

THE POWER FORCE II

Peace and Freedom

“Run away? To where? ... To another planet...one that may be targeted by the Empire? If we let them do as they please, then no place in the universe will be safe.”

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20: Top Priority! Find the Traitor.

Contents

Previously on Power Force, Nebula goes to his home planet at the request of his uncle Jerrell. His job is to convince Nebulon's leader to join the cause, but little did he know trouble was waiting for him at home. Nebulax also convinces the leader to join the Empire's cause...with his gun. Meanwhile, Charles, one of Ostrovsky's loyal servants, destroys rebel bases on Volteron. Sorell and Mai are summoned to save the day. Conflicts and struggles brew while the heroes on earth wait for the inevitable.

Inside the White House, Osborne and Eisenhower were talking about the war. “Mr. President, I come on behalf of the Galactic Police to request your help in our efforts. The Alliance is teaming up with the GP to counter the Dark Empire. We need the help of the earth forces. It's only a matter of time before they come here.”

“I know, Mr. Osborne, but consider our situation. The earth is divided into a hundred and eighty different nations, each with their own people and military force. Some countries don't even have one. We are disorganized.”

“You are the leader of the United Nations and an important member of the Earth Military Forces, aren't you? We have to do for the sake of earth. Mr. President, you heard about Boaz, didn't you?”

“Yes, of course. I certainly do not want that to happen to anyone else. I will call all the members of the United Nations for an emergency meeting. It's up to them if they will cooperate.”

Nebulax kneeled. “Lord Orbital, I have returned.”

"What is Nebulon's answer?"

"They refused to cooperate. They are going to help the rebels."

"Damn them." Orbital replied. "We don't need their help. We will take care of them later."

"My lord, I have one request."

"Yes?"

"I'd like to take part in the search for the traitor."

"Adel? Why is that?"

"I brought her to the Empire. And I will be the one to be in charge of her departure."

"Very well. You will go with Jurai."

"Thank you."

Orbital walked into the dark hallway and disappeared. Nebulax was still in kneeling position. He had intentions other than what he said.

As planned, Nebulax and Jurai come to earth for a little visit. Adel and Tyson were still talking about some important matters. "So you understand now, Tyson? The Muraians are stronger than you can imagine."

"I'm not scared. Why should I be? I am the Phoenix."

"I will admit, you have a lot of power when you transform, but you are only one person. You alone cannot save your planet."

"There are others like me...those who have the sixth sense. They are all over the world!"

"It may be so, but how are you going to find all of them? You don't have much time."

Suddenly, they sensed two strong ki's nearby.

Adel: "Can it be..."

Tyke: "Your friends?"

"I have no friends."

Nebulax and Jurai landed.

"Oh great. The cavalry just arrived."

Nebulax: "Adel, what do you think you're doing...siding with the sayan? Why did you betray us?"

Adel: "This is none of your concern, Nebulax."

"You are a fool. You'd betray us...for this man?" he said, pointing at Tyson.

Tyson: "Hey, listen you, she doesn't belong with you. The Empire's actions are despicable! You are the guys who caused the tragedy of Boaz."

Nebulax: "Shut your mouth sayan. That's an insolent thing coming from you!" He charged at him, Tyson flew up and they hit each other.

Now Adel and Jurai were left alone. Jurai had that creepy stare. "It's just you and me again...Adel...or should I say Julian?"

"Don't call me by that name."

"Why? Because you deny your past?"

Adel lifted up rocks and pebbles with telekinesis and threw them forward. Jurai jumped away from them and flew down at her with a fist full of energy. "Yaaaaah!"

Adel was ready to intercept him. Kaboom!

In the other fight, Nebulax went head on and punched like crazy while Tyson dodged. Whoosh, whoosh. "You...this is all your fault! You tricked Adel into betraying us!"

"What the hell-" He dodged a punch. "-are you talking about?"

"Damn you!" Nebulax punched, Tyson blocked it. "Why are you so important? Why does Nebula choose you over me? I am his real brother."

Tyson pushed his fist away and they flew away from each other. "Maybe it's because you're a scumbag."

"Why you!" Nebulax fired a beam, Tyson turned super sayan and blocked it. Wham!

Nebulax was not satisfied and continued his fury of punches and kicks. Whoosh, whoosh. Tyson blocked his fist while flying backwards. Pak-pak-pak! Nebulax drew his fist all the way back and punched, Tyson blurred and appeared to the side.

"I am Nebula's true brother. Why does he pick you over me? Why is it always about you?"

"Maybe it's because you tried to kill him."

"Heh. I was just testing his skills."

Tyson: "You and Nebula may be bound by blood, but you two come from different worlds. The only similarity between you two is that you have the same mother. That is all." He turned fourth stage.

Nebulax winced from the light. "You're nothing...I'll take you down!"

A bunch of blue energy beams appeared and flew at the hero. Tyson dodged them and they exploded. Nebulax continued firing. The beams covered a good range, but Tyson maneuvered around them fast enough to not get hit. Kabam!

The wind blew hard as the two killers did the stare. Jurai began to speak. "Well, Adel, what do you have to say for yourself?"

"I have nothing to say."

"I still owe you for what you did to me back then..."

"What are you talking about?"

Jurai laughed. "Do you have a short memory or are you just playing dumb? I will never forget what you did to me."

It seems that these two share a past, a past neither of them is proud of. Like I mentioned before, they were cellmates back at the government place in the desert. They both had the psychic gene and happened to attend the same university. They were kidnapped on the same day and put into the same cell.

Jurai's real name was not Jurai. Like Adel, he changed his name after that incident. No one knows his true identity other than Adel. While resting in that dingy cell, Jurai was panicking. "We're going to die for sure! They're not going to let us go."

"Relax, Jurai." said Julian, trying to sound hopeful. "The police will find out eventually, and they'll come save us. Yeah, that's it. The police are the good guys."

"These people work for the government, Julian! And the government works for the police. Don't you get it? No one knows we are missing! Everyone thinks we died in the explosion. The police have no idea on the existence of this place. We're doomed!"

"We have to escape somehow..." Julian mumbled to herself.

One day Julian got angry and destroyed the base. Jurai was under a pile of rubble. "Julian, help me!" he shouted.

She wanted to help, but she wanted to preserve her own life as well. The ceiling was extremely unstable and about to fall at any moment. There was too much metal and concrete over Jurai. "Sorry..." she replied and ran the other way.

"No!!! Help me, please!"

The ceiling fell. Jurai looked up and screamed like hell. Crasssh!

Nothing could replace that feeling of guilt in her heart. She was the only survivor. Julian would've helped if the circumstances were favorable...but she had to

act selfishly. Her own life is more important than someone else's. If she helped him, she would've been dead too. It was the right choice, she thought to herself over and over.

Julian had no idea he survived. He did, but barely. Ever since that day, he had to wear an oxygen mask because his lungs were damaged. He had trouble breathing. The best doctors on Murai all agreed – there is no alternative solution to his problem. He is to wear the mask all the time and never take it off.

"It is all your fault." Jurai said. "You are the sole reason I have to breathe like this for the rest of my life."

"Hey, don't blame me. I had to do what I can to survive. If you were me you would have done the same thing. You know it."

"I still owe you for this injury...no, disability that you've caused me. Now that you are a traitor--"

"Now that I'm a traitor, you have an excuse to take my life, correct?"

Jurai threw a bunch of daggers at her, she jumped away. The daggers were being controlled by his psychic prowess, and they flew backwards, going to her again. She blast them into dust. Blam! Jurai ran at her and attacked. Whack! Wham! She landed on her feet. [\(He's aiming low. Is it possible he knows about my legs?\)](#)

Adel fired a shockwave that ran through the ground, Jurai jumped away from it. Kabam!

"I will make you pay, Adel!!" He threw more daggers, she blocked with her shield, but the daggers pierced it.

One of them scared her face. It bled. "What? How can you daggers penetrate my shield?"

Jurai laughed. "Did you think I came unprepared? I charged up the daggers with my special energy. They're as good as any energy attack."

"You..."

"And I know your weakness, Lady Adel."

[Close-up – Adel].

Jurai: "Your mechanical legs were a gift from Orbital. He's done so much for you yet you betrayed him. You really deserve to die." He charged up the daggers and they glowed. He threw a bunch of them.

Adel jumped away. The group of daggers hit the ground in a straight line. Twang twang! One of them hit her left leg. Twang! Adel winced in pain and landed. She crouched. "Ugh!!"

"Ha ha ha ha."

"Even without my legs I can still fight you!"

"That's true, but it won't be the same. Without the bottom half of your body, you're only half a person. You can't run around or fly or do the most basic things."

"I know your weakness too, Jurai. Your oxygen mask."

"Ohh? You think you can remove it from my face? What if I won't let you near me?"

Adel smiled and stood up. "If you keep your distance, how you will attack me?"

Jurai opened his palm. "I'll blow you to smithereens!" He fired a beam. Frooom.

Adel lifted a piece of rock from the ground it blocked the beam. Bam! Jurai did the same. They continued throwing rocks from the ground. As psychics, nearly everything in their surroundings can be a weapon. Including the earth itself. Crash! Crash! Their struggle continues. Adel avoided the rock fragments flying at her.

Jurai suddenly sensed that Nebulax's energy is dying. He flew away, Adel chased him.

Tyson dodged some more beams and punched Nebulax in the cheek. Kapow! Nebulax skidded the ground and rolled a few times before coming to a halt. He wiped the blood off his mouth and got up. "You...you..."

"Haven't you had enough?" said the hero, crossing his arms. "If I got serious, this fight would be long over."

"What arrogance!" Nebulax ran forward, Tyson stepped to the side and Nebulax punched the air. Tyson did a roundhouse kick, knocking him down. Wham. "Ugh..."

Tyson put his palms together, turned his upper body sideways and gathered energy. Suddenly, Jurai showed up. Adel appeared next to Tyson. The sayan stopped gathering energy.

Jurai: "Nebulax, you are losing. We should flee."

"Non-sense!" said the delusional fighter. "This is far from over."

Jurai put his hand on Nebulax's shoulder. "He is too powerful for you and you know it. It is too early for a Council member like you to die here."

Nebulax pointed at Tyson. "This is not over, you hear me? I'm going to get you." Then he pointed at Adel. "You too, traitor. You're all going to get it." The villains ascended and disappeared.

At the campsite, everyone was resting peacefully. Malin could not sleep, so she went outside of her tent to look at the stars. The stars were beautiful...just like that particular night...with Longinus. She thinks back to how she first met him. It's a strange story, actually.

She was running through a desert, being chased by some mercenaries. They hopped from rock to rock while she ran flat on the ground. One of them got in front of her. "Where are you off to, rebel?"

Malin: "Out of my way, you damn loyalist!"

"Heh. This is the end of the line!" He fired a red beam, Malin kicked the beam away.

The merc was surprised. "What?"

Malin smiled and ran at him and kicked him on the chin. His neck almost broke. "Ugh...you bitch!"

The other mercs jumped at her. She kicked them away. Whack! Kapow! She won. A beam came out of nowhere and hit her on the back. "Aaak!"

A merc wearing a hood jumped out of the rocks and kicked her. Malin got up limply. "Why you."

"Heh. The bounty is mine."

"Hold it!" shouted a voice from above.

"Who are you?" said the mercenary.

Longinus jumped down and stood in front of Malin. The merc gathered an energy ball and threw it forward. Longinus gathered energy into a ball and fired it forward. The two balls cancelled each other.

The merc winced from the light. "Ugh. What?"

Longinus jumped up and did a flying kick, the merc blocked. Wham! The merc had no choice but to go defensive. He blocked a karate chop, but Longinus kicked him in the stomach. Doosh.

Malin was amazed by his skill.

Merc: "Damn you, sayan!" He flew away.

Longinus went to the injured Malin. "You're hurt. Are you okay?"

Malin got hostile. "Don't touch me, you loyalist."

"How did you know?"

"I can tell by the way you're dressed. Don't think you did me a favor by helping me. I did not request nor did I need your help. Got it?"

"But--"

"I only reason why I'm not kicking your ass is because you helped me. You got it?"

"You act tough, but deep down inside you are lost and confused."

Malin got more mad. "What did you say, you shit?"

"You can't travel around with that injury. Those bounty hunters will be waiting for you. You can thank me by letting me treat your wounds."

"How can I trust you?"

"You're still and talking to me, right?"

Longinus had a point. Malin decided that she will trust him on this one exception. But no more. Just this once.

Longinus made the fire while Malin bandaged herself in the cave. Once she was done, she came out.

"You okay?" he asked.

"I'm fine. Thank you, but no thank you."

Longinus put a fish on a stick and put it over the fire to cook. "You sure are a stubborn one. By the way, I am Longinus. I still haven't gotten your name."

"It's Malin."

"Malin. Sounds charming."

"Tch. I dunno what you're trying to accomplish."

"I'm not trying anything," he assured her. "We loyalists are not all bad, you know?" The night was quiet. The burning fire and the crickets were the only sounds heard when they're not talking. "I personally was against the war. I was forced to obey orders."

"Tch. So was I. You think we wanted a war?"

"I'm sorry about what happened."

"Tch. Your simple apology can't possibly make up for the all the atrocities of the war. My father was killed when I was just a kid."

"My father was killed too...by rebels."

After that statement, Malin decided to shut her mouth. It seems that he has some issues too. Maybe he is right? *We loyalists are not all bad, you know.*

Back to the present. Ahhh, those were the good times. For some reason, that night Malin trusted him even though he is a loyalist. It must've been that smile of his that made her ease up. Yep, that smile reminded her that he's a person just like her.

After a long day, Tyson came home. "I'm back."

"Welcome back!" Faith shouted from the kitchen. "You came just in time. Dinner is almost ready. Help me set up the table."

"Sure thing."

After setting up the table, Tyson sat down and became depressed. The thought of war is scary. Junior and Tina were yelling in the other room. They were fighting over a piece of cookie. (*Are they really going to attack the earth?*)

Faith brought over a bowl of rice. "Tyson? Is something the matter? You don't look too good."

"I'm fine. Everything's fine." He let go of the thought and had dinner with his wife and kids.

At night, the heroes are resting, comfortably tucked in bed. Faith and Tyson always slept next to each other, being a married couple. They rarely spend a night

without each other, and on those rare exceptions, Tyson can't sleep without thinking about Faith, and vice versa. Tina was almost asleep. She looked at the window and realized it was almost dawn. The sky was beginning to light up. A few sparkles appeared in the sky. Then those sparkles turned into ten sparkles, and then hundreds of them. Tina realized something is wrong.

She got out of bed and looked out the window carefully. They weren't stars...they were enemy spaceships. "Brother!!" she yelled, running down the hall. "Brother!"

Junior woke up dizzily. "What?"

"Look out the window!" Then she ran to her parents. "Mom! Dad!"

Tyson: "What is it, sweetheart?"

Tina: "You have to see something! Go outside!"

Faith: "Honey...we can look after we get some sleep."

Tina: "No, you have to see it now! There are thousands of stars in the sky. And they're moving into the city!"

The entire Spade family stood on their roof to look at what Tina saw. And by God, the little girl was right. The enemy spaceships are approaching. It is too late to go back now. The life they had a day ago is now gone forever. The invasion has begun.

21: It Begins. The First Battle.

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The horde of crystal starships began to fill up the sky. The Spade family was speechless as they watched from their roof. "Tyson..." Faith said. "They're here. What are we going to do?"

Tyke: "You three stay here. I'll go."

Faith: "You're not going to where the enemy is going to, are you?"

"Don't worry, Faith. I'll go with the others. We'll meet halfway there. We'll be fine." And he flew off.

We'll be fine are words that she's heard over and over. But she just didn't want to hear those words.

The crystal starships and beginning to wreak havoc. Each one of these giant superstructures is run by a general and several pilots. "Launch the mobile suits!"

The ship's doors opened up and mobile suits flew out in huge numbers. They were like flies in the air. They flew in all directions and started shooting at the buildings. In the center of the crystal ship is a large hole – where the mega cannon is. It charges up energy and fires a thick red beam, destroying things from a 2-mile radius. Kaboom!

The citizens are running away and screaming for their lives. They shoved and pushed against each other, trampling people and not caring about it. At times like these, it's every man for himself.

Unfortunately, Erika finds herself in the crowd. She's holding onto her little baby and she can't fight. She can't fly either because of all the mobile suits in the air. Right now, she has to play the role of a normal person and follow the crowd. The soldiers are directing them to the underground shelters.

Kaboom! A nearby building was blown up. The people screamed. Erika can't even hear herself think. Can't these people shut up? Risha is crying from all the noise.

The mass of people are directed by the troops to get into the shaft, which leads to the underground shelter. Erika goes to the soldier. "Excuse me..."

Soldier: "Ma'am, you have to get to the underground shelter immediately or you might be killed. Hurry up."

She didn't even get to ask a question. It's not his fault he's so busy. She hurried into the shaft and waited with the other citizens. It's definitely a scary day for her and her child. She had to be strong for the both of them.

Cars blow up. Buildings crumble. And this is just the beginning. The mobile suits show no mercy and shoot everything in sight including people. The crystal starships opened again and Muraian soldiers flew out. They've been waiting for action all this time, and they will make sure that this city is ruined beyond repair.

As all this is going on, Amanda flies along the empty streets alone. She can't find Erika or the others. Macintosh is on his own too.

The EMF forces show up to fight the Muraian forces. Their jets flew around the starships and shoot missiles. But those missiles only blew up a section of the ship. It's still functional and machine gun turrets shot down the EMF's jets. Kaboom! Aeeeeer! One of them crashed into the ground.

