

THE POWER FORCE

Tragic War:

Arrival

The comet crashed into the island just as the lovers embraced. The island exploded and the entire background turned white. The ground they were standing on started to fall apart, everything was being destroyed. The lovers were sucked into the air and moved apart; they reached for each other's hand, but could not reach far enough. In an instant nothing was left.

The Galactic Police has offered their 100% cooperation in this secret – a hard decision for Jerrell to make. But Faith is still imprisoned, and her son is still missing. Tyson comes across a planet of ice and meets a worthy challenger. He hasn't forgetting his main mission, but will he survive to make it to C-16?

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Summary

14: Goodbye My Son! Is it Too Late?

Contents

There was no word of the heroes since they entered the black hole. They could be dead, alive, or anything. Who knows? As Faith continued to wait for her lover, her son was born. She secretly named him Tyson Junior, obviously after the father.

The lady sat on the sofa chair, holding a baby against the bright window light. "La la la la..."

Inside the bedroom Faith was holding **Junior**, sitting on a chair, singing a tune. The baby looked so cute and innocent; Faith could swear he came from heaven. Such a beautiful little baby...her baby...Tyson's baby...

Mulder still thinks it's his baby. But she hopes he will never find out. She will raise him and secretly teach him to kill Mulder. That thought occurred over and over in her mind. But first, she had to protect the baby.

"Junior," she said, "You are going to have a wonderful family. Once your father arrives. And he will. Very soon." She touched his face and he giggled.

"Goo goo ga ga." went the baby. His eyes were so full of life and energy it reminded Faith of Tyson.

Then came in Ziegfield. "Congratulations, Miss Faith." he said, bowing.

"Thank you."

Ziegfield played with the baby with his fingers. "He's such an angel. Have you given him a name?"

"Why, yes. He will be called Tyson Junior, named after his father."

"Yes, his father, of course."

There was a pause.

Ziegfield: "Prince Mulder is planning to give him another name."

"Does he know?"

"Not at the moment. I advise you to give him to foster parents."

Faith: "But..."

"You can't hide it from him for long, for he will find out eventually. He hates sayans, and when this baby grows up, Mulder can smell his sayan scent."

"Nobody will hurt my son. My precious son."

Zeigfield left and Mulder came in. "Here's my little baby." He took the baby from Faith and held it. "Goo-chi goo-chi." He tickled the baby's neck and he giggled. "No longer will I have to worry about the next generation. When I go, or if I go, then my son will take my place in the throne." Mulder smiled.

Mulder and his students were in the fields filled with wheat and roses. A mountain was in the background and a lake was behind them. He wanted to test his new powers, and at the same time monitor his students' abilities.

"Ready?"

Razor: "Yes, master." He used some spirit attacks and energy balls, but they all failed. Mulder punched him in the face and he was knocked down.

Rublein charged with his sword and slashed, Mulder jumped. "All three of you attack together!" said Mulder.

They obeyed. Sharpner came behind Mulder and got ready to hit, Mulder disappeared.

"Huh?"

"When you sneak behind your enemy, make sure he doesn't know about it."

Wham! Mulder punched Sharpner in the chest. Razor charged and punched, Mulder dodged. Rublein jumped and kicked, Mulder dodged to the side, then landed on a safe distance. "Come on. Don't just stand there." he said.

They continued the assault, but Mulder won eventually.

Razor: "You are our master indeed. No matter how hard we try, we just can't beat you."

Mulder: "Well of course. Nobody can be stronger than me, and I'll make sure of that."

"Can I have a try?" said a voice from behind.

Mulder turned around to see his sister.

Everybody was surprised. "Ms. Erika?" said Sharpner.

"Erika?" said Mulder.

"I want to see how good I am against you, brother."

"No problem. I'm ready when you are."

Erika took out her light saber and began the assault. They both had a high-level fight, with lots of fireworks and beams. Both of them knew when to go to offense and when to defend. She lasted ten minutes fighting against her brother, which was the longest anyone has ever lasted.

"Very good, Erika. You lasted longer than all of my students combined." said Mulder, pleased with her improvement.

Mulder was proud of her, but she was not proud of herself. "Thank you. But I still need more training."

Mulder went to the doctor's room, after receiving an urgent telegram.

The doctor seemed nervous and agitated. "Prince Mulder, I have something you might want to know."

"What is it?"

"That baby is...not your child."

"What?" he asked in surprise. He grabbed the doctor by the collar.

The doctor was sweating and chuckling nervously.

"What are you talking about?"

"I've...I've done some DNA tests. Your blood and the child's blood does not match."

Mulder dropped him. He thought for a while. "It's...Tyson's child!!!" he said in anger. "That must be it."

He stormed into his living room and snatched the baby from Faith. She shrieked and screamed. "What are you doing?!"

Junior started crying loudly. "Waaah! Waaaah!"

"This is not my son..." he said, looking at the crying baby.

Faith was shocked he knew. She was desperate to convince him. "What are you saying...of course it's your son...who e-else's can it be?"

"It's Tyson's child, isn't it? You probably knew all along."

"No...no....."

"There is no use lying. I will not have this foreign child in my palace. This little rodent must die!" Mulder put Junior on a table and took out a knife. He grunted, showing his teeth, raised his arms into the air, getting ready to stab the baby.

Faith ran to him and tried to grab the knife from him. "No! No!"

He pushed her away. "Back off! This child will die!"

"Please, no!!!" cried Faith helplessly on the floor.

Junior cried loudly.

Mulder stared at the crying baby, moving its limbs helplessly. Now he's having

second thoughts. Can he really kill a new born baby? He's killed countless before in his past, but never a helpless infant. What would happen if he did such a cold-blooded thing?

"Stop." said Ziegfield, touching the prince's shoulder. "You need not to this. You will get yourself dirty. Let me do it."

"Very well. Dispose of the body after you're done."

Whatever happened after that was unknown to Mulder. He assumed Ziegfield killed the blasted child and buried the body somewhere. Goodbye, son of Tyson.

"How is Junior?" asked Faith, looking through the window. There was nothing out there but a black sky and stars.

Ziegfield: "Do not worry. I already sent the child to a foster home, safe from Mulder's forces. The parents will raise him like their own."

"Thank you, Ziegfield."

"It was the least I could do. I cannot stand by and watch an innocent child get killed."

Faith cried. "Goodbye Junior. We will meet again someday, my son."

Deep in outer space, a space pod came out of the black hole, damaged and ruined. Tyson and Nebula were lying on the floor. Tyson woke up painfully and moaned. He tapped his brother on the shoulder.

"Nebula? Wake up."

He woke up, rubbing his head. "What happened?" was his first question.

"We survived." Tyson said with amazement.

"Really? Are you sure?"

"Yeah. Pinch yourself."

Nebula did. "Ouch. I can't believe we went into that black hole and made it out alive!"

They got off the floor and went to the control panel.

"What now?" asked Tyson. "We don't know how to operate this thing."

"Well," said Neb, cracking his fingers, "I've been learning from Macintosh."

"Really?"

"Yep. Watch and learn from the pro."

"So...start it."

"Hold on." Nebula typed in a bunch of stuff. "Not good...the ship is badly damaged and the data on the course to C-16 has been corrupted."

"Does that mean we can't find C-16?"

"We have to go back to planet Nebula to get some repairs."

"Good idea. Let's go!" Tyson said.

That was a good idea. They went back to Capital City, but Nebula felt a little strange. He just had this eerie feeling that the city has changed somehow. It's the same city; all the buildings are the same as last time. But his gut instinct just wouldn't settle.

Nebula: "Hmmm. It looks different."

Tyson: "What do you mean?"

"I just have this feeling..."

"Maybe you hit your head too hard."

"Yeah, maybe. It's just a feeling I have."

Once the pod landed, Adrian and a group of his followers came to greet them. He seemed very happy. "Nebula! You came back!" They shook hands. "It's a pleasure to have you here."

Nebula: "Me too, Adrian."

Tyson: "You see, we went into trouble in space. Our ship is damaged badly."

Adrian: "Oh I see. I will have my men repair it. Trust me, they are the best."

Nebula: "Thank you so much."

"No need to thank me. I owe you a favor. If it wasn't for you, Erika would still be in control here."

Tyson: "So, who's the new leader of this city? You?"

Adrian: "You could say that."

Nebula: "What a mess we are in. We barely came back here alive."

Adrian: "I must say, Nebula, you haven't changed a bit all this time. You look exactly the same when you left."

"What are you talking about? We left yesterday."

Adrian: "No, you left five years ago."

"FIVE YEARS?!" yelled the brothers at the same time. They gave each other a glance.

Tyson: "You're kidding me, right?"

Nebula: "That's impossible."

Adrian: "Why would I joke with you? Where have you two been all this time?"

Suddenly, both brothers had the same thought. "It c-can't be..."

Nebula: "It must be the black hole!"

Adrian: "What black hole?"

Tyson: "Our ship went into a black hole...and then came out of it. I thought we were goners for sure, but somehow our ship made it out."

Nebula: "Somehow, we are five years into the future, it seems. That black hole must be a time portal..."

Adrian: "Are you serious?"

"Why would I joke with you?" said Nebula, copying his words from earlier.

Tyson: "You mean...we traveled five years into the future?!"

Adrian: "Hmmm, so it seems. It is the future for you, but for me this is the present."

"No...no!!!!" screamed Tyson. He bent down and banged his fist on the ground, leaving a dent. "This can't be happening to me!"

Adrian and the rebels were scared for the first second or two.

Nebula: "Might as well face it, Tyson. We have to accept the truth."

Tyson fell on his knees and hands, suddenly losing all strength. "No...we are too late to save Faith. Too late..."

"Grrr, what are you talking about?" Nebula said, grabbing him by his shirt. "It's never too late! Are you just going to give up now, after all we've been through? We have made it this far, and we're not backing out, you hear me? Like we said, there is no turning back!"

That scolding put some sense back to Tyson. "You're right, but..."

Adrian sighed. "It's such a shame that it ended up this way. You know, Zelfire and Macintosh returned just after you went into the black hole."

Nebula: "Really?"

"Yep. They said there is no way you could die, and waited for your return. But they waited for six months and gave up."

Rebel: "They were very distressed, thinking you two were dead."

Neb: "I see... *sigh* whatever happened has happened. But can you please tell us what happened in these five years?"

Adrian: "Well, I got some good news for you. The Galactic Police has joined the Rebel Forces in C-16 to fight against the Elitist Forces. The civil war is no longer one-

sided. Knowing this, your two companions went back to earth, since Prince Mulder has sent some of his forces there to collect resources."

Neb: "What about Erika?"

Rebel: "She left after her defeat."

Adrian: "Soon afterwards, I became the leader of this city. What she did for us was not in vain. However, she ignored a good number of us, and that is the cause of her downfall."

Neb: "I see. I am sure you are a good leader."

Adrian: "Thank you."

Tyke: "Come on, let's go back into the black hole!"

Neb: "Are you out of your mind, Tyson?"

Tyke: "Don't you see? We've lost five years of time! We must go back and travel five years into the past."

Neb: "Tyson...are you crazy?"

Adrian: "Mr. Spade, I'm afraid it doesn't work that way. You are lucky to even come out of that place alive, my friend. You think going back in will do that? The particles in the black hole move randomly, meaning it's not stable. You might go back fifty years, or even five hundred years. Or you might go further into the future. We can't guarantee the results."

Tyke stared at the floor and kept his head down. He was so pissed off he couldn't even feel anything else.

Neb: "That makes sense. Come on Tyson, let's get some rest."

"Yeah, rest." Tyke said like a dead zombie.

Adrian: "There's a hotel that no one is using. Let me take you there."

As they walked, Tyson stopped to look at the sky.

Neb: "What's wrong now?"

Tyke: "I wonder...how much has changed..."

In a ruined city, airplanes shot missiles and things exploded. Mobile suits fought with guns and mechanical fists. Tanks shot at aimed targets and came in groups. By the shore, battleships and submarines wrecked havoc.

Watching the battle from a distance was Rublein. "It's another successful battle."

"Good." said Mulder. "There is no need to watch further on. My forces have won."

He went back to his living room, where a woman in a pink dress sat by the window, like in a dream.

"I am back."

"Oh," Faith said, startled. "Welcome back, prince. Did you have a tough day?"

"Not really. The rebels are losing again."

"That's good to hear. Your dinner is ready."

"Very good. I like people who do things on time."

Later that night, Faith and Ziegfield secretly met, as they have for the past four and a half years.

"How is my son?" she asked worriedly.

"Junior is fine. You asked that question many times." said Ziegfield.

"I know, but I am his mother after all. And when he is not here I am worried about him."

"I understand. Miss Faith, you deserve better. I really mean that. You should be in a happy family, with your **real** husband, and your son. One big happy family living on Earth."

"Yes, that is my dream now. Something that is every person's basic right has become something unreachable for me."

"Trust me, Miss Faith, one day Mulder will go down. The rebels will keep trying and trying..."

"Tyson..."

"Faith..."

Tyson lay on his bed with his hands under his head. An image of Faith appeared before him, she was smiling and happy and laughing.

"Nobody can take you away from me. I'm coming to save you soon, soon..."

15: A Time For Revenge, Grudges Never Fade Away.

Contents

"Had a good sleep last night?" asked Nebula as he opened Tyson's door.

"Yeah. Ahhh, I feel better." He yawned. "I feel much better."

"Let's check on Adrian."

"Okay."

They went to the dome and the ship was docked in the middle of the room, clearly visible. People were working on it, outside and inside.

Adrian saw them and went to greet them. "Welcome back. Your ship is ready."

The workers left the room.

"We've already inserted the data for planet C-16. And we also inserted an auto-pilot add-on. All you have to do is ride the ship."

Nebula: "Gee, thanks."

Adrian: "Consider it as my repayment for your help."

Tyke and Neb went inside, Adrian closed the door.

Tyke: "Okay then. Bye bye!"

Neb: "Bye!"

Adrian: "Good bye!"

Adrian went to the control panel and pushed a button. The roof opened. The ship flew up. "Good luck, friends."

Tyson: (Finally, I'm going to C-16. I am going to take revenge on Mulder for all he's done.)

"Thinking about something, Tyke?"

"Nothing...just revenge."

"Revenge on Mulder? I have a score to settle with him too." Neb said, putting on his seat belt.

In a computer-filled control room, Mulder and his students were watching another live battle.

Sharpner: "You seem distracted, my prince. Is something on your mind?"

Mulder was flashing back to his fight with Tyson, the super sayan. It was something he could never forget.

"My prince?" repeated Sharpner.

"Umm, yes? Oh yes, the battle. It is very exciting indeed."

"Yes it is. It is like watching a movie."

Secretly, Mulder swore revenge on his worse enemy: Tyson Spade. It looks like they have a mutual feeling. He doesn't know when, but he will kill him, eventually.

Nobody defeats Mulder and lives. Nobody. That was the rule he lived by.

Erika stood on a cliff by herself. She stared at the land below and the sky above. The wind blew her face hair and her hair waved. (I swear it, Nebula, I will get my revenge! The next time we meet, you will pay.)

There was one more person who wants revenge badly. Deep in the arctic ice lands of **Trachian**, called **C-12**, Subzero, the master of ice, was training in a cave. He was frozen in ice while meditating and he didn't move a muscle the whole time. He was very focused on his goals. (I will kill you Prince Mulder, if it's the last thing I do! You are the only man to defeat me, and I will not let it be any longer. One day...one day, I will kill you with my bare hands.)

On C-16, there were certain parts of the planet that weren't at war. One was the peaceful woods in South Hampshire. There was a long river that ran across this area, dividing it into two. It wasn't that big and wasn't that small, just a river. It was blue and so clear that you can see the fish in it.

By the river stood a little boy, about five years old, carrying a piece of log with one hand, hanging over his shoulder. He wore a worn out blue shirt and cotton pants. "Time to catch some fish." he said.

He put down the log and jumped into the river joyfully. He dipped his head into the water and held his breath. He grabbed a fish by its tail and lifted it above the water.

"Wow, it's a big one." He ran back to land, picked up the log, and ran towards his house. "I'm home!!!"

"Welcome back, **Junior!**" said the woman. She was a young, blonde haired woman, wearing a blouse and a long dress.

"Wow, looks like you got a big one there." said the country man. He had a beard and his skin was light brown.

"Yeah, I catch this fish all by myself, mommy."

"How many times have I told you? Don't call me mommy." said **Relina**.

"Oh come on, he's just a kid." said **Mokoba**.

Relina: "Your real mother is Princess Faith, do not forget that. Call me auntie."

"I know." said Junior.

"Okay, let's start cooking dinner." Mokoba said, taking the fish. "It's going to be a great meal."

