

THE POWER FORCE II

Diamond

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A proud and angry prince sends his forces to attack earth because of a misunderstanding. But can there be a deeper meaning to his assaults – and what connections does he have to the Empire? The birthmark crest on his head – the symbol of his race – is a sign of both prestige and disgrace on his planet – what secret does this crest hold – and is it a threat to the Phoenix?

1: A New Visitor. A Mystery Mobile Suit.

Contents

Doctor Carlos Arkady walked between two prison guards, holding him by the hands, taking him to his cell. The hallway was dark and empty. Barely any light shone from the small windows. As he got closer to his destination, the headline still lingered in his head like some unforgettable nightmare.

“Crazy scientist uses human as guinea pig in freak-show experiment.”

Yes, it was just an accident. It wasn't his fault, he thought. How could they do this to him?

The judge slammed the hammer on his desk. “Silence!” he shouted. The jury was silent instantly, stopping the murmur. “Dr. Carlos Arkady...you and your dangerous experiments have caused much damage to our society. You created a horrible monster – and he's still on the loose. Four people have been killed so far because of your little experiments.”

Arkady listened behind those bars in disbelief. His grip was tightening.

“You have already been warned about such experimentation. And yet you continue, disregarding the law. Your actions are a direct threat to our society, and is considered a crime against humanity. At that last phrase everybody applauded. That

made him go nuts. "Your license will be revoked, and on top of that, you will be sentenced to three years in prison! I hope you do learn what you have done wrong, Dr. Arkady." They applauded again. He slammed the hammer. THUD!

The guards just threw him into the cell and locked the bars. He sat on the seat, with a lot of negative emotions in his head.

Carlos woke up with cold sweat. It was a nightmare he's been having over and over. After all that punishment, he still doesn't blame himself, but he blames society for what happened to him. He was about to make a discovery, but they did not tolerate his ideas, because they are afraid of his genius. Yes, that's right. They are afraid, that's why they forbid him to become a scientist. But one day, he will get back at them. Definitely. He may be forbidden to be a scientist on earth, but there are other planets he can go to. Lots of other possibilities exist.

In Cat's Café, two strangers were sitting across from each other, looking at the menu. It's rare for foreigners to come here, so all the waitresses were watching these two handsome men. They were dressed high classed, no less than the most expensive clothes worn on their planet.

"Hmmm, what shall we order, dear brother?" asked **Prince Diamond**. He had white hair, neatly cut, and they reached down to his eyebrows. His face was nothing less than charming, and on first sight, one can tell he's a romanticist and a lady killer. But one thing in particular made him different than normal people – on his forehead lay a sacred gem of blue color. It is the mark of a royal family member of the **Centilian** race.

His brother, sitting across from him, also had the same crest, but of a different color. **Dmitrus**'s gem was red. "Hmmm, I don't know, brother. It's the first time I've been to earth myself, and I don't know what these are."

"I heard that this country is known for its great food. But we cannot leave it up to chance. Excuse me, waitress?"

One of them went to serve them. "Yes, Mr. Diamond, sir?"

Diamond: "My brother and I don't understand the menu. Perhaps you can recommend something to us? We just want to have some breakfast, and we have some errands to run. Can you order for us?"

"Well, ummm, okay. I'll get you the special."

Diamond: "Whatever it is, it better be good."

"Oh yes," she replied, "I assure you it's good, sir." She took the menu and went back to the kitchen. The other waitresses were still chatting about them. They were like, "Oh he's gorgeous," and bla bla bla...

Dmitrus took a sip of his coffee. "So this is what they call coffee? It tastes strange."

"Everything is strange until you get used to it." replied Diamond.

Dmitrus leaned back and relaxed. "This planet sure is good, isn't it?"

"Indeed."

"The so called Land of Paradise..."

In one of the docks of East City, people were loading things onto the cargo ship. The workers carried the boxes full of heavy onto the ship. They moved in an orderly fashion. "Come on, hurry up, you slackers. We need to get this shipment in on time. Hurry up." said their boss, **Vertigo**.

He also had a gem on his head, and it was glowing a shiny blue color. What distinguished him from the others is that he had a mechanical eye. His right eye was

real, but his left was mechanical, he lost his eye in a fight years ago. He was wearing black armor and a black cape.

Blazer was hiding behind a wall of crates. He's curious as to what these people are doing.

Vertigo: "You do not need to hide. I know you are here."

Blazer wonders if Vertigo is talking about him.

"I said you do not need to hide."

At this point, Blazer reveals himself. "Very good. Does that eye of yours detect people?"

Vertigo turned around. "No. As a master of stealth, no one can sneak by me undetected. So what business do you have here, stranger?"

"That's my question for you. What is a Centilian like you doing here in a place like this?"

Vertigo smiled. "This is legitimate business, Mr. Blazer Syrus."

Blazer was surprised he knows his name, and he grunted. "Legitimate? Ha, don't kid me. You're up to something. And I'm going to find out. I have my eye on you, Centilian." He flew off.