Pilot: "All forces attack that star-like vessel!"

Pilot B: "Roger that!"

All the jets attacked the starship. They flew around it to avoid the bullets and fired missiles at it.

While the air assault was going on, the tanks rummaged through the ground. They aimed their cannons and fired at the mobile suits. Unfortunately, they're too slow and inflexible on the ground. The mobile suits made quick work of them.

All the jets flying around were annoying. The general gave his orders: "Fire the mega cannon."

"Yes sir. The cannon is now charging. It will take thirty seconds to commence firing." The cannon became charged up and heated. Any dust particles will be burned to a crispy nothing. It's definitely no place for a person to be – for he will die instantly.

ZzZzZzZzZzT. CHOOON! What came out was a big red laser. Its length was too far to see for the human eye. All the enemy units at its path or near it were destroyed instantly.

Pilot A: "What in the world?!"

Pilot B: "That thing...is too powerful!"

Tyson and Nebula met up. "Yo. I can't believe it's starting already."

"Tell me about it." Tyson replied.

Seconds later, Zelfire showed up. Followed by Lisa and Joe. Even Blazer joined them.

Joe: "So the war is staring, huh?"

Tyson: "They're going to completely destroy the city if we don't stop them."

Blazer: "But there are only five of us, compared to thousands of them."

Lisa: "The earth forces should show up at any time. We can't just stand back and let them do as they please."

Joe: "That's true. Even if it's dangerous, we have to go."

Everyone nodded and flew to the city. But halfway there, Adel appeared in the air. "Hold it."

Everyone stared at her like she's an outsider. Because she is.

Joe: "What do **you** want?"

Adel: "Just a friendly warning. If you go into the middle of war zone, I guarantee none of you will make out it alive. None of you have been in a war before."

Joe: "Hmph. Thanks but no thanks for your concern. Since when do you care about our well-being?"

Zelfire: "Why are we even listening to her? Let's get it over with." He gathers energy into his fists.

Tyson stops him. "Just go on ahead. I'll handle this."

"Alright." Zelfire replied, and flew past Adel.

Zelfire, Joe and Blazer flew past her. Lisa flew past her and they felt said nothing to each other. Although they have a lot on their minds.

Tyke: "I don't know what you're trying to do, but you can't stop us."

Adel: "Why doesn't anyone listen to me? Do you really want to die that badly?"

Tyke: "No matter what you say...I will turn back. We are going to fight until the end. If you're scared, you can flee now." He flew past her.

His words and meaning are clear. So is everyone else.

Macintosh was alone and kind of worried. "Damn...all these soldiers. Does this mean Murai is attacking us?"

Some soldiers saw him and flew at him. He fired a shockwave and knocked one of them down. The other troops fired beams, Macintosh jumped away. Kabam-bam! He had no choice but to run away.

Along the way he saw a little kid firing beams upwards. It was Amanda. They saw each and were glad they weren't alone anymore. "Amanda!"

"Mr. Tori!"

"Where's everybody else?"

"I don't know. I was wandering around last night and then these guys showed up!"

Mac: "It's not safe here. We need to run away."

Amanda: "Run away where? They are all over the city."

"Then we need to hide."

Amanda nodded. They finished off the remaining enemies and flew away.

The six heroes entered the battlefield. They were horrified at what they saw. Countless dots in the sky – they were all fighters with the sixth sense. They were all flying around and shooting things at the ground.

Tyson got angry and he didn't care about the numbers. "They must be stopped now!!" He turned super sayan, and like a true leader, went ahead first. The others followed suit and powered up. Froom!

Without prior training or knowing what's going to happen, the heroes plunged themselves into the battlefield. Only the strong and lucky will survive. Tyson flew into the horde of soldiers in the sky, punching and kicking them like hell.

Joe used his powered-up punches to deliver deadly blows to the enemies. Those who were hit fell down to the street. Blazer turned super sayan and fired a bunch of Cosmic Rays into the sky. Kaboom-boom! Lisa used telekinesis to push one guy into another, and then blowing them up with a beam. Kabam! Zelfire used his spirit attacks and concentrated beams to incinerate the enemy.

Despite their valiant efforts, the enemy kept on coming.

Lisa: "Oh my God. They keep on coming!"

Zell: "There's too many!"

Joe: "We have to keep on fighting!"

Blazer: "This was a bad idea...to fight without a strategy." He just dodged a beam and returned fire.

Tyson fired and fired his golden beams. He doesn't even aim anymore – there's so many enemies in the sky you can just randomly hit one. He just fired beams non-stop, focusing on only the enemy. But the like others, he has a limit and he's tired. (Damn it.)

A troop from aimed for him. Joe blasted him before he could release his beam. Tyson turned around. "Thanks dude."

Joe stuck his thumb up. "We gotta look out for each other, right?"

Blazer: "At this rate we will exhaust ourselves and the enemy will kill us for sure."

Lisa: "Where are the reinforcements?"

Meanwhile, Erika and her daughter were in the underground shelter. Erika, just like everyone else, was scared to death. They were all whimpering. She saw another mother and child, and the child was crying and hiding behind her mother's leg. The mother tried to calm her down but the child won't stop crying. This made Erika more nervous. The air down here is damp. And she has to share oxygen with hundreds of other strangers. Risha stopped crying but she's still whimpering. How will she get out of this one?

The heroes were exhausted. They used up a huge portion of their energy. But it seems like they nothing because the enemies keep on coming. The guys who were hit fell down to the ground and died.

Tyson panted for breath. He's tired. And he was separated from the others. This is very bad. He's by himself and tired. How will he get out of this one?

Tyson watched the enemies in the mass. His sixth sense was going crazy. So many to keep track of. He doesn't even know who's who.

Kabam! Lisa just fried another guy. But she can't hang on for much longer. "Guys...I don't know how much longer I can keep this up."

Zelfire: "We have to fight on, no matter how tough it is." He fired a beam into the sky and dodged the incoming beams. Froom.

This is true for Joe and Blazer. They won't admit it, but they've almost exhausted their energy. It's not easy to fly and shoot at the same time.

A beam came at Tyson, and he covered his face, thinking it will hit him. Froom. A red beam intercepted it. Tyson was surprised he wasn't hit. It was Adel!

"Adel!?" he said gratefully. "You came?"

"Don't misunderstand." she replied. "I'm not doing this for you. I am the Empire's target so I might as well fight."

Tyson and Adel were back to back and they fired beams at the enemy. Tyson's glad she changed her mind, and suddenly, he became rejuvenated. Fight on!

A certain space pod was heading for the earth. Nebula is returning from his trip to Nebulon. He was able to rest despite the noisy engines. The pod is heading to the city, but from the window, he saw lots of things flying around in the sky. "What the?" It's no illusion. There's no need to pinch himself. The pod landed in some deserted street. He stepped out and looked up. What in the world is happening, he wondered. Could it be...the Empire has begun their assault? So soon?

Oh no! Erika and Risha are living in this city! Their apartment is downtown. He quickly flew south. Muraian soldiers got in his way.

A: "Hey look, someone is still here."

B: "Aww, he must be lost."

A: "Let's have fun with him, shall we?"

Their comments make Nebula want to hurt them even more. "Just get out of my way. If you don't you'll regret it."

B: "Ho ho, we have a tough one. This should be good."

Nebula drew his sword and powered up. Soldier B continued to laugh and rant with arrogance. "Come on little bug on the ground, show me what you've got."

Nebula flew up.

Each Muraian soldier was hearing a helmet like the ones that motorcyclists wear. The glass part serves as a mini-computer. It serves two functions – to receive orders and it has a scouter embedded into it. Soldier A's scouter beeped like crazy.

"Uhhh...captain..."

B: "Not now. He's coming."

A: "Captain...you should really look at this...his power level..."

B threw an energy ball, and Nebula cut it into pieces. B was surprised. "What?"

A: "He's...he's too strong!"

Schleb! B was stabbed through the stomach. It's too late to regret it now.

The other soldier surrounded them. They opened their palms. Nebula pulled his sword out and flew away when the others fired. Bam! They ended up killing their captain. He fell to the ground with a splat.

Nebula slashed the other soldiers. "Erika, where are you?" Nebula shouted. She was the first person he wanted to see when he got home. He did not want to see this...disaster. He did not want to see his beloved city being trashed by foreigners.

Slash! Another guy was hit on the stomach. Neb flew past him and slashed the next guy. He slashed like crazy, thinking about Erika the whole time. "Erika...I'll find you!!"

As this was happening, Eisenhower and Osborne watched the battle. "My God...our forces can barely handle the Muraian's forces. They are superior to us in technology and manpower." said Eisenhower.

Osborne: "That is true. However, we do have one advantage...the advantage in numbers. We have way more soldiers than they do. Even if they have more sixth sense fighters...we can still beat them."

Tyson and Adel continued to fight. Adel landed. "Tyson, stay on the ground."

"Why?"

"Just do it!"

He landed. The soldiers fired and they ran away. Kabam! They had to hide behind a building.

"Tyson, when you fight in a battle, it's best to stay on the ground. If you stay up in the air, you will be more vulnerable. You can be attacked by people above you and below you and to your four sides. If you're down here you can see your enemies clearly."

"I see. You've been through a lot of this, haven't you?"

"Let's just say that I have been through a lot over the years. I have learned to survive on my own. Especially in a war situation like this."

Tyke: "We need to regroup with the others. Man. I can't sense them at all. There's too many energy signals here."

Adel: "Of course you can't sense them. You're not used to something like this. Right now we can't afford to worry about other people. We have to worry about ourselves, got it?"

"But..."

"If the both of us can't sense them, then what's the use? We have to look at the worst case scenario."

Some soldiers ran into the building, Tyson and Adel hid behind the wall. They sneak out the other exit.

Across the street, they saw a human soldier under a big piece of concrete. He was bleeding and crying for help. "Please help me!"

Tyson: "We'll be right there-"

Adel grabbed his shoulder. "No, don't do it!"

"Why not? He needs help? Don't you understand?"

"No!!"

Tyson ran to the fallen soldier, but a beam from the sky came down and blew him up. Kaboom! Tyson fell on his butt. "Ugh...no...he's dead."

Adel blasted the Muraians into dust. Bam!

Tyson was angry. "Why did you stop me?"

"Idiot! If you had gotten any closer, it'd be you who's six feet under."

Tyson was silent.

Adel: "In the battlefield, it's every man for himself. You cannot afford to worry about others."

The other heroes were having a hell of a time. It's only a matter of time before they wear out. Even Blazer was having trouble as the enemy keeps on coming. Bam! Bam! Two guys were shot down. More of them came.

Blazer: "Damn it..."

But just when things are at their darkest, a new hope arrives. Kabam! A Muraian soldier was blown to dust by a stray beam.

Lisa: "Spencer and Bianca!"

Bianca: "Yo! I thought you guys need some help!"

Spencer: "Hope we made it in time."

Everyone was happy they showed up.

Joe: "Heh, here I was thinking that you two ran away to another country or something."

Spencer: "Run away? Never!" He flew up and attacked the enemies with Bianca. Kapow! Wham!

Shortly afterwards, Macintosh and Amanda joined the gang. With more members, they were revitalized with a new fighting spirit and their chances of surviving grew much higher.

After hours and hours of fighting, the Muraians receive an order to leave. It's all over. The crystal starships ascended into the sky and disappeared. The heroes finally can sigh in relief.

22: For Peace and Freedom.

Contents

The heroes have survived the first battle, but there will be more to come. Tired and restless, they go to the imperial castle to talk about this big problem.

Midas: "Everyone, you must be tired. You should all get some rest."

Joe: "Your highness, how can we rest, knowing the enemy can come back at any time?"

Tyson: "So all the rumors are true. And in my mind I was hoping something like this would never happen. I've been a fool. We can't prevent the inevitable."

Neb: "What's important is that we find Erika. I miss her."

Amanda: "I miss her too."

Neb: "And Risha is with her. I'm really worried about them."

Faith was really worried about this whole war thing. No one noticed that she was trembling in fear.

Mac: "Most likely they went into the underground shelters with other people. If they did then they are safe."

Joe: "At this rate a lot of people are going to die."

"No!!" Faith shouted, which caught the attention of everybody.

Tyke: "Faith?"

"No more...fighting." she mumbled while grabbing her head. "No more!"

Tyke went over to her and grabbed her shoulders. "I know how you feel...but we must fight on."

"This is just like what happened to my home, Almerak. Massive chaos and destruction and lots of people were killed. The air became foul with the smell of blood. I don't want to see that anymore. I don't want this place to end up like Almerak!"

Tyson looked at her with his serious eyes. "I know you miss Almerak dearly. You fought with your life to defend your home, and you would've fought to the death if you had to. This is the same thing."

Everyone listened to Tyson's words, although he wasn't trying to make a speech. He's just saying what's in his heart. Blazer was looking at the window, but he's actually listening with all ears.

"Can't we run away? At least this way we can still live." Faith said.

"Run away? To where?" Tyson replied. "To another planet...one that may be targeted by the Empire? If we let them do as they please, then no place in the universe will be safe. My mother and father fought their very best against the Empire. They had no choice but to do so. War was forced upon them! But I know if they had a choice of whether to fight or not, they would choose to fight! Not run away and hope someone else will do the job. I have to defend my home against them. It's in my blood to do so. My father was a hero of the first war, and so shall I be in this one. You could say it's my destiny."

"Tyson..."

"Somehow, for some reason, I knew this day was going to come. I think my whole life has been leading up to this point."

Faith looked at the other people. "I'm sorry for freaking out like that."

Lisa: "No, don't worry about it. It's because you're a kind person and someone like you isn't suited for the harshness of war."

Faith: "I'll do my best to help everyone. I can heal you when you're injured...and when you come back from a battle food will be ready for you."

Midas: "Daughter..."

Faith: "I'm okay, really, I am. It's just that it happened so sudden."

Nebula: "It's sudden for all of us."

Amanda touched her father's hand. "We'll find mother. We will."

Neb smiled and nodded.

The United Nations is a large, round building with the tightest security in the planet. Outside, there were six flags of different nations. Loads of cars came and lots of people were getting inside. They were called here by Eisenhower to discuss a certain world crisis.

Each representative of their country sat down at his/her designated seat, and there's a microphone for each one of them. Eisenhower and his bodyguards, along with Osborne, were standing at the front of the auditorium.

"Fellow members of the United Nations, thank you all for coming here. As you know, just a day ago, one of our cities was attacked by a foreign planet. Rumors have been going around that the planet called Murai wants to declare war on us. Gentlemen I assure you those rumors are true. We are their primary target, and this means we are in danger so long as we do not fight back! That is why I need your cooperation in this matter, fellow members of the United Nation."

"Hold on there, Mr. Eisenhower," said the Iraqi president, "What proof do you have that we are their target?"

A video showed up on the big screen, showing the Muraian army attacking the city. Everyone on the auditorium gasped. There was chatter amongst the representatives.

Eisenhower: "Half the city was destroyed in their attack. If they did not withdraw, then that city would be gone. The casualties number in the thousands."

Iraqi: "We must negotiate with the Muraians! We must prevent war at all costs!"

The Chinese president banged his fist on the table. "Non-sense! What is there to negotiate? If they wanted to negotiate they wouldn't have attacked us. This is a declaration of war.

Eisenhower: "Negotiation is out of the question. We do not have a way to contact the headmaster of Murai. We must consider our positions, gentlemen. The Dark Empire is serious about this. All of you know about the tragedy of Boaz, right? Do you want them to do the same us? Listen, I know that war is the last thing we need. But we have no choice! It's either fight or bow down to the Empire! Do you all want that? Do you want to forsake our human race? I know that the earth is made up of one hundred and eighty nations, and there are one hundred and eighty members of the United Nations. We all have different cultures and customs...and we have our differences and conflicts in the past...but this time the human race itself is being threatened. We must team up for the sake of our race! So please, I ask of you, will you fellow members, which collectively make up the Earth Military Forces, help save the human race?"

That speech was just what they needed. Everyone stood up and clapped. Even the Iraqi president stood up. How can one not clap for a speech like this? Osborne, watching from the sidelines, was impressed. [\(So this is why Mr. Eisenhower is the leader of the United Nations.\)](#)

Meanwhile, at Fortran, Jerrell was giving his own speech to motivate his GPO's. "Ladies and gentlemen, the final hour is at hand. Most of you, if not all, have been assigned your duties. Just remember that you are fighting not just for yourself, but for the honor of the Galactic Police, you fight for all that is just and right in the world! We do this for peace and freedom! It is the very thing which keeps us breathing blood pumping through our hearts! For what are we without freedom? Nothing but slaves! For I'd rather die than lose my freedom...give me freedom or give me death!"

All the GPO's stood up and clapped loudly. Some of them yelled and raised their fists in the air.

After his speech, Angela greets Jerrell. "You did great, sir." she said.

"Thank you. Commander Angela, I need you to do something for me. Osborne is speaking on my behalf on earth. And I'd like you to represent us at the Alliance meeting."

"Me? But what about Cuzzy?"

"During the meeting they will talk a lot about mobile suits and fighting in space, an area that you are an expert in. I need Cuzzy to assist me in Fortran."

"I see." Angela replied, disappointed. She was hoping to spend time with him.

"Well, then...I'll be on my way."

"Uh, yeah. See ya." Jerrell replied. He wanted to say more, but he could not find the words. He just let her go. She walked down the hallway and disappeared.

Cuzzy came by. "Jerrell, you know...you don't always have to be so formal. You two are a couple, aren't you?"

"I don't know what it means to be a couple. All I did was perform my duty. I determined that she is the best person for the job."