Relina: "Oh look, you are all dirty. Get in the bathroom and wash yourself."

"Yes, auntie." said Junior.

Five years ago, Ziegfield came in person to deliver a baby to this country couple. Relina, who was unsuccessful at getting pregnant, was more than glad to accept this child. She and her husband, Mokoba, promised Ziegfield to take good care of Junior. They have kept their word.

Mokoba is a martial arts master. His family was rich, and one of families that supported the rebel cause. Because of this, Mokoba's brother was killed. This was something Mokoba could never forget. This event keeps popping up in his mind at random times, and those times he couldn't help it but want to kill someone since he was so angry. Relina always worried about this part of him. Once, he got out of control and broke some dishes, and luckily nobody was hurt. But Relina still worried it might get out of hand.

At the earliest age possible, Mokoba began training Junior. Immediately after he learned to walk, he was taught to punch. They had lots of fun during the training, but a lot of times it was serious. Mokoba envisioned that one day, Junior will become the

perfect assassin, Prince Mulder's assassin, to be exact.

Mokoba teaches him killing and hateful things, and paradoxically, Relina teaches him to love and respect people. Junior learns to accept both teachings, and he certainly was wise for a child his age.

Junior cleaned his face and body and went to the kitchen. "Mmmm, smells good."

Relina: "Sit down. It's almost ready." She turned around. "Junior! You didn't clean yourself."

"Yes I did."

"Well do it over. You're still dirty."

"Awww but I just did."

"Come on Junior, listen to your auntie." said Mokoba.

"But I don't want to!"

Mokoba: "Now, now, did you forget that the day after tomorrow is the special day?"

Junior suddenly was frozen with emotion.

"You don't want your mother to see you dirty, now do you?"

"No, no." the kid replied.

"Good, then go wash yourself thoroughly."

"Okay." He went to the bathroom.

Relina sighed. "He always listens when we mention his mother. It's like he will do anything."

Mokoba: "That's because they never get to see each other."

Mokoba went outside to get some fresh air. He flash backed to a significant even in his life, the time when Junior was handed to him.

Ziegfield handed the baby, wrapped in cloth, to Mokoba. "Please take care of this child. He is a very important child."

Mokoba took the baby. Relina was standing beside him, she was really shocked, so she just watched as the scene happened. "I will. You can count on me." He started tickling the baby's face, and the baby laughed. "What's his name?"

Ziegfield turned around before he entered the ship. "Junior. Tyson Junior."

16: Galactic Trouble! It's Our Problem Now!

Contents

"Sir, what is our plan?" said the silhouetted figure.

The man sitting by the desk had his arms folded, his chin resting on them. "We will proceed as planned. We will meet up with the Council members and discuss from there."

"But..." Angela Lianz said, "Can we be sure that it is safe?"

"No place is safe on planet Volteron. We must meet with the Council, no matter how risky it is. Otherwise, we will lose the war." Jerrell said.

Three silhouetted figures were sitting on a round table. They were waiting patiently for their guest to show up. Two guards stood like robots against the wall. They were to protect the leaders; they were to not move unless told to do so.

Jerrell and Angela came in the door.

McDougal stood up and he and Jerrell shook hands.

"We are pleased to have you here, Mr. Jerrell." McDougal said.

"Same here." Jerrell replied, then sat down.

Jerrell: "This is my assistant, Angela Lianz. She is also **High Commander** of the Galactic Police. The matter of this war is transferred to her division. She will be helping us out in your endeavors."

Smith: "I see. We are pleased to have you here, Ms. Angela."

Angela: "The pleasure is mine. Now, shall we get down to business?"

McDougal: "But of course. Let us not waste time. We are going to summarize this war in very plain terms: we are losing badly."

Jerrell: "And exactly how long has this war been going on?"

McDougal: "Decades."

Jerrell: "Wow..."

McDougal: "Yes, it's been a while since we had any peace."

Jerrell: "Obviously, the resources I have sent to you are of no use?"

McDougal: "It is not that. I do appreciate everything you've done for us for the few years...but it is still not enough. Mulder's forces seem to be able to predict when your cargo ships are coming, and he intercepts them before we can receive the cargo. This is very distressing."

Jerrell: "Yeah...and that is why I came here today...again...to meet you three in person."

Lam: "If the Galactic Police were to fight on our side, it would be a true blessing. But I do understand that you run a police organization, Mr. Jerrell. You do not run an army."

Jerrell: "Hmmm. It is true I do run a police organization. And mine is the biggest in the universe. And I do have my principles. Our mission is to serve justice. It's as simple as that. And if we must fight a war to enforce that, then so we must."

Angela: "We have decided to pool our resources into this. So with your cooperation, we might be able to boost our chances of winning this civil war. Our mobile suits are ready for dispatch. But firstly, we need a plan."

McDougal: "Ever since we lost **Milo Mienz**, we have had a hard time. If only he's still here..."

Angela: "Who is he? I've heard his names several times before."

McDougal: "Commander Mienz was one of our best leaders. He's one of the prince's most hated enemies. He's being held captive right now. If only he was here, he'd boost the morale of our troops."

Jerrell: "Where is this leader being held?"

McDougal: "At the **Hampshire Town Square**. Milo is being executed there."

Jerrell: "We mustn't let that happen, right?"

Lam: "Uhhh...no."

Jerrell: "Then our first mission is to rescue him."

Smith: "It's going to be risky."

Jerrell stood up and smiled. "Heh, risk is my middle name."

"All I have to do is keep eating this and soon I will become invincible." Mulder chewed and swallowed another chunk of Pyroclasm X. Like usual, he felt some pain, then the pain went away. It was very hard to bear, but he was getting used to it. He felt himself getting stronger already. "Hahahahaha!"

"Any last words?" asked the executioner.

"In fact, I do." said **Milo**. He was on his knees and tied up.

He was a blue-haired, calm and confident man who is the leader of the Rebel Forces. After leading many attacks, he has foiled the prince's plans time and time again.

But during one mission, he was captured.

And he is to be executed today. But he has no regrets.

"Tell Prince Mulder his number is up. He's going to get what's coming to him. One day he is going to die." He smiled.

"Ahahaha! Yeah, sure. The only one dying is you."

"Are you sure about that?" he asked.

The executioner did not know what he meant by that. Gunshots were heard. The executioner reacted with surprise, but Milo knew before hand this was going to happen. He just waited patiently.

Bang bang bang. Soldiers died. Galactic Police officers hid behind crates and fired. Some bravely charged and fired.

Milo turned around and swings his fists into the executioner's chest like a hammer. Wham! He charged and pushed him with his shoulder. The executioner kicked him in the stomach and punched him down. Then he took out a gun.

"Stop right there!" shouted a voice from the roof. "Let Milo Mienz go!" yelled Angela. She leaped down five stories and landed in a smooth crouch.

The executioner ignored her and pointed the gun at Milo, then just before he pulled the trigger, Angela shot him. Bang. The executioner collapsed and died instantly.

"I'm Angela. I've been sent by Jerrell to rescue you." she told him briefly and precisely.

"Angela? So you're my guardian angel, eh?"

"Whatever, let's go."

She ran into a building, he followed.

Angela was, in Jerrell's opinion, one of the best Galactic Police officer he's ever known. Years ago her talents were discovered in the initiation tests (the tests required to become an officer). She did extraordinarily well, and her results were the best yet. Her skills were also shown in fighting crime. Jerrell has been paying close attention to talented individuals like her, and she stood out against the rest. In a short amount of time, she was promoted to higher and higher positions.

Jerrell, as founder of the GP, is the absolute leader who overrides all commands. The second highest position is "High Commander", and currently, there are only three people who are in that position: Cuzzy, Osborne, and Angela.

After asking each of the three commanders who'd like to contribute the case of Planet Volteron (C-16), Angela volunteered. Lionel and Osborn were busy with issues in other galaxies.

Angela took Milo to the rebel headquarters, where Jerrell was waiting.

Angela: "Milo, this is Jerrell Florencia. Head of the Galactic Police."

They shook hands.

Milo: "I heard of your arrival, Jerrell. Thank you for saving my life."

"No problem. Any enemy of Mulder is an enemy of mine."

"I am so grateful of your help."

"You're welcome. Oh, by the way have you met Angela? She's my best agent."

Angela waved hi.

Milo: "Yeah. Thank you Angela."

Angela: "No problem."

Milo: "So, Jerrell...as the Head of the Galactic Police, what brings you here to this planet?"

"I have a lot of reasons. People like Prince Mulder is the reason why I created the Galactic Police in the first place. My job is to serve justice at any price. After hearing about the secret war on C-16, I decided that it's police business."

"Yes, but it will take more than your officers to win this war."

"That's why we must cooperate." he said, smiling.

On the next battle, Jerrell and Milo's forces became one force, one powerful force. The GP's and Milo's army cooperated extremely well. Also, there were more than enough mobile suits.

The battle took place in **Freedom City**. Mobile suits came from the land and air. Explosions were everywhere and far away they looked like bright circles, appearing then vanishing. Jerrell and Milo watched the whole thing from a rooftop, a safe distance away.

"I can't tell who's winning." said Jerrell, holding his binoculars.

"We have the advantage." said Milo.

Angela was in a special mobile suit of her own, one designed to fit her needs and skills. "Alright!" she yelled excitedly to her team. "Let's bring it on!"

"Roger that, Angela." replied a GP officer.

They went into the front line. Angela started shooting at any enemy target within sight.

Jerrell: "How are you doing?"

Angela: "Just fine. Don't worry about me. I'm the best, remember?"

"Of course."

Bang bang! She blew up an enemy suit. Bang! Blew up another one. Metallic braces and wires were attached to her limbs, and the suit moves however she moves. That's how these mobile suits were. The better physically a person is, the better pilot he or she is. Her robotic suit, the **GP-10**, was equipped with heat-seaking missiles, a huge machine gun, and a heat sword.

An enemy shot her from behind! Her suit jumped up and fired in the air. Dozens of missiles went for the enemy, making it impossible to dodge. Boom. He blew up.

Angela: "Yeah! Take that!"

Three enemy suits were in the air. They spotted her and started shooting bullets.

"So, you wanna piece of me too?"

The suits swooped down and charged. The GP-10 leaped into the air and took out the heat sword, then stuck it into one of the suit's back. Zzzzzt! Electric sparks came from the wound and the suit crashed into a building. The two remaining enemies fired missiles, Angela dodged. Her suit ran behind a building.

The enemies went after her, but found nothing. Suddenly, she was above them! Slash! She chopped the suit in half, and it exploded, and the pilot died instantly. The other pilot reacted with shock and fear. He fired bullets crazily. Angel swayed from side to side to dodge the bullets, then stuck the heat sword into the suit's stomach, then took it out, and it blew up. The pilot screamed as he burned with the suit.

In no time at all, it was clear the rebels and the GP's had won. Mulder's Elitist Forces had no choice but to retreat and give up this territory.

Jerrell and Milo slapped a high five and screamed happily. "Yay! We won!!!"

"We did it! Woohoo!"

Mulder: "Blast! How could we have lost?"

Sharpner: "Where are you going, your highness?"

"None of your business!" he answered angrily.

Mulder went back to his mansion in a grumpy mood. Faith went towards him, carrying a tray with a cup of juice. "Welcome back, prince." she said warmly.

"Out of my way!!" he shouted, slapped her in the face.

She dropped the tray and fell on the floor delicately. Her face was red and she touched it and her eyes were filled with tears.

"I'm not in the mood. Go back to your quarters."

"Yes, prince." she said, her voice shaking.

When she was gone, Mulder sat on his couch, thinking. Thinking about how he could have lost. The only reason he could come up with was the incompetence of his army.

Freedom City has been liberated, and the Rebel Forces had their first good victory in a while. They have taken their first small step to victory. But even with the help of Jerrell and his Galactic Police, will it be enough to win the war?

17: The Sacred Visit, Their Unfair Fate.

Contents

Faith was in the bedroom by herself, in a depressed mood. She's always been depressed ever since she came here.

Mulder came in and closed the door behind him.

Faith shrank and backed away. "Please don't...please..."

He grabbed her and kissed her lips. He slammed her against the wall and ripped off her clothes. Faith cried sadly as he violated her.

At some point, after so much torture, she just gave up resisting. She cried silently, hoping her lover will come and save her from this hell. Mulder was happy as he did whatever he wanted.

Jerrell and Milo entered the war room. On the sides were lines of computers and operators worked on the computers. In the center was a round table with display devices embedded into it.

The three Council members, Lam, Smith, and McDougal sat at their respective seats at the table.

Milo pressed a button on the display panel. Beep. In the center area, a hologram of several rows of buildings appeared.

Jerrell: "Isn't that..."

Milo: "Yes, this is Freedom City. Do you know why we rebels call it that?"

Jerrell: "That's an obvious question."

Milo: "We have this location secured, but not for long if we don't guard it tightly."

"This location is very important because it is in the center of five military bases, right?"

"Yes, it is a strategic location to control. It helps us to our advantage, yet it is very dangerous to be in. I am certain that the Elitists will not give it up so easily."

"Are you suggesting we put more forces to defend it?"

"Yes, a lot more forces. Do you mind putting one third of your GP forces there? If you do not want to, I understand. It is a risky bet."

"I'll take the risk."

"Oh by the way, I'd like to thank you once again for that last victory. If it wasn't for you..."

"It's okay. You only need to thank me once."

They smiled.

Then Milo looked at him seriously. "Have you heard the rumors?"

"About?"

"The princess."

"The princess? What can you tell me about her?"

"Rumor has it that she is from planet Earth. Mulder took her away from her home."

"Yes, that's Faith! My nephew left Earth to look for her. But he never came. I still don't know why."

"So you know her personally. I would like to help you, but she is trapped in Mulder's mansion, one of the most heavily guarded places on this planet. It will not be easy."

"I will do whatever it takes to rescue her."

Milo: "I like your determination. First, we must gather intelligence. I will send one of my agents. All you need is patience."

"Tonight is the night, Junior." said Mokoba.

"Yeah..." the kid said, fumbling with his fingers.

"Nervous?" Relina asked. I don't blame you. Hurry, go outside to the lake. She might be there any second."

"Okay." Junior said, and ran off.

"Tonight is the night." said Faith, staring at the window.

"Yes, I know." said Ziegfield.

He left the room.

Junior was just outside the house, not moving.

Relina: "Don't just stand there. Go."

Junior obeyed. Just as he reached the lake, his eyes brightened up when he saw his mother - his real mother.

"M-Mommy?" he said nervously.

"Yes, it's me, son." She held out her arms.

He ran into her arms and they almost cried. "Mommy!!!" he yelled with tears. Now he was crying. Faith was crying too, of happiness and sadness at the same time.

The couple watched the mother and son hug each other. The shadow of the woman bent down and the shadow of the kid ran into his mother. With the lake in the background, it was a beautiful sight to behold.

Relina: "They're so happy together. Look. There are two full moons tonight. Aren't they beautiful?"

Mokoba: "Yes indeed. There's always two full moons when Junior and his mother meet." He sighed. "They could be a happy family. But it's so sad that they can only meet once a month."

"It is all because of that damned prince. He's ruined many lives."

"Junior and his mother do not deserve this!! I can't help feeling sympathy for them...he's never seen his real father and he can only see his mother once a month."

Ziegfield was also watching. It warmed his heart to see them united.

Later that night, Junior and Faith sat next to each other by the edge of the lake and chatted as usual.

The question he always asked was, "Mom, why is this happening to us?"

And Faith would always answer painfully: "I'm sorry. It's beyond my control. I want to be with you just as much as you want to be with me. It's all because of Mulder."

Tonight, he asked about his father. "How come all the kids have daddy's and I don't have one?"

"I told you already, you **do** have a father, and he's the best father ever! I named you after him, you must know that."

"Where is he? Why isn't he here yet? You said he will come."

This kid asked a lot of questions, but Faith had the patience to answer each one, proudly. "Yes, he **is** coming, but he is very far away."

"How far?" he asked curiously.

"Very very far." she said, showing the distance with her hands. "See that star?"

"Yeah."

"That is the planet Earth. It is our home. Our real home. That is where your father is coming from. He has to travel a very long way. He is coming."

"When?"

"Soon. Very soon. Once he comes, everything will be okay. Remember I told you he's the strongest man ever?"

"He is?"

"Yes! The strongest ever! He will come and teach that evil prince a lesson. Then he will take us back home...back home..." She looked away. She knew she was lying, but part of her still knows he's alive...

Angela walked by the launch area. Workers were doing maintenance on her mobile suit, the GP-10. As she walked by the bridge, she stared at the GP-10 proudly. Because of her great piloting skills, she's blessed with such a superior mobile suit. It's supposed to be stronger and faster than regular mobile suits. After all, she's earned her position as High Commander. All the training was worth it.

