ceased laughing immediately. Tyson had an Electro-shield around himself, bright and shimmering. He was on one knee, and both his hands were put forward, and his palms opened to block the blast.

"It's definitely not over yet." Tyson said confidently.

Faith let out a sigh of relief, glad that he's still in one piece.

"Blasted sayan! I will teach you a lesson to mess with me!" Shinobi charged forward with his right arm. He pierced through the shield and Tyson was shocked. His hand made it through the barrier, and grabbed Tyson's neck, and lifting him up. The shield was gone instantly.

Tyson let out moaning sounds as he was being choked. "Uuuuk! Ugh!" His hands grabbed the Phantom's arm and struggled to get free.

Shinobi was enjoying the feeling of killing this sayan. Tyson's life was literally in

his grip, and all he needed was on hand to kill him. He knew that very soon, he will die. "Hahahahaha! Die, sayan, die!"

Tyson raised both hands, folded them together, and slammed on Shinobi's arm. Wham! Shinobi dropped him, and groaned at the pain as Tyson was catching his breath. Shinobi kicked. Bam!! Tyson blocked with his arms crossed. Shinobi's foot pushed him, and Tyson fell on his back.

"Die!" Shinobi leaped forward and gathered energy into his fist. Tyson knew what was coming, and quickly rolled away. Crash! Shinobi's fist hit the floor and made a crack.

Tyson gasped in amazement, because that floor could have been his face. So, he came in to this place in a rush, mule-headed, not knowing what he was up against. He stood up.

Shinobi stared with hatred with his glaring red eyes.

"Heh. Nice try." he said, wiping blood from his mouth.

"I guarantee I will not miss the next time."

"I won't either."

"What a waste of life. Not even the super sayan is a match for my powers!"

"I will prove you wrong!" Tyson said, charging forward.

The two warriors hit each other hard, and their hits echoed throughout the large room. Faith could barely see their movements, but she heard the hits loud and clear. She couldn't tell who was winning, and worried.

Bam! Tyson discovered that Shinobi's moves were as tough as his, and he did not only have power, but strength as well. He was not lacking in physical strength, nor defense. It's going to be a hard battle. The one thing that Tyson thought he had an advantage in was speed, and he tried to use it to the fullest. Pow! He blocked a punch, and hit Shinobi's shoulder with a chop. But he felt like hitting a piece of metal, and barely did any good. As a result, he left himself wide open, and Shinobi punched his chest. Pow! It hurt like hell.

The warriors grabbed each other's hands and struggled. They grunted as they tried to overpower each other, and veins popped in Tyson's forehead. He was sure his opponent was struggling as much as him. "Grrrrrrrr!! Arrrrggggh!"

"Grrrrrrrr!"

Electric sparks were produced, dark and gold, and an energy sphere formed around them, and disappeared. Waves of energy came out from them as they screamed and pushed forward, their legs pushing, but keep going back.

But suddenly, Tyson was winning. He pushed with all his might, and Shinobi's hands were in pain and he groaned. Tyson shot his head forward and gave his opponent a head butt. Bam! The Phantom's armor hurt his head as well, but it had to be done.

"You take this!" Then he followed up with a good punch. POW! Shinobi fell face flat. Thud.

Shinobi got up, and he was pissed. How could he let himself get so careless and attacked like that? He must end this quickly and claim his goal. No one has ever beaten the Phantom, and this sayan will be no exception.

"You had enough? Huh!" Tyson said.

"Clearly this will require more drastic measures."

Both warriors powered up. Zap. Their energies filled the whole room. Tyson's golden, pure light went against his dark, psychic rays. Zap! If there was anything in between them, it would surely have been disintegrated.

"Don't worry, Faith. I will get you out of here." Tyson said to himself.

The warriors charged again. Whoosh, bam, pow! Tyson kicked Shinobi in the

chin – wham. He collapsed. Thud.

The hero took the chance and went to Faith.