Diamond and Dmitrus were still at the café, talking about important matters. "I hear that there are many strong fighters on this planet." said Dmitrus.

"Indeed." replied Prince Diamond. "Those with the sixth sense look like ordinary people. We can't even tell them apart if they wish to hide themselves."

Just as they were speaking, Diamond sensed two energy signals approaching. One of them was extremely strong. It's a force he's never quite felt before all these years he's been alive. He was so curious about this person he didn't even listen to Dmitrus. He stood up.

Dmitrus: "Is something the matter?"

"Surely you feel that, don't you?"

"Feel what?"

"Use your sixth sense! I've never felt someone so strong before. He's close by..." Diamond's heart was beating rapidly, anticipating the arrival of this mysterious warrior. He's never met this person before, but he's got a dying urge to meet him.

Tyson and Faith were walking down the road, holding hands. Diamond approached them. (Is it him?)

"Stranger...I can't help but notice your presence. I can tell that you have the gift, am I right?"

Tyson: "Well...uhh...yes." He noticed the crest on Diamond's forehead. "You're not from around here, are you?"

Diamond: "Obviously, no. I come from a planet called Centilia, and it is in the T-series. Let me introduce myself. I am Prince Diamond, ruler of Centilia."

Tyke: "Centilia...wow...my name's Tyson Spade. Nice to meet you." They shake hands.

"My name is Dmitrus."

"And my name is Faith." She shakes hands with him. Diamond noticed how beautiful she is, and he's attracted to her immediately. "I'm Tyson's wife."

Diamond was a bit disappointed. "Ohh. His wife. You two are married? Congratulations."

Tyke: "Thanks. We don't usually get much visitors around here. Are you taking a tour of earth?"

Diamond: "Well, kind of. You see, me and my brother decided to take some time off from running our planet and take a vacation. And we chose none other than the Land of Paradise."

Tyke: "I'm glad you like it here. Well, ummm, we're in a hurry. But we'll meet again."

"Yes." replied Diamond. "We certainly will. We should have a match sometime."

"Definitely." Tyke replied, and left with Faith.

On the other side of town, a green mobile suit was flying in the air, which is unusual, since this is a civilian zone. Two other mobile suits were chasing it, they were part of the **Earth's Military Forces (EMF)**. The green mobile suit was discovered by the military, and it had to run away, since the manufacturing of these weapons without the military's consent is illegal.

The EMF mobiles shot laser beams, and the green suit dodged. Froom. The green one flew low, flying parallel to the highway below. Frooom. The people in the cars below were shocked to see such a sight. Frooom! The wind produced made their hair go up.

"You're not going to get me!" said the pilot. The robot, while flying, turned around, flying backwards, and fired. One of the EMF's robots was hit, and it crashed onto the highway. The other EMF robot fired. The green robot blocked the incoming beam, then flew up and shot out a bunch of missiles. The EMF robot had no place to dodge and it blew up.

On their way to the theatre, the couple heard a commotion. Kaboom! A mobile suit was on the loose, and it's shooting its machine gun at the running people. Thut-thut-thut-thut. It shot everything, without regards to the damage it's causing, or the people it can hurt. Its eyes glowed an angry red color, looking for anything moving. It walked forward in big steps. Chwoom. Chwoom.

Tyson and Faith just showed up to the scene. "Whoa, why is that thing here?"

Faith: "Is someone inside controlling it?"

Tyke: "Whoever is doing it, we have to make him stop!" He flew forward and shot an energy ball at the mobile suit's leg. Bam. It stopped shooting the building and looked at Tyson. "Yeah, I'm over here!"

The mobile suit pointed its big gun at him and fired, Tyke jumped away. Bang! Faith appeared and used the Energy Shot. Bam. It made a hole on the robot's armor, but not enough to hurt it.

While riding the train, Macintosh was reading a science book. He got curious when everyone was looking at the window. They all gasped at the sight of the mobile suit shooting in the city. This isn't something you see everyday.

Mac: "No. This is bad."

The mobile suit opened its chest and shot out a bunch of missiles. Tyson dodged and got caught up in the explosions. Kaboom! Faith fired a ball at its chest, but it did no good. The robot point its gun at her and fired, she jumped away and threw a energy ball at its gun, making it explode. Kabam.

"Got you!" she yelled.

The robot's rocket propeller was revealed, and it strafed backwards while shooting missiles. Faith covered herself from the explosions. Kaboom! She was knocked into a building.

Tyson came out and he punched the robot's chest, leaving a dent. The robot fell backwards. Crash. Its hand went for him, and he jumped away. The robot stood up and tried to step on him. Tyson jumped away, and suddenly, its fist hit him. Whack. Tyson fell on the tree. He was barely able to get up. Suddenly, an electric beam hit the robot's leg, causing it to malfunction. Zzzzt.

Macintosh fired a beam at its head, destroying a piece of its face. The robot shot out missiles. "Huh?!" Mac quickly jumped away from harm's way.

Tyson: "Macintosh! Distract him!"

Mac: "Okay!" He kept on dodging the missiles.