Faith: "I have to go now."

Junior: "Can't you stay a little longer?"

"I want to too, but I can't. Goodbye Junior, my precious son. I want you to know you are my most valuable treasure in the whole universe! Take care of yourself."

"I will, mommy!"

They hugged, and Faith held her son tightly. It's beyond her control - Mulder leaves to meet the Field Cabinet once a month. And this one day of the month was her only chance to sneak out of the mansion. Junior gave her the motivation to go on. To be able to reunite one day without all this happening. Her, Junior, and Tyson will all be together one day.

Faith joined Ziegfield and they went back to the ship.

As it launched, Junior waved bye bye, with tears. "Bye mommy...bye..."

Faith stared at the window. The land became smaller and smaller and the people below became dots. "Goodbye, my son..."

18: Small, But Not Impossible.

Contents

Two large armies from opposite sides entered Freedom City. On the ground, hiding behind buildings, were mobiles, tanks, and missile turrets waiting to attack.

On the rebel side, mobiles were ready to fight. The group was a mix of rebels and GP Officers. Angela led the group.

["They are coming."] said Jerrell to her, communicating through the screen inside the pilot area. Jerrell was safe in headquarters, watching the radar for enemies.

Angela: "I'm ready for anything."

["Okay, there's about fifty units approaching."]

"Fifty?"

["Fifty in each wave. That makes a total of about two hundred. Think you can handle ten of them?"]

"Are you kidding me? I can handle anything."

Before they knew it, the battle has started. Angela charged forward without thinking and her fellow GP officers followed. Bang bang bang! Bullets and missiles were everywhere.

Prince Mulder just finished his meal. "Mmmmm delicious." he said, satisfied.

Faith picked up the dishes from the table and put them in the sink. She went to get the other dishes and Mulder watched her.

He grabbed her hand and touched it. She quickly withdrew. "No, prince, please." She continued picking up the dishes.

Mulder: "That was a great meal. And now I'm in the mood for some dessert." He grabbed her from behind and pushed her on the table.

"Please stop! Prince, please stop it."

He held her tightly and kissed her lips. She pushed him away. She picked up the dishes and walked, Mulder sat down and grabbed her arm.

"Please stop it!"

He pulled her into his arms and she dropped the dishes. Cling. Clang. His face was next to hers.

"Please stop, prince. I have to do my duties. I have to wash the dishes... please...let me go...please..." she pleaded helplessly.

He kissed her lips wildly. After the kiss she finally got free, quickly picked up the dishes, then went to the sink. She started washing and Mulder watched her admiringly. She was so beautiful and hard working he was turned on even more.

Mulder went towards her and grabbed her from behind. Faith gasped in surprise. She moaned as he grabbed her breasts and sniffed her hair and touched her everywhere. "Please stop...I still have to wash the dishes. Please....stop...."

He kissed her neck softly. "Please stop it! Please!" He untied her apron and let it drop on the floor. He sniffed her hair and started taking off her blouse from behind. "Please stop, prince!"

Faith continued washing the dishes, trying to ignore it, and tears came out of her eyes. She moaned and groaned but continued washing.

Mulder ripped her blouse, revealing her shoulders. He kissed both her shoulders non-stop. He kissed her neck and squeezed her breasts. Faith's tears dripped on the dish she was holding. Mulder put his hand on her thigh and moved up into her skirt. She moaned. He laughed and ripped off her blouse. He kissed her shoulders enjoyably. Tears kept on coming. Faith continued washing the dishes. The pain was becoming unbearable.

Mulder touched her leg all over. Faith tried to ignore it and continued washing painfully. He put his hand into her skirt and Faith moaned. He grabbed her tightly and kissed her shoulder. Faith dropped the dish and it cracked apart. She could not bear the pain any longer.

Mulder stripped her naked. He took off her bra, her skirt, and her underwear and threw them on the chair. He stared at her naked body. Faith continued to wash the dishes, with tears coming down her face. Mulder grabbed her and sniffed her hair. He kissed her shoulders and grabbed her breasts. Faith moaned in pain. Mulder turned her around.

"Please prince...no...please!" she pleaded with tears.

He kissed her lips wildly. When he finished, he slapped her face. She fell on the floor. She tried to crawl back up, but couldn't. Mulder amusingly watched her suffer as she tried desperately to get back on her feet. She grabbed the kitchen counter and tried to pull herself up and moaned. He grabbed Faith and slapped her face. Smack! She fell on the floor and he kissed her lips.

Faith was lying on the counter, with her head halfway in the sink. Mulder was on top of her, kissing her lips. He kissed her breasts and her neck. He kissed her lips. Then he slapped her twice and laughed. He grabbed her leg and kissed it all over. She screamed in agony and tears dripped down her face. Mulder kissed her ankle, then her beautiful knee, then her sweet thigh. He opened the cabinet above and took out some sugar. He sprinkled sugar on her leg and then he kissed her leg all over again.

Faith was on the dinner table, with Mulder on top of her and screwing her. He hit her many times, then kissed her lips and her neck. He stroked her countless times and she screamed but nobody could hear her except for them. Her hands grabbed the table and she almost broke her fingers. Mulder laughed and continued assaulting her.

Chop! Angela destroyed another mobile suit. Another one came from behind. The GP-10 flew up, then got behind the suit, then shot its back. Boom! It blew up.

"Any more, Jerrell?"

["There's one...right in front of you!!"]

"I don't see it." she said, looking around.

The enemy popped out from the ground and grabbed the GP-10's leg! Angela let out a shriek of surprise. The GP-10 lost balance and collapsed. The enemy took out a rocket launcher and prepared to fire. The GP-10 turned around and fired the machine gun. Bang bang! The enemy dropped its weapon, then fell.

["Are you okay, Angela?"]

"I'm fine."

"What do we do now, lieutenant?" asked the operator. "Our forces are dying!"

The lieutenant thought carefully. "Use the station cannons."

"Sir, are you sure?"

"Yes I am sure of it. Do it now."

As mobile suits and jets continued blowing up, the battle was coming to an end. High above the battle, in outer space, the Colony had just received a transmission from the lieutenant.

"Yes, I understand." said the captain. Then he turned to the operators. "Get ready to fire the cannons."

"Yes sir!" they all responded.

The three cannons pointed towards planet C-16 and got ready. Once the energy bars were full, the cannons fired thick lasers that entered the atmosphere and destroyed many rebel units.

Boom! They didn't know what hit them. Everything in the laser's path was wiped out. Luckily Angela wasn't hit, although she was pretty close to the blast.

Angela: "What the hell?! Where did that come from?"

Jerrell: "How did that happen?"

Milo: "It's the space cannons! They fired on our forces!"

Angela: "What?"

Milo: "We have no choice but to retreat."

Jerrell: "But..."

Milo: "We must, or more of our troops will be killed."

Jerrell: "Fine. Angela, we have to retreat."

Angela: "Roger that."

All the rebel units left. Mulder's soldiers screamed and cheered happily. The lieutenant laughed triumphantly.

Angela went into the conference room, where Jerrell and Milo were discussing new plans.

Angela was quite unhappy. "We could have won that battle."

Jerrell: "Those cannons will fire again and kill more of our forces."

Milo: "It is too risky to go on. It seems Mulder's secret weapon has finally been completed."

Angela: "So what now? Every time the cannons are used we retreat?"

Milo: "No. There are two ways to avoid this."

Jerrell: "What are our choices?"

"One, we go where the cannons can't reach us. The only place that is out of the cannons' reach is the other side of the planet."

Angela: "Okay, what's the second way?"

"Two, we destroy the cannons or take over them."

"And use it as our own." Jerrell finished.

"Exactly. Obviously, we have to take the second way."

Angela: "Now we're fighting in space?"

Jerrell: "Yep."

Milo: "I have already sent spies to gather information about the space station. Once we have enough information, we can begin planning an attack. In the mean time, you should get some rest."

Jerrell: "Sounds like a good idea. Ange, you must be exhausted from battle. Get some sleep."

Angela: "I'm fine. Really. I can take it. I want to help out."

"I'll ask for your help when we need it, Ange."

"Okay."

After she left, Jerrell went towards Milo and tapped him on the shoulder. "Milo, tell me honestly, what are our chances of winning this war?"

To this, Milo replied: "Small, but not impossible."

19: The Wasteland Planet, Unnecessary Troubles.

Contents

Macintosh's ship, after being repaired by Adrian's workers, was running smoother than before. Nebula couldn't thank him enough. Now, after four days of boring traveling, they came across a green planet.

"What is this planet?" asked Tyson.

"Let me check." Nebula checked the data on the computer. "It's called Armodon. People call it the wasteland planet because the inhabitants there polluted the environment and ruined it all."

"The whole thing is a wasteland?"

"Pretty much."

"Glad we're not going there."

"Yeah."

Tyson: "So, how long 'till we reach C-16?"

"Assuming that things will go smoothly, roughly two weeks."

"Alright! Two weeks!" he said excitedly. Since coming out of the black hole, each day that passed Tyson grew more impatient and excited. Who can blame him, given the situation?

For the past four days, the ship was like a prison to them. They had food and a nice bed, but there was hardly anything to do other than wait like a bump on a log. So, the brothers trained with each other to hopefully improve their skills. However, their training was limited to no energy balls or projectile attacks because a wrong move could blow up a wall and get them sucked into space. They might also break other things inside the ship.

Suddenly, the ship was hit! Bam! The brothers almost lost balance.

Tyson: "What was that?"

Nebula: "We are under attack!!!"

"By what?"

"By three vessels..."

"But why? We didn't do anything."

"They might be space pirates."

Pilot: "Doing a good job. Now, destroy it."

The three vessels were shaped like a flying bird. A beak was on the front and it had two wings, and the legs shot out lasers.

Nebula directed the Rescuer to turn sideways, but the enemies were faster. They kept on shooting and blew a hole on the ship. Inside, sparks burst and the lights blacked out.

Nebula: "Ugh! We have no choice but to crash land into that planet!"

Tyson: "Oh great! Just great!"

The Rescuer entered the atmosphere and started heating up. Thanks to Macintosh, the ship had an automatic cooling program stored in it just in cases like these. Once it reaches a certain temperature, pipes will release a cold gas to cool it down. That's exactly what was happening now. Tyson and Nebula were relieved.

Vrooom! The ship went into a swamp and crashed into a pond of water. Splash! Smoke was coming out.

The door opened and Tyson and Nebula stepped out. The first step Tyson took was in the muddy water. "Ick! Disgusting!" A bunch of seaweed was stuck to his pants as he lifted his leg.

Nebula: "This is a wasteland indeed." He looked around. A group of bird - or creatures that resembled birds - flew around, making sounds. He looked in front of him - the bushes were moving.

"Man. We gotta get out of this place. As quick as possible."

"Shhh. Something's coming."

"What is it?"

"Is it a person?"

"Maybe."

A big, massive rhino-like creature came out. They were more than surprised.
ROAR!

Tyson: "Yipes!!!"

"Oh my God! What the hell is it?!"

"Who cares? It's ugly and it's coming our way!"

ROAR The rhynadon charged at them. Stomp stomp stomp. The brothers got out of its way, and the creature smashed its horn into the ship. Luckily, it didn't go all the way in.

Tyson: "It looks hungry..."

Nebula: "I think it's looking at you..."

"No way. I'm not tasty."

"Neither am I!"

ROAR The rhynadon charged. Nebula jumped to avoid its deadly horn, and landed on its back. It was like riding a giant horse

Tyson ran for it, but tripped on a rock and fell. "Oh no! Don't eat me!"

Nebula stood up and stabbed the sword into its back, making a hole. Blood squirted out and the creature roared painfully. Raaaooooor! It stomped and Nebula lost balance and fell into the muddy water.

Just before it sank its teeth into Tyson's head, a rope came from nowhere and tied up its mouth.

Tyson: "Huh?"

A brown-haired man dropped on the ground. He wore a cowboy hat, a leather coat, black pants with a belt, and boots. He had a shaved beard on his chin.

Nebula: "Who is that?"

Kung threw another rope at the creature's front legs and tied them up. Then he tied up its hind legs, disabling it. The ryhnadon moaned helplessly.

Kung clasped his hands. "Them critters get bigger 'n bigger each time."

Nebula approached the stranger. "Thank you for saving us."

Tyson: "We owe you a big one."

"Howdy there. Name's Kung. How can I greet ya'll?"

"My name is Tyson Spade."

"And my name is Nebula Spae."

"Hmmm, by the way you dressed, I c'n tell yous ain't from around here, right? Yous come here for a visit, eh? There ain't noffin' good to see here."

Tyke: "Actually, we were attacked and forced to come here."

"Aww, that's a dagone shame."

Nebula: "Our destination is planet C-16. Know of it?"

Kung touched his chin. "Hmmm, this C-16...now that zounds mighty familiar. Maybe them folks can help you."

"What folks?"

"The folks at 'em bar. They got lots of information. I'll take you there."

Tyke: "Gee, thanks."

Nebula: "What about our ship?"

Kung: "Don't worry ab't a thing. There ain't nobodys around here. It won't be stolen."

Tyson: "What if another monster comes and destroys it?"

"Naw, those critters only want to eat peoples. They know when something's not eat-able."

So they got into Kung's flying car and he drove them out of the jungle.

Kung: "So where ya'll come from?"

Tyke: "We came from earth."

Kung, a little surprised: "Earth? My goodness. You musta come a mighty long way. What makes yous go on this journey?"

Tyke: "I am looking for a certain woman. She was taken away from me."

Kung flipped his hat. "Ohhh, I see. Ev'ry man needs his woman. Whosever took away your woman, I hope he gets what's a comin' to him. Taking a woman from another man is the biggest insult to a man. Y'know what I'm sayin'?"

Tyke: "I know."

Neb: "And what about you, Kung? What are you doing in a jungle like this?"

"Well, I'm one of 'em hunters. I hunt critters for a livin'. Say there's a damn critter that's a making trouble for townsfolk. N' the folks hire me to get rid of that critter. It's my job."

Neb: "I see. Why is this planet so...so dirty?"

Kung: "Oh, y'know, cuz of 'em industrial folks. Many a year ago, 'em industrialists...capitalists ya call 'em, they wanted to create more technology, so they created more buildings 'n stuff, and they polluted the environment. They kept on a doing it, thinkin' it's ok, but it's no ok, ya see? So eventually, things turned out so bad. 'N what you see right now's a result of their stupid-ness. Them stupid folks...they wanted to create resources for them group of people...those whatcha-ma-call-its...the Dark Empire, me thinks."

Tyke: (The Dark Empire? So they have ruined another planet. When will they stop?)

Once they arrived at the bar, the brothers got off, and waved goodbye.

They entered the bar and for one second everybody stared at them, then went back to their business. Nebula had a bad feeling.

They went to the bartender. "Ah hem, excuse me, bartender?" Tyson called.

"Yeah?" he said, cleaning a cup with a handkerchief.

"You see, we are going to a planet called C-16. So, ummm, I was wondering, do you know anything about it?"

Bartender: "Oh C-16. Also called Volteron. It's a very bad place to go to right now."

Nebula: "Why?"

Bartender: "Cuz a secret war is going on."

"Well, if you know about it, then it's not a secret."

"At least their prince intends to keep it a secret. But somehow word has leaked out and many know of it. It's a war between the prince's Elitists and the Rebels who are trying to break free."

Nebula: "Any word on who's winning?"

"That I'm not sure of. But I do know a new force has joined the rebel side: the Galactic Police."

"Galactic Police!" Tyke said in disbelief.

His loudness caught the attention of others. An alien sitting with his companions watched the heroes angrily. **Vladimir** had a deep hatred for sayans. He could smell one a mile away, he once bragged.

Tyke: "Thank you very much, bartender. We'll be going now." As he and Nebula went towards the exit, Tyson bumped into Vladimir. "Oops. Sorry."

Vladimir, the gray creature with scaly skin whose eyes were sticking out of its head, looked at him angrily and grunted.

"Gee, I said sorry."

"I can smell a sayan from here." he grunted. "And I don't like sayans."

"Well isn't that nice..." Tyson chuckled nervously. "I'll be leaving now..." He walked past the reptile-like creature.

Vladimir grabbed his shirt. "Not so fast. We hardly have any newcomers here, especially sayans."

Nebula: "Hey let him go if you know what's good for you."

"Stay out of my way, brat." He lifted Tyson off his feet. "My father was killed by a sayan..."

Tyson: "Well, I'm very sorry...but it had nothing to do with me..."

"Last warning, pal!" said Nebula.

"I said out of my way!" He tossed Tyson on a table.