"Your brain says that, but what does your heart say?" Cuzzy asked.

No answer.

"Jerrell, you can at least give her a proper goodbye. That way she'll be happier and motivated. You two won't be seeing each other for a while."

"Oh Cuzzy, I'm a screw up, aren't I?" Jerrell acts like a tight ass in front of others, but he is actually very open to his three closest commanders. And he appreciates every piece of Cuzzy's advice.

"She's leaving in her mobile suit in ten minutes. Go and say goodbye. Give her a hug. Go do something, for crying out loud."

Jerrell ran down the hall. "Thanks, Cuzzy!"

"Angela?"

"Yes?" asked she, turning around.

"Ummm, listen, I don't want you to get hurt out there." said Jerrell. "Take care of yourself."

"You too." Angela replied, smiling.

Then Jerrell hugged her. "I will miss you."

She was shocked for like two seconds. Then she hugged him back. Then they let go. "I have to go now..."

"Hey Angela?"

"Yeah?"

Jerrell saluted and smiled. "For peace and freedom."

Angela also saluted and smiled. "For peace and freedom." She got into the mobile suit cockpit and it closed up. Jerrell had to move away, since it was about to launch. The station announced that the GP-10 will launch.

Angela was still thinking about what happened in the station. Beep. Milo appeared on the screen. ["Commander?"]

She was in a daze and snapped out of it. "Yes?"

["Are you ready to proceed?"]

"Yes." she replied firmly. "Prepare for launch."

Angela and Milo's mobile suits (the GP-10 and GP-11) launched from the glass tubes of the station and flew freely to the blackness of space. They were accompanied by three other units, who were their bodyguards.

The police officers headed towards a heavy-class spaceship. The mobile suits entered a docking area inside the ship. Milo and Angela were immediately taken to the command center. The people waiting introduced themselves.

One of them stood up. He had silver hair and very serious eyes. "Ah, greetings, Commander Lianz, we were expecting you. I am Jordon Jamell, president of Macedonion. I also run a lesser known organization called the Black Hand."

The next person was dressed like a soldier. He had a sword patch attached to his hip and his black hair covered his right eyes. "Greetings, I am Soroku, and I represent Ruskus. I am the general of the Ruskian army."

"And I am Princess Sephia, representing Arlia." She already knows Angela, but she introduced herself for formality's sake.

"And I am Commander Lianz. This is 3rd Commander Milo Mienz."

"Nice to meet you." said Milo.

"Let's get down to business, shall we?" said Jamell after everyone got seated. He pressed a button on the control panel and a hologram appeared. The members were sitting beside a round table and in the center is a machine that produces holograms and videos. A hologram of Planet Murai appeared. "This, as you know, is Planet Murai, our enemy. The so-called Heart of the Empire. They are the ones responsible for the tragedy of Boaz. Commander Lianz and Milo, we express our greatest sympathies for what happened. I'm sure that you want revenge badly, and we are here to ensure that."

Angela nodded.

Jamell: "According to our sources, the Empire's primary target is earth and secondary target is Arlia. Why do they want the earth?"

Soroku: "Because of its vast resources?"

"There are other planets with plenty of resources that are closer to Murai. So why do they target a far away planet as earth? There are two reasons. Earth is commonly referred to as the Land of Paradise. It is the place where people who want to avoid war go to. It is like a haven for refugees. By taking over the earth, Murai will show their dominance to other planets and scare them, and thus they will have less retaliation. They are masters in using fear. What happened at Boaz...is a tool of war. They want to send a message to others to not go against them."

Milo: "Those men and women at Boaz did not die in vain. We will make sure that Murai gets it back ten-fold."

Jordon: "I agree. That is why I propose the following plan. We will combine our forces together to make one big army and fight in space. There are several member planets of the Empire, but we shall attack Murai directly."

Sephia: "Attack them directly?"

Soroku: "That's insane. Their defenses are too strong."

Jordon: "Oh really?"

Soroku: "We know almost nothing about Murai. How can we send our forces into something we do not know about? Who knows what horrors lurk in that dark planet of theirs?"

Jordon: "Why is it that we know nothing about them? Why are they so secretive?"

Angela: "Well, it is to produce a feeling of fear to keep us from attacking them."

"Exactly." said Jordon.

"But what does that have to do with it?" Angela asked.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let me ask you something. If Murai is attacking both earth and Arlia, what does that mean? Most of their forces are on offense. And that means their defenses are weak."

Soroku: "We cannot be sure of that."

Jordon: "No, but we can find out. I've already sent scouts down there to find information. Muraians are smart. They reveal nothing about themselves so that they become unknown. And we fear the unknown, and thus we stay out of Murai. They

supposedly surrendered the first Great War. But then what happened? They broke the treaty by continuing to build weapons. It is because we ignored them that we have this very problem today, folks. I know it may seem ridiculous...and illogical...but in order to win, we must do the unexpected. They do not expect us to make a direct attack, and we will do just that."

On the hologram, dots and lines showed up on the planet.

"I have already calculated the following locations to be the most likely battle spots: for our sake we shall call this Alpha One. Murai has to send their units to earth, and they will go in this direction that is that shortest path to earth. They will pass through this point. Our second location is the shortest path from Murai to Arlia. This point which they will pass through will be called Alpha Two. And lastly, this is the area where we will attack them. We will call this Alpha Three."

Soroku: "Although I still have my doubts, I trust in your judgment, Jamell. I agree with the plan."

Sephia: "It is better than no plan. I agree to it."

Angela: "Heck, why not?"

And so, Jamell's battle plan was unanimously agreed to. They enforced it immediately and began to combine their armies.

Subzero came to observe the wreckage of the battle. And it's pretty bad. He walked by a couple of dead bodies. Cars were destroyed. Rocks that were once buildings lay barren. So this is the face of war?

At night, everyone's asleep. Except for one person. Nebula sat in bed, thinking about this evening's meeting.

Zelfire: "Remember, during times like these, we have to stick together. We live together and fight together. No one is to leave the palace without permission, understand? I know it may seem strict, but this is for our own safety."

Everyone agreed. Nebula did not say anything. He silently disagreed

And here he is, thinking about disobeying the rules. He can't help it. He misses Erika too much. The mere possibility that she and Risha could be dead gives him heartaches. He could not bear it anymore; he had to see Erika now. Looking at the skylight, he wondered if he should do this. The others might get mad, but that's a risk he's willing to take.

23: The Search. Where Are You, Erika?

Contents

Walking outside of the palace, Nebula turned around to take one last look at it. (Goodbye, everyone.) He knows they will be angry but he doesn't care. He needs to find Erika and Risha. He can't let a woman and her daughter stay out there by themselves. He powered up and took flight to the sky. While over the fields, Subzero appeared in front of him.

"What are you doing here?" Neb asked, reaching for his sword.

"Relax, I'm not here to fight you."

"Then what do you want?"

"What are you doing here by yourself?" Subzero asked. "Shouldn't you be with the others during dangerous times like these?"

"It's none of your business. If you must know, I am looking for my wife and daughter. You know Erika, right?"

"You are risking your own life for someone else?"

"Well, of course. They are my family. I don't expect you to understand. For someone who never loved anyone, it's hard to explain to you."

"I had a family once. But they were murdered when I was just a boy. I did not have a family since then. I don't remember what it is like to have one."

"I'm sorry." replied Nebula, regretting what he just said. "But it is better to have loved and lost than to never have loved at all. In any case, I am going to the city."

"I'll come with you. It is too risky to go alone."

"Do as you please." Nebula flew off.

They came to an arbitrary underground shelter. Nebula went up to one of the guards in charge. "Sir, you should be inside. It's dangerous outside." was his reply.

"I don't belong inside. I am looking for my wife and daughter. They are in one of these shelters. Can I please go in?"

"In one of these shelters, you say? Sir...might I remind you that there are three hundred and fifty different shelters in this city alone. How will you find her?"

This was bad news.

Subzero: "Three hundred and fifty? We can't possibly search all of them in one day. It might take a week."

Neb: "I don't care. I am going to find them no matter what. Please let me in."

Soldier: "Okay then. Good luck to you."

Neb was led underground. It was cave-like place. There was another metallic door guarded by two troops. The troops opened the door and Nebula went in. "Erika? Erika are you here? Erika?"

The people here were miserable. A few days ago they were ordinary people living ordinary lives. Now they look like beggars and bums. "Erika?!" He saw a lady with long, black hair, and he grabbed her shoulder. "Erika I found you!"

But it wasn't her. "Huh who are you?"

"Sorry." said Nebula. "Wrong person."

Subzero was waiting for him on the surface. Nebula came up the stairs. "Any luck?"

"No." Nebula replied with his head down. "She's not in here. That means three forty nine to go."

"You're not seriously going to search **all** the shelters, are you? That is insane."

"Look, I did not ask you to be with me. You can go back to your ice cave or something and I will continue searching."

"Hmmm, you sure are determined." Subzero said.

"Whatever." Nebula took flight. Froom.

Back at the palace, the heroes woke up. They notice a certain someone was missing. "Where's Nebula?" asked Tyson.

Amanda: "I did not see him this morning."

Tyke: "I can't sense his presence anywhere."

Zelfire: "Could he have..."

Tyke: "No, you don't mean?"

Zelfire: "Damn it, I thought we made it clear we have to stick together. He's acting on his own again."

Tyke: "That's the way he is. Impatient and stubborn."

Blazer: "We can't afford to worry about him now. We have bigger problems at hand."

Amanda: "We can't just ignore him. We must find him."

Blazer: "If that Nebulan wishes to act on his own, then he is on his own. Why should we jeopardize the safety of the whole group for one person?"

Faith, Midas, and the kids watched in vain while they argue.

Tyke: "It's not one person. It's Nebula and Erika and Risha. The whole family. He's probably searching for them in the war shelters. If the Muraians come back, then they are in trouble. I say we look for them."

Joe: "Seconded."

Blazer: "Geesh, fine, whatever. It's your choice."

Nebula searched and searched for his wife, but to no avail. He's looked through countless shelters, always hopeful through each one, but in the end, Erika is not there. He tried the sixth sense already but he could not find her presence. But he's sure she's alive. He'd bet his life on it.

Subzero: "Still nothing. We should call it quits."

Neb ignored him. He closed his eyes and everything became black. His sixth sense is trying to pick up her energy signal. Even a little spark, the slightest feeling will make him feel better. But there is nothing. "Erika...Erika!" Frustrated, he powers up and screams like hell. "AAAAAH!"

Subzero: "What are you doing? Has your brain gone rotten?" But it's no use talking to Nebula. He's beyond reason.

Sometime in the afternoon, the crystal spaceships come back. The EMF units are ready for them this time. Tanks were stationed behind buildings, and jets were ready to launch. Missiles from military bases were ready to launch by the press of a button. In the sky, the ships opened up and tons of soldiers flew out.

Subzero: "Oh no. They're coming! Nebula, it's time to run!"

"It's them...it's their fault I can't find her. If they didn't show up none of this would've happened."

"C'mon, let's go!"

"If you don't want to fight...then leave." Nebula went towards the mass of soldiers.

Subzero: "You idiot...that's one less life I have to worry about." He left.

While the heroes were talking, Macintosh can down the stairs. "Guys, the Muraians are attacking!"

[Split screen - 4] [Tyson, Blazer, Joe, Amanda.]

Lisa: "Let's go immediately."

The heroes flew off.

Faith went to Tyson. "Be careful out there, honey."

"I will." he replied, and ran off into the light. The bravery of these people is unbelievable. They had a choice to avoid the war but instead they chose the hard way. Risking his life for his beliefs and his heritage, he is the man called Tyson Spade. The man she fell in love with. But she'd rather they live in peace and not have to fight.

Junior: "Mother, I want to go."

Faith: "No, you can't. They are not going to some playground, you understand?"

"But..."

"You can lose your life. You can't go."

"Why does Amanda get to go?"

"She's different."

Junior grunted in anger. He's extremely frustrated and Tina notices his feelings. Too bad she's too afraid to say anything, hiding behind her grandfather's chair.

The heroes get to live in the imperial palace, a place of luxury. However, the citizens living in the underground shelter are having a hard time coping with their surroundings. Their home, if it can be called a home, has horrible living conditions. It's just a big room with four walls and a ceiling. The walls aren't exactly clean and the ceiling leaks from time to time. Since the sewer is above the shelter, the smell isn't exactly the best smell.

Erika is sitting on a seat with a bunch of strangers. She's scared and worried, not for herself, but for the baby in her arms. Risha needs milk, and there's no milk here. Food is delivered daily to the shelters via a transport truck. Erika doesn't want her daughter to die in a place like this. No, absolutely not. Her daughter will survive.

She gets up and talks to the soldier at the door. "Sir, I need to get out of here. My baby needs milk."

Soldier: "Listen ma'am, I understand your concerns, but right now there's nothing we can do. We have orders to keep everyone in here. If you go outside you are committing suicide."

"But my baby will starve to death!"

"Uhh...my superiors are discussing plans to get food here."

"When are they going to get here?"

"We are working on it, ma'am. Please give us some time."

Erika sat back down in disappointment. Her baby has been crying all day, and now she's too tired to cry. She just whimpered with tears. "Don't worry Risha...everything will be okay."

The band of heroes charged courageously into the mass of soldiers. It's an all out sixth sense battle as beams and bombs fly and explode all over the place. Nothing is safe in this war zone.

Tyson turned fourth stage and fired his beams into the sky. Kaboom! A bunch of troops were shot down. Everyone's fighting at full power, but it's still not enough. Tyson is very angry at everything that has happened so far. He knows that his energy is running low, and with this many enemies, he doesn't stand a chance. He turns into the Phoenix. The heroes gasped at his immense power.

Blazer: "So he's finally going to use it?"

Lisa: "When he's the Phoenix, he has no equal in the world."

Tyson's aura produced a beam of light that went all the way up to the sky. The Muraians are scared shitless now. Their captain speaks: "What are you waiting for? He's only one sayan. Kill him!"

Tyson screams and a fiery beam ascends into the sky. Anyone who is in its path was burned to a crispy toast. FFRFRROOM! Tyson flies up and knees some guy in the stomach, then pounded him on the back. A guy flew at him and threw two energy balls. Tyson knocked them away and punched the guy's face, breaking his helmet and scouter. Crack! Needless to say, everyone he hit fell down.

General: "Fire the mega-cannon."

The center of the crystal starship began to glow red. It fired a thick beam. The heroes flew out of its deadly path. The beam struck the ground and continued moving along a straight line. All the buildings it touched collapsed.

"Aaaah!" screamed Lisa as she dodged falling rocks.
In the confusion, the heroes get separated.

Tyson wanders the town on his own. Soldiers chase him and fire their beams, he dodged them and flies behind the building. The soldiers followed him and get burned by his Eternal Flames. Tyson watched them fall to the ground. Suddenly, a soldier was above him and about to fire. A stray beam pushed him away. "Huh?"

Adel: "It's dangerous to wander by yourself."

Tyson smiled. "Like I need you to tell me. You're still on this planet, huh? Does that mean you gave up on running away?"

"Don't misunderstand me. I'm doing this because I will be targeted by them no matter what. You don't know enough about them to fight them."

Suddenly, they look up. Soldiers found them. A bunch of beams headed for the heroes. They flew away. Kaboom! The beams destroyed the street below.

"Erika, where are you!?" Nebula is fighting like hell. He's blinded by anger and will kill anyone who stands in his way of finding Erika. Slash! Slice! It was a blood fest. A beam came from behind and hit his back. "Ugh!" He fell to the ground. He got up and powered up. "Yaaaah!"

A: "This one is as good as dead."

B: "Let's kill him slowly."

"Erika...I'll find you!!" He charged into the group of enemies and slashed them. Kapow! He was punched and rolled on the ground. "You..."

The soldier opened his palm. Suddenly, he could not move at all. His body became frozen. "W-What?"

Soldier B turned to the side. "Another one?" Blam! He instantly turned to ice.

Neb: "Subzero? Why did you come back?"

"Because you are my ally. We have a common enemy, and that is the Dark Empire."

"I guess you do care after all. Even if it's just a little bit."

The two warriors stood back to back and fought the enemies.

Hours have passed. The heroes are still in one piece. But how much longer can they hold on? Tyson, while firing beams left and right, sensed two signals close by. (Can it be them?) "Adel! Come this way!" He flew left, she followed.

Subzero and Nebula saw them and Nebula waved happily.

Adel: "Where's the rest of the group?"

Tyson: "I don't know. We separated. But at least there's four of us now."

Subzero: "Can she be trusted?"

Tyson: "She's on our side."

"She's from the Empire. How can we trust her?" said Subzero.

Adel: "No one is asking you to trust me. Do you want to fight here?"

The two gave each other looks.

Neb: "This is not the time for this!"

Soldiers appeared in the sky, and they fired like crazy. The heroes flew away from the beams and kept low.

Tyke: "We're running out of energy. We need to rest."

Adel: "I doubt if we can."

Neb: "Any one of these buildings should do."

They flew into some parking lot. The soldiers followed them here. A few cars were here. The place was dark and quiet. The troopers checked their scouters for the

enemy. Suddenly, a beam came out of the darkness and blew them up. "Aaaaah!" Kaboom!

The party of four went to the twentieth floor and decided to settle here. It used to be an office.

Adel: "We should be fine as long as we keep our power level down."

Neb looked out the window. Lots of beams and explosions were in the sky. "So this is what our world has turned into?"

Subzero: "This is no time to get delusional, Nebula."

"You don't know what it's look when your wife and daughter are out there."

Tyke: "We'll find them, don't worry."