Tyson turned super sayan and fired the Wrath Beam, the mobile suit was hit and pushed all the way back against a building. Smash. Everyone winced from the smoke and dust. Macintosh went to the robot, wanting to see who was piloting it. But there was too much smoke to see anything. The mobile's cockpit opened, and someone jumped out.

Mac: "Hey you, stop!" He was kicked by him. Whack! The pilot ran away, without having his face seen. Macintosh got up, and put his hand over his wound. "Damn..."

Tyson and Faith came to the sight. "Are you alright, Macintosh?" asked Faith.

"Yeah. I'm fine. But the criminal escaped."

Tyke: "Why would someone just get in a mobile suit and start shooting randomly? Is he insane or something?"

Mac: "Whoever was responsible, I'm sure he'll get caught. Let's leave this to the military police."

Macintosh went back to his laboratory, MC Technologies, the place he worked in for many years. The place he's worked at ever since **that** incident. Although he did not see the pilot's face, Macintosh had a pretty good idea of who it was. "Carlos Arkady...you're not getting away with this."

2: Mistake Of The Past. Macintosh's Struggle.

Contents

Tyson Spade was sleeping in bed, tucked under a warm, comfortable blanket. And Faith was next to him, sleeping sideways. But he wasn't comfortable; he was tossing and turning, having a dream about the Phoenix.

In the first part of his dream, he was fighting the Phoenix head on. The creature shot fiery beams, Tyson dodged. Froom. The ground was sizzling from the attack. The Phoenix fired more beams in succession, and Tyson flew up and up to avoid them. He counter-fired with the Super Sayan Beam, and it smashed into the fire beam. Bam! Then the warriors hit each other physical, making a shockwave.

The next memory was Tyson's death fight with the Phoenix.

Crash! The impact made a puff of smoke. Tyson couldn't see a thing. The Phoenix roared angrily and beat him up. Kapow! Whack! Tyson was thrown on the ground. Thud.

While on the dirt, Tyson was really depressed. "Did I come all the way here...just to lose?" Just now he saw his parents - or rather, images of his parents. "Mother...father..."

Margarita raised her fist. "Tyson, are you just going to let him beat you up like this?"

Terry: "You can do it son. The power to defeat this monster is inside of you."

Margrit: "When a warrior falls, he must stand up again! Fight for those you care about!"

"Mother...father..." He forced himself to stand up, although he could barely balance himself.

Phoenix: "Ohhh, still standing after all that?"

Everything starts to get bright and blurry.

Tyson: "I must...win..." At this point, his hair turned from gold into a bright, white color. He finally entered the fourth stage, but the Phoenix did not care. He only cared about destroying his opponent. Tyson's vision was distorted, and he only saw the Phoenix. Everything else - the trees, the ground, the sky, was blurry. Tyson screams as he releases all of his energy, as did the Phoenix.

The two titanic forces clashed, making one big explosion. **Kaboom!** Tyson didn't even block it, it hit him, and everything turned white.

And after that, he came back to life, thanks to the king monks at the temple, who happened to be Princess Faith's old allies. And of course, Tyson and Faith defeated the Phoenix, and that very moment when the monster finally died, everything was frozen in time.

Tyson opened his eyes. "Huh? What?"

The Enchron Crystal spoke: "Tyson Spade. I must admit, I did not think you can defeat the power of the legendary Phoenix. I must commend you."

"You are..."

"I am the spirit of the Enchron Crystal. He who possesses me possesses the power of the Phoenix. It was unfortunate that my power fell into the wrong hands. But I believe you will make better use of my power."

"You mean..."

"Yes. I have chosen a new master, and that is you. Summon me when you need me, Tyson Spade."

Suddenly, Tyson was standing in a place that seems to be the spirit world - his spirit world. The Enchron Crystal was wavering in front of him, floating in the air, and suddenly, a huge fire surrounded it. The flames were as tall as a building, and it was frigging hot. Tyson covered his eyes. "Aaah!" Frrooom.

Moments later, he woke up. Everything's normal now. Was that just a dream, or was the Enchron Crystal sending him a message?

Dr. Arkady was meeting someone in a secret place. "I failed. The military took my mobile suit."

"I heard." said a voice from behind the wall. The person stepped out, revealing herself. She was a lady wearing black clothing, and she also had the crest of the Centilians on her forehead. "I read the news. Runaway mobile suit found attacking city. It's taken by the authorities."

"The military found my base somehow. I had to run away with the Eliminator. But those nuisances stopped me."

"It doesn't matter now." said **Melinda**. "As long as you have the blueprints of the Eliminator."

"Yes. It's right here." He threw her a CD, she caught it.

"As long as we have this, we can mass produce the Eliminator, a mobile suit model superior to those of the earth's forces. Carlos Arkady, for now, go help Vertigo with his operations. Don't make any more blunders."

"Yes, Miss Melinda." he said, and bowed.

She blurred.

Vertigo, still at the dock, is reporting to someone. "Prince Diamond."

"Yes?" said Diamond from the other end.