Nebula punched Vladimir in the face. Pow! Vladimir's companions joined the fight. Tyson and Nebula beat them up as they came and it was chaotic. The other aliens just did what they usually do, since a fight in this bar was a common thing.

Bartender: "Another fight. Hey you guys gonna pay for the damages or what?"

Pow! Wham! Bam! Crack! Slam! One of the aliens was thrown out the window. Another was thrown at the counter and almost hit the bartender. The bartender continued whistling and cleaning the cups.

Vladimir: "Blasted sayan! Grrr!" He punched, Tyson dodged, then kicked him in the guts. Then Tyson jabbed his chest, then hit him in the face. He fell.

Bartender: "Alright guys, take it outside."

Tyson and Nebula and the aliens were in a deserted town. The wind blew and a dust ball came by.

Vladimir: "It's time to die!"

Tyson: "Bring it on."

Will the heroes make it out of here scratch-less or will they get a beating by the sayan hater?

20: Misunderstandings.

Contents

A dust ball rolled by. The ten fighters stared angrily.

Tyson: "This is the last place I wanna be."

Nebula: "The sooner we take care of these guys, the sooner we can continue our journey."

"Yeah."

Vladimir: Are you ready for a beating?"

Alien: "This will be a piece of cake. Hehehehehe."

"I will teach you a lesson you will never forget, punks!!" said Vladimir.

Nebula: "Let's show them what we can really do."

"Yeah."

The brothers powered up. Nebula and Tyson smiled confidently.

Vladimir: "Get them!!"

The aliens charged. Tyson jumped into the air and performed a flying kick. Wham! One of them was knocked out cold. Nebula fought his way through five or six of them. Tyson used the Energy Blast and blew up the ground, knocking the aliens away.

Vladimir couldn't believe what just happened. "Uh oh..." He ran like a coward.

"Not so fast." Tyson landed in front of him.

Vladimir shrieked in fear and ran the other way. Tyson grabbed him and punched him in the face good. Pow. "Ow..."

Tyson: "That should teach them a thing or to."

Neb: "Let's get out of this place. It's making me sick."

The brothers were back in the ship, in outer space, just leaving the wasteland planet.

Neb: "That was one hell of a place, wasn't it?"

Tyke: "Yeah. I wouldn't go back if they paid me too. I'm glad we're out of that shitty place."

Suddenly, the alarm beeped. "What the?"

It's Vladimir and his gang of aliens in the vessels!!! He communicated to them through the screen. ["Hahahaha! Guess whooo's back?"]

Neb: "You!! So it was you who attacked us before."

[Vladimir: "Ahahahahaha! That is right. I will make sure that every sayan dies!"]

Tyke: "You son of a bitch. We didn't do anything to you, and you just started trouble with us. Now you're going to get it!"

["I'll see you in hell."]

The vessels started shooting. Bang bang bang! The ship was hit! Everything inside shuddered.

Tyson: "We're hit!!"

Nebula: "Our shields are going down. We can't take much more of this."

Vladimir: "Ahahahahaha! Shoot them down."

Suddenly, a missile hit one of the vessels and exploded. Boom.

"What the?" said Vladimir.

"Yee haw! That'll teach you scoundrels!" shouted Kung. He was in a high-speed storm ship.

"It's Kung!" shouted Neb happily.

"Yay! He's here to help us." Tyke said.

Kung: "Howdy again, comrades. Ya'll need some help?"

Nebula: "We sure do. You came just in time."

Vladimir: "Destroy that ship!"

The remaining four vessels turned around and attacked the storm ship. Vladimir kept the chase on the Rescuer.

Kung's pilot skills proved to be more than they could handle. He destroyed the four vessels in no time. Nebula turned the Rescuer around and slammed into Vladimir's vessel. It bounced away.

"Ouch..."

The Kung launched a pair of missiles and finished him off. Boom!

Neb: "Thanks, pal. You saved us again."

[Kung: "Any time, partners. Oh, and good luck on your journey."]

Tyson: "Thanks."

["See ya. Yee haw!"] His ship flew away.

"Guess who's back?" shouted the enthusiastic voice of Erika.

Mulder: "Oh, it's you, sister. How have you been doing?"

"I've been training on some deserted planet, and boy, is it boring. And how have you been doing?"

"Just fine. The war is coming to an end."

"Really?"

"It is only a matter of time." He looked at his watch. "Oh look, I have a meeting with my advisors. See you later."

"Later." Erika watched him leave and checked the data on the war. She found something very disturbing - more rebel civilians were killed than soldiers. "What is this?" It must be a mistake, she told herself.

She ignored it and walked around the mansion. She found a big red door, no doubt it was Mulder's quarters. The door was slightly open and Erika peeped inside. A woman was sitting on the sofa, looking unhappy. She looked like she was crying.

"Ummm, hello?" said Erika, not wanting to be rude. She took a step inside. "Hi, we haven't met before."

Faith looked her. "Get out!!" she shouted.

Erika was surprised at her attitude. Faith looked so sincere and innocent. "What did I do?"

"You people are all alike! You are creeps!"

"What do you mean by 'you people'?"

"Leave me alone!!" She threw a cushion at her.

Erika closed the door and leaned on the wall, sighing. "What's her problem?" As she continued wandering, she wondered why Mulder never mentioned about this woman before...

Angela came into Jerrell's room, knocking.

"Hi Angela."

"Hi Jerrell. Any word yet on the upcoming battle?"

"The Council has decided to attack the space station in one week."

"A week?"

"Yep. You will be in charge of the Galactic Police forces in the battle."

She saluted him. "Thank you, sir!"

They laughed. After a short pause, Angela asked, "Any word on Faith?"

Jerrell sighed. "Unfortunately, no. Mulder has many mansions throughout the continent. They are all under strict security. Damn it, if only we knew."

"I'm guessing you don't know anything on what's happened to your nephew either..."

Jerrell walked to the window. "Nope. Not a clue. I don't know if he's dead or alive."

"Do you think he is still alive?"

"I wish I could say no, but deep down I know he is."

"Are you sure? If he outta show up, he would've done it five years ago."

"Yes, that is true. Maybe he's lost or something...I don't know...but he will come! I'm sure of it."

At headquarters, Jerrell always bragged about his nephew, being a super sayan and saving the planet numerous times. He is very proud of Tyson.

Because of his job, Jerrell did not get to spend as much time with his family as he wanted. Tyson did him several big favors, and he felt he owed them to his nephew. He wanted to repay him by saving Faith. He had two reasons for entering this war - to save Faith, and to put an end Mulder's tyranny.

Erika entered the living room again. "Ummm, hello?"

Faith still had an unfriendly attitude. "What are you doing here? You have a lot of nerve..."

"Listen, Ms. Faith, I think we got off to a wrong start. Whatever misunderstandings you have against me and my brother...I hope you will openly discuss it."

"Misunderstandings? Non-sense! You people are all alike!!"

"Are you Mulder's wife?"

"No!! I only belong to one man, and it is not him!!"

"What did you say?"

"Don't you know anything?" Faith said, almost scolding.

"No, not really. I just came here not long ago."

Faith stood up. "Let me tell you...I was taken away from my home."

"What?"

"Prince Mulder kidnapped me and took me away. I already have a family elsewhere, on Earth. I am nothing but a mere prisoner here."

"Earth? That cannot be...that cannot be true. My brother...isn't that kind of person."

"I do not care whether you believe me or not. Just go away."

Erika left, just like last time. Now she's seriously starting to sense something fishy going on here...

21: Junior is Alone, Struggle to Survive.

Contents

Soldiers marched into an unarmed village. The captain stood in the middle of the street, and opened his document.

The villagers wondered what they were up to.

Captain: "By order of Prince Mulder, we shall now occupy this village. This is a key location in the way. We ask for your cooperation."

Villager A: "What? That damned prince can just decide to take over our peaceful village?"

Villager B: "We do not agree with your terms. Leave!"

Villager A: "Boo! Get out of our village!"

The other villagers were equally angry, throwing rocks at the imperial soldiers, who were backing away. The soldiers covered their faces to avoid getting hit by rocks and other objects. Even the children were throwing rocks and yelling angry words.

Soldier A: "What do we do now?"

Captain: "We must report to Mulder immediately."

"Listen, you can drive us out, but we will be back sooner than you think!!" They left.

"Yeah! Leave us alone you jerks." shouted a villager.

"It's about time they leave. Who do they think they are?" said another.

"Yeah!" people repeated.

Relina and Mokoba were watching the news on the war. The camera focused on the dead bodies of men, women, and children. Some were black and burned beyond recognition.

Relina: "These poor people. War is such a horrible thing."

Mokoba: "I know. When will the bloodshed end?"

Junior busted in with a fish he just caught. "Hey mommy, daddy, look what I found."

Relina: "That's nice, dear, but I told you, I am not your mommy. Faith is your mommy."

Junior: "But..."

"No buts."

"Why can't I call you mommy? I've been learning, and, and...you take care of me, you feed me, so you should be my mommy. Not her!"

"Yes, yes, that is right, but I am not your mother! Faith is your mother! She always will be."

"How come I don't get to spend time with her? How come..."

Mokoba sensed trouble in the air. "Uh oh..."

"It is not her fault!" Relina shouted. "She loves you deeply! You are the most important thing to her, don't you see?"

"I don't want her to be my mommy, I want you to be my mommy."

"Junior, stop it."

"She is not my mother!" he screamed.

Relina slapped his face. Smack! It was red. A drop of tear appeared on the corner of his eyes and he was sobbing. Then he cried and ran out of the house.

Relina: "Junior--"

Mokoba stopped her. "You hurt his feelings. Let him be."

"You know I only did it because I care about Faith."

"Yes, I know."

Junior ran through the field and sat beside a tree, crying. "It's not fair! It's not fair!" he muttered over and over. He felt it was very unfair that he had to endure such torment and pain of not being able to see his real mother more often. For other kids, their mothers spend all their time with them. But not for Junior.

"Why, why, why?!" he said, punching the crap out of the tree.

"Idiots!" shouted Rublein. "You've forsaken Lord Mulder's orders."

Captain: "But sir, they outnumbered us. They are very unwelcome and determined to defend their village."

Rublein: "They are just civilians."

Captain: "But I still think it is a bad idea."

Rublein grabbed the captain by the collar. "Idiot! What are they to you? You are soldiers, they are civilians. You have guns, and what do they have? Rocks! I will send reinforcements tonight. If the villagers still refuse to cooperate, shoot them."

The captain looked into Rublein's eyes. He was dead serious about this command. "Understood." he said.

At sunset, soldiers marched into the village. The protesters were ready for them. Villagers carried signs that said "Leave us in peace! War is not for us!" and "Take your war elsewhere!" People held rakes and swords.

Soldier A: "By order of Prince Mulder, you must cease this foolishness at once!"

Villager: "And let you enter our village just like that? Forget it!"

"Yeah!!" shouted other villagers.

Soldier B: "Enough is enough. You people need some respect for authority! Either you stop your rebellion or we will be forced to take action."

"He wants to take action against us!"

The people went crazy. They charged with their sticks and attacked the soldiers ruthlessly. Troops at the front line tried to block the villagers from running them over. Soldiers at the back line aimed and fired. Bang! People died and others screamed.

Soon, it turned into a massacre.

A little kid ran with his sister and mother towards safety. The soldiers were relentless; they killed every person they saw, just as they were ordered. Men, women, the elderly, and children. No one was spared.

The kid turned around to look at his home for the last time.

"Ricky! What are you doing? Run!" said the mother.

"Come on, brother!" said the sister.

Ricky grabbed his mother's hand and they ran together.

Relina: "I hope he is okay."

Mokoba: "He'll be alright."

"I hurt his feelings. Do you think he'll be mad at me?"

"I don't know, you did hit him pretty hard."

Mokoba, by the window, pushed the curtains to the side to look for Junior. Instead, he saw a man, injured, running towards his house. "What the?"

"What is it?" asked Relina.

"Open the door."

She opened the door and the injured man came in. It was an old friend.

Mokoba: "Richard? What are you doing here? What happened?"

Richard: "It's the royal soldiers. They have come to destroy our village!"

Relina: "What?!"

"They are killing everybody in this area. I'm afraid it is too late to escape. They have these woods surrounded."

Relina: "Oh no! What do we do? I don't want to die!"

Mokoba: "Calm down. I will not let us die just like that."

"I hate everybody!" screamed Junior in anger. "I hate this world!" He couldn't help feeling what he was feeling. His whole life was a mess.

He missed his mother already...and wanted to see her badly. "Mommy..." Well, not everything was bad. His mother, for instance, was a good thing. It was something worth living for. "Mommy..."

Just then he saw soldiers. "What are they doing here?" He sneaked back into the house.

Relina: "Junior! Thank God!"

Junior: "What is going on?!"

Mokoba: "No time to explain. You are small enough to escape. Get out of here now! Run as far as you can."

"But, but...I don't want to leave you."

Relina: "Listen to your father. You must run now or you will be in danger."

"But you are my family!"

"Just go! Run and never look back."

Junior forced himself out of the house, and ran across the fields.

Mokoba: "Alright, Relina, get the guns."

She went into the kitchen, came back with a box and opened it. Mokoba grabbed a hand gun and loaded it. "We will defend our home to the end."

Suddenly soldiers broke down the door and busted in. "We're looking for a runaway from the village. We believe he is hiding in here."

Mokoba: "What runaway? I have no idea what you're talking about."

Sergeant: "Stop pretending. We know he's in here some where."

"Sir, I swear, there is nobody here but me and my wife."

Mokoba and his wife planned in advance on being extra polite to them, as to not tick them off.

But the sergeant was ticked off at their politeness, knowing they're playing. "Men, search the house."

Mokoba was getting nervous. "There is no need for that, gentlemen."

Relina: "Would you like some tea?"

Sergeant: "No need. We only came for one thing."

The soldiers returned to the living room and reported they couldn't find anyone else. The sergeant grew impatient. He took out a gun and pointed it at Mokoba. "Enough games. Where is he?"

Mokoba: "Where is who?"

Sergeant: "Tell me or I'll shoot you!"

Relina grabbed her gun and fired. Bang! Soldiers took out their guns and fired. Mokoba hid behind the couch and shot. Relina was shot in the chest.

Mokoba: "No!!" He caught her as she fell. "Relina...no..." He started shooting madly but it was no use. He was shot in the arm and chest, then collapsed.

Junior heard gunshots from his house. By instinct, he knew they were already dead. "No...mother...father..." Tears dripped down his eyes. He shut his eyes painfully, then continued running without looking back.

22: Runaway! First Time Away From Home.

Contents

Now that his foster parents are gone, he was forced to run away from his home. Will he ever reunite with his real mother and father?

Junior ran until it was dawn. He had never left the fields before in his life, and he was scared and alone, and not to mention lost. The death of his parents was a shock to him, but now he had to think of his survival. He had to survive or he will his parents in the other world.

He found the village...or what's left of the village. Huts were destroyed and some were on fire. The worse sight was the burnt and bloody bodies on the ground. Junior froze in shock.

He bent down to check on one of the bodies. "Are you...okay? Mister..." After realizing he's dead, Junior stepped back in fear and horror. That man is dead! And so is the whole village...

There was no time to grieve over their deaths. Yes, it was tragic, but he must go on. He must worry about his own survival. Luckily enough, Mokoba taught him everything he needed to know about survival in the wilderness. They had adequate training, but Junior was never prepared for this. The real thing seemed so much different.

In the woods he sneaked past two soldiers. His heart thumped heavily as he did. He could've sworn at any moment he'll make a mistake and trip and they'll hear him.

After that, he felt he was getting closer to freedom. Three soldiers on guard stood in the open road. Junior crept behind the bushes and crawled slowly.

"Hmmm?" A soldier looked behind the bushes. "What are you doing, kid?"

"Uh oh!!" Junior ran for his life.

The soldier chasing him eventually caught up and grabbed him. "Gotcha!" He tossed the kid on the ground.

Junior looked at him in fear.

"Who are you, kid? And why were you sneaking around?"

"Ummm...uhh..."

"Are you from the village?"

"W-What village?"

"Don't play dumb with me? Who are you?" He took out a gun.

"I...I'm the son of Faith!!"

"What?"

Junior stood up, jumped diagonally and kicked the poor man in the face. Whack! He didn't know what hit him.

"You...lousy...little...brat..." He got up and punched.

Junior dodged easily, then punched him in the stomach. Pow! He finished the soldier with an uppercut in the chin. "Ha! Take that."

The soldier was unconscious. "That'll teach you." Junior said, and left him there.

"I have come back, darling." Mulder said.

"Welcome back, prince. How are things going in the war?"

"Things are going great. The rebels, it seems, are too scared to make another attack! Ha ha ha ha."