Neb: "Why shouldn't I worry? Faith is in a safe place, while Erika and Risha could be dying. You tell me how I shouldn't worry."

Tyson did not know how to respond. Adel showed an attitude of indifference. "Hmph. I suggest you worry about yourself if you want to live to see your family. Right now we need to worry about how to survive to the next day. It's evening and almost night. We need to sleep here but the enemy might kill us when we're asleep. I say one of us stays awake while the other three sleep."

Tyke: "Which one?"

Subzero: "The one who stays awake is responsible for four lives. We have to pick carefully."

Tyke: "We should take turns."

Adel: "I agree with Tyson. We'll take shifts. Six hours of sleep should be enough. Each one of us will stay awake for 1.5 hours each."

Tyke: "Adel...do you actually trust someone else with your life?"

"This is a rare exception," she replied. "Normally I'd never sleep or let me guard down when there is someone else around."

"Good enough."

Neb: "Adel...you were once a member of the Council. Murai is after because you betrayed them and you know their secrets. Since we're on the same side I'd appreciate if you can tell us everything you know."

Everyone looked at her. "Fine then." She sat on the window and crossed her arms. "First things first. The powerful organization we know as the Dark Empire...what motives do they have to take over the earth? They want more land and power. It is just that simple. They were the cause of the First Great War, and it's no surprise they want a second war. They'll never satisfy their thirst for blood. Being a member of their secret Council for some time, I know some of their plans. Their surrender in the first war was a fake. They have no intentions to surrender. In other words, they surrendered on purpose...just to please us."

Tyson: "To put it simply, they tricked us."

Adel: "Exactly. The Alliance is supposed to keep things in check and make sure that Murai stops producing weapons of war. No one bothered because they were afraid of Murai. They thought that if Murai did not attack, then it would be okay. While the other planets were celebrating the end of the war, they planned for the next war. They planned this moment for thirty years."

The looks on these guy's faces can be a Kodak moment. They were hungry a few seconds ago, but now they have no appetite.

Nebula: "Thirty years...these guys truly are cold-blooded murderers. They have no conscience!"

"Their leader is a man named Orbital, a powerful and smart man. He was one of Dark Spectre's top commanders. He carries out Dark Spectre's will. His original plan was to cover all the rebel planets with dark energy, thus sucking the life out of it."

Tyson: "Dark energy? Where will they get such an amount of dark energy from?"

Adel: "This I do not know. But I do know that dark energy is what makes Muraians stronger than any other race. Their K-factor is stronger than those of sayans. Because of their high K-factor, a large percentage of their race has the gift, or what you call the sixth sense. Their power derives from their lineage of the Ko-Rashm, the original of all races. But whether they have the gift or not, everyone who is born on Murai is part of the military. They are a totalitarian society, and this is why they are so organized."

Subzero: "This is a lot of information. What I'd like to know is...does the earth stand a chance?"

"To put it frankly...unless we kill everyone in the Council...no."

Now they definitely have no appetite.

24: A Spark of Hope.

Contents

It's night time and the battle drags on. Occasionally, an explosion sound is heard. Nebula is now the one on duty. He's standing outside, watching the bright stars in the sky. Explosions were seen as bright circles that appear and disappear after a few seconds. Adel and Subzero were sound asleep. Adel thought she could never sleep with someone else guarding her life, but as it turns out, she's tired.

Tyson came out to join his brother. "Nebula."

"You should rest while you can."

"I can't sleep."

"I don't think I can sleep either, even if I'm not on duty."

"Still thinking about Erika?"

"Yeah."

Both of them sat down. "Erika...it's only been a week and it feels like a year. Each second that I'm not with her is very painful."

"I know how it feels. When Faith was kidnapped, I felt like that the world is falling apart. One day turns into a month."

"You two have been together for more than ten years, right?"

"Yeah. We've been together forever." Tyson replied. "I'd never thought I'd meet the right person so soon. These past few years have been wonderful. Faith is a kind and sweet woman. She's always been there for me when I need support. We have a lot of fun together. Now that I think about it, my life is kinda boring before I met her."

"I feel the same about Erika. I didn't even realize I was in love with her. I had a strange feeling when I first met her on Nebulon. And she continued to be a part of my life...as an enemy. But we're actually on the same side. I was nervous as heck when I proposed to her."

"Yeah, I heard. But hey, at least you found your soul mate. I have a feeling you're going to find her soon."

"I'll find her and Risha...even if I have to search every single shelter down there."

Tyson touched his brother on the shoulder. "I'm with you. But remember, don't get too carried away to the point where you don't value your own life. What good is it if they return to a dead father and husband?"

Nebula smiled. "Roger." He knew that Tyson was sincere in his comment. He did not bring up the fact that he left the palace in the morning and worried the others. Nebula realized that he was acting like a reckless fool.

Faith was sleeping in bed. But she's not really sleeping, she's just lying there. How can she sleep when her husband and friends are out in the war zone?

Dawn comes. Everyone's awake and well-rested. Nebula didn't sleep at all, but he's not tired. "Everyone okay?" asked Subzero.

Tyke: "Better than ever."

Sub: "We need to escape from this city."

Adel: "It's ironic. We came to fight but then realized we can't handle the enemy. And now we are on the run for our lives. It's a good thing I've been situations like these. The important thing is to be patient."

Tyke: "We either escape, and risk being seen, or we can wait until they retreat."

Adel: "I don't think they will. They've been fighting all night."

A bunch of EMF jets are flying around a crystal spaceship and hitting it like crazy. It's badly damaged. The people inside are frantic from all the shaking. The jets kept on firing missiles. Its exterior skin is mostly destroyed, revealing its inside structures. At some point, it is so badly damaged it cannot function anymore. It fell to the ground and exploded. Kaboom! The EMF's cheer loudly. Even a fortress can be destroyed.

A Muraian flies by and he detects something on his scouter. Beep beep. "Huh?"

Adel and the others sense the rising energy signals. "We've been discovered!"

The troops fire at the building, blowing up the entire floor. Kaboom! The heroes flew out of the smoke and attack.

Amanda and the others continue to fight their very best. She fired beams into the sky while avoiding incoming beams. Zelfire was exhausted but he continued to fight hard. Macintosh fired shockwaves at the incoming enemies. Blazer fired beams like he had plenty of them.

Joe: (It's no good. At this rate we are goners!)

Amanda: (Mother, father, I will find you no matter what. Just wait for me!)

This is certainly the heroes' darkest hour. Their energy is running low...the only thing that keeps them fighting is sheer willpower. Will they make it through?

Back at the White House, Eisenhower and his men discuss ways to win the war. He had his hands folded in front of him like usual. "Gentlemen, we have to admit to ourselves that our chances of winning this war are slim. Murai is technologically superior to us. They also beat us in terms of manpower."

Osborne: "You mean...the gift?"

"It's obvious that their K-factor is higher than ours. They have plenty of high level warriors while our planet is full of normal people. We are simply no match for them."

Osborne was surprised that he knows about the K-factor. "That is not necessarily true, Mr. President. Our population is higher. We have a lot of people on this planet who have the gift."

"How will we find them?"

"By doing what you do best, sir."

Eisenhower's eyes widened. "You mean..."

"Yes, make a global broadcast. Translating your words into another language shouldn't be a problem, right? We will find fighters with the sixth sense from all over the world and have them join our cause."

Erika and Risha are still in the underground shelter. Nothing has changed since she first came here. This place is like preparation for hell.

"Waaaaah!"

"Quiet Risha. Shhhhh. I'll get some milk soon. Please be patient."

The lady next to her noticed the baby. "Excuse me ma'am, but does your baby need milk?"

Erika: "Yes...if you have any, please..."

"Luckily I have some with me. And I happen to have a baby bottle."

"You carry a baby bottle with you?"

"I found it on the ground while running the army." The lady smiled. She poured the milk into the bottle and handed it to her.

Erika began feeding Risha immediately. "Thank you so much...you don't know how much I appreciate it."

"Oh no problem." replied the lady in the white hat. "We earthlings have to look out for each other, right?"

"By the way, I'm Erika Spade."

"I'm Penelope. Pleasure meeting you."

"The pleasure is all mine."

"It's terrible, isn't?" Penelope said, looking at the surroundings. "The people here are not happy at all. All of us have been forced out of our homes and we have to live here. It must be tough having to take care of her..."

"Yeah. But I have to do it. She's my daughter."

"Where's the father?"

"I don't know. But knowing him...he's probably fighting the enemy and trying to find me."

"He's in the army?"

"No. My husband is a man with the gift. He's not the type of person who'd run away when things get tough" Erika stared at the wall as she described her baby's father. She spoke in a tone of admiration. "He's...brave and strong. Nebula will come here, I just know it."

"Did you say Nebula...Spade?"

"Yeah. You know him?" Erika asked.

"Know him? Why, he practically saved my life and my uncle's life. A long time ago, my uncle and I were kidnapped. Nebula, Tyson, and some other folks rescued us from a cruel fate."

Erika was surprised and she smiled. "Ohhh. So you're another one whose life was affected by them, huh?"

"I'd never thought he'd find a wife like you." Penelope replied, smiling. "I'm just glad that...there are people like Nebula in this world. They are the ones who will stand up for peace and freedom."

Zelfire was almost burnt out. He collapsed on the ground and panted for breath. The soldiers noticed he's weak and this is the opportune time to attack. Zell stood up and powered up to the extreme. "I won't lose!" he shouted. The soldiers charged at him like bulls as Zell awaited his fate.

Suddenly, an energy ball came from behind, flew past Zell and headed for the troops. Kabam! They screamed from the impact.

Zell: "Huh?"

Spencer: "We came to join the party."

Bianca: "Did you miss us?"

Zell: "I'm glad you made it."

The soldiers charged at them.

Spencer: "Let's take care of business! Hyaaaah!" He powered up and fired into the crowd. Kabam!

Macintosh and Amanda were having a hard time as well. The wave of soldiers was overwhelming. Amanda was about to have a mental breakdown due to exhaustion. Just then, a robot flew in their way and shot down the troops. Mac and Amanda were shocked. The robot was like a mobile suit – but it wasn't as big as a regular one – it was a life-sized one. The person inside is embedded into the suit, her arms are inside the robot's arms and her legs are in the robot's legs.

"You guys doing okay?" said the voice inside.

Macintosh recognized this woman's voice. "Levinsky?" He had it right on the dot.

Levinsky smiled. "I thought I'd make myself useful. Let's take them down!!" She fired the machine gun, shooting down the soldiers. Macintosh and Amanda continue to fight with a revived spirit.

To follow through with his plan, President Eisenhower records footage of the previous battle and sends it across the world. Television sets now show his face. All channels are now broadcasting his speech. There is nothing on TV other than him. "Fellow citizens of earth, I have an important message for you. Our world is being threatened by a foreign force...a planet called Murai is trying to make us submit to their demands. They attacked our cities. They destroy our lives. But they can never crush our spirit! Especially after what happened to Space Station Boaz! That is why I ask of you...those of you who have the gift...please help us in our cause to fight for peace and freedom."

Tyson, Nebula, Adel, and Subzero saw Eisenhower on the big screen in town square. Fighters from all over the world are watching. Fighters in China, wearing straw hats, listened carefully to what he has to say. Sixth sense warriors from the desert were curious and they listened. Fighters from various countries – Japan, Russia, Brazil, Germany, France, etc.

"We will not force you to join the military, but those of you who are willing to help, I ask of you, help us in our war. Do it not for me or the United States, but for the human race! It is time for you to show your powers and show them that the human race is not to be messed with!"

Certainly, Eisenhower's message has reached a broad audience – the world. Soldiers who saw him on TV felt at ease. Those with the gift felt obligated to help. And some of them will.

The heroes continue to grind out the war. But at least now they know they are not alone. Spencer and Bianca are helping Zelfire and Blazer, while Levinsky jumps in to help Amanda and Macintosh. When things seemed hopeless and desperate, a new light shines in the darkness. It is a spark of hope for the heroes. Even if the spark is dim, it is better than no light at all.

25: Battle in Space.

Contents

Deep in the dark corridors of the Supreme House, Nebulax was training like hell. He punched and kicked the androids like they were his worst enemy. He's currently training with Simulator machine. It's set at level 50. "Yaaah!" He just kicked off a android's head, and the headless body collapsed. An android came from behind, he turned around and kicked it hard in the chest. Whack! Its circuits flew out and its chest split open. Nebulax panted for breath. Being angry takes a lot of energy. He's probably thinking about his defeat at the hands of Tyson.

Ostrovsky comes over. "Ohh, working hard, are you?"

"Of course." said Nebulax, with sweat dripping all over his face. "I want to become strong."

"You're already strong enough." replied Ostrovsky. "You should relax and enjoy life more. All work and no play make you boring."

"Heh. Not all of us have a careless attitude here, Ostrovsky. I actually have a purpose in my life and in the Empire."

"If you say so." Ostrovsky said, shrugging. He walked by Orbital and did not say or do anything.

Orbital came to Nebulax. "Don't mind what he says. He's different than you."

Nebulax: "I know that already. I need more power. I can never have enough."

"Is this because of what happened on earth?"

"It had nothing to do with that incident!" Nebulax yelled angrily. "Lord Orbital...if I could have one dark orb...it would make me stronger."

"A dark orb?"

"Once I get one, I will no longer be inferior to him."

"Do you want to become strong that badly?"

"Yes!" said Nebulax. "I will do anything."

"Before we get to that, I'd like to show you something." Orbital walked with his hands folded behind him, Nebulax followed.

They were standing on the edge of a pit. In the lower level, Gusher was standing there, surrounded by four walls.

Lax: "What is this?"

"Just a demonstration. Release the creatures."

Two of the walls opened up and two Arlians came out. They were dinosaur like creatures, one of the three main races of planet Arlia. They are now extinct but back in the way, they roamed the lands. With scaly white skin and sharp teeth, and a ferocious appetite, they are creatures to be afraid of.

But Gusher is not afraid. He does not feel anything but irritated.

Lax: "Those are Arlians, aren't they? They're dangerous."

Orb: "Yes, but not for Gusher."

"Are you sure about this?"

"Trust me, I've seen his abilities."

The Arlians circled their prey and drooled heavily. The first one jumped at him. Spmmash! Kapow! Wham! The Arlian was dead, with Gusher's fist inside of him. The second one charged and scratched him. His chest was scratched, but he felt no pain. He proceeded to kill the Arlian. Spmmash!

Nebulax winced from the bloodiness, Orbital watched without blinking. Blood splattered all over the walls. Lax was shocked at such a horrific sight. "Uhhh...he's that strong?"

Gusher was full of blood. His face, his clothes, and his hand. "Is it over yet?"

Orb: "Yes, you may go."

Lax: "You showed me that..."

"Now do you understand, Nebulax? There's no person in this universe stronger than Gusher. He is a one of a kind warrior...I found him from a far away planet. There are some people you are not meant to defeat. Everyone has been assigned their role the day they are born. This is the will of the Ko-Rashm."

Work is piling up for Jerrell during these hectic times. He's worried about Angela and Cuzzy notices. He's got a desk full of paperwork and he's got to go through them all by night time. Since there is no day or night in space, the GP is using an intergalactic time system. Cuzzy knows for sure Jerrell is only thinking of one person. Despite the fact that he's hiding it. Jerrell has to give orders and think things through for many decisions, and Cuzzy knows that he's thinking of Angela.

Speaking of Angela, she's ready to launch in her mobile suit. Froom! The suit was propelled from a machine and she joins the other units in space. They all flew in unison towards the enemy forces. And there's a lot of them. "All units ready?" Angela asked.

[Split screen - 2] [Wendel, Lily]. "Ready!"

Orion, Chloro and Kyo: "Ready!"

Kiyo "We're really going to war this time."

Orion: "Yeah. It's too late for second doubts, Orion."

"I just don't want to see what we saw on R-10."

Enzyme was horrified at the sight of his dead, mutilated men. "You...you're a monster!! Get away from me!"

Gusher walked forward, Enzyme stepped back and tripped on something.

"No, no! Please!"

Splash! Enzyme's chest was cut wide open, and a lot of blood was on Gusher's arm.

"I definitely do want to see that again. It gives me nightmares thinking about it."

Orion: "If we win this war, we longer have to see bloodshed."

Kiyo: "That's right!"

On Jamell's radar, the two opposing forces were about to meet each other. The operator says: "All units prepare for combat. It will start in ten seconds. Nine, eight, seven--"

Angela gets herself mentally ready for it.

"Six..."

Sephia is nervous as heck about this.

"Five...four..."

Milo is calmly thinking and anticipating it.

"Three...two...one! Combat has started!"

Within the first few seconds, missiles and explosions were all over the place. And thus, the space fight begins.

Inside one of the crystal starships, a general of the Muraians watched the battle carefully. "Heh. Those fools think they can win by making a direct attack on us? Let's show them what we're made of."

Angela's mobile suit flew around and fired at enemies while avoiding being fired herself. Her team is doing well as they shot down enemy units as they came. In a battle like this, enemies come from all directions. They were in the middle of all the chaos, and one can die at any moment. It's a good thing they're trained for these scenarios.

Bam! An enemy mobile suit fired at Angela's suit. She dodged to the side. The suit kept on firing missiles. The GP-10 flew around them and fired its laser gun. Kaboom! The enemy was destroyed. But there's no time to rest, another two units were shooting at her. The GP-10 is a mobile suit designed and customized especially for her. And she is not about to let it go to waste.

Bang bang! "Yaaaaah!" Angela screamed.

"I'm coming to help you!" Lily shouted. Her robot destroyed two of the enemy units. Kaboom!

Angela: "Thank you, Lily!"