"You heard about what happened, right?"

"Yes. It's most unfortunate that we lost our first Eliminator unit. But we were able to save the blueprints, right?"

"Yes sir. And the equipment is being sent as we speak. We are almost done with the first shipment."

Diamond: "Does anyone suspect anything?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

Vertigo suddenly thought about Blazer's visit. "Uhh, no. Everything is fine."

"Good." Diamond turned off the communicator. Then he held the cup of wine and took a sip.

Just then, Dmitrus walked into the room. "Brother, is that true? Are you really doing illegal things on this planet?"

"Dmitrus," Diamond said, putting his cup of wine down. "Didn't I tell you before not to spy on people while they're talking in private?"

"Brother, it's not a good idea to do these things on earth."

"Dmitrus, why are you worried about such things. I am not going to get caught." Diamond replied confidently. "And even if I do, so what? I am the ruler of planet Centilia. What can possibly happen to me?"

"You may be the rule of Centilia, but on earth you are still a visitor. If you get caught, this matter will be handled by the Galactic Police."

"Bah! Don't ever mention the Galactic Police in my presence." Diamond replied angrily. "They're nothing compared to me."

Macintosh was typing on the computer as usual. But today he was typing frantically, desperate to find information on the incident that happened yesterday. Just now, there was a knock at the window. Mac turned around to see Blazer outside. He opened the window to let him in.

"Blazer? What are you doing here?"

"There's something urgent I need you to look up."

"What is it?" Mac asked.

Blazer handed him a piece of metal.

"What's this?"

"It's something I took from someone. I need you to analyze it and tell me what it is."

So he did. After putting it under an electron microscope, Macintosh came up with a conclusion: "It's made of titanium alloy."

"Titanium alloy?"

"It's one of the strongest known metals in the galaxy. It is used to make weapons of war."

"Weapons of war? So that's what they were up to."

Macintosh suddenly thought of something. "Blazer, where did you find this?"

"I stole it from some cargo at the dock at Pier 51. It belonged to some Centilians."

"Centilians? Strange...this is the same material used to make the mobile suit the other day..."

Blazer: "Mobile suit?"

"Yesterday a mobile suit was running loose in town. Luckily we were able to stop it in time. The mobile suit was made from the same material you gave me. I can't help but think these two incidents are connected."

"They probably are. Mobile suits don't fly around civilian areas, particularly stolen ones."

"No, this one was not stolen. It was **built**."

"Built? Now that you mention it...Vertigo and his crew were loading big crates of these things (pointing at the titanium) onto a ship."

Macintosh typed on his computer. "You said you were at Pier 51, right?"

"Right?"

After typing in some more stuff, he said: "I see. The mobile suit from yesterday came from overseas. It was made in an unlicensed facility. After the criminals were discovered by the military, one of them got into the suit and flew here. Pier 51 is in the same direction as that facility. I have hunch that Centilians are stealing titanium alloy from us and using them to build mobile suits illegally."

Blazer: "But why would they do that here?"

"Probably because this metal doesn't exist on planet Centilia. So they have to take resources from our planet. And since it's a hassle to carry all the materials from here to their planet, they might as well build it here and hope no one finds out."

"I see. Then we better stop them. Come with me." Blazer opened the window.

"Wait. Shouldn't we call the Galactic Police?"

"No. We can handle this ourselves. Come with me." He flew off, and Mac followed.

Vertigo was still like before, giving commands to his troops, who are working their tails off. "Come on slackers, we need to make this shipment by tonight. Hurry it up. Bunch of slackers." Just then, his mechanical eye detected two people – this means trouble.

Blazer and Mac landed.

Vertigo: "Oh, it's you again, Mr. Syrus, and I see you brought a friend."

Blazer: "Enough chit-chat. We know what you're doing, Vertigo, and I suggest you stop."

"Doing what?"

"You're delivering titanium alloy to make superior mobile suits. This is in direct violation of the Galactic Code."

Vertigo laughed. "And since when does an agent of the Black Hand enforce the Galactic Code?"

"I don't enforce the Galactic Code, but I don't like Centilians messing around on earth."

Vertigo got ready for battle, he remained calm and stood still like statue. "Men, kill them!"

The workers, who are ninjas, ran at them. Blazer and Mac fought them and beat the crap out of them. The ninjas keep on jumping at them, and getting knocked away. Whack! Mac kicked one and he fell into the water. Splash. Two more ran at him, Macintosh jumped up and fired a shockwave. Zap! The ninjas didn't know what hit them.

Blazer went through the ninjas, hitting them as they came, and went directly for Vertigo, who waited in one spot. Vertigo smiled evilly, and fired a blast, and his arm moved so fast it was like he didn't move at all. Kaboom! Blazer came out of the explosion in super sayan form, and continued charging forward, Vertigo jumped out of harm's way. Whoosh. His black cape waved from the wind.

"A second stage sayan? Interesting."

"I'm going to teach you a good lesson." said Blazer.

"Is that so?"