Faith was shocked. Of course she hoped the rebels would win. That's her one chance of freedom. Her once chance of reuniting with her husband and son. Things are not looking so good.

Junior wandered aimlessly for a few days. He just walked in a straight line, not knowing what was ahead. Luck was with him, and he found a village unaffected by the war.

He walked past the strangers, looking around, amazed that he had found a place with people. He was tired and hungry. He just wanted to find a place to sleep and eat a meal. Suddenly he collapsed in the middle of the street.

Junior woke up with a headache. He realized he was in a room in a wooden house. His clothes were changed too. Two kids, one boy and one girl, stared at him.

Sarah: "He's awake. Ooooh..."

Kevin: "Hey there stranger. You were lucky we found you."

Junior: "Where am I?"

"You're in our orphanage." said the voice of a man who just came in.

"Orphanage?"

"Yep. Say, you're not from around here, are you?"

"Well..."

"Are you lost?"

"Yes. Kind of."

"Where are your parents?"

"I have no parents."

"I'm sorry."

"It's okay."

"My name is **Kogan**. What's your name?"

"My name is Junior."

"Since you don't have a home, why don't you stay with us?"

Opportunity had found him. Junior was hungry and tired, and he lost his home. This certainly wasn't a bad place to stay. This place can also be a hiding place for him. He accepted this man's offer.

"Sure...I'll stay."

Sarah: "Yay!!"

Kevin: "We have a new friend."

Kogan: "This is Sarah and Kevin."

The other kids were spying from outside. Kogan signaled them that it's okay to come in and they did. "And this is Ricky, Melinda, Roger and Jerry."

Ricky: "What's up?"

Melinda: "Hi Junior!"

Junior: "Hi."

Roger: "Welcome to our orphanage."

Kogan: "Hey, it's almost dinner time."

Junior: "Oh boy, I can't wait. I'm so hungry."

During dinner, Junior ate like an animal. The other kids laughed as he spilled some soup on his shirt. It felt so good to have people pay attention to him, even Junior laughed at his own misfortune. After dinner, the kids took a break, then played hide and seek.

Kogan smiled as he watched the kids enjoyed their time. Being an orphan himself, Kogan knew what it felt like to not have a mother and father. He was abandoned years ago, found in a dumpster and left for dead. Determined to help other unfortunate children just like himself, he set up this orphanage. His staff members are dedicated individuals who like helping kids, and he always ensured the quality of his staff.

Junior and the kids had a fun time playing hide and seek. Then they went to sleep. "I will find you, mom." Junior said as he looked at the stars. Yes, the stars, that's where his father was.

"Yes, he is coming, but he is very far away."

"See that star?"

"That is the planet Earth. It is our home. Our real home. That is where your father is coming from. He has to travel a very long way. He is coming."

Junior woke up early and went to the balcony to get some fresh air. Kogan joined him. "What's the matter, Junior? Can't sleep?"

"No."

"Got something on your mind?" Kogan sat on the floor, leaning against the wall.

"A lot of things." He sighed.

"Really? Speaking of which, where did you come from? Where are you parents?"

Junior didn't know how to answer him. "I don't know how to explain."

"Whatever problems you have, you can tell me, Junior. I am your friend. I can help you."

"I can trust you?"

"Of course. You have my word."

Junior looked at him. "Do you know my real identity?"

Kogan: "What identity? You are Junior."

"I...I..."

"What's the matter?"

"Do you promise not to tell anyone?"

"I promise. Now what have you got to hide?"

"Well, you see, I'm the son of Faith."

"What? You mean Princess Faith?" Kogan said.

"Yes. That's her."

"Amazing! I knew you were no ordinary kid." After a pause, Kogan continued.

"So those rumors are true. Princess Faith has a lost son...and he's you!"

"I can prove it."

"You don't have to. I believe you're telling the truth."

As they were talking, they didn't know the nurse was overhearing their conversation. She was just as surprised as Kogan was.

Inside a dark and dim room...

"Now, miss, what have you got for us?"

A soldier and a nurse were sitting across from each other in a secret room. "I have information. Some very valuable information."

"About?"

"What do I get in return?"

"It depends on what you have."

"Tell me what I get first." said the nurse.

He was getting pissed. "Listen, miss, I don't want to waste time here."

"Neither do I. Shall we continue?"

"What do you have?"

"I know the whereabouts of Junior, the son of Princess Faith."

"The son of Princess Faith?"

"Yes, there is no mistake about it."

The soldier rubbed his chin. "I see. I'm sure our prince would love to hear about this...and you say you know his whereabouts, correct?"

"Yes. How much will you offer me?"

He took out a bag full of gold coins. "Is this enough?"

The nurse's eyes lighted up. She's never seen so much money in one place before. "He's in the orphanage I'm working in. It is called Kogan's Orphanage."

The soldier handed the bag of coins to her, and she took it. "It was nice doing business with you." the soldier said.

Inside the laboratory, scientists were working around the clock to examine the sample of Pyroclasm X. This unknown substance was too complex for one person to study.

"Ziegfield." called the prince.

"Yes, your highness?"

"I'm hearing rumors of Faith's son being alive. Did you not kill that baby five years ago?"

"Umm, yes I did."

"Then what are these rumors..."

"Oh your highness, probably some idiot started these rumors. You know they're never true."

"You may be right. I should not worry so much."

Once he was gone, Ziegfield was relieved. He went back to Faith. She seemed concerned.

"I heard that Junior's foster home has been burned down. Is that true?"

"I'm...I'm afraid so, miss Faith. I am sorry. His foster parents...we can assume they are dead. But I am sure Junior is not dead, that is certain."

"Then where is he?"

"That is not known. He could be anywhere within a range of the foster home."

"Ohhh my poor son..."

Junior lay on his bed, wondering what he should do next. Should he stay here where it's safe and possibly dangerous? Or run away to who knows where to get away from the soldiers? Will the soldiers find him? It was a hard decision.

He found a good home, with good friends, all just like him. And he didn't want to leave. But he had a mission to complete - get revenge for his foster parents. He can't just sit by while they're dead. They've done a lot for him. He must kill one man... Mulder...that name stuck in his head.

Sarah knocked on his door. "Come on Junior! We're playing hide and seek."

"Okay I'm coming!"

They ran downstairs to the living room. "Roger is it." said Kevin. "Now hurry and hide!!"

Sarah and Kevin disappeared like the wind. Junior didn't know where he should hide. The closet! He went inside.

"Junior, the kid that we are looking for is in this village. He's in some orphanage, so if you find an orphanage, find a kid named Junior. If you're not sure if it's him, bring him in anyway." said Prince Mulder.

"Yes, your highness." The soldiers left at once.

After their hide and seek game, Junior went back to his room. He looked out the window and saw soldiers searching. Oh no, he thought, they're looking for him. They know who he is and they're out to get him! Nooooooooooooo!

"They're here."

The only option left was to run away into the woods. He sneaked out of the house, looked both ways, made sure nobody saw him, and ran outside. Instead of risking running into soldiers, he went through alleys and places where very little people were. Finally, he made it out to the plains.

But some one was standing there. He had his back turned, so Junior decided to go around him. He sneaked behind a boulder and crawled. Mulder sensed him and went over there and grabbed him. "Hey kid, what are you doing snooping around here?"

"Uhhhh..."

Mulder tossed him on the ground.

"Oof!"

"Who are you, kid?"

He got up and dusted himself. "My name is Junior."

"Junior?" he said with shock. "Ahahahaha! So you're that blasted kid I've been looking for."

"And you must be Mulder! I've heard about you!"

"That's Prince Mulder. Didn't anyone ever teach you any manners?"

"The only people who taught me manners were killed by your soldiers. You are the reason why I have to run away."

"Heh, That's right. But the real concern is, what are you going to do about it, kid?"

"I am going to kill you!"

"You're not serious."

"I'm dead serious!" He did a flying kick and Mulder almost didn't dodge it.

(What? He knows how to fight?) "I see you've been trained. But you're still just a kid."

Junior charged and punched, Mulder blocked and kicked him away. "Oof!"

"Hmph, that's all you got?"

"Take this!" Junior did another flying kick and Mulder dodged to the side.

Mulder attacked and Junior blocked the best that he could. Whack! Wham! Kram! Junior was being pushed back as he blocked Mulder's chops and punches. They were like fists of lightning. Mulder kept punching, then he drew his fist back for a hard punch, which he was sure he wouldn't miss, and Junior jumped over it and punched him in the face. Pow!

"You lousy brat! You'll pay for that."

"No, you'll pay!" He jumped and Mulder kicked him in the chest. He fell on his butt. "Ow!"

"You've got some good moves kid, but you're twenty years too early to fight evenly with me." He grabbed the kid by the collar. "Little runt, you caused me a lot of trouble." He threw Junior on the ground.

Junior, hurt physically, could barely get up. He forced all his strength to be used and stood up, ready to fall at any moment. "Let...my...m-mother go..."

"Oh don't worry about your dear old mother. I'll take good care of her."

"Let her go!!!" He fired an energy ball.

Mulder powered up and blocked it. Then he fired an energy ball of his own and hit the poor kid. "It's too bad you have to die so young. It's not your fault. Blame it on fate."

As Mulder approached, Junior grabbed dirt and threw it at Mulder's eyes.

"Aaaaaaah! My eyes! You punk!"

This was the golden opportunity and Junior escaped.

Mulder rubbed his eyes hard and finally he could see again. Soldiers came to him. "Sir, there's no sign of the kid in the village."

"Of course not, you morons! I just saw him! He went that way! Don't just stand there, go after him!"

"Yes sir." They went in that direction right away.

Junior ran for his life, knowing they were chasing him. Ahead of him was a lake. He jumped into it and hoped he could hold his breath as long as possible. The soldiers came but found nobody, then continued searching elsewhere.

Underwater, Junior was having a hard time. He tried not to sink and not to float. He saw a hole in a mountain and swam into it. It was a cave and had a surface. Junior popped out of the water and breathed in relief. He got himself on the surface and sat there to let his clothes dry. The place was empty and quiet. He was surrounded by four walls and a ceiling with very little air. The air was dusty and cramped.

The soldiers won't find him here, he thought. He started to sleep. He'd go back outside in the morning and the soldiers will be gone. His clothes were wet and he was uncomfortable.

He felt very lonely and scared. Mokoba always taught him not to be scared of anything, but he couldn't help it. Nothing could have prepared him for such hard times as these. Despite all this, he was very tired and fell asleep quickly.

Mulder was still pissed off that he let the kid escape. "Trust me, Junior, I'll find you if I have to search this whole planet."

24: The Truth Hurts, Doesn't It?

Contents

Erika wandered about the mansion. She had a lot on her mind. She flashed back to the time when her parents adopted her. They were Rufius Mulder's parents. They found her inside a space pod, in the middle of their garden, and decided to adopt her on the same day.

"How can this be?" Erika asked herself over and over. What Faith said shocked her beyond belief. Why would her brother do such a thing? He's not like that, he's not like that...she tried to convince herself.

Hearing of some urgent news, Erika remembered herself running down the hallway, nearly out of breath. She could hear her own breathing loud and clear. Once she opened the door, she was shocked beyond words. Mulder was on his knees, crying in

anguish. In front of him were two dead bodies...the bodies of their parents.

They lay under a pool of blood. Their faces were bloody.

Erika: "It c-can't be...this can't be!"

Mulder stood up. "They were assassinated. The damned rebels assassinated our parents!"

Erika walked towards her late parents. She shoved her mom and dad in vain, hoping they'd wake up. "Mother, father. Say something!"

"Forget it." Mulder said. "It's too late. There is nothing we can do."

Ever since that tragic event, Mulder grew cold and distant. He just wasn't himself anymore.

Was what Faith said true? Why would she lie? What about the rumors? Are they true?

(No, no, no.) she thought. Rumors are rumors. As for Faith's situation, Erika wanted to find the truth directly from her.

"My my my," said Jerrell. "Mulder's mansion is heavily defended. It could take out an army. Literally."

"So is there any chance we have of rescuing Faith?" asked Angela.

"Yes, but it's very small. Oh I wish Tyson was here. He'd know what to do."

"What could he do?"

"If I know him, he'll probably go there alone and destroy everything that gets in his way." He sighed. "Where are you, nephew?"

Angela: "Sir, we can work with what we have. Right now, we have to assume your nephew is dead."

Jerrell gave her an angry look, and she grew surprised and guilty.

"I'm sorry." she said.

"Until I see a body...or some prove that he's dead, I won't believe it."

Mulder came into the living room and Faith went to him at once. "Where's my son?" she asked.

He pushed her away. "He escaped, but I guarantee you, you will never see him again."

"Don't hurt him, please! He's just a child!"

He grabbed her and slapped her. Tears came out of her eyes.

"You've been hiding this from me, haven't you?"

He kissed her lips and shoved her on the floor.

"You will never see that damn sayan child again!"

She cried sadly. Mulder slapped her face and ripped her clothes.

Slash! Rublein just hit Razor in the chest. He was okay, but his clothes had a cut on them.

Sharpner: "Ouch. It looks like Rublein gotcha good."

Rublein: "Speak for yourself, Sharpner. You did not do too good either. We all lost against Lord Mulder, despite our efforts. He defeated us when we all fought him at the same time. We have to keep up, otherwise, we'll be obsolete in his eyes."

Razor: "Grrr. That's because he has the frigging Pyroclasm X or some shit like that. He's cheating, I'm telling ya."

Rublein: "Still, we need to keep in shape, in case we need to help out in the war."

Razor: "What a pain in the ass..."

Erika continued wandering, thinking deeply. She went into the data room and checked the stats on the war in the computer. She accessed the database and entered her password. Numbers appeared on the screen. She highlighted 'casualties' and pressed enter. Beep. The statistics were disturbing.

"What the heck?" She continued checking the data.

"Looking for something, Erika?"

She gasped. "Oh, it's only you, brother. I'm just checking out the data."

"It's good to see you are so much involved into this war."

"Tell me this, brother, how come for the Rebel Forces they have more civilian casualties than military?"

"What? That information is top secret!" he said.

"Too secret even for me? Why are you hiding it? How do you explain this?"

"There is not much to explain."

"Not much to explain? You're killing innocent lives!"

"They are not so innocent since they're helping with the rebellion. I will not stand for that. If they are not on my side, then they are on the enemy side. I do not care for the loss of such worthless lives." He left the room.

Erika couldn't believe what he had just said. She walked out of the room and continued wandering.

She flashed back to a time when she first came to planet C-16. There was a devastating plague on Nebulon, and the people were suffering greatly. There was no cure for the plague, so the best option was to leave to another planet, hopefully one day returning to find that the plague has died out. Her guardians put her in a small space pod, and it flew all the way to Volteron.

The pod landed in a garden near the main mansion of the Mulder family. While Rufius's parents were enjoying tea, they saw the approaching pod, and the corresponding explosion sound. They were surprised to find a little girl inside the pod. She was so scared she could barely say anything. They decided to adopt her on that day.

Erika and Rufius got along well, although they had their differences. At the age of ten, Erika went back to Nebulon to make things right. She built a great city from scratch. A few years ago, she came back to Volteron, stayed a little while, and went back to Nebulon. And she hasn't been back "home" since then.

Erika and Mulder were not that close. Their differences polarized even more as they grew up. But they still do call each other sister and brother because of convention.

But she suddenly thought of Faith and her shocking words.

"Prince Mulder kidnapped me and took me away. I already have a family elsewhere, on Earth. I am nothing but a mere prisoner here."

Faith's words never left her mind. Could it be true? Why would she lie? Those questions repeated over and over. Suddenly, something struck her mind like a lightning bolt.

Tyson: "Well, you see, we're kind of on a mission. We still have a long way to go...we can all the way from earth. We just happened to stop by this planet, and Nebula grew nostalgic."

Erika: "I see. What kind of mission are you on?"

Tyson: "A madman has kidnapped the woman I love. I have to find her and bring her back."

Erika: "I'm sorry. I think it's very noble of you. I do hope you find her."

Now Erika's heart was beating hard. Could it be a coincidence? Both Ms. Faith and Tyson are from earth. Faith has a husband looking for her. Tyson is looking for his wife.

And to tie this in, she remembered a certain conversation with Ziegfield. He

mentioned that Mulder was looking for a child...a sayan child. This child is rumored to be Faith's son.

(Faith's son?) Erika thought. Is that why Mulder got so angry, and spent so much effort looking for this kid? A sayan kid? And Tyson's a sayan. Which means her assumptions are correct. This kid is Tyson Spade's child.

"Tyson! He came to my planet...so he is her husband. She has been telling the truth all along! It's all true!!!"

She quickly went back to the mansion, to the living room. She opened the door and walked in slowly. There were sounds of sobbing. Who's crying?