“Oh Tyson, I’m so glad you came!” Faith said happily, as he was pulling off the cuffs.

“Of course I came.” he replied. He helped her on her feet.

“Are you alright??”

“I’m fine. Don’t worry for now.”

“Tyson!” she screamed. “Behind you!”

“Huh?”

Pow! Shinobi pounded his face, and he hit the wall.

“No!” Faith screamed. “Stop it.” She grabbed Shinobi’s arm. He shook it off and slapped her face. Smack! She fell on the floor unconscious.

“Out of my way you wrench.” He went towards the sayan and grabbed him in a headlock.

“Uaaaaaagh!” Tyson groaned.

Shinobi tightened his grip, and with his other hand, he held Tyson’s left arm. Tyson struggled with all his body parts, grunting and screaming. He hit Shinobi with his elbow. Wham! Wham! Then he grabbed the arm around his neck and threw Shinobi onto the floor. “Oof.”

Shinobi was down, and Tyson flew to the air. He fired a beam and Shinobi rolled away.

“Have it your way, sayan. You can only lose.” Shinobi removed his cape and discarded it on the floor. “Come and hit me.”

“Be careful what you ask for.” Tyson dived down.

Shinobi leaped to the air. “Super sayan!!!”

They hit each other, and were bounced away from the force. Shinobi fired a blast, and Tyson dodged it. Shinobi rapidly fired the blasts and finally hit Tyson. Zap! It nearly paralyzed him, and he fell to the floor.

Shinobi landed in front of him. “Hahahahaha. I told you, but you did not believe me. Now you know you cannot compete with my abilities.”

“I c-can’t l-lose.” Tyson grunted and got on knees and palms. He got up, but he could not stand well because of his injuries.

“Oh, is that so? You will lose. You have everything to lose. But I have everything to gain. Everything that belongs to you, that is.”

“Why you...”

“I will kill you, and take what belongs to you. I will take your planet, and your woman.” Shinobi fired rapidly. Bam, bam, bam. Tyson ran away from the blasts, and ended up running in circles. The place was filled with fire, burning, and surrounded them.

(He’s a maniac. Why is he wrecking his own ship?)

Boom! Tyson barely dodged a blast. He collapsed and scraped his chin and fingers.

(Shit! Faith is still here...somewhere between the fires. I gotta get her out of here before it’s too late.)

He ran forward, avoiding the fires. The Phantom appeared in front of him, and he was shocked.

“Going somewhere, sayan?” Shinobi said.

“Get out of my way. I will warn you only once.”

Shinobi punched, Tyson punched. Wham! Their knuckles slammed into each other’s and the armor cracked. Shinobi grabbed his arm in pain. It hurt Tyson as well.

“Blast you sayan! How dare you scar my perfect armor!”

Tyson charged and punched. Shinobi blocked it, and punched him in the stomach. Wham! It was a critical hit. Tyson grabbed his stomach and moaned in pain as he fell.

“Damned sayan.” Shinobi grabbed him by the hair. Tyke pushed his hand away and punched Shinobi’s chin. Wham! He fell backwards, and his helmet-mask had a crack. He got back up.

Now with the blazing fires surrounding them, the fight became more dangerous for them, and for the unconscious Faith. She lay on the floor, completely helpless, holding a rose in her hand. Tyson had better defeat the Phantom quick and save Faith, or else their fate will be sealed within this ship for good.

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Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
Doom Phantom (Shinobi)	Leader of G-7	?
Erika Mulder	Member of G-7	S
Amanda Foster	Member of G-7	S
Raptor	Terrorist, member of G-7	A
Ronin	Terrorist, member of G-7	T
Dr. Prometheus Jacobin (Dr J)	Brilliant scientist who worked for the Empire	Super T
Burten	Dr J’s creation	?
Blazer Syrus	Mysterious warrior	A
Ms. Velazquez (Ms. V)	Junior and Amanda’s teacher	T