Blazer jumped and fired two beams, Vertigo dodged. Whoosh, whoosh. Like a ninja, he jumped away quickly. Blazer punched forward, Vertigo dodged to the side. He saw an opening, and did a high kick. He thought had him for sure, but Blazer blocked the kick. Thud! With this chance, Blazer charged some energy into his fist and punched Vertigo's chest, and gave him a burning sensation. Ssssst.

The Centilian jumped back to avoid being fatally wounded. "Ugh! You..."

"Now that's sayan power!" Blazer bragged.

Mac beat up another ninja. "Blazer..." Suddenly, the wooden floor cracked, Arkady jumped out and kicked him Wham! Then he landed. Mac stood up. "It's you...I knew it!"

"It's nice to see you, Macintosh. It's been a while."

"Not long enough, apparently. You're still up to your old tricks. You were in that mobile suit the other day, weren't you?!"

Tyson turned super sayan and fired the Wrath Beam, the mobile suit was hit and pushed all the way back against a building. Smash. Everyone winced from the smoke and dust. Macintosh went to the robot, wanting to see who was piloting it. But there was too much smoke to see anything. The mobile's cockpit opened, and someone jumped out.

Mac: "Hey you, stop!" He was kicked by him. Whack! The pilot ran away, without having his face seen. Macintosh got up, and put his hand over his wound. "Damn..."

Tyson and Faith came to the sight. "Are you alright, Macintosh?" asked Faith.

"Yeah. I'm fine. But the criminal escaped."

Arkady shrugged. "Guilty as charged. But the real question is – what are you going to do about it?"

Macintosh answered with a punch, Arkady dodged. Whoosh. "Violent and rash as usual, eh, Macintosh?"

"Shut up! Don't patronize me!" He punched. Whoosh.

"Tsk tsk tsk, watch your temper." Both warriors fired a shockwave. Zap! They canceled each other out.

[Split screen – 2] [Macintosh, Arkady].

They ran into each other and kicked. Whack!

Vertigo: "Come and get me if you can."

Blazer ran forward, ready to make an attack. Vertigo was more confident this time. His mechanical eye produced psi waves and distorted Blazer's vision. Everything was getting blurry and out of proportion and turning upside.

"Ugh!! What's this?" Blazer exclaimed as he charged forward.

"Ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha!"

"Ugh!" Everything was spinning in circles, and Blazer had a headache. The pain was so bad he wanted to scream like hell. He fired some beams at Vertigo, but they went off course.

"Where are you aiming at?" Vertigo taunted.

Blazer aimed his palm carefully, but the psi waves were too much. Vertigo charged forward and kicked him. Whack! He ended up in a pile of crates.

Meanwhile, Arkady and Macintosh fought close range, kicking and punching each other.

Kapow! "I never knew you'd stoop so low." said Macintosh. "Now you're teaming up with Centilians."

"Hah! What would you know?" he replied. "You're just a pathetic scientist stuck in your little lab."

Mac fired the Electro-shockwave, and Arkady dodged. He flew up and Mac followed, and unleashed some punches. Arkady blocked while being pushed back.

Kapow! Arkady got punched in the stomach. "Ugh! You...no more going easy on you."

Mac charged and punched, Arkady dodged, then grabbed his arm and zapped him. Zzzzzt! Then he kicked him down to the floor. Mac got up, and he's angry.

Arkady laughed and fired a shockwave into the water. Splash. A tidal wave came up and it was too high to run away from. With only seconds to react, Macintosh braced himself for impact. Splash! He was completely drowned and ended up somewhere else.

Kapow! Pow! Blazer fell on one knee. Vertigo has been hitting him non-stop, while he wasn't able to land a hit.

Vertigo: "How was that?"

"You think you've won? I'll show you..." Blazer ran forward.

"Oh, you want to go again?" Vertigo produced the psi waves from his eye again, and everything became distorted. Blazer slammed his fist on the wooden floor, and pieces of wood flew at Vertigo. He had to dodge and jumped out of the way. Blazer blurred and appeared in front of him. "No!"

Blazer smiled as he threw his fist into Vertigo's stomach. Thud. Vertigo fell into the water. Splash.

The ship started to move, making loud noises.

Blazer flew up so he can get a bird's eye view of everything. "You're not going anywhere." He fired a beam at the ship, and kaboom! It sank and tore in half.

Macintosh just woke up and coughed water out of his mouth. "Arkady...you bastard..."

Blazer landed and helped him get up. "You okay, Macintosh?"

"Yeah." he replied, but he was hurting on the inside. He has that intense look in his eyes, and he rarely has that look. He still has to have one final score to settle with Arkady. He won't let him escape next time.

3: A Matter Of Pride.

Contents

Diamond and Dmitrus continued their tour of this strange, yet amazing planet. They were walking down an unknown street. Well, they can read the signs, but they were kind of lost. This city is a pretty big place if you don't know where you're going. Dmitrus once suggested that they get a tour guide, but Diamond refused, saying that they'll find their way somehow. The two ended up going to the wrong side of town - the side where bums and homeless people go to.