Faith sat on the floor, naked and covered by a blanket, crying sadly. Erika went towards her and touched her shoulders. "It's okay...it's okay..."

Faith cried on her shoulder and they hugged tightly. Now, Erika was seriously suspecting her brother. Is this the true face of Mulder?

25: Trouble Everywhere. The Inevitable Happens.

Contents

It was dawn. Junior woke up and yawned. That was a good night's sleep. The problems of yesterday seemed distance now.

He jumped into the water and swam back to land. Hopefully the soldiers gave up searching during the night and left. He got back on shore and dried himself. No sign of enemies yet. He continued walking. Still no sign of enemies? Could this be his lucky day? It maybe!

Tired and hungry, he didn't know where to go. The orphanage was the only place he could think of. Since the soldiers stopped the search, it is now safe to go back. Yay. He can finally have peace.

At the door step of the orphanage, he suddenly felt afraid to go in. What if the kids ask him where he went all night? What will he say? He swallowed hard and went in.

Jerry: "Junior! Where have you been?"

Melinda: "We've been looking all over for you."

Junior: "Sorry..."

Kogan joined them. "It's kinda my fault. You see, I thought I found Junior's parents last night, so I sent him to that house. But it was a mistake so this morning I called the adults and told them to send Junior back. Isn't that right?" He winked at Junior.

The kid smiled and winked back. "Yeah."

"Breakfast is ready. Let's go to the kitchen, kids."

"Yay! I'm hungry!" said Roger.

"You're always hungry." said Sarah. All the kids laughed.

In the meantime, all is well in the Rescuer.

Nebula: "Good news Tyson."

Tyson: "Yeah?"

"I've just recalculated our course. At this rate of travel, if nothing interrupts us, we will be at our destination in exactly one week."

"That's great news. I'm relieved."

"Yeah. Just hang on. We're almost there, bro."

They continued training with each other. They wanted to be in top shape and be prepared for anything and everything.

Jerrell, full of stress from work, left his office to get some fresh air and take a break from his duties. He walked along a road, which was on top of the hill. The hill resided on the edge of a beautiful lake. This was the perfect scenery for him to relax.

Jerrell sat at his desk, typing a report. Osborne came in without knocking. "I have urgent news, sir."

"How many times did I tell you not to barge in without knocking?"

"Sorry, but it is an emergency."

"What kind of emergency?"

"There are rumors of a secret war going on in planet C-16 of the C-Chain sector."

"Secret war?"

"A civil war between the Rebel Forces and Elitist Forces. The one in charge of the Elitists is Prince Mulder."

"Prince Mulder? Hmmm, find me all the info you can on this person. We may have a tyrant in our hands."

"There is more, sir."

Jerrell: "Speak up."

"The rumors also say he kidnapped a woman named Faith."

"Faith? Is it the Faith I know? Tyson's beloved?"

"Her home planet is Earth and she was taken away. She is telling everybody that Tyson will come."

"That's her alright. No doubt about it."

"I'll be on my way."

Jerrell folded his hands and put his chin on them. "Hmmm...this war cannot be ignored. Not only is it against the law, but my nephew's girl was kidnapped." He called Angela and Lionel from the telecom and asked her to come into his office. They discussed how they will go about with this operation.

Yes, at first it was an operation. But soon, it became a war that he joined.

"How did I get into this mess?" he asked himself. "Will this war ever end?"

Suddenly a truck beeped its horn and went towards Jerrell. He turned around and got frightened when he realized it's trying to run him over. Jerrell ran into the trees. Soldiers came out and started shooting with machine guns.

Jerrell took out his pistol and aimed carefully. Bang! One was shot. Three more to go. He shot and they shot back. He came out of the tree and ran towards the truck. The bullets hit the ground and almost hit his feet. He ran behind the truck. Two soldiers went on opposite sides to surround him. They went to the other side, but found nobody.

"Huh?" They were confused.

Jerrell was on top of the truck!! He jumped down and gave them a surprise. Pow! He punched the first soldier in the face and kicked his guts. He second one punched and Jerrell dodged and dropped his gun. He gave the soldier a sweeping kick and he fell on his back. The third soldier came. Jerrell quickly picked up his gun and pointed. Bang!

Jerrell realized he didn't fire. It was Milo! The soldier collapsed.

"Milo? Thanks."

"No problem. I thought they might try to ambush you while you were alone."

A mobile suit's head popped out from the cargo bay, making a hole. The suit stood up fully, breaking the cargo bay apart. It looked at the heroes fiercely.

Pilot: "Ha ha ha ha ha! It's ant crushing time!"

Jerrell fired the pistol, and the lasers have no effect on the suit's armor. It slammed its fist down, Jerrell ran to the side. It made mechanical sounds as it moved. Then it

attacked Milo, who ran behind it. The suit turned around and stomped. Milo got out of the way just in time. The robot's foot crushed the ground. Jerrell ran away. The suit picked up the truck and threw it. Jerrell fired an energy beam and blew the truck in half, thus the two halves went past him and missed. The suit had a machine gun attached to its wrist, and it fired. Bang bang bang...Jerrell leaped and rolled on the ground.

Suddenly, a fireball hit the suit. It was from Angela's GP-10 mobile suit.

Pilot: "What?"

Angela: "What's up Jerrell? Just thought I'd come to say hi."

Jerrell laughed and didn't know what to say.

Pilot: "I'll show you, woman!" His suit fired.

The GP-10 strafed to the side, dodging the missiles.

Milo got a long piece of titanium rope and tied up the robot's leg. It tripped and fell.

Pilot: "No! No!" He crawled out of the cockpit, only to be surrounded by the heroes.

"You're under arrest." said Jerrell.

Soldiers broke down the door. The children woke up, frightened. "Alright, round up all the children."

Junior: "Oh no! They came back!!!"

Kogan: "Stop! These are innocent kids!"

Soldier: "Out of the way!"

Kogan resisted, but the soldiers beat him up. They grabbed the kids and put them into nets. Junior fought back, but he was outnumbered. Even his skills were not enough.

Faith watched fearfully from behind the wall as Mulder took another bite out of a piece of Pyroclasm X. As usual, he experienced horrible pain, but it went away quicker this time. He felt stronger than ever. He laughed as he made a fist and crushed a piece of stone into pieces.

Faith went back to the living room.

Erika: "So there is a substance that he can eat that makes him stronger?"

Faith: "Yes, exactly. It is called Pyroclasm X. I am afraid if he goes on like this no man can be a match for him."

Erika was biting her thumb. "Pyroclasm X? Why is he hiding all these things from me?"

"He is that kind of man. I don't even know...why he's so lucky to have a sister like you. You are nothing like him."

"What do you mean?" Erika said, dumbfounded.

Faith smiled. "You have a kind heart. You don't kill people in cold blood, although you give that impression. I can see that. I have this ability to see through people's real nature. Call it intuition."

"Me and my brother...we are not blood related. I came from planet Nebulon a number of years ago. I was adopted."

"I see."

"So, this Pyro-substance...every time he consumes some of it, he gets stronger?"

Faith: "Yes...he has been eating a lot of them. If he keeps eating them, no one can be a match for him."

"Not even a super sayan? Like Tyson."

"Tyson...I don't even know if he's coming or not."

Erika grabbed Faith's shoulder. "I saw him. It was five years ago, but it's proof that he is looking for you."

"And yet you are here. Where is he? It has been five years, Erika. I cannot live on false hope any longer."

"Faith, I'm sure something got in his way. But he was searching for you."

"Erika. I am so glad that I have you as a friend. It is so lonely here."

"I am sorry about Ziegfield."

"He risked his life to help me and my son. I owe him everything."

"And here I am, risking my life to help you. Do not worry, for my brother trusts me. But I feel we are drifting apart."

The two women continued to bond, without Mulder knowing. Will this friendship last?

26: Surprise Appearance. Safe For Now.

Contents

In one of Elitist military bases, computer personnel were monitoring various activities on the continent and in space as well.

Operator: "Sir, there is something you have to see."

Rublein: "What is it?"

Operator: "The rebel forces are approaching our space station."

"That's just what I thought they'd do. It doesn't matter. Get ready for battle!"

"Affirmative."

The five silhouette figures in the war room watched the computer screens intently.

Jerrell: "Alright, this is it."

Milo: "We can't afford to lose this battle."

McDougal: "Indeed. We've been preparing for years for this moment. And now, we finally get the confidence to attack the space station."

Lam: "The Elitist Forces are heavily concentrated on the battles on Volteron itself. This means there is not much defense left for the colony. This is our perfect chance."

Jerrell: "Alright, get ready Angela. Our objective is to either take control of the station or destroy it."

Angela, in her mobile, replied: "Roger that. Preparing for combat." Then she turned the telecom to her teammates.

All the mobiles were in outer space. The GP-10 led the group of mobiles.

Angela: "All units, prepare for combat on my signal."

Team members: "Roger."

The operator watched the radar carefully. Green dots were their forces and the red dots were the enemies. A bunch of red dots were coming. "The enemy is coming. Five, four, three, two, one...*beep*...the battle has started."

Mobile suits and space ships shot lasers and missiles and explosions were everywhere.

Angela was in the second wave, eager to fight. A bunch of space ships flew at her and fired heat-seeking missiles. The GP-10 dodged the missiles by flying in curves and shooting them. The GP-10 launched all the rockets and missiles it had and destroyed the ships. A mobile suit charged at her. The GP-10 took out its heat sword and slashed the suit in half. Boom.

Erika wandered in the dark hallway, not knowing what she should do next. (How can my brother be like this? He wasn't like this before...) she thought grimly. Since she came back from training, Mulder's character became worse and worse.

"Faith is innocent. She does not deserve this." Indeed, Mulder had gone too far. She must help Faith, even if it means betraying her brother.

Erika watched from behind the wall, unnoticed.

Mulder: "Admit it, Ziegfield, you are a traitor. There is no use hiding it anymore."

"My prince, what in heaven's name are you talking about?"

"You said you killed that baby years ago, did you not?"

"What child?"

"Don't play dumb. It's that damn sayan child. I did not actually see you kill him. And that child is still alive today! I just saw him!"

Ziegfield looked worried. Who can blame him? "I am sorry. It is against my morals to kill an innocent baby."

"Yes, you spared him. And in doing so, you disobeyed me. And you've been helping Faith all along, haven't you? You told her things you shouldn't have."

Suddenly Ziegfield snapped. "Yes, yes! I did it all! And do you know why? Because you are nothing but a bag of filth!!!"

Mulder smacked him in the face. "Shut your mouth." He took a gun from a soldier. "I have no need for people like you."

Ziegfield grabbed the soldier closest to him and snatched his gun. He pointed it at Mulder but Mulder fired first. Bang. Blood dripped. Ziegfield collapsed and died with his eyes opened.

Mulder: "Men, get this piece of shit off my premises."

Erika was completely shocked. She leaned on the wall and breathed hard, not wanting to believe what she saw.

Angela continued piloting the GP-10 and with some help from her fellow GP officers, they destroyed all enemies that came. The war was all around them. Explosions looked like bright circles; they flashed for a second, then vanished.

Officer A: "What now, Angela?"

Angela: "We attack the cannons directly. Clear a path."

Officer B: "Yes, ma'am!"

Rublein watched the battle from the space station. From where he was, the battle looked like a series of random circles flashing.

Rublein: "At this rate it will be a deadlock. We cannot afford any risks of losing this station."

Lieutenant: "What are you suggesting?"

"Use the photon cannons."

"Fire the cannons!" shouted the lieutenant.

Operator: "Roger that. Sixty seconds to launch."

All the operators in the control room worked concentrated on this task.

The cannons became heated, then filled with a red substance.

"Forty seconds until launch."

"Out of the way!!" shouted Angela as her GP-10 slashed another enemy in half.

Mobile suits attacked from behind and blew up her team mates!

"No!" The GP-10 slashed a head off an enemy. Another enemy came and she slashed its arm off. Then she punched its head and the pilot inside shook with the suit. She stabbed the heat sword into its stomach, then pulled it out, then it exploded and its mechanical parts came out.

"Ten seconds until launch. Nine, eight, seven...six...five...four...three...two...one...fire!"

Boom!

Three giant bright beams filled the area. Anything that touched it was destroyed instantly.

"Huh?" Milo was surprised. "They fired the cannons."

Jerrell: "Angela, are you okay?"

[Angela: "Yeah."]

"Thank goodness. Don't get within range of those cannons!"

["I won't. Don't worry about me."]

Rublein: "Fire the cannons again."

Lieutenant: "But we just fired the cannons. They need to be recharged. It will overheat if you use it too much."

"Just fire! We cannot lose this battle, do you hear me?"

"But..."

The cannons fired again. Kaboom.

Milo requested to retreat and regroup. The Council members also agreed to it. Jerrell disagreed, but was convinced that this was the best solution for a situation like this.

All Rebel Forces and GP forces retreated back to the atmosphere.

Rublein: "They are retreating. See? Once we show off the power of our cannons, they get scared and run away."

Lieutenant: "Hopefully we never have to use these cannons again. While we destroyed a good number of their units, we also wiped out some of our units in the firing range."

Rublein: "Sacrifices have to be made in times of war. So what if we lose a soldier or two, in exchange for killing a dozen of our enemies? If anything, blame it on luck. They were at the wrong place at the wrong time."

Jerrell lowered his head and put his palms on the table. "Oh man, that was horrible. We totally lost that battle."

Milo: "Well, it was not a total loss."

Angela: "What do you mean?"

"You will know in one second. There's someone I'd like you to meet."

A person stepped in from the door and the light outside seemed to shine on her.

Jerrell and Angela were surprised to see who it was. They stood up and said her name: "Faith?!"

"Hi Jerrell." she said modestly.

27: Spirit Healing. Believe Again.

Contents

"Hi Jerrell." Faith said modestly.

"Faith..." Angela said.

Faith bowed in respect. "Hello everybody. My name is Faith Spade."

"Faith!!" called Jerrell excitedly, as if he hadn't seen her in years.

"Jerrell..."

They hugged.

Angela: "It's been a while. I'm glad to see you alive and well."

Faith smiled. "Same here."

Angela: "Milo, how did you ever rescue her?"

Milo: "It wasn't easy. I couldn't have done it without some help from a friend inside the mansion."

Jerrell: "You mean there's some one on Mulder's side who's actually on our side?"

Milo: "Yep."

Faith: "She is a very good friend of mine."

"You must be very tired from all this, Faith," said Jerrell. "Let me show you your room so you can rest."

"It's okay. I'm not that tired."

"Oh by the way, everybody, I have a very important announcement."

Everybody who was working paid attention to him.

Jerrell: "This is Faith, the one captured by Mulder, but she is now with us. I want you to treat her as you would treat me. If you mistreat her in any way, then you will have to answer to me. Understood?"

"Yes sir!" said everybody.

"This will be your room." Jerrell opened the door.

"Wow. It's so roomy," she replied.

The bedroom was grand and large, it had a window with a good view of the street. "I know it's nothing compared to what you were living in before..."

"I was living in a mansion as a prisoner. I don't care how rich that place is, I don't like it. I could care less if it's luxurious or not."

Jerrell was surprised to see her react so fiercely. But then again, who can blame her for feeling this way? "This should do for now."

"Thank you so much, Jerrell."

"Don't mention it. Once Tyson comes, it is all over."

Faith looked on the floor sadly. "He's...not coming."

Angela joined her just in time to see Faith's sad face.

Jerrell was in disbelief at what she said. "How can you say that?"

Faith: "Why not? If he were to show up, he would have done so five years ago! And all this time I waited for him...waited for him to save me and my son...but he never came...I waited in vain." She was on the verge of tears.

Jerrell: "That is true...but...there is no proof he's dead. That means there is still a chance he is alive."

Angela: "He's right. We must not give up all hope."

"You always believed in Tyson," said Jerrell.

"Let us not talk about it anymore. I'm tired."

Angela grabbed Jerrell by the shoulder. "Let her be. She needs rest."

Jerrell and Angela left the room. Faith got into bed and closed her eyes.

"I can't blame her for how she feels. After all she's been through...poor Faith..."

Jerrell sighed. "I still believed in my nephew. If Faith loses hope, then I don't know what to say."

"Maybe she'll feel better when she wakes up," Angela said, smiling.

"Yeah."

"You sure do care about her, don't you?" Angela said, almost blushing.

"Of course I do. I learned a long time ago that not caring won't do anyone good."

Rublein: "So, that's where the rebels are hiding?"

Razor: "What will you do, sir?"

Rublein: "We attack tomorrow. They will not be expecting us."

"Mommy..." Junior whimpered. "Where are you?" He was in a jail cell with the six other kids.