"No problem!"

"We have to stick together."

"Roger!"

Jamell waited patiently for the battle reports. "How are our guys doing out there?"

Operator: "Our forces are penetrating their waves of units. We have lost twenty units so far. Twenty one. The enemy has lost ten."

Milo: "I'm worried about those large starships. They are going to be on the offensive eventually. We still do not know what they are capable of."

Jamell: "True. A structure like that must have immense fire power."

Kaboom! Explosions were everywhere and they appeared as bright circles. Jamell walked over to the window to look at the fireworks. "Murai has been a mystery for over a century. But soon, we are going to uncover their mystery. We will."

Milo did not reply. He's in deep thought as well.

Units are being shot down left and right. Enemies and allies. Angela and Lily are doing well together. They're surviving. Wendel and the other GPO's are fighting somewhere else. The enemy consists of mobile suits and X-Fighters – they are small ships that have four wings in the shape of an X, and they were used during the first war.

In a battleship called the **Liberator**, the pilots are reporting to Soroku. "Uh-hum. Okay, yes," he said over the telecom. "Men! We are going to the front lines. Prepare yourselves."

"Aye, sir!" said everyone.

The Liberator moved forward from its position. Kiyo and Orion were surprised. "Isn't that the Liberator? General Soroku is taking action so soon?"

Orion: "We need to support them."

The mobile suits flew adjacent to the battleship and charged to the front. The Liberator fired its main cannon, a thick red beam. Everything in its path was destroyed instantly. Kabam! The beam was seen from the entire battlefield, and it went past the crystal starships.

The enemy was surprised it is so strong and now they have a primary target – the Liberator. The X-Fighters flew at it and fired. Luckily, the battleship can defend itself with its turrets. The surrounding mobile suits helped defend it.

Lily just blasted another unit into dust. Suddenly, a laser hit the mobile's shoulder. Bam. The cockpit shuddered and computers were short-circuited.
"Aaaaah!"

Angela: "Lily, you okay?"

Lily: "Commander, I'm hit! My right shoulder is damaged!"

"Hang on! I'm coming!"

Two X-Fighters flew at Lily's mobile and fired bullets non-stop. They flew past her and was about to turn around. Lily fired like crazy and didn't bother aiming. Bam! One of them blew up. Angela's mobile came and shot down the remaining X-Fighter, and grabbed Lily's mobile and took her to a safe distance.

The Muraian general was not pleased. "The time has come. Use the mega-cannons."

Operator: "Mega-cannon commencing. It needs one minute to charge."

The three crystal starships are glowing. All the rebels saw it and grew curious.
[Split screen – 2] [Lily, Angela].

Kiyo: "What is that?!"

Angela: "Get out of the way!!!"

Kiyo flew his mobile higher.

The crystal starships fired the mega-cannon. Kabam! The damage was unbelievable. Kiyo's mobile suit avoided the deadly beam in time, but the same cannot be said of others. Everything in its path was wiped out completely. And it had a big range. The heroes see a bright light of death and covered their eyes. This light signifies the enemy's power.

Milo: "Jamell..."

"I know. Calling all units. Withdraw from battle at once! Withdraw."

The rebel's mobile suits and ships returned to the battleships, and they retreated.

Angela came back to the command room. "You asked us to retreat? Are we giving up after what just happened?"

Jamell: "You saw the enemy's power. We cannot continue combat until we find the weakness of the crystal starships."

Soroku: "A few of our mobile suits attempted to attack one of them, but they did minimal damage. It's not even enough to scratch the surface."

A hologram of those things appeared. It even showed a blue print of its interior and its specs. "This is the data we've collected from the battle." said Jamell. "We still need more information."

Angela: "We just have to avoid the beams that it fires."

Jamell: "It takes at least one minute to recharge."

Milo: "Perhaps if we fly around it..."

Jamell: "It might not be possible in combat. In an outer space battle, enemies come from every direction."

Milo: "The way I see it, it has no weakness. We need to destroy it by sheer force."

Soroku: "But that would be too risky...and we will lose many men in the process."

Milo: "I know that, but what choice do we have? Do we run every time they fire that thing? Are we supposed to look at these structures like some creation of God? It takes them a lot of money and time to build even one of those things. At least a year. Yes, it's powerful and strong, but they don't have too many of them. If we destroy one it's a victory in itself."

Everyone was beginning to see his point. Milo continued.

"It may certainly have a weakness we do not know yet. But if we get too focused on the big things, we may lose sight of the little things...and then we'll get killed by those little things."

After the meeting, Angela walked over to some window. There is nothing but the blackness of space. She's thinking about one person and one person only. Jerrell Florencia.

26: Fighting As One.

Contents

The people of earth are doing their best to cope with the war. Those who do not want to be involved are hiding in the government's underground shelters, or they are hiding somewhere else. The rest of them are in the military. The situation is tense over there, as it is on Arlia. They have to deal with a second war, something that nobody wants to see again.

The rebel leaders are having an urgent meeting to discuss matters. They were sitting in a long table in the Council House. The light from the windows reflected on the table.

Coitus: "Gentlemen, please calm down. We need to think clearly about this."

Kanus: "Tyrannus Coitus, our time is running out. Both the Galactic Police and earth have been attacked. We are next. What are we doing to prevent this?"

Coitus: "We cannot prevent a war from happening, I am sorry to say. The best we can do is fight well and force Murai to surrender."

Kemia: "The problem is...we are still negotiating with the loyalists as to whether or not to make one unified army. Some of our men are not pleased with this. They still have resentments from the Great War. Our other concern is that Murai isn't the only attacker. They have formed an alliance with several other planets such as Masadonion and Draconia."

Coitus: "I understand your concerns. The Great War was thirty years ago, it is a thing of the past. If our men do not cooperate, then we will all suffer. They have to bear that in mind. The fact that the Empire is strong is more the reason we should unite with the loyalists. And we should try to forget about the labels rebel and loyalist."

Kanus: "So if we don't call them loyalists, what do we call them?"

Malin: "In any case, Princess Sephia is meeting up with the Alliance members. I'm sure they're figuring out a solution."

Margrit: "They're discussing the battle in space. We need to worry about the battle on our own land. They are going offensive, we have to go defensive."

Coitus: "I received word from Jordon Jamell that a large vessel of spaceships is approaching our planet. We must prepare...whether our men are ready or not. Oh, one more thing I'd like to add. Today we have a new member with us. He is none other than Mason Spade."

Mason was sitting at the end of the table next to Margrit. "Please, call me Terry."

"That's your earth name. But everyone here knows you as Mason. The man who killed Dark Spectre. The hero of the first war. We are honored to have you here."

Mason became embarrassed. "Ah-hah, I am honored to be here."

Coitus: "I'd like to appoint you as a commander of the armed forces."

"What?" said Mason. "But I have no experience being a commander...or anything like that."

"Don't worry. People look up to you, Spade. They will follow you. You are an expert in aerial combat and martial arts. That is the basic knowledge necessary for being a leader."

"Well..."

"Most of us have decided already."

Mason looked at Margrit. "I don't know..."

"It'll be fine." Margrit replied.

Since his wife said it, he felt a little better. "Alright. I'll do my best."

After the meeting, everyone went back to their lives. They have to enjoy the little time they have left. Terry and Margarita were sitting by a campfire. "Why did you come here?" asked Margrit.

"I came here because this is my home."

"You always said earth is your home?"

"I have two homes. I came because I was worried about you. We're a family, remember?"

"Well," Margrit said, "I'm glad you came."

Terry smiled. "C'mon, let's eat."

"Umm, yeah."

Malin was watching them from the trees. She made sure she's not detected. Watching this couple interact reminded her of the good times she spent with Longinus. She never thought she'd miss him. She looked up at the night sky...the stars are beautiful, just like when they were looking at the sky that time.

Longinus, in the middle of the meeting, was thinking about Malin. No one knows about their relationship. If it can be called a relationship. Maybe just an emotional affair they had. Often times, Margarita asked Malin if she has a boyfriend, and Malin declined to answer. They didn't want to tell anybody because at the time, Malin was a rebel and Longinus was a loyalist, and they're supposed to be enemies. But now that that the race is unified, it's okay for them to be together, isn't it?

Neflite was speaking about something important, and Longinus just realized that his mind wandered off. He then focused his attention on the agenda at hand.

At the campsite, Mason meets his new teammates. One of them was especially excited to meet him. He was a young man with short, black hair. "Mr. Mason Spade...wow it's really you!" he said. "My name is **Sarus**. It's a pleasure to meet you." He offered his hand.

Mason shook it. "The pleasure's mine."

"I can't believe I'm actually talking to the legend himself."

"We've heard a lot about you, Mr. Spade." said **Mika**. "We all know about your heroic stories from the Great War. By the way, the name's Mika."

Sarus: "We've just been transferred to your team."

"Oh, really?"

"It's going to be an honor fighting alongside you, sir."

Mason always gets embarrassed by compliments like these. It's clear that this guy has a certain level of respect for him. "Ah-hah, you flatter me. Let's work together and do our best, okay?"

Sarus: "You got it. By the way...I have a request..."

"Yes?" asked Terry.

"We've heard about the all powerful super sayan. Can you show it to us, please?"

Mika: "Now, Sarus, we shouldn't bother Mr. Spade. He doesn't have to show us if he doesn't want to."

Terry: "Things like that are not for display. If you're lucky, you might to get to see it on the battlefield."

Sarus saluted. "I look forward it to, sir."

Inside the main tent, Coitus, Kanus, Kemia, and others talk about their battle plans. Someone comes into the tent. "Umm, excuse me? Is Mr. Tyrannus Coitus here?"

"Who is asking?" asked Coitus. But a second later he recognized that person. It was the guy who argued with him in the village.

"I've fought many battles and seen many deaths. Including those of my family. I lost everything in the Great War!" A tear dripped down his face. "Hasn't there been enough bloodshed?! You want us to enter a second war? Then those tragedies...will repeat."

Yes, that day he was very angry. But today he is rather calm. "Mr. Coitus, after much thinking, I decided that I want to partake in the war. I was a lieutenant in the first war, and I am sure I will be able to contribute my skills and experience through the upcoming war. I'd like to work directly with you, sir." said Charus.

Coitus smiled. "Glad to have you on board." They shake hands. The other rebel leaders were happy.

Everyone has their own thoughts about the war. Some of them are scared while others are less scared. But all of them were thinking the same thing: they'd rather not fight if they had a choice. But do they have a choice? Fight or be killed. Surrender is not in the sayan dictionary. Not the one most people know, anyway.

Malin was tossing about in the sleeping bag. She was sleeping in the same tent as Margarita. Margarita had her back facing her, and Malin was not sure if her best friend is asleep. She gave up and just stared at the tent ceiling. Just then, there was a sound – the sound of an alarm. Malin sat up immediately. Margrit woke up like she wasn't sleeping at all. "That sound...it's a signal. We're under attack!"

They ran outside and saw the little sparkles in the sky. They were sixth sense fighters. The crystal starships and the troops descended at a steady rate.

Mason: "They're here!"

Sarus and Mika ran to him. "Sir."

Mason looked at them with a serious face. "You two have never been in a fight like this before. Unfortunately I have no time to prep you for it. It's going to be harsh. But you're going to make it, okay?"

Sarus nodded. "Don't worry, sir. The sayan spirit will protect us."

Mika grabbed a gun. "Let's go!"

Mason went to Margarita. "You ready?"

Margrit: "We'll take the offensive. It won't be like last time..." By that, she meant that it will not be like the previous war, where the rebels were hunted down and all they could do was run away. It was a humiliating experience not being able to win. This time it will be different. They will have a shot. A pretty damn good one.

The front lines have already begun to fight. Soldiers grabbed their guns and fired at the sky. Bang bang. There were so many dots that they didn't need to aim. A shot can hit a troop at random. Bang! The Muraians fired their beams and they hit the ground. Kaboom! The explosions covered a large range of ground and no one would want to be caught in the crossfire.

Coitus, Kemia and Kanus flew to the air and fought head on with the enemy. Pow! Coitus punched a guy in the stomach, blasting energy through his stomach, and then threw him down. Kemia and Kanus fired beams non-stop.

Margarita and Malin were somewhere else, and like the others, they were flying in the air and shooting beams. They were close to Mason and his crew, who were doing the same things.

Malin got ready and fired a Multi-directional Blast. Bam! A bunch of guys got hit.

Beams were fired all over the place. Mason had a headache keeping track of all the energy signals. (There's so many of them. It's overwhelming!) He had to be honest with himself, he's scared. How can he handle all this? How can anyone handle this without a breakdown? But he can't show weakness because his crew is here. Mason had to be strong and be an example. A winning example.

Bam! Mika just show down a guy and she smiled.

"Doing good. But I can do better." bragged Sarus. Bam! He just shot down a guy.

Mason: "Now's not the time for silliness. Our lives are at stake!"

Sarus: "Right!" He just dodged a beam.

Thud! Margarita kneed someone's stomach, then whacked him on the back, and he fell to the ground, joining many others who have fallen. A beam went at her and she blocked it with her palm. Chuen! She fired a white beam upwards and exploded, knocking a few guys down. "Damn Muraians. This is our territory."

A guy in a white cape, standing on a pillar, is watching the battle. By the looks in his eyes, he had serious intentions.

Sephia's space pod just landed. Neflite and his Elite Guards were there to greet her. "Welcome back, sweetheart." said Neflite with open arms. They hugged. "How was the meeting?"

Sephia: "I've learned many things from the leaders. We may have a disadvantage in firepower and the enemy is more prepared than we are, but the rebels have the desire to win. If we unite our hearts we will become strong."

"Indeed." replied Neflite.

A scout came and kneeled. "Sire, the rebels have begun fighting with the enemy."

Neflite: "Say what?"

Kabam! A bunch of guys were shot down. Margrit dodged some beams and fired back. Froom! "Yaaaah!!" she yelled hysterically. "Die! Die!"

Mason flew to her. "You're using too much energy, Margarita. You have to calm down."

"I'm fine! Don't tell me what to do!" She powered up and flew higher. She fired beams crazily without regards to her energy consumption.

"Stop!" Mason grabbed her arm.

"Let go of me!" She shook him off and flew up.

"Why don't you listen?!"

Suddenly, a bunch of beams came at them and they had to fly in opposite directions. Frooom! Margrit dodged but was hit by one of them. Mason fired at the enemy while Malin flew down to get her best friend as she fell into the valley.

Malin grabbed her hand. "Gotcha." A beam hit her back and they both fell down.

Terry: "Maragarita! Malin!" He sensed an incoming beam and avoided it just in time. He wanted to go after them but he was occupied with these guys. "Damn it!" He threw beams at them angrily.

Margarita just woke up with a slight headache. "Ugh." She found herself in a deep valley. Muraians landed and charged at her. Margrit got into fighting stance. One of them punched, she ducked, turned, and elbowed him in the chest, then turned forward and punched him in the face. Another troop came and kicked, she ducked and uppercut him on the chin. Whack!

Malin heard fighting sounds and went to the source. There was a lot of sand so it's hard to see. Seconds later, she found Margrit fighting. Kapow! Margrit kicked a guy, making him hit the wall. Another guy charged energy and fired a beam. Margrit fired a beam of her own and it broke his beam and hit him. His glasses broke and he screamed in pain as he died standing up. Malin came to her. "Margarita."

Another group of soldiers landed. There's about twenty of them, and they look like they want some blood. Terry landed besides the women. "You two okay?"

Margrit: "We're fine. But these guys won't be."

The heroes got into fighting stance. This is going to be a tough battle. Suddenly, the ground that the Muraians were standing on was cracking apart, and it blew up. They screamed as they were blasted into dust. Bam! "AAAH!"

A bright light emerged. They saw a silhouetted figure with a cape waving from the wind. Margarita recognized him immediately. "Messiah?"

"Greetings, Margarita." said the nameless warrior. He had no name throughout his life until Margarita gave him a name that she can call him by. Messiah isn't a bad name at all. In fact, it sounds pretty damn good.

Margrit: "You came to help us?"

Messiah: "Of course. I can no longer stand by and watch this...blasphemy."

Malin: "You are...Messiah?"

Messiah: "This is no time for introductions. Let's clear the battlefield." He flew up. Malin, Margrit, and Mason flew up.

Terry: "I've heard about you from Margarita. She mentions you a lot."

Messiah: "You must be her husband? Mason Spade?"

"In the flesh."

"I heard you're good. Let's find out if that is true."

Terry smiled. "It's on."

Messiah screamed and powered up. "Hyaaaaah!" Circles of energy were released from his body and made everything shake. That's what happens when he becomes a super sayan.

Terry also turned super sayan. Sarus and Mika were shocked and impressed by his transformation. Sarus wanted to see Mason in super sayan form, and he got his wish. "Wow! Amazing!"

Mika: "His power level is off the charts! And that other guy is just as good, if not better."

The two gave each other a glance and began firing beams left and right. Margarita and Malin continue to fight as well. The enemy can also sense their powers, but their orders are to fight to the death. Retreating is not an option. Many of them were killed by the golden beams from the super sayans.

The commander, inside the crystal starship, is not happy about this. Neither is Kyria. They came here with the intent to win. Right now, they're losing troops. As Princess Sephia says, the sayans may be overpowered, but if they unite their hearts and fight as one, they will become strong.

27: Terry Spade.

Contents

The battle between the sayans and Muraians rages on. Murai makes a surprise appearance, but the rebels are ready for them. Things seem tough at first, but when you have allies who are fighting for the exact same cause as you, you become stronger.

The foul smell of death fills the air as the ground fills up with dead bodies from both ally and enemy.