A particular drunk was walking drunkenly towards them.

Dmitrus: "Brother, look how funny he walks. Is he injured?"

"No, Dmitrus." replied Diamond. "He is under the influence of a substance called alcohol. I heard that it affects their sensory coordination systems and it makes them more violent than usual."

"Why would earthlings drink something like that?"

"Because some people are idiots."

The drunk heard them. "Huh? Who're ya callin an idiot, ya poser?"

Diamond: "Poser?"

Drunk: " *Hiccup* Look how funny you dress. What're ya? Some kinda alien?"

Dmitrus: "Hey, he is the Prince of all Centilians. You should have more respect for him, earthling."

"Ha ha ha ha!" laughed the drunk. "Centilian schmentilian. Back in mah day, earth was full of humans. Pure humans! Now we've got everything. Even freaks like you."

Diamond was upset, and cocked his eyebrow. "Are you calling me a freak?"

Dmitrus: "C'mon brother, let's ignore him."

"No." Diamond replied. "That was clearly an insult."

The drunk drank in front of him and smashed the bottle on the floor. "Fucking aliens. Why don'tcha go back to wherever the heck ya came from, eh?"

Dmitrus: "Forget him. Come on."

Diamond pointed at the drunk. "Listen, you peasant, no one talks to me that way. I never did anything to you. Now apologize and go away!"

" *Hiccup* So youse wants an apology, eh? Well here's yer apology right here." He punched, Diamond dodged and punched him on the chin. Whack.

The drunk fell on his ass, and he got up.

"Argh. I'll get ya."

Diamond: "You should stop. I'm giving you a friendly warning."

The drunk picked up a bottle of liquor from the floor and threw it at the prince, and Diamond blocked with his arm. The bottle cracked on his arm, and the liquor spilled all over his clothes, including his face. Now the prince was pissed. "Why you...now you've done it."

Dmitrus: "Oh no. Brother, don't do it!"

Diamond charged energy into his fist and fired a ray of energy. Zap! The drunk was hit and bleeding on the ground. Then there was no response and no movement. He's dead.

The people in the area saw what happened, and they stared at the Centilians with accusing eyes.

Diamond was panting for breath, still angry, but now he's regretting what he's done. He turned to the crowd. "What are you all looking at?! Huh? There's nothing to see here! Go away!"

Dmitrus: "Brother, we should leave this place now."

Suddenly, a cop came by. Seeing the dead body on the floor, he drew his pistol. "You over there - freeze!"

Diamond: "Is he talking to us?"

Dmitrus: "Yes...because you've killed someone, brother."

The police walked cautiously forward. "Don't move an inch, alien. Stay right there."

Diamond walked forward. "Listen, police officer, this whole thing is a misunderstanding. He attacked me first."

"I said freeze! Raise your hands to the air!"

Diamond was getting upset. "Do you know who I am?"

"Like I give a damn. You just committed murder. Now put them up or I'll shoot."

"Grrr...listen you stubborn earthling..."

"I said freeze!" The cop pulled the trigger, and Diamond dodged, and the bullet scraped his shoulder.

"Ugh! Now you've done it!" Diamond blurred and punched the officer in the stomach, knocking him on the pavement.

Dmitrus: "No!"

"He wouldn't listen." said Diamond. "Maybe one of these earthlings actually has some sense of logic."

"You just attacked an enforcer of the law. You have to stop attacking people or this matter will get worse."

Suddenly, a bunch of police cars came and surrounded the Centilians. The police stepped out and pointed their guns at them. "Alright aliens, put your hands up and remain still."

Diamond: "Officers of earth, I assure you this is a misunderstanding. I had no intention of killing anyone."

Cop: "Tell that to the judge."

Diamond: "Listen here. That drunk man attacked me first!"

Cop: "That doesn't mean you should kill him."

"I'm sure we can settle down and talk about this calmly."

"No, I'm afraid not. We'll have to do this by the book. You are an alien who has committed a crime on our planet. We have to let the Galactic Police handle this."

That phrase just triggered Diamond's angry side. "The Galactic Police? I'll never submit to the Galactic Police!" He powered up.

Dmitrus: "No stop!" He grabbed Diamond, but was knocked away by his energy.

The prince was angry. "You earthlings a bunch of nuisances! Hyah!"

The cops opened fire. Bang bang bang. Diamond screamed, producing a gust of wind, and blew them away, including their cars. He flew up and fired beams at the street. Kaboom!

Dmitrus flew up to his altitude. "No, Diamond, that's enough."

"Die, you insignificant runts, die!" He fired. Kaboom! Kaboom! The street blew up. Trash cans and other objects were blown away. "I hate the earth. I hate it!"

Dmitrus knows he can't convince his brother anymore. He's mad and out of control. What can he do now?

Tyson was walking by himself, thinking in solitary. He was still caught up in the dream he had the other day. Is the Phoenix really living inside of him? Can he use its powers? Suddenly, he sensed a strong force. Immediately, he showed up.

"Hey, stop!" he yelled.

Diamond stared at him.