Jerrell was expecting Faith to join him. When she came, he waved and went towards her. "How are you doing?"

"I'm okay. What is it you wanted to show me?"

Jerrell gave her a rose.

Angela: "What good is that?"

"You always believed in the Great Spirit, isn't that right, Faith?"

"Yes..."

"And it has never let you down, right?"

"Not yet. The Spirit is always here with me."

Jerrell: "Faith, out of all of us, you are the one who has the most faith. I mean, your name **is** Faith, for Christ's sake! Please, start acting like the normal you! We need you with us."

Faith was silent as she clenched the rose tightly.

"If you don't believe in Tyson, then who can? We need you back, Faith. Please. If not for Tyson, how about for us? Or for your son?"

Angela: "You sure this will work?"

"Watch and see. Faith is much stronger with the Spirit on her side."

They could see that the rose was giving her spirit energy. Pink energy flowed through her body. She didn't feel this way in a long, long time. Her eyes were closed and she opened them.

Jerrell and Angela waited for a reaction.

"We have a war to fight." she said.

28: Ambush on the Base! Faith vs. Rublein!

Contents

With Faith back to her normal self and Tyson coming soon, things actually looked good for the heroes. But Rublein knows where they are...will they survive his attack?

All was quiet in the town. The streets were completely empty except for one person sweeping. Suddenly, gunshots were heard. Bang - bang.

"What's that?" said Jerrell in alarm.

"They've found our base!" Milo said.

"What?!"

"They must have known when we rescued Faith."

"Oh great!"

Milo went to the telecom. "Attention all forces! Everybody get to your stations immediately! This is not a drill. Repeat, this is not a drill."

Jerrell used his telecom to call the Council. "Councilmen, we have a situation on our hands. Our base is being attacked."

Within minutes, all troops were in battle. The base was virtually defenseless, since they sent most of their units to outer space, a mistake which Milo overlooked. Enemy soldiers busted in easily. The Council advised them to abandon base.

Jerrell, Milo and Angela fought their way through, Faith followed behind. In the middle of all the fighting, a smoke bomb came at them and they got separated.

Faith wandered along the street, wondering where the others are. A bunch of soldiers were in front of her and looked at her. They took out guns and started shooting. Faith jumped into the air, took out a rose, and the whip extended, and whipped them. The soldiers dropped their guns as the whip slashed their hands. The whip went into the ground, then popped up and slashed them. Faith ran ahead, only to find more troops.

"Do you want a piece of me too?"

Rublein observed the battle curiously.

She threw a rose at the ground and it exploded and smoke covered them. She ran into the smoke and beat them up.

Just then, Rublein revealed himself. "You have such good skills. Who are you?"

"You? I remember you...Rublein."

"Princess Faith? Is that you?"

"Who else can I be?"

"So that's where you have been hiding. Prince Mulder is expecting you. Be a good princess and come back to our side."

"No way! All this time I wanted to escape, and now I finally have. I would rather die than go back to Mulder."

"I always knew you would betray us. You gave out our military secrets to the rebels, didn't you?"

"And what if I did? You want to take me back? Make me!"

"You leave me no choice." He powered up. Rublein's white hair was waving and standing up, his cape was waving as well. He gathered energy into his palms.

Faith powered up and became full of spirit energy. "You cannot defeat the rebels, Rublein!"

Rublein fired an energy ball and Faith dodged. He shot a beam and hit the building. Faith jumped from side to side to dodge, then threw a rose. Rublein blasted it into dust. Faith drew the Soul Sword and slashed. Rublein took out his sword and they had a wild sword fight. Clang! Cling!

Jerrell and Angela crept behind a wall, spying on the enemy. Angela saw that the soldiers had their backs turned and gave Jerrell the "okay" signal with her fingers. They ran stealthily past them. Just when they thought it was safe, an energy beam hit Angela and slammed her into one of the buildings.

"Angela!" Jerrell called. Then he heard an annoying laugh from above.

Sharpner landed on the ground and smiled. "You are the one named Jerrell? Leader of all the Galactic Police forces?"

"Who wants to know?"

"Name's Sharpner. Your resistance will end here."

"I doubt that."

Faith kicked Rublein in the chest, then rolled in the air and landed smoothly. Rublein grabbed his chest and breathed hard.

"How dare you, woman!"

Faith charged energy and fired the Mega Beam and screamed. Boom! Rublein's spirit shield could not withhold that power. He was knocked away.

Milo looked out the window, holding a gun. Soldiers were there. He went towards the exit, hiding himself completely, and waited for the chance to make a surprise attack. He had to be careful or he can say bye bye to his life.

Jerrell pulled the trigger and fired. Bang bang bang, Sharpner ran in circles to avoid the lasers. They created sparks as they hit the ground. Sharpner jumped Jerrell looked up, then ran. Once at a safe distance, he used his best move, the Electric Storm.

Sharpner formed a shield, but still got shocked. He countered with dozens of energy balls. Jerrell ran all over the place to avoid the bombs. Boom! Smoke covered the area. "I will see to it you die today!"

"How nice!" said Jerrell sarcastically. He fired a beam into the smoke, hoping to get lucky.

On the other side, the beam came out and missed Sharpner, but not by that much. Sharpner fired an energy wave, blowing the smoke away, and Jerrell as well. He was slammed against a wall, and it cracked.

Angela went to him. "Are you alright, sir?"

"Yeah. I'm fine. Let's get out of here."

They escaped. Sharpner was upset that he couldn't stop them.

Later on the heroes united. The mobile suits came, and the battle ended in less than an hour. The Rebel Forces have succeeded in defending their territory and driving out the opposing forces.

The heroes watched all the action from the computer screen. When the enemy retreated, everyone cheered and jumped for joy. Faith watched the screen in silent happiness, she didn't know she was smiling the whole time.

This victory was crucial to them. Their base was now safe. Not only that, but Faith's spirit had been restored. This victory assured her that there is still hope.

29: Trachian the Ice Planet. A Deadly Foe!

Contents

Trachian, or C-12, is a planet made completely of ice and snow. Barely any life exists on it, except for a few species that can survive such harsh weather. It's no surprise, since this planet is far away from any nearby sun.

(What is this force I am sensing? It is powerful.) The shadow figure stood up, looking at the sky. (I feel you are getting closer and closer to me. Who are you?)

The Rescuer was approaching a blue and white planet. The brothers were having breakfast and just finished.

Tyson: "What planet is that?"

Nebula checked the computer database. "It is planet Trachian, called the ice planet by some. It is a very cold place. I'm talking about 30 degrees below zero...that's the average temperature on the surface.

"Wow. Nobody can survive that."

"Sources say that some humanoid life forms do exist there. The whole planet is a big ass glacier. I doubt there's anything other than that."

"Just like the ice ages..." Just then, Tyson was disturbed. He sensed a strange presence in that sphere. "Nebula, I want to go there."

"What? To Trachian?"

"Yes."

"Why?" he asked in surprise.

"Because I sense something there. Something I've never sensed before."

"Well I don't sense it. Maybe your senses have gone crazy. It's an ice planet! What could be there? Besides, we are almost to our destination."

"This signal I'm sensing, it's almost as strong as Mulder."

"But...Mulder is not there. He's in C-16, remember?"

"It might seem strange but I have to see it for myself. C'mon Neb, take us down there."

"Alright...whatever." He listened. As the ship gradually landed, he wondered what this craziness was about.

Tyson felt he was getting closer to the source. At the same time, the source could feel Tyson getting closer to him.

The ship landed. Smoke came out of its bottom. Tyson and Nebula came out in winter coats and mittens. Tyson covered his chest. "Brrrr! It's freezing."

"I told you so." Just as Nebula said, the whole planet was nothing but ice and snow, and some cold water. They could see their breaths. Snowflakes fell from the sky. "Well? Where is the source that you sensed?"

"He's getting closer..."

Nebula could sense it too.

"He's right here!"

Subzero was just meters from them. He cocked his eyebrow. "What do we have here? Visitors?"

"So it was you that I sensed..." said the sayan.

"Yes, I could sense you too. Such a large and powerful force."

(I wonder what kind of powers this warrior has.) "My name is Tyson Spade."

"And I am Subzero. My purpose is to challenge warriors like myself. And now, Spade, I challenge **you** to a duel."

"Challenge me? To a duel? Well, I'm honored."

Nebula stepped in front of Tyson. "Let me take care of this. You need to save your strength."

Subzero was insulted. "Fool. I challenged him, not you!"

"If you want to fight him, you have to go through me first. Or are you worried I may beat you?"

"Heh, I gladly accept. I have no problem with it."

Tyke: "You sure about this, Nebula?"

Neb: "Trust me."

Sub: "You are just starting your own demise."

Neb: "Yeah yeah, save that for when you lose."

Subzero and Nebula got ready.

"If you lose, then I get him." Tyson said.

"If I lose, which won't be happening, then you get your shot." Nebula remarked.

"Agreed."

Nebula punched and Subzero dodged, which was exactly what Tyson predicted. Nebula punched continuously, and Subzero kept dodging. Then he blocked Nebula's fist and smiled. He gave a hard punch to Neb in the face. Pow! He fell on his back. Nebula got up, more determined than ever.

"That was luck."

"Sure." Subzero said. "Now, you will end up just like all my other victims." He gathered energy.

"Exactly what do you mean by that?"

"You will find out soon." Subzero finished gathering. "Ice beam!!" He fired the Ice Beam.

Nebula had no idea what to do. He heard his brother yell out "watch out!" and jumped out of the way, falling into the snow. The beam missed him and hit the snow, turning it into solid ice.

Neb: "Whoa! That could've been me!"

Subzero: "I will turn you into a block of ice!"

"So that's what he meant by 'all his other victims.' You turned them into ice!"

"Exactly." He gathered energy and fired the Ice Beam again.

Nebula countered with the Energy Blast. Boom! Subzero's beam went past Nebula.

"That's it!" Neb drew his sword and slashed.

Subzero dodged. Nebula slashed, missed, and ended up hitting the snow, making it pop up. He slashed again and Subzero evaded. Nebula charged and slashed, Subzero jumped back. The two warriors stopped and stared at each other.

"You leave me no choice." said Subzero. "Now watch!" He raised his right arm and gathered energy from his body to it. It became a block of ice, the shape of a sword, the Ice Sword.

Nebula: "He froze his own hand...to make a sword?"

"Feel the wrath of my Ice Sword!"

"You want to fight me with that? It can't be harder than my sword."

"Nothing is harder than ice."

They charged and slashed. Clang! Tyson's mouth was open as he watched. Nebula's sword cracked a little at the tip.

Neb: "What?! That can't be!"

"Like I said, nothing is harder than ice! Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"Arrgh!"

They continued slashing at each other, having an old-fashioned sword fight. After ten or fifteen hits, things changed. The warriors were at a running distance from each other. They ran and got ready to slash. Nebula put all his strength into that one hit and crack - cut off Subzero's sword! The ice warrior was quite surprised.

Nebula laughed at his triumph. "Ha. When it comes to swords, I'm the best."

The remaining ice on Subzero's hand broke apart as he grunted. He was not happy.

Nebula jumped at him and slashed, Subzero dodged, and Nebula hit the snow. Subzero punched Nebula really hard in the face. He fell and the sword dropped with its tip in the snow. Neb got up and touched his face. "Nice one."

Subzero charged and unleashed a fury of fists. Nebula blocked equally fast, but was overwhelmed.

(He's fast! I can't find an opening!)

Subzero punched him in the face, then in the stomach. Nebula crashed into a mountain and snow fell on him.

Tyson: "Are you alright?"

Nebula came out and slammed his fist into Subzero's face. Wham! He wiped the blood from his mouth and got ready. Nebula punched like crazy and Subzero dodged with super speed. Nebula punched, Subzero dodged, Nebula kicked him in the chin and he fell.

A stranger watched the fight from a distance. "It looks like Subzero is at it again. Will he ever get tired of this?"

"I have to admit...you're stronger than I originally thought. But don't get your hopes up. This will not affect the results of this fight."

Neb: "I know the result already."

"Oh, do you?"

"Yeah! You lose!" Pow! He punched Subzero into a mountain. Then he fired the Nebula Blast at it. BOOOOM! Smoke busted out. Nebula smiled. "See, brother? I took care of them just like I said I would."

Tyson knew it wasn't over.

Suddenly, a hand from the snow grabbed Neb's foot! "Ya!!!" he screamed. He flew up hoping to lose him. He fired energy beams but missed.

Subzero laughed, then grabbed both his feet. He swings him several times, then let go, Nebula was released like a rocket and hurled towards the ground. Subzero fired the Ice Beam, freezing Neb's right arm. Then he hit the ground with a boom.

Tyke: "Oh no!"

Nebula stood up, but slower than last time. His right arm was frozen. "Oh crap! This is just what I need."

Tyke: "Let me help you."

"No! Don't help me. I will finish this fight."

Subzero landed in front of him and laughed, crossing his arms. "How will you survive with only one arm left?"

(He's right. How am I going to fight? Damn it...this just isn't my day.) Things don't look good for the hero...

"I wouldn't touch it if I were you. It might break." Subzero said.

Subzero charged. Nebula retreated as he blocked fists as fast as bullets. It was much more difficult with only one arm. Pow! Pow! He blocked up and down, left and right, he did the best he could. His left arm was starting to hurt. As much as he struggled, Subzero managed to punch him in the face. Pow! It hurt.

"The odds are against you."

Nebula breathed hard.

"Now, this time, I will freeze your whole body!"

"Oh no!"

Subzero used the Ice Beam technique again and Nebula blocked it with the one arm he had left. It froze but the heat energy from his body kept it warm enough to resist the cold. "Ha! It didn't work."

"Guess again."

Neb looked at his feet and gasped. "What!" His legs were frozen to the knees. "How did this happen?"

"Look at the ground below." Subzero said. The snow they were once standing on was now ice. Nothing but ice.

Tyke: "Amazing."

Sub: "You see? As I used my technique, I froze the ground, and everything that touches it will also be frozen. Now you can't move or fight back!"

"Darn it! I'm in trouble now!"

Subzero approached him step by step. He cracked his knuckles. Nebula prepared for the worst. Subzero punched his face and chest countless times until he spit blood. It wasn't pretty. He screamed and moaned painfully.

"Did that hurt?"

Nebula forced a smile. "Is that the best you got?"

Subzero walked back several steps. "You leave me no choice. I will freeze your whole body!"

Tyson stood, watching, helplessly, frustrated, clenching fists. He wanted to help, but his brother didn't want his help. He wanted to go and help so badly, but can't. His conscious kept him back. This wasn't what Nebula wanted.

Geromius: "This doesn't look good for the stranger. Subzero is adding another victim to his long list."

Subzero prepared for his Ice Beam. Nebula blasted the ground, knocking his sword in the air. It flew towards him and he caught it. Subzero stopped to see what he's doing. Neb used the sword and stabbed the ice on his legs and got free. Subzero fired. Bam! Neb dodged just in time. He got up, charged, then punched. Nobody was there.

"What?!"

Subzero appeared behind him, then knocked him down. Kapow.

"I've lost..." Nebula said.

"Nebula!!" shouted his brother.

30: Heart of Ice: Tyson vs. Subzero.

Contents

Oh no! Nebula's been defeated by the ice warrior. Can Tyson succeed where his brother cannot?

Tyson ran to his brother's aid. "Are you alright?" he asked worriedly.

Nebula had one frozen arm, a bruised face, and a broken chest. He had difficulty breathing. "I'm...alright...I g-guess."

"You've done your part. Now it's my turn to fight."

"Hey..." he said as Tyson was starting to get up.

"What?"

"Go...get 'em."

Tyson smiled. Nebula made a thumbs up with the little strength he had left. Tyson walked towards the ice warrior and gave an angry look.

Sub: "Finally, it is just you and me. There are no more interferences."

"Yeah. Just you and me." Tyson took off his coat, tossed it away, then powered up. Subzero also powered up. Snow balls floated as the warriors gathered energy. "You know, you're going to pay for what you did."

"Ha. You are fighting to take revenge for that fool? Don't kid me."

"You didn't have to go that far."

"That's the difference between you and me, Tyson. You have feelings for others, which will ultimately be your weakness. I, on the other hand, do not have any family or friends. I live alone and fight alone."

"That's why you are cooped here in this frozen wasteland. So lonely and quiet, with nobody by your side."

"Yes. I believe a true warrior does not feel any emotions. He only looks out for himself."

"You are just as cold as your heart. You have a heart of ice."

"Exactly. That is why I am so powerful."

They charged and attacked. Wham! "That is not the way to go, Subzero! Don't you regret this kind of life?"

"Not at all!"

"I will prove you wrong by defeating you. Unlike you, feelings are my power." They punched in the face. Wham! Pow! They let go at the same time.