Bam! Terry Spade, as a super sayan, dodged some beams and fires some of his own. He shot down a bunch of guys, some of which he didn't even aim for. Kabam! He was getting tired just like everyone else. He panted for breath, but there is no time for breaks. Froom! The Muraians kept on coming.

Kyria is not pleased with the results. "It's time to send in the cavalry. Send the Draconians!"

His message reached every crystal starship. The Draconian warriors descended from the ships and attacked mercilessly. The sayans are shocked to see them here. Now they have another bunch of enemies to deal with.

Kyria: "Now it is your time to shine, **Flaris**."

A shadow figure emerged from the darkness. "I will shed some sayan blood." said the slimy-skinned Draconian.

Broom. Broom. Terry fired beams left and right, up and down, front and back. He's sweating like crazy. He watched Messiah fight with such tenacity, that he wonders how he can do this and not get tired. Terry landed to catch his breath. He screamed to power up, but he could not. His hair turned to black and he fell on his knees. Messiah felt it and landed. "You fool! Why did you un-transform?"

Mason: "I'm out of energy. I can't keep this up."

Messiah: "Then you'd better hide."

"Where?"

"In that valley."

Muraians fired at them. Messiah blocked with his shield. Then he fired back with an energy bomb. Kabam! Messiah ran into the valley with Mason following him.

It was deep underground and it's dark and narrow. "We should be safe for now." said Messiah. "To be honest, I'm tired myself."

Mason was sitting down on the sharp rocks. "We need to get back to camp."

"Where is it?"

"It should be in this direction. We got caught in the heat of fighting and lost our place. Oh shoot, we need to find Margarita and Malin."

Messiah: "They will be fine. You have to believe in their abilities, Spade."

"Ah, yeah." Spade replied in a depressed tone. He's been against war his whole life. And as fate as it, he becomes involved with one at this very moment. And the scale of this war can be equated to that of the Great War.

"It's sad, isn't it?" said Messiah. "We finally get peace after a hundred years of fighting, yet we are fighting again. The Dark Empire still has not learned their lesson."

"A hundred year war...how can anyone fight for such a long time?"

Messiah: "There is no official start date of the war. People believe that it began when a tyrant took control of Murai and turned it into a totalitarian society. Not long later, they formed alliances with Draconia, Masadonion, Centilia and other key planets. Other planets did not want to take part in their little scheme, and that's when tensions arose and fighting started. At some point, the fighting escalated to such a level that it became a full-scale war. Arlia joined some time later."

"Earth was not involved last time. But this time, they are."

"Earth is your home, correct? Why did you and Margarita decide to fight here?"

"I don't know." Terry replied honestly. "To me, it makes no difference. Both planets became a battlefield. Margarita wanted to come here, so I came. If it was up to me, I wouldn't fight at all. But I can't sit back and do nothing. My son is risking his neck fighting on earth."

Messiah turned around to face him. "I can't believe you're really the one who killed Dark Spectre. You don't sound like him."

"So what if I killed him? What if I didn't? What difference does it make? I just want to live a normal life!"

"But you are not a normal person. You can't live a normal life."

While all that is going on, a scout comes to make a report in the royal hall. The guy kneeled. "Sire, we just discovered something."

"What is it?" asked the king.

"We found an enemy ship on the edge of our continent. It is a crystal starship."

Neflite: "One of them landed here? Does that mean they are preparing to attack us?"

Longinus: "They probably have a base over there. Having a base on our planet makes it easier for them to attack us, since they have a place where they can rest. They can also use it as a place to receive more troops from Murai."

Neflite: "Having it there will be disadvantageous to us. We need to get rid of it immediately. Longinus Flair."

"Yes!"

"You are in charge of destroying the enemy's base."

"Yes sir." Longinus said enthusiastically with a salute.

Muraians were flying around and one of them detected two energy signals on his scouter. "This way!"

Messiah and Terry sensed them. "They found us."

Terry: "We better go."

They ran down the valley. The troops flew into the valley and chased them. The heroes took flight and laid low. The troops fired beams and they dodged them while trying not to lose any speed. Kabam! A beam hit the mountain wall and rock chunks fell, the sayans dodged the falling debris. Another beam came. Bam! It hit the ground.

Messiah: "Damn they are persistent. You go ahead. I'll take care of them."

"You'll be fine, right? Usually when in a situation like this, someone dies."

"Heh, I don't die easily. Don't underestimate me."

Terry nodded. "Okay then. I'll go." He flew off.

Messiah powered up and turned super sayan and fired a beam into the group of enemies. Kaboom!

Flaris just left the crystal starship and he flew down in altitude, going past some allies. The Draconians know he is one of the strongest of their race, and when he enters the battlefield, things will spark. Flaris makes his grand entrance by blasting some guy into dust. The sayans saw him and their scouters revealed his power level.

Two of them charged at him, Flaris grabbed them and flew forward, pushing them off. He grabbed one of them by the neck and blasted through his stomach.

"Ugh!" screamed the victim as he coughed blood.

Flaris let him go, as he's already dead. He fell into the ground along with all the other dead bodies.

The other sayan was mad. "He was...my friend! You damn Draco!" He fired a double beam. Flaris blocked them and charged and punched him in the stomach. Thud. Then he whacked him on the back. Wham! The guy fell down.

Flaris fires the Multi-directional Blast, hitting many targets at once.

"Flaris is unbeatable. Victory is ours for sure." yelled a Draco. Suddenly, his scouter beeped. He turned around and saw a bright light. "Uhhh...Aaaaaah!" The beam burned his body and it felt like he was in an oven. His scouter broke. Crack! His body was incinerated. "Aaaah!"

Flaris turned around and saw the enemy. Kanus just killed the Draco and his hands were burning from energy use. "You're the strongest of Draconians? Let's find out if you are."

The purple-skinned warrior smiled. "I'm in a bad mood."

Kanus fired a red beam, Flaris dodged. Froom. He flew in circles to avoid the beams and returned fire whenever he can. Bam. Bam. It was a high speed aerial battle with long range beams and other attacks.

Kanus fired a strong one, but Flaris's shield blocked it and he returns fire. Bam! Kanus's shoulder was hit and he bled. "Ugh!" He fell and mid-way Tyrannus caught him.

"You okay there, pal?"

Kanus: "Ugh. I didn't ask for your help, but thanks."

"That guy is really strong. We have to avoid him."

"Heh. Is the great member of the Elite Four speaking like a coward?"

"I'm speaking like I care about my men's lives."

Yes, certainly Tyrannus does care about his men. But even the most loving person in the world cannot shed a tear for every soul lost in battle. Tyrannus is right, you have to avoid the strong ones and attack the weak ones. That is way it is in the world with the sixth sense.

[B] Contents

Longinus and his men are running on a desert. They begin to see the starship just ahead. But the closer they get, the more danger they are in. They are ambushed by Muraians. Longinus and his crew power up and fire beams. The Muraians counter, but they were overpowered. Kaboom! Longinus charges first and beats them up. Whack! Kaplunk! The other Elite Guards beat up the rest of the troopers. Once they're done, they continue running to the starship.

The captain was busy calculating some numbers. The door broke down and everyone turned around in surprise. The sayans attacked quickly and effectively, knocking out all enemies within seconds. The captain ran for his life and Longinus blasted him. Bam!

Now they are in control of the ship. The control room is just a big empty room with a good view and a few controls.

Longinus: "Good job, men. Now, how do we fly this thing?" He went over to the control panel and everything is in another language. The computer screen shows some incompressible signs. "Hmmm."

One of them went to the central computer and pressed the big red button on the screen. "Maybe this one is..." Beep.

The ship was shaking. Its rockets propelled the ship up to the sky.

The sayans cheered happily.

Longinus: "Now let's bring this thing to battle. The Muraians are going to get a taste of their own medicine."

Mason got out of the valley and came to the surface. He sensed a lot of energy signals, but one of them stood out from the rest. It was strong, but more importantly, it was familiar. He sensed his kind of energy from a long time ago, but nonetheless he remembers. His brain may forget, but his sixth sense never forgets. "Can it be..."

Flaris sensed Mason and felt the same way. And he's got vengeance on his mind. He landed in front of Mason and they did the stare. Mason was too shocked to say anything.

The Draco growls. "Rawr. You...Mason Spade...I remember you."

"You are Flaris the Draconian?"

"It's been a while. Thirty years to be exact. Thirty years from the day you humiliated me. I will make you pay for the humiliation you caused me!"

"Make me pay? You're the one who surrendered."

"You surrender because you were afraid of death because you are a coward."

"RRRRAR! What an insolent thing...coming from a sayan. RRRAAAR!" Flaris powered up."

Mason turned super sayan. "Let's go. Let's settle our score from the last war!"

They soared to the sky and hit. Wham! Shockwaves were produced. Everyone can see it. Wham! Wham! They fly into each other, hit, fly back, then fly close and hit, and they kept on doing it. Wham!

They grabbed each other and struggled. Terry overpowered him and kneed him in the chin. Whack! He followed up with a punch that knocked him a few feet away. A random soldier came and attacked Terry, and Terry blasted him into dust like he was nothing. Flaris grunted angrily and charged forward and punched. Terry blurred and appeared behind him and kicked him. The hero continued to unleash the pain on the Draco, and the Draco was having a tough time keeping up with his speed. S

Kapow! Flaris was hit in the face and he's feeling it. Wham. Wham. Terry gave him a good kick, one that sent him falling in a spiral.

Pow! Bam! Flaris and Mason fired beams and had a power struggle. Boom. The energies cancelled each other out.

Flaris flew at him and punched, Mason appeared from above and whacked him down. Bam. Flaris got up, but didn't see Mason. Suddenly, he sensed Mason behind him. Mason was gathering energy for the Death Star.

Flaris turned around. (That is...the Death Star...he knows this move?) "I lost. I give up."

That was how their previous encounter went. Although the Elder respected him for doing his best, things did not go well for him. Oh, what he went through because of his loss.

A: "Hey, did you hear? Our champion Flaris lost to a sayan. And because of him we have to surrender the war."

B: "But we spent almost a century in this war and now we have to pull out?"

A: "It's because our so called champion is a coward. He surrendered after a few moves."

Flaris came by, and the Dracos, seeing him, ran like hell. Flaris was angry and clenched his fist tightly. Those words, even coming from these low class warriors, hurt.

The Draco recovered before he hit the ground and flew back up. "Grrrr. I will never forget the pain and suffering you've caused me. You ruined my life."

Terry stared at him with cold, unforgiving eyes. "You can blame me all you want. You lived so you can die another day."

The two continued to fight. It's too bad Terry is still exhausted, while Flaris is not tired at all. Mason dodged Flaris's onslaught of fists, tilting his head left and right. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh. Flaris drew his fist back and threw a stronger punch, Terry flew up. Flaris fired a beam, Terry blocked it, and Flaris appeared from behind and whacked him on the back.

Somewhere not far away, another high level warrior entered the battlefield. His presence cannot be ignored. And his power cannot be denied. The Great Destroyer laughed manically as he powered up. Electric sparks were produced by his body. Zzzzzzt. He fired beams non-stop, turning in a full circle, as to make a circle of destruction. A bunch of rebels were hit.

A: "Isn't that..."

B: "It's Mencia the Great Destroyer!"

A: "He fought in the first war on our side. Now he's with Murai?"

B: "He's blood thirsty and insane." He formed a ball and threw it.

GD blocked it and fired a blast. Soldier B was destroyed. "Aaah!"

Soldier A got angry and fired a beam. GD flew around it and punched A in the stomach. Wham. His fist of electricity was enough to kill him.

A bunch of rebels appeared from behind and fired at the same time. Kaboom! GD screamed like hell and turned super sayan. Now the rebels are really worried. GD continues his reign of terror as a fighter in the second stage. "Ha ha ha ha! Aha ha ha!"

Boom. Boom. Terry avoided a bunch of beams as Flaris continued to fire them. Terry threw an energy disk, Flaris flew over it and punched Terry's face. Kapow. He followed up with a combination of physical attacks. Their situations are now reversed. At first, Terry had the advantage, but now Flaris is dominant.

Pow! Kapow! "Die, sayan!" Kaploosh! Flaris blasted him in the stomach, sending Terry falling down.

This is it, he thought to himself, this is the end of his life. He's out of energy and out of luck. As he's falling, things moved in slow motion. Everything became pitch black and Terry was no longer falling. "Huh?"

Someone was standing in front of him. It's an old and familiar face. "Mason Spade..."

"You are...Master Lang?"

"You can't die in a place like this, my pupil."

Renegade appeared. "Mason, you disappoint me."

Burdok appeared.

"F-Father?"

Burdok: "Are you going to give up just like that?"

Terry: "But I...I..."

Renegade: "The Mason I know would never give up. Not if he has one ounce of strength left in him."

"I'm trying my best!"

Lang: "But you are not fighting with all your heart. Fear and doubt are holding you back."

Terry: "Look, I'm not as good as you think I am. I am not the one who killed Dark Spectre! Yet I took credit for it...I've been living a lie my whole life!"

Renegade: "Is that what you think of yourself? A fraud?"

"It's true!" Terry yelled. "It was Blaze who sacrificed his life to kill Dark Spectre. I had nothing to do with it! Every time I get praised for that...and I hear it a lot...I just smile and act humble."

Jerrell: "Dark Spectre is dead. I want to spread the message that Mason is the one who killed him."

Mason: "Eh? But I didn't-"

Jerrell: "Trust me on this one. I know it may be a lie, but this will bring hope to a lot of people."

"I don't know about this."

"It'll be fine." said Margarita. "Mr. Hero."

Since she said so, he agreed to it.

"I don't want to live a lie!"

Lang: "If you don't want to deceive people, then why did you not tell them the truth?"

That's a good question. Terry grabbed his head in pain. "Because...I didn't want to let them down. I just...they looked up to me. But it's eating me up on the inside."

Lang: "Then you never should have taken credit for that in the first place. You feel that you are not worthy of praise, but you are wrong. You are a strong sayan - you trained everyday to become strong. You risked your life to save your loved ones, and you committed numerous selfless acts. Your Death Star matched the power of Dark Spectre's Death Star. So stop thinking that you are useless! The people out there...right now, they need you. They need your leadership and support. Margarita needs you, as much as she denies it. Stop feeling sorry for yourself and fight!! Fight, Terry Spade."

Terry opened his eyes. Master Lang is right. His words of wisdom still guide Terry even though he has long past.

Another guy showed up. He was **Blaze**. Terry was dumbfounded. Blazer, with a bright aura behind him, truly looked like an angel. "Mason Spade...fight in honor of me. It doesn't matter who killed Dark Spectre. Only you can make a difference."

Two more people showed up. They are Lisa and Piper Chung, friends who died a long time ago. "It's you..." said Terry.

Lisa: "Terry...we're proud of you. I'm not angry at you...you did your best."

Piper: "Live for all of us. Please."

They were right. Very right. Whether he is Terry or Mason, it is not important. He is who he is.

Flash.

Back to the battlefield. Terry was still falling upside down, and he woke up. It's a good thing because if he fell, it'd hurt. Falling a couple of hundred feet from the air is a pain he did not want to experience. He turned super sayan while still upside down and flew back up to Flaris's altitude. "I'm not losing here. Not here, not now."

"You sure are a stubborn one." replied Flaris. "But I have a way to fix that."

The two warriors charged into each other and hit like hell. Wham! Wham! Terry kicked him in the face, and Flaris was knocked away. Terry began charging energy for his final move. Flaris sensed the energy. (No, it's not that move!) Ah, indeed it is. The very move which caused him to surrender last time is being used again. The Death Star

is truly the most dangerous form of energy that ever exists. "No you don't!" Flaris fired a beam, Terry blurred and appeared from above. Flaris flew up and punched him. Kapow!

Terry dodged left and right. Whoosh whoosh. Flaris kicked him and he fell. But Terry continued to gather Death Star energy.

"Nooo!" Flaris yelled, firing a bunch of beams spiraling down.

Terry blurred, the beams missed. He appeared at Flaris's altitude. "Hyaaaah!" The big black ball of energy was almost done.

Flaris was frantic now. He's not going to be beat again. If that energy touches him, he's done. The Death Star destroys anything it touches, guaranteed. Terry has always used it as a last resort. And he had many occasions when he needed it.

The Draconian fired a thick blue beam. Terry fired the big black ball of energy known as the Death Star and it disintegrated Flaris's beam and went to Flaris himself. "No! NOOOOOO!" He blocked it with his hands, but they turned to dust, and his whole body turned to dust. "No! Aaaaah!" It is all over now. He spends his last few seconds alive regretting his whole life. He's always been the champion of the proud Draconian race. He trained day and night to be strong, and often times, he'd be resented or even hated for being who he is. He barely has any friends or family. Training is his life. And his life is over. His body turned to ashes and exploded in mid-air. Kabam!

A crystal starship ascended into the sky and fired at the other ships. Longinus and his crew were controlling it. Although they did not know the controls, guessing worked out in this case. Kyria, who was in the opposing ship, was confused. "What is going on? Why is our own ship attacking us?"

Operator: "The other ship is not receiving our communication request."

Kyria: "Krrrr. That means that our enemy hijacked our ship and is using it against us." Bam! The entire ship shuddered. Everyone winced.

Longinus's ship was firing bullets and missiles.

Kyria: "Return fire!"

Now it's their turn to get the shock. Bam! Longinus fell on his knees and he got up. "Ugh. Use the mega-cannon or something! Can you figure it out?"

Soldier: "Yes, but it will take one minute to charge the cannon."

Longinus: "One minute? Hmmm...do it."