"Prince Diamond?" Tyson said in surprise.

"You? What do you want?"

"What are you doing? Why are you attacking the city?"

"It's none of your concern." Diamond said, and continued firing.

"Stop it now!" Tyson said, flying forward.

Diamond faced Tyson with an angry face. "You want a piece of me too?"

Dmitrus grabbed Diamond's arm. "No, don't do it!"

The prince pushed him away.

Tyson: "You'd hit your own brother?"

"I'd hit you!" Diamond threw a beam and Tyson dodged.

"I don't want to fight you. Just stop this at once!"

"No! This blasted place needs to be destroyed. I hate earth! I hate all humans!"

"I said stop!" Tyson flew forward, Diamond punched him and he fell into a building. Crash.

"Annoying little bug. Nobody gets in my way. Not Prince Diamond."

Tyson flew out of the building, and he's full of blue energy. "You leave me no choice. Hyah!" He turned super sayan.

"Hah. Do want to challenge me to a fight? You don't know who you're dealing with, sayan."

"I won't ask you again. You should just leave, or you will be sorry."

"You dare tell me what to do?" Diamond powered up, and the gem on his forehead glowed. "Now take this!" He fired an energy ball, Tyson blocked it, and proceeded forward and punched, Diamond dodged and hit him on the face. The two exchanged fists while Dmitrus watched from below.

Whack! Kachink! Tyson punched Diamond in the face. The prince was furious. He hasn't been hit on the face by anyone before, and he's going to make Tyson pay. "You've done it now. You're going to get it!" Kapow! He hit Tyson in the face, and the two grabbed each other's hands and struggled.

Dmitrus: "I've got to find a way to stop them."

The two warriors moved away from each other. Diamond powered up, and the gem on his forehead turned blue. "Ha ha ha. You're going to get it now, you nuisance." He fired a big blue beam, and Tyson blocked it, but it pushed him down all the way to the street. Kaboom!

"How can you expect to beat a blue-level warrior like me, Spade?"

Tyson got up and coughed from the dust.

"Just admit defeat and I'll go easy on you." said the prince, crossing his arms cockily.

"You've gone far enough. You leave me no choice but to do this."

Diamond thought he was bluffing, but the look in his eyes says otherwise. Tyson powered up to the extreme, and screamed as the tremendous amount of energy was being released from his body. His hair turned from a shiny gold color to a shimmering white color. "AAAAAAH!" Flash. He entered the fourth stage, and he's ready to kick some tail. "You're a foreigner and earth has its rules. People must obey law, especially foreigners like you."

"What..." Diamond said, with a surprised look on his face.

Tyson: "I don't know why you were attacking the city, but this meaningless trifle must come to a halt. Having power doesn't mean you should use it irresponsibly. And you should not use your title of the ruler of your planet as a reason to destroy things here."

The prince got angry. "Don't lecture me this non-sense, Spade. Who are you to talk to me this way?"

"Can't you tell that the balance of power has shifted to your disadvantage? Or are you too blind to see something so simple? Now leave this planet before you get hurt."

"Why you..." Diamond fired a beam, and Tyson jumped over it and did a flying kick, Diamond blocked, but the force knocked him back. He felt the force of that kick, and it's a strong one. Now he's worried.

"I don't want to continue this fight. Just learn your lesson and leave."

"Why you...no sayan can beat a blue-class Centilian warrior! Take this!" Diamond ran forward and kicked, Tyson dodged to the side, and Diamond kept on attacking. Tyson read his moves like a book and avoided them systematically. Whoosh. Suddenly, Tyson blocked his fist and grabbed it. "Let go..."

Tyke held his fist tightly. "So you just won't listen. Fine." Pow! He punched Diamond on the cheek bone. Kaploosh. Tyson followed up with a combo, and Diamond got hit badly. Thud, thud, thud. And then, the finishing high kick. Whack!

The prince was knocked against a fire hydrant, and it broke, splashing water up. Now he's all wet. Tyson stopped to see what he will do next. But Diamond was already badly injured, but he's still angry.

Tyke opened his palm, but Dmitrus got in between them. "No, stop this violence, please," he said, spreading out his arms. "Prince Diamond has learned his lesson already." He went over and helped his brother get up.

Tyson lowered his arm. "Hmph. You don't even know how lucky you are to have a brother like that. You should be more like your brother, Diamond. I don't want to see you here ever again. Farewell." He flew up to the air.

Diamond knows he's been spared, but he's still angry and humiliated. He secretly swears revenge on this man named Tyson Spade. He will get his revenge, or his name isn't Diamond.

[B] Contents

Macintosh usually works on his experiments with pride and anticipation. But today, he's in no mood to look under the microscope. He just couldn't focus on the work, with all that's happened lately. His mind kept on going back to his fight with Arkady.

Kapow! Arkady got punched in the stomach. "Ugh! You...no more going easy on you."

Mac charged and punched, Arkady dodged, then grabbed his arm and zapped him. Zzzzzt! Then he kicked him down to the floor. Mac got up, and he's angry.