Tyke: "You sure pack a good punch."

"You too."

They exchanged some more moves, then Subzero decided to use the Ice Beam. Tyson kept his distance as he dodged. Subzero fired many times and never hit Tyson.

"So, you think staying defensive will save you?" He fired again.

Tyson disappeared, then reappeared in air. He flew up. Subzero flew after him. He fired the Ice Beam, Tyson dodged. Then Subzero appeared behind him and knocked him down. Wham! He was slammed into the ground.

"And I expected more from you, warrior."

"Oh believe me, it's far from over." Tyson turned to super sayan mode. Once again, his hair turned gold and his body filled with energy.

Subzero laughed. "So this is your true power!"

"Yep. What do you think?"

"Yes!! Finally, a worthy opponent. I haven't fought anyone as powerful as you in five years!"

"Terrific." Tyson powered up and his body was flashing a golden color.

Subzero charged and punched, and Tyson blocked, then kicked. They hit violently and their energy was so strong that the snow around them was blown away. A small blizzard just started and snowflakes fell on their hair.

Whoosh! Tyson dodged another beam.

"You can't keep this up, Tyson!" He fired.

Tyson dodged. "You're right. That's why I must do this!" He fired the Wrath Beam and Subzero dodged. Tyson flew down and punched Subzero in the face. Pow! He was slammed into a mountain. Bam!

Tyson landed and while he waited for Subzero to get up, he relaxed a bit. The pile of snow floated in the air, revealing Subzero. Tyson wondered what his next move was. Subzero, without even moving, turned all the snowballs into sharp crystals of ice. Uh oh, Tyson thought, a lot of pain was coming. Subzero moved his arms and the ice crystals charged at Tyson like a train. The super sayan ran to the side, dodging the deadly crystals.

"Hah." Subzero made more snowballs floated in the air, froze them, and charged them at Tyson. He used it again and again.

Tyson wasn't lucky enough to avoid the second wave. He covered his face with his arms and the army of ice crystals hit him. Most of them missed, but the ones in the middle scratched his arms, legs, and one stabbed his thigh.

"Did you like that? Here's some more!" Subzero used the Ice Charge technique again.

This time, Tyson did not move. He waited for them to come, powered up, and released energy waves in all directions. Wham! One of them hit Subzero and knocked him into a mountain, and snow fell on him.

"Mommy..." Junior whimpered to himself. He was in a cell with the six other kids of the orphanage.

Ricky and Sarah were crying. The other four were scared. Even Junior was scared.

Roger: "Come on Rick, stop crying."

"*Sob* But I'm scared!"

Jerry: "We are all scared."

Ricky: "I want my mommy!! I miss my mommy and my sister!"

Roger: "Well, you are lucky enough to have a family. All of us here have none."

Jerry: "My mother used to say that real men don't cry. Or the enemy will laugh at us. We must be strong, guys!"

Kevin: "All they want is Junior. This is all your fault!" He grabbed Junior by his collar. "It's your fault. It's because of you they brought us here and jailed us!"

Junior: "I'm sorry!"

Roger: "Let him go Kevin."

Melinda: "Yeah. He's a victim too!"

Kevin: "Mr. Kogan is hurt, and we are here because of him." He slammed Junior on the floor. "We should just tell them who he is and they will take him away. And let us go."

Jerry: "No! He is our friend. We can't do that!"

Kevin: "What is this? Why are you helping him?"

Sarah: "Jerry is right. Junior is our friend. We can never betray a friend."

Roger: "Yeah Kevin. Even if they find the real Junior, they will never let us go. Mr. Kogan said that once you get captured, the only way you escape is dying."

All the kids reacted with shock. Sarah cried again. "I don't wanna die!! Waaaah!"

"Thank you guys." Junior said. "Thank you so much!!" He was almost crying.

Melinda: "No problem. You're our friend. That's what friends are for."

Kevin started to feel embarrassed about what he did. He just stood there in the corner as the others talked to Junior.

Tyson waited for Subzero to get up. Suddenly, a hand came out from the ground. Tyson jumped up just in time. Subzero grabbed nothing but the air. "Very good." he said, impressed.

"You used that once on my brother. I already saw most of your moves."

"Ha! You ain't seen nothing yet."

Nebula walked towards the battle scene, with his free arm holding his injured arm. Tyson and Subzero were hitting each other skillfully as Nebula watched worriedly.

Subzero punched Tyson into the air and used the Ice Beam. Tyson regained control of himself, then dodged the beam. But he didn't dodge it entirely. His right shoulder was frozen. "What!"

Subzero: "Ahahahahahaha! This would have happened eventually. Oh don't worry. I will enjoy freezing your whole body."

"No!!!"

They soared to the air and fought. Subzero fired a beam and Tyson dodged. Boom! It hit a mountain peak and exploded. Tyson charged and pushed him down. They crashed into a cave. Subzero got on top of him and strangled him while Tyson grabbed his face, trying to push him away. They grunted in the struggle, and Tyson ended it by getting his legs free and kicking him away. Then he fired the Wrath Beam, pushing Subzero into the wall. Crash!

There wasn't much time left. He had to end this fight fast or he might be less lucky than his brother.

31: We Have a Common Enemy! Let's Form a Super Alliance.

Contents

Tyson was in a mountain cave. There was a hole on the roof that was made when the warriors crashed through it. There was a pond just in front of him.

He zapped the water with his energy and it started to steam up. He put his right arm into the water and the ice on his shoulder started to melt.

"Very clever." Subzero said. "Using your energy to make the water warm, and using the water to melt the ice."

"Damn it! If only I had more time."

"Your time has just run out." He used the Ice Beam attack, and Tyson was not expecting it.

Zap! He was frozen. His whole body was encased in ice except for his head.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

"It's not over yet!" The ice cracked apart, Tyson powered up.

"What?" Subzero said in shock.

Tyson charged with super speed and punched Subzero in the face. Pow! He spit blood and his face was bruised. Tyson followed with a combo of fists, Subzero was getting hit and couldn't block. Pow! Wham! Bam! Then he fired the Super Sayan Beam. Subzero blocked it with his bare hands.

"No way!"

"Arrrgh!!" he screamed as he used all his strength to push back the beam. He managed to step forward, then pushed the beam back.

Tyson put more power into it and the beam grew thicker instantly. Subzero couldn't stand it and got pushed into the wall. Boom!

Snowballs flew all over the place. When things went quiet again, Subzero recovered angrily. "THAT'S IT! I HAVE HAD IT!" He powered up like never before. A blue sphere formed around his body. The mountain roof and walls started to fall apart. Winds blew violently. The ground surrounding him fell apart into the water. Now, Subzero was standing on a column of ice, surrounded by water.

Tyson covered his eyes from the wind and snow. It was total chaos. "What power..." He tried not to get pushed back by the wind, it was too strong.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAH! AAAAAAAAAAH!" Subzero raised his arms in the air, forming an energy ball. It grew in size and became enormous. "Time to die, Tyson Spade! Ahahahahahahaha!"

Tyson could only think of one thing to do. He gathered energy for the Energy Bomb and the ground around him cracked. Winds blew everywhere.

"Yah!!!" Subzero threw the Death Sphere at his enemy.

"Aah!" Tyson threw the Energy Bomb.

The two forces crashed at the tip, then struggled. The warriors put all their energy and strength into this attack. Veins popped up on their foreheads and their muscles were beginning to tire out, but they didn't stop.

In the midst of all this fighting, Tyson heard someone's voice in his head.

"I will always love you forever, Tyson." Faith said.

BOOM! The Energy Bomb hit Subzero and the entire mountain exploded. It could have been seen in space, it was a small sparkle of red light.

"I...I lost?" Subzero said, lying on the snow. He started to laugh. "My second loss...why is fate doing this to me?! Why?" He would have screamed, but he was too weak to do so.

Tyson walked like a crippled man towards the exit of the cave. He collapsed half way.

"Brother! Brother!" yelled Neb.

Tyson opened his eyes. The first thing he saw were Nebula standing beside him along with Subzero, crossing his arms, with an unfriendly face.

Subzero: "It's 'bout time you woke up."

Tyson: "Uhhhhh...I feel so queasy."

Nebula: "No kidding. You've been out for hours."

"Really?"

"Congratulations, Tyson Spade. I didn't expect this to happen, but you defeated me. You are the second man to do so."

"I'm the second? Who's the first?" Tyke instinctively asked.

"I will never forget his name. Nor his face." He was angry. "His name is Prince Mulder."

Tyke: "Prince Mulder!?"

Neb: "Mulder!?"

Sub: "You know him?"

Tyke: "Know him? I traveled through space all this way from earth just to kill him."

Nebula: "He humiliated me and Tyson. That bastard is going to get some."

Sub: "I take it you're on a little hunt?"

Tyke: "I'll kill that bastard!"

Subzero closed his eyes and grinned. "I feel the same way. For the past five years I've been training just to fight him again."

"So, it seems that we have a common enemy." said another voice.

Neb: "Who are you?"

"Let me introduce myself. My name is **Geromius**. This is my home."

Tyke: "Oh nice to meet you, Mr. Geromius."

Geromius: "Brought back visitors, eh, Trace?"

Neb: "Subzero's name is Trace?"

Sub: "That is my real name. You can call me whatever you want."

Neb: "I thought he had no friends?"

Geromius: "Well, I help him sometimes. He doesn't consider me as a 'friend.' But we do, somehow, get along. Anyways, let's get to the big picture. Rumor says that Prince Mulder is getting stronger and stronger everyday. I know for a fact it is true."

Neb: "What?"

Tyson: "How?"

Geromius: "He is consuming some sort of radiation which increases his power. The substance is unknown, but it does for sure help him."

Neb: "Oh great!"

Trace: "Can it be..."

Geromius: "Subzero, I have a suggestion. You are not going to like it, but I suggest you cooperate with Tyson and Nebula. You three form an alliance."

Sub: "I hate that idea. I work alone."

Geromius: "Yep. I knew it."

Tyke: "Say, that's a great idea. We'll make a great team."

Neb: "Yeah! The strongest on the same side. We will be invincible for sure."

Subzero was thinking hard. He was still refusing it.

Geromius: "Why not, Trace? Give one good reason why not? I know you won't admit it, but Mulder is much more powerful than you. There is no way you can defeat him without Tyson. And Tyson cannot defeat him without you."

Tyson: "C'mon. We can help each other."

Trace seemed a bit convinced. "Ohhh alright." He forced himself to shake Tyson's hand. His hand was cold.

Tyson couldn't help smiling, while Trace couldn't help frowning. Geromius just stood there and looked at them, shaking his head.

Neb: "Say, Geromius, if you know so much about Mulder...you must have contacts with C-16?"

"Yes, indeed I do. I am one of the rebels."

"Wow. You are?"

Geromius: "Yes. I fled here years ago to avoid execution. It's horrible over there. I advised my friend Milo to do the same, but he refused. I guess I kinda let him down. But I think he understands."

Neb: "Geromius..."

Geromius: "I can't wait to tell Jerrell you are here! He will be so excited."

Tyke: "You know Jerrell?"

"Yes. We are allies in the war."

"He's my uncle!!!"

"Your uncle? Which means, you're his nephew? You're Tyson...as in Tyson Spade?"

"Yes." he replied proudly. "I take it you've heard of me?"

"You're the one he's expecting for so long. I will go contact him at once."

Neb: "Alright!! Things are finally looking good for us."

After months (or years, thanks to the black hole) of traveling, the heroes have been through many dangers of outer space. When things looked grim, they kept moving on. And now, Tyson felt closer than ever to his goal. He also gained a new 'friend' in the process.

As Nebula said, things are finally looking good for them.

Jerrell ran down the hallway, almost crashing into someone, and busted into Faith's room. "Faith!!"

She was drinking a cup of tea. "What is it, Jerrell?"

"Tyson is alive!!! He's coming here in five days!"

Hearing this, the cup dropped to the floor and cracked.

32: Spread the Good News! Arrival of a True Hero!

Contents

The news came so sudden, and so unexpected, that Faith's hand just let go of the cup she's holding, and it just dropped and cracked, spilling the liquid.

"What...what did you say?" Faith said like she was in another world.

"Tyson is coming here! In less than a week."

She was completely shocked. "T-Tyson? Is coming back? Less than a week?"

"Yes!! Isn't it wonderful?"

"He's coming! I knew it all along!" They hugged each other happily.

Angela came in. "What's all the excitement about?"

Jerrell: "My nephew is coming in a week!"

"Really? The Tyson you've been talking about so much?"

"Yes!!!"

"Only a week...I can't wait!" she said, wiping off a tear.

"Faith, you waited five years. Just wait a little longer. Once he comes, there's hope."

"I can't believe he's coming. He's really coming!!!" she shouted excitedly. "Am I dreaming?"

Angela: "Well, Faith, you've been having a bad dream all this time. I think it's about time the pleasant dreams kicked in." She was just as excited as the others were. She ran into Tyson and Nebula while fighting the Magnificent Seven. To her surprise, they completely annihilated the M-7. These two were exceptional warriors. What will happen when they reach Volteron?

Later, Jerrell told Milo and the Council the good news. He was happy too, and couldn't wait to meet Tyson.

Rumors have a way of spreading. Eventually, the news of Tyson coming has reached almost every village in that continent. Nobody has ever seen or know about Tyson, but they're excited about him coming. They say that once he comes he will kill Prince Mulder and bring peace and order back to this planet.

Mothers whispered to their neighbors about this, and the neighbor whispered to his neighbor, and so on. It spread very quickly like a plague.

Geromius: "I have already faxed the message to Jerrell. I'm sure right now he's very happy and can't wait to see you again."

Tyson: "Great!"

Neb: "You feeling better?"

"Yeah. I'm ready to go."

"So am I. Let us not waste any more time."

"My thoughts exactly. See, Trace? We have more in common than you think."

Trace made no reply.

The good news even spread into Mulder's military. Soon enough, Erika knew about it. She heard some soldiers talking about it when they were hanging out. She didn't mean to spy, she just overheard it. Erika went back to the mansion and thought about it a lot.

She remembered Tyson, but especially Nebula, the one who defeated her, yet saved her life. She didn't know whether to thank him or hate him. It took them five years, she didn't know why, but they'll be here soon. Very soon. If Tyson's coming, then Nebula's coming. She also grew worried about her brother. What will happen when they come? Is it really the end?

The good news wasn't just planetary, in fact it was universal.

"Tyson...Nebula...are...alive?" Zelfire said in disbelief. "After all this time." He smiled and chuckled. "I knew they can't die so easily."

Zelfire left a message for Macintosh, telling him to meet him. It was "urgent."

Macintosh came and his first question was: "What's up?"

"Macintosh, you'll never guess what I just heard."

"What is it?"

"Tyson and Nebula are alive."

Mac's eyes lightened up. "No way!"

"Yes way. In fact, they are going to C-16 right now."

"I can't believe it...they survived the black hole?"

"I can't believe it either."

They went to Tyson's house. Zelfire opened the door. They expected it to be dusty since no one's been living in it for five years. They were wrong. It was perfectly clean. The floor literally shined.

Zell: "What the?"

Mac: "Who's been here?"

"Oh hey guys. It's just me." said Lisa.

"Lees? You've been living here?"

"Yup. I guess I forgot to tell you. **Someone** had to tidy things up while they're gone."

Mac: "How long have you been doing this?"

Lees: "Oh, not that long. For a year or so."

"Wow...you're doing a good job, Lees. I'm sure when they come back they'll be very grateful."

"Oh it's no trouble at all. This is the least I can do for them. I just know that one day they will come back." She smiled.

"Tyson is coming?" Mulder said, surprised.

"Yes, your highness. These rumors are everywhere." said his new advisor.

He made an angry face. Tyson was the only man who defeated him. He had to run away from earth just because of him. He felt humiliated, and he still did now. He deeply hated that sayan. But, he thought to himself, things have changed. He's much more powerful now, and Tyson is no match for him. Even if he comes, he can't do anything. The rebels are living on false hope.

"We'll see. He wants to kill me, but I will kill him first."

"Of course. Nobody can kill the invincible Prince Mulder."

"And, as for the rebels, I have a secret weapon that cannot fail! Ha ha ha ha ha."

He was standing on an elevator platform, and it was ascending. They were in a giant sized room. On the other side was a mobile suit, but it wasn't an ordinary mobile suit. Its design was different. Its body armor was painted red. It wasn't just physically different than others. Its pilot system and weapons system were superior to the others. This "**Eliminator**" project has been going on for months, and scientists and analysts have finally designed what they thought to be the "ultimate weapon."

Next chapter: The Second Ambush: Rublein's Threat.

Edited 12/29/2006

Summary
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