Operator: "Sir! The enemy is preparing to fire the mega-cannon at us."

Kyria almost had a heart attack. "What?! Grrrr."

Operator: "What do we do? In sixty seconds we will be hit."

Kyria: "Evade it!"

Operator: "We can't, there's not enough time. We are too big to avoid it."

Kyria: "Damn it. Fire **our** mega-cannons."

Soldier: "Longinus, they are firing the same weapon at us. We will both be destroyed."

Longinus: "Then let's get the hell out of here."

Him and his crew flew out of the ship as it continued to charge. Kyria and his crew came to the same realization and they had to escape as well.

Seconds later, both ships fired at each other, and both were destroyed. Kaboom! Two big and fiery explosions appeared in the sky. Both sides were shocked to see such a thing.

The captains of the other starships were grief-stricken.

Kyria: "Let's retreat." With two of their ships destroyed, the Empire has lost a significant amount of firepower. Kyria is a proud fighter, too proud to surrender sometimes, but right now, he feels that his army has lost enough. It's time to go and rethink their strategy.

The Muraians and Draconians go back to the ships and the ships disappeared into the clouds. The sayans cheered and yelled loudly. It is indeed a time to celebrate.

Sarus: "Yeah! We showed them!"

Mika crossed her arms and smiled.

Terry had another reason to celebrate. He finally overcame his personal emotions of fear and guilt. Defeating Flaris is only the beginning of this war. He will never, ever forget his experiences of the Great War. Of how he was an orphan trying to get by as a human, and one day, he got dragged into an inter-galactic conflict. Those days he spent in the colony, how he met Margarita and how they fell in love during all the fighting, how he found his long lost father, and how he fought Dark Spectre on Guardian Planet. He remembers every bit of it, although certain parts are fuzzy. Even if it happened thirty years ago, he remembers it like it's gold. And it is.

28: The Rescue. Fight the Empire.

Contents

Pow! Nebulax just broke another sandbag. He was all worked up and full of sweat, but he wanted to train some more. His mind kept on thinking about what Orbital showed him the other day – when Gusher killed those creatures. True, he can never match up to Gusher in terms of power, but he can still improve, right? He will continue to get stronger until he makes his appearance on earth.

Back at the imperial palace, the heroes are taking a break. They need a break, after everything they went through. Macintosh is in his own room, doing maintenance on his gauntlets. He was holding an electrical device and creating sparks on the metal. Zzzt. Zzzt.

The kids are playing outside. Rocket just spiked the ball to Junior, and Junior passed it to Tina, and she jumped and passed it back to Junior. Tina was having fun and so are the boys. Nebula was watching them have fun. He's bored as heck, standing by the window. Zelfire was training diligently as usual. He punched the air while counting mentally. He's going to do two hundred punches followed by two hundred squats.

Midas was playing chess with his daughter Faith. Tyson walked by and he's glad that everyone's enjoying their free time. Everyone except Nebula. He wanted to say something to comfort him, but what can he say that Nebula hasn't heard already? You'll find her, don't worry. Nebula has this been there, done that attitude. He can be as stubborn as a mule sometimes.

Osborne showed up to the palace with two helpers. They were holding boxes. Osborne came into the royal hall. All the heroes came to the room, hearing that he's here.

Tyson: "Mr. Osborne, what a surprise. We didn't expect you to come here."

Osborne: "Neither did I. I thought I'd come to say hi. I know everyone's been fighting hard. I have been working with President Eisenhower and we're working in a solution to end this war."

Joe: "I know. I saw his speech on television."

Zelfire: "He's a good speaker."

Osborne: "I wanted to let you guys that the Galactic Police are doing their best in this war. We want peace as much as you do, especially after what happened to Boaz. As you know, sixth sense fighters from all over the world are beginning to join the EMF and fight. Although the military cannot pay those who are fighting, we can provide them with the basic necessities like food and water. And also, some equipment."

Osborne and his helpers opened the boxes and they took out pieces of armor. Things like shoulder pads, chest plates, boots, and other pieces. Tyson and Nebula were looking through it like two kids in a candy store. "This stuff is cool." said Neb.

"Yeah." replied Tyson. "I've never worn armor before. I wonder how I look."

Even Blazer was looking through the stuff.

Faith smiled as they have fun. Tyson put on a shoulder pad on his right shoulder, and a waist pad and knee pads. "Hey look at me. I'm Tyson the soldier."

Faith: "You look great. And handsome."

Tyson laughed while being embarrassed. "Hey Zelfire, Joe, you should put some on."

Zelfire: "No thank you. I do not need those things."

Joe: "It's not my style."

Osborne: "Well, this is it. I'm short on time so I have to go."

Tyson: "Wait. How are things on Arlia?"

Osborne: "Oh, your parents are there, right, Tyson? Don't worry, the sayans just scored their first victory. They'll do fine." He saluted.

Tyson and the others saluted him.

"For peace and freedom." said Osborne. Him and his two helpers flew out of the palace. Standing on a tree, Adel saw them leave. She's curious as to why he's here.

Tyson went to the mirror to take a good look at himself. "Not bad. Not bad at all."

Macintosh came running down the stairs, almost tripping. "Guys!!" He got everyone's attention. "There's another attack! It's on Network City!"

Amanda: "Network City?"

Zelfire: "Everyone ready? Let's go."

Within seconds, everyone ran out of the palace and flew off. By now they're used to it. They have to leave at a moment's notice.

Tyson is the last one to leave since he has to say goodbye to his wife.

"Tyson...come back safely okay?"

"Don't worry about me. You have to look out for your health. I heard from his majesty you are not eating well."

"I can't stop worrying." she replied.

"We fought many battles and we are still alive. We'll be fine."

They hugged.

Nebula watched them and felt good for them. How nice it is that when you're in danger, someone is there to say goodbye to you. And when you're done fighting, that same person is there waiting for you the whole day. Ah, how nice it is to be a couple. It's during times like these that one needs a soul mate. If only Erika was here...and today, Nebula is going to find her. He ran into the light and flew off.

Tyson let go of Faith and ran into the light. Froom. Faith watched with her hands folded in front of her. She knows her husband's abilities. But she still does not like fighting. Not at all. Midas touched her on the shoulder.

The heroes enter the war zone again. It's tough and brutal out there, but one thing keeps them going. It is the very thing which keeps us alive and pumping blood. It

is the right to be free. The right to peace and freedom. It is the one thing that keeps their ki flowing and voices screaming. It gets them through the darkest of times. It is what bonds them together.

The band of heroes find out that others with the gift are already fighting the Muraians. They come from all over the world for one reason. To fight. Things are chaotic as people fly around and shoot beams at each other. Skill is important, but not as important as skill and luck combined. You have to be fast and lucky to survive in this battlefield. Kaboom! A building was destroyed. Amongst the earth fighters are Bianca and Spencer. They're fighting because they can.

A soldier fired, Spencer stretched his arms and grabbed him and propelled himself forward and kneed him in the stomach. Then he whacked him on the back, sending him flying down. Then he dodged a beam from above. Bianca fired an energy ball and hit the guy who attacked Spencer. His body exploded. Spencer fired some beams and hit someone occasionally.

Dr. Levinsky is here as well, inside her robot armor. Her machine gun fires fast, and she fires it in a circle, killing essentially everyone within her radius. Thut-thut-thut-thut. Her robot moves fast, allowing her to dodge enemy attacks.

Tyson is all pumped up, seeing everyone fight so hard. He has to work hard too. He turns into the Phoenix and starts firing away. A lot of people nearby notice his power, and they cheered as he soared up. The enemies are no match for him.

Watching the battle from a rooftop was Adel and Subzero. "Look at them...risking everything to save this city."

Adel: "What a bunch of fools. They are fighting a war they cannot win."

Subzero: "Maybe they think otherwise, Adel. Maybe to them, a ten percent chance of victory is as good as one hundred percent."

In another part of the city, things are not so good. Enemy mobile suits are attacking the tanks and making mincemeat out of them. A certain mobile suit fired at the ground. Kabam. The pilot noticed a layer of metal. "Huh? What's this? Can this be..." He continued to fire at the metal. "Aha, I knew it!"

Pilot B: "What is it?"

Pilot A: "This is an underground shelter. The citizens of this city are under here."

Pilot B smiled. "Is that so?"

EMF mobile suits fired at the enemy to defend the shelters. But they were blown up pretty quickly.

Kaboom!

Erika, Penelope, and the other people feel the shaking. They're all scared. "What is happening? Are we under attack?"

The soldier went to the middle of the room, with hundreds of eyes staring at him. "It's okay! We will be fine. Our men are protecting us, so there is nothing to worry about."

The people feel at ease. But the sounds of explosions are as scary as thunder to kids. Kaboom!

Ring. Ring. President Eisenhower picked the phone. "Hello? What's that? Our shelters have been discovered." A gloom look came over his face. "Then we have no choice but to abandon the city. Evacuate immediately!"

In the midst of the chaos, Nebula wandered off by himself. He did not care if he's separated from the others. In his mind he can survive by himself without help.

Adel: "What is this? An order to evacuate the city?"

Subzero: "It looks like that the United Nations is thinking the same way you are. They are giving on this city."

Adel: "We should leave." She flew off.

Subzero sensed someone from a distance away. It was Nebula flying by himself. "What's he still doing here?" Sub wondered. "Oh well, it's his life." He flew off.

Faith watched the sky while folding her hands. She hasn't eaten a decent meal in days – well, she won't eat a meal. All the constant worrying is making her lose her appetite. Her father came and touched her on the shoulder. "You really do want to go help them, do you not?"

"No, father. All I can do is stay here and pray."

"I raised you, daughter. I know how you feel just by looking at you."

"I can't go. I have to watch the children."

Midas: "I can watch them. If you must, then go. You are a grown woman. When you were a child I always kept you from going outside. But I realize what a mistake that was."

"Father..."

Tyson just finished firing a beam. Zelfire came to him. "Tyson, the military is evacuating the city and so are the fighters."

Tyke: "It's over already?"

Zell: "Everyone on our side is leaving. We'll be the only ones left behind if we don't leave. Spread the word."

"Okay, got it!"

Spencer: "Everyone, we have to leave now! Let's go!"

The fighters gathered to the south where a group of soldiers are waiting. The area is a four-block radius guarded by troops. This is where the fighters will go to and leave the city.

Tyson noticed that a certain person was missing – again. "Nebula..."

Amanda: "Father...he's not here."

The mobile suits continue to attack the shelter. The people underground are really feeling it now. Kabam! Erika and the others are scared crapless. Penelope almost fell a couple of times. The soldiers directed the people to escape, trying to keep things in order. Erika, still holding Risha, was walking with Penelope, trying their best to stick together, despite the massive crowd. They can't move backward or sideways, only forward.

The enemy mobile suits broke through the defense lines and are attacking the shelters directly. Kaboom!

The ceiling was falling apart. The citizens panicked and ran everywhere. The soldiers could no longer control them. A lot of them were crushed by the falling rocks. Erika was being pushed left and right. Penelope was pushed by the crowd down the hall. "Ms. Erika!!!" she yelled, trying to struggle.

Erika fell down, while holding Risha. The baby was crying.

Nebula sensed Erika. Her signal was only a spark. It happened so quick it could have been a thought or a mis-read. But it's the signal he's been waiting for. (Erika!) He zeroed-in on the signal's direction and flew faster. Froom.

People continued to run, almost stepping on her. Erika's foot was bleeding. She got up and went to a niche in the wall, where it is safe. She had to catch her breath. Everyone here is here for themselves, and they don't care what happens to others. She wouldn't be surprised if someone died from trampling. Erika had to do this the smart way, or it's bye bye for her and her daughter. She peeped out, seeing nobody around. Things are quiet. Maybe it's time to go.

Erika stepped out cautiously, looking both sides. She doesn't which way is the exit, so guessing will do. She ran down the hallway. There's nothing but rocks and leaked pipes here. Suddenly, Muraians appeared. She stopped and turned the other way. Unluckily for her, she reached a dead end. The troops close in on her. "No..."

Suddenly, Nebula dropped in. Both him and Erika are surprised to see each other. Those troops are only in the way. Nebula drew his sword and slashed them. Slish! Slice! Blood splattered on the ground.

Erika: "Nebula...you came!"

Slash! The troops are dead.

Nebula went to his wife. "Erika...I found you at last. And Risha..."

"Risha is doing okay. We've been waiting for you this whole time."

Suddenly a beam came and hit him on the back. The pain came as a surprise. "Ugh!!"

Erika gasped. Six soldiers appeared. "Heh heh. You let you guard down, earthling."

A: "It's only a man and a woman and a child. Everyone else escaped."

B: "Let's have some fun with them, eh?"

The soldiers laughed evilly.

Nebula grunted. Him and his family are surrounded by the enemy. Now it's his turn to shine. He is the one who has to protect his family from the enemy. Erika is holding onto Risha, so both of them are defenseless. It is all up to him. He will not let them die here. No way in hell. It's a desperate situation for the hero. Will he survive?

Soldier leaped at him, Nebula slashed him in the stomach. He died right away. Soldier B came with a punch, Nebula stabbed his sword into him. Soldier C came from the side and punched him, Neb almost fell. His sword is still stuck in that guy's body. Neb wiped the blood from his mouth and powered up. "Yaaaaah!"

Erika backed away as Soldier D approached. He fired a beam, Erika formed a shield. "Aaaaah!" The beam was eating the shield away and she's using all the energy she has to save herself and her child. Having a baby at a time like this can be a real drag. She collapsed on her knees, but she kept the shield up the entire time. "Auuugh!"

Nebula: "Don't hurt them!" He punched a guy in the face. Kapow! One of them came from behind and hit him. Whack! He fell to the ground and they kicked him. He rolled away. "Ugh..." Blood dripped from his mouth. He's all battered up, but he is not going to stop.

Erika: "Aaaaah!"

Soldier D continued his beam and walked forward. "Ha ha ha ha ha! Ha!" Suddenly, his legs turned into ice without him realizing it. The ice spread to his waist and chest and his arms. Now he feels it. But it's too late. His entire body, with the exception of his head, is frozen.

"Huh? What?" said D.

Subzero blasted him into pieces.

Erika fell on her knees.

Neb: "Subzero? You came?"

The Muraians stared at him angrily. Subzero shot his Ice Beam, freezing another guy. Nebula punched a guy in the face, breaking his jaw and a few teeth. Whack! Then

he kicked a guy in the stomach, then moved his feet up to his chin. Whack! His neck was broken. The enemies are now finished.

Nebula helped Erika stand up. "It's alright now, honey."

Erika nodded.

Neb then turned to the ice man. "Thank you, Subzero." That's all he could say. No words could express his gratitude to Subzero who saved him, Erika, and Risha during their time of need. He regretted having a conversation with him earlier -

"Well, of course. They are my family. I don't expect you to understand. For someone who never loved anyone, it's hard to explain to you."

Maybe Subzero does care after all. A little bit. That little bit is just enough.

Sub: "The enemy mobile suits are destroying this place. We better go. Tyson the others are waiting for you in the barricaded area. Once you get there you are safe."

They run and run until they see sunlight. A small crack on the ceiling. Suddenly, a mobile suit appeared from above, pointing its gun at them. They gasped.

Sub: "I'll handle this, you go the other way!"

So they went the other way.

Pilot: "Die you little worm!"

Sub froze the gun's barrel and it can't fire.

The pilot kept pressing the trigger but nothing happened. "What?"

Sub: "I hate it when you abuse your powers." He fired a beam at the mobile suit, knocking it down. Then he ripped open the cockpit door, revealing the pilot inside. The pilot shrieked and feared for his life. Subzero grabbed him and threw his ass on the floor.

Once on the surface, Erika and Nebula run for their lives. Subzero's instructions are clear - meet up with the refugees at the barricaded area. It is a few blocks down. However, there is heavy fire in their path, so luck will take part in their success. The streets are heavily damaged and dusty. They can see nothing beyond the thick cloud of smoke. It really is a test of survival. It's especially hard when Erika's right foot is bleeding. She can't even run normally, she had to limp-run.

Suddenly, beams came from above and hit the ground. They fell. Amanda showed up to block the beams for them. Her appearance was a complete surprise. She truly is an angel who comes from the heavens to help them. "Mother, father, go! They are close by. I will take this!"

Neb: "Amanda...c'mon Erika, let's go!"

Run, run, run. That's all they can do. They entered a cloud of dust. A stray beam hit the ground. Kaboom! They fell. Erika coughed from the smoke.

Neb got up and offered his hand. "C'mon."

Erika handed the baby to him. "Take Risha. I'll only slow you down."

"What are you talking about? I came to get both of you."

"I will be fine. Just take Risha and go. Come back for me later."

"You might not make it later! Come on!"

"No!!" Erika yelled. "If you care about me, then take our daughter and go." The look in her eyes is dead serious.

Nebula had no choice. He can't carry both his wife and hold his daughter. It is certainly a bad situation to be in. He shut his eyes for a second, and then turned around to run. He did not look back. It was painful leaving her in the middle of the battle. There can be nothing harder than this.

Erika is now by herself, lying on the ground, waiting to die. At least she can die in peace. But maybe not. Tyson came and blocked the incoming beams. She opened her

eyes in surprise. Tyson powered up, and his energy expelled the dust. She can see everything clearly. Tyson came and offered his hand. "Come on, Erika. Let's go."

She looked at him in away she's never looked at him before. This is the man named Tyson Spade? His face was directly in front of the sun. He is a savior and one with a heart of gold. That is what Nebula says about him.

Erika took his hand. She felt kind of silly that she once hated him. Yes, it was quite some time ago. She had to hate him because he killed her "brother" – Prince Mulder of Volteron. Mulder never treated her like a sister anyway. He tried to turn her into his mindless slave. Tyson had do it – for his family. His wife and child. Just like how Nebula came to save **his** wife and child. Now Erika truly understands what it means to be part of a family.

In the moment she took his hand, all feelings of the past are washed away. Now she lives for the present and the future. She lives not as Erika Mulder, but as Erika Spade.

Tyson carried her on his back and ran for it, dodging beams along the way.

Nebula made it to the safe zone. Everyone was here – at least that's what it felt like.

Zell: "Nebula..."

Faith: "You made it."

Neb handed Risha to her. Then he just collapsed on the ground. Plop.

Joe: "What a man. He's been running on almost no energy the whole time."

Faith handed the baby to Zelfire and she healed the fallen Nebula.

Tyson showed up and he put Erika down. She looked at Nebula.

"I just healed him." Faith hands him to Erika. "He will be fine. He is a strong man."

"Indeed he is." Erika said, looking at Nebula's angelic sleeping face. Indeed he is.

29: Anubis, the God of Destruction.

Contents

So far, the war is not progressing at the rate that Orbital is predicting and he is not pleased with the results. Sheryu makes an appearance before the Council and explains his plan. "Sheryu Ratel, what is your progress regarding the Anubis Project?"

"Sire, it is well under way. All we have to do is find the Anubis Crystals and we will well on our way." said Sheryu. "As you know, the Anubis asteroid comes around the earth once every five thousand years. We will not miss this opportunity. The last time the asteroid came around, civilization was paralyzed by its power."

Orbital: "Very well then. We will leave the rest up to you. Long live the Empire!"

Everyone raised their fists to the air.

Sheryu walked away with a smile on his lips. This plan of his will cripple civilization once again. The Empire has their 30 Year Plan, but Sheryu has a 5000 year plan.

Subzero went to the continent of Antarctica to do some training. But even here he cannot find peace of mind because he senses people nearby. Who can it be?

Sheryu and his crew of Muraian soldiers are standing together, staring at seven glowing objects. "At last, we have all seven Anubis Crystals. Part one of our plan is complete. Soon, Anubis, the God of Destruction will come and start his reign of terror."

Sub hid behind a rock, trying to listen to what they say.
Beep beep. Sheryu's scouter detected something. Subzero revealed himself, knowing he's been discovered.

Sheryu: "Who is that? Get him!"

Two soldiers fired at him, Subzero blurred and appeared in front of one of them and punched him away. Then he kicked the second one.

Sheryu fired a ground wave, Subzero jumped up and landed with a kick, Sheryu blocked it. Subzero kicked with his other leg, Sheryu jumped away from it. They exchanged some punches and karate chops.

Subzero: "You're a member of the Dark Empire? What would a person like you be doing in a place like this?"

"Tch. Who the hell are you?"

Sub looked at the glowing crystals. "Oh? Treasure hunting, I see? I suppose those crystals hold some great power?"

Sheryu: "You leave them alone!" He fired a beam, Subzero countered with a beam, and the explosion blew the crystals away. Kabam!

Subzero grabbed two of them.

Sheryu: "Give them back."

"I don't think so." Subzero ran away and jumped onto the mountain rocks as Sheryu fired beams at him. Subzero jumped over to the top and disappeared.

Sheryu is pissed off. He talks to his soldiers: "Don't just stand there! Find him! We will find him if we have to search the whole planet!"

Subzero is now holding two very interesting pieces of jewelry. He decides to pay a visit to the heroes. Adel sees him coming but she doesn't do anything.

The kids - Rocket, Tina, and Junior are playing volleyball. Junior senses someone and gets worried. "Can I help you?" said the boy.

Subzero approached. "I need to speak with your father."

Junior: "Who wants to speak to him?"

Tyson came out. "Subzero? What is it?"

Junior: "You know him, father?"

Tyson: "Yes, it's alright. Go play."

Junior took Tina and Rocket to another part of the field.

"What is it, Subzero?"

"It's urgent business."

Subzero met up with everyone else in the palace.

Neb: "So, what's this about?"

"I think this will be of interest to you." Subzero took out the Anubis Crystals from his pocket. They shined in the light. Everyone paid attention to the shiny objects.

Tyson: "Those are the..."

Zelfire: "Anubis Crystals."

Subzero: "Exactly. You're probably wondering how I have two of them. I stole them from Sheryu."

Blazer heard that name and got interested. "Sheryu? The one from the Empire?"

Sub: "Yes. I saw him in Antarctica. It's strange, I don't know what he's planning to do with these crystals."

Zelfire: "It's not something you'd know. There are exactly seven of those Anubis Crystals on our planet. Whoever possesses all seven will be granted unimaginable powers. He will become the ultimate warrior."

Sub: "Unimaginable powers? The ultimate warrior? Is there such a thing? I don't think that is what Sheryu is after."

Tyson: "But for what other reason did he collect the crystals?"

Sub: "He said something about awakening the God of Destruction or something like that."

Tyson shrugged. "What? Don't be ridiculous. Something like that doesn't exist."

"It does exist." said Adel, coming in from the light. Everyone was surprised at her appearance.

Nebula's hand instinctively reached for his sword. Tyson signaled him to stop. "No. She's on our side."

Lisa was behind one of the columns, and she quickly hid herself when she saw Adel. (Sister? What is she doing here?)

Zell: "What are you doing here, Adel?"

Adel: "I'm here to give you information. But it seems that I'm not welcome here, judging by the way you're looking at me."

Tyson: "No, that's not true."

"Hmph." said Adel. "I can feel your power levels rising. Even if it is a little bit I can sense it."

Neb: "You can't blame us for feeling the way we do."

Adel: "Indeed. But I feel obligated to tell you anyway...about secret of the Anubis Crystals."

Neb: "We already know the secret."

"No, there is a secret that you do not know about. It is true that whoever possesses all seven crystals will become immensely stronger...becoming a warrior of legend. But there is a limit to how strong someone can become...every single person has their physical limitations. The Empire knows this. But there is another side to the crystals that only the Ko-Rashm know about. When all seven crystals are gathered together, then one can awaken the God of Darkness, also called the **God of Destruction...Anubis.**"

Everyone was shocked. They've never heard of this stuff before.

Joe: "The God of Destruction..."

Adel: "Anubis is located on an asteroid called the Anubis Asteroid, and it orbits the earth. It comes around every five thousand years."

Neb: "What a bunch of non-sense. Can you really expect us to believe such a fairy-tale?"

Sub: "This is what the Empire is planning? That's preposterous."

Joe: "I too, have to agree. How we can believe such a thing?"

Adel: "You don't have to take my word for it. You'll see it when it comes. Orbital mentioned this during my time in the Council. He only mentioned it briefly. But I know that everything the Supreme Commander says will come true. When activated with the seven crystals, Anubis will become awaken and become invincible. No force in the universe can destroy it. No mortal even comes close to it in power. Five thousand years ago, Anubis was awakened by some evil people who wanted the God's power for themselves. They waited for the asteroid to come and used the seven crystals to awaken it. The result was disastrous..."

A giant stood up, and it was as tall as the mountains. It was a silhouetted figure, completely dark, except for its eyes, which were glaring red. It came over to a village and people ran for their lives. It stepped on houses and blew things up. A raid of archers shot arrows at it, but it did nothing. Anubis opened its palm and fired a beam. Kabam! It wiped out all the archers and made a hole on the ground.

"Civilization itself was almost destroyed."

Neb: "That's a nice little story, except for one thing. You said that the God of Destruction or whatever is located on an asteroid, correct? How can people five thousand years ago get to space?"

Adel: "They had help."

Neb: "Tch, yeah. What civilization had access to outer space that long ago?"

"The Muraians."

Everyone was shocked.

"Muraians had the ability to space travel before any other species in the known universe. But whether or not they actually aided the humans is another thing. I'm not sure. The humans could've had help from the Ko-Rashm themselves. Oh, there is another planet that has seven Anubis Crystals. It is called the Guardian Planet."

Zelfire was shocked. He went there a long time ago with Margarita and Mason. That's the planet where Dark Spectre was killed. "The Guardian Planet?"

Adel: "Your father went there, right, Tyson Spade? And what did they see when they went to Guardian? A ruined civilization. Guess what happened to them? They released Anubis and it destroyed them. They were destroyed by their own greed for power."

Zell: "It's true...the Guardian Planet used to be full of people. But there is nothing there now. Nothing but death."

Adel: "Well what do you think killed them? Civilizations don't destroy themselves. And if I remember correctly, it's almost five thousand years since the Anubis Asteroid last came to earth."

Tyson: "Alright fine. When will the asteroid come?"

"Tomorrow."

[Split screen - 3] [Tyson, Nebula, Zelfire].

[Split screen - 3] [Subzero, Blazer, Joe].

[Split screen - 2] [Faith, Midas].

Tyson: "Sheryu is going to free Anubis tomorrow? That's not enough time for us to prepare!"

Blazer: "But we have two crystals. They can't activate it without all seven, right?"

Adel: "Well, actually they can. As long as they have one they can."

Sub: "What?"

"But Anubis's power will be greatly reduced if not all seven crystals are used. Since they have only five, Anubis will only be five-sevenths as strong as it normally would. And knowing them, they're going to be after you, Subzero."

Sub: "Heh. They have to find me first."

Adel: "Putting all that aside, Tyson, I need you to come with me. I have something I need to discuss with you."

Tyson: "Why can't you say it in front of everyone?"

"Well, I'm going to be waiting for you outside. Come if you want." Adel turned around and left the building.

Tyson followed.

Faith: "Wait."

"I'll be fine." Tyson replied, and he walked out.

In outer space, a spaceship floated about. They were observing a certain asteroid. "This is it...the Anubis Asteroid." said Sheryu.

D-Soldier: "This is the one?"

"Yes. It's beautiful, isn't it?"

On the computer screen was an asteroid and it was covered in darkness. As it came into light, they can see a giant's body embedded into. Sheryu smiled, knowing that his plan will come into being.

Adel and Tyson are standing on a cliff yet again. "You wanted to talk about something?" asked Tyson.

"Tyson I know I've told you this before, but you should leave earth."

"Why? Because you're afraid of Anubis?"

"Look, I've never seen this so called Anubis, but if it is half as powerful as they say it is, then we are in big trouble. Earth is only one planet, you can find a home elsewhere, can't you?"

"Sorry, Adel, I can't do that. When you grow up and live here all your life, you become attached to it. The Dark Empire wants earth because it is the Land of Paradise. And it's more the reason we should fight for it."

Adel sighed. "Somehow I expected you to say that. Since we're here, I am going to tell you something that you may or may not know. It is concerning the Phoenix."

"The Phoenix?"

Lisa watched them from behind a tree. She's curious as to what they're talking about.

Sheryu and four other guys are in space suits and they leave the ship to get to the asteroid. There they witness the blue giant. "This is Anubis. It's magnificent, isn't it?"

D-Soldier A: "He's huge. It's amazing."

D-Soldier B: "Is it really okay to use only five crystals?"

Sheryu: "We have yet to find the other two. I can't wait any longer. Let's put the crystals in the appropriate places."

They put the crystals on the giant's knees, its shoulders, and Sheryu gets to put the last one on its forehead.

Suddenly, all the crystals glowed. The soldiers became afraid, but Sheryu is happy. He's been waiting for this day for a long time. Anubis's eyes glowed, which means it is awake.

Its arm moved up, breaking free of the rocks. Its whole body got up and it floated off the asteroid.

Sheryu: "That's right, Anubis. Go to the earth and destroy those idiotic earthlings. Kill them all."

Anubis was sucked in by earth's atmosphere and began to burn up. Frooom.

From the sky, Anubis was a big fireball descended. It crashed behind some mountain. Kaboom! Sheryu's space pod landed nearby.

He flies his way to Anubis's landing site. He finds a big crater. "Hmmm..." Suddenly, a big hand grabs the ground, and Sheryu was startled. Anubis crawls its way up. Sheryu can see its hands and face. "Yes, God of Destruction, arise. I am the one who awakened you from your five thousand year slumber. I am your master and you will obey me!" He opened his palm and it glowed red.

Anubis's eyes glowed in synchronization with Sheryu's palm. Sheryu landed on its shoulder. "Now, let us go, Anubis, and teach the human race a lesson they will never forget. Ha ha ha ha!" The blue giant takes a big step on the ground. Stomp.

Once it gets to the city, it started its rampage. Its giant arms smashed buildings and its feet stepped on cars and other things. Sheryu is laughing the whole time, standing on his shoulder, where it's safe.

The EMFs arrives. Jets shoot missiles at it. Its arm blocked the missies. Boom! The explosions did nothing to its arm.

Tanks on the ground fired their cannons. Bom. Bom. They hit its stomach and legs.

Sheryu: "Hmph. Anubis, get rid of these pests."

Anubis opened its palm, and on its palm is a big red gem. It glows when it fires. Bam!! A bunch of jets were caught in the red beam and they exploded. The EMF pilots can't believe it. The jets made a turn around and fired missiles. Anubis's eyes fired a laser and destroyed some jets. Then it used both hands to fire beams. After the air units were destroyed, its eyes fixed on the ground units. The tanks traveled backwards while firing, and the cannons did nothing to its thick armor. Anubis slammed its fist on the ground, making a shocking that flipped the tanks upside down. **Wham!**

Sheryu: "Ha ha ha ha ha. Good work. That'll show the earthlings."

"What in the world is that thing?" asked Eisenhower.

Osborne: "I don't know, sir."

"Our forces did nothing to it. Where did the Empire get such an unbelievable weapon?"

Macintosh's holographic television showed the news. The reporter was mumbling something about a giant and it showed Anubis's rampage. The heroes were shocked.

Amanda: "Is that thing...Anubis?"

Zell: "So it's real. Adel was not lying."

Neb: "We've got to stop it!"

Mac: "But Tyson is missing."

Neb: "We can do this without him, let's go."

Everyone ran out the doors and flew off.

Once the band of heroes showed up, they were amazed at Anubis's size. They've never fought anything like this before.

Sheryu's scouter beeped. "Hmmm? Look at this, we have some visitors. Shall we give them a warm welcome, Anubis."

Zelfire: "Everyone, get ready!"

All the fighters fired their beams at the same time. Boom boom boom. They exploded on Anubis's body. The dents in its armor began to heal. Sheryu laughed.

[Split screen - 4] [Zelfire, Blazer, Amanda, Nebula].

"Idiots, you can't hurt Anubis with your measly powers."

The blue giant opened its palm and fired. The heroes flew out of its path. Bam! Others fired at its leg. It did nothing.

Spencer, Bianca, and Levinsky showed up.

Zell: "You guys are here too?"

Spencer: "We saw the news. Whatever this thing is, we must stop it."

Anubis fired, the heroes flew away. Its arm swings and knocks Blazer into a building. Wham! Macintosh fired a beam at its chest, and it did nothing. Anubis fired lasers from its eyes and hit Macintosh. Zap! He fell and Zelfire caught him in mid-air.

Sheryu: "That's right, swat them down like flies."

Subzero: "How can it be this strong? I thought it'd be weaker with only five crystals."

Neb: "If it's this powerful with five crystals, imagine what it'd be like with seven..."

They saw a beam coming their way and dodged it. Neb flew up high and fired his best beam. It hit Anubis's head, making a dent on it. Then it healed.

Neb: "Damn it!"

Sub: "Let me show you how to slay a giant!" He landed and used his powers to freeze its legs. The ice crawled all the way to its thighs.

Amanda lifted a car and threw it, Anubis crushed it in its palms. With its legs disabled, the heroes fired beams like crazy at it. Once again, it was useless.

Neb: "Stand back everyone!"

All those in front of it flew away. Nebula fired the Nebulon Blast. The big blue ball of energy hit Anubis's chest, and it tried to block it with its hand. Boom. A piece of its chest was blown off and its hands lost its fingers.

Nebula breathed hard and sweated. That was his strongest move, and he thought that would do the trick. The others think so too. But Anubis regenerated quickly.

"You don't get it, do you?" said Sheryu. "No mortal can hurt Anubis. You are dealing with a God."

The crystals on it glowed and it powered up. A giant stream of energy produced from it. Its legs unfreeze itself. Frooom. The heroes can feel its power, and their sixth sense is going insane.

Sheryu: "There is no hope for the earth. Anubis will continue where it left off five thousand years ago."

The heroes stared in awe. Nothing is working on it. Are Sheryu's words true? Are they really dealing with an invincible and angry God?

Next chapter: Wrath of Anubis

Finished 12/01/2007

Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
Sarus	Mason's team member	A
Mika	Mason's team member	S
Penelope	An old friend of the heroes	R
Flaris	A Draco fighter	T

Characters	
Earth Guardians	Tyson, Nebula, Lisa, Faith, Midas, Joe, Zelfire, Blazer, Subzero, Amanda, Erika, Macintosh
Others on earth	Adel, Spencer, Bianca, Levinsky
The Alliance	Stone, Jamell, Angela, Milo, Sephia, Soroku, Taisoku
Arlia - Rebels	Margarita, Mason, Tyrannus Coitus, Kanus, Kemia, Malin, Mika, Sarus, Charus, Kane
Arlia - Loyalists	Neflite II, Sephia, Longinus Flair, Marus, Jarus
GPO	Jerrell, Angela, Cuzzy, Osborne, Kyio, Orion, Chloro, Wendel, Lily
Empire Council	Orbital, Providence, Nebulax, Jurai, Diamond, Kyria

Others in the Empire	Gusher, Ostrovsky, Emerald, Great Destroyer, Flaris
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