Arkady laughed and fired a shockwave into the water. Splash. A tidal wave came up and it was too high to run away from. With only seconds to react, Macintosh braced himself for impact. Splash! He was completely drowned and ended up somewhere else.

He's still cursing himself for letting Arkady escape. All the blame's on him. Macintosh still blames himself for what happened years ago...

At one point, Doctor Tori and Doctor Arkady were partners - very close partners, in fact. Right after they graduated college, they teamed up and chipped in to have their own little laboratory where they can do their research. As time passed, they made more money and got a bigger and bigger lab.

After one of their most successful inventions came out, they got public recognition. Macintosh and Carlos shook hands in front of a pack of photographers. The camera lights were flashing every second. Their story made it to the front page. At that time, it was the highest point in their careers, they had it all.

But Carlos was greedy. Too greedy. He wanted more. He set his sights on the Nobel Peace Prize, and he knew it wasn't going to be easy.

Crack! An intruder broke into the window and landed on the floor. It was night time, and he thinks no one's around. Carlos came into the room in a hurry, after heard the loud noise.

"Who the hell are you?" said Carlos.

"None of your business." said the intruder, taking out his gun. "Now, raise your arms."

Just then, Macintosh came into the room. "What's happening?"

The intruder pointed his gun at Mac, and Carlos made an attempt and ran at him. The intruder pulled the trigger, and a bullet hit Carlos's shoulder, and Carlos grabbed him and punched him. Kapow! He dropped his gun, and Mac quickly picked it up.

Carlos and the intruder were rolling on the floor, grabbing and hitting each other. "Stop it!" Mac shouted, and fired at the ceiling. Bang.

Carlos hit the intruder unconscious, and leaned back against the wall. "Ugh..."

"You're bleeding!" said Macintosh. "We have to call an ambulance."

"Don't worry about me."

"We have to call the police."

"No." Carlos replied.

"Why not?"

"This is the opportunity I've been waiting for." he said. "This son of a bitch broke into our lab. So we're going to use him as a guinea pig in our experiment."

"What?" Mac replied. "That's crazy! We can't use a human...it's wrong!"

"Wrong? Who cares? Macintosh, this person is a wanted criminal, there are posters of his face in the newspapers. His name is Joshua Briggs. He just escaped from prison. Nobody cares about him. He's the perfect subject for our experiment."

"It's still wrong." Mac replied.

Joshua moaned unconsciously on the floor.

Carlos, walked over to Mac, as he was still bleeding. "Come on Macintosh, if I don't tell, you don't tell, who will know? It's not like we're using an innocent person. He's a criminal, no one cares about him anyway. Think about it, this is our shot at the Nobel Prize. We may never get another chance."

Macintosh was hesitant and uncertain. He never verbally agreed, but he did not refuse it either. And that was his mistake.

Arkady wants to create a formula to give someone the sixth sense. In this world, there are two kinds of people - those who have the sixth sense and those who do not. They are "normal" people. Normal people - people without the K-factor, those who can never hope to get the sixth sense. It just doesn't happen. But Arkady wants to change this. He wants to make a way for normal people to gain the sixth sense. It's a crazy idea, and he knows, but a worthy one. He envisions that everyone will want his invention, and people will pay millions, even billions for this invention.

Joshua, the intruder, was used as their guinea pig. He was placed in a liquid chamber. Arkady pressed a button, and a needle injected something into Joshua. He moaned and then screamed out loud. The energy influx was too much for his body to handle, and he screamed as the energy tore his skin, and blood splattered. The glass broke, and the water spilled out.

Mac and Arkady were shocked. Joshua came out, limping and covering his face. "Arrrgh! AAAAH!" His face was bleeding, along with various parts of his body. He powers up and there's an explosion.

As a result, the government found about this freak experiment, and Macintosh and Arkady's licenses were revoked. That was the ruin of Mac's life. No scientific institution would accept Macintosh ever since that day, so he had to find his own lab to work in. The world is a cruel, harsh place to live in, and Macintosh is alone in the world. All alone.

That's the jist of what happened. Macintosh couldn't focus on his work anymore, so why not deal with the problem right now?

Walking on the street, Macintosh looked up. Arkady was floating, while crossing his arms.

Meanwhile, Diamond was bandaged up, due to the wounds he received from his fight with Tyson. He's very angry, and Dmitrus could tell. He sitting on his chair, with a hand over his face, he grunted angrily. "That son of a bitch...he will pay. I hate this planet. This isn't the Land of Paradise!"

Suddenly, he received a message from Vertigo. "My prince, I'm afraid I have some bad news."

"What is it?" Diamond asked impatiently.

"It is about the titanium alloy. An agent from the Black Hand came and destroyed our cargo. We lost everything in Pier 51."

Diamond banged his fist on the table, Dmitrus got scared. "That's it! I hate all earthlings! I hate this planet and everyone on it. Dmitrus, I am going to send my army to attack the earth."

"Brother, you're not serious, are you?"

"I'm dead serious."

The two former friends stared at each other with intense hatred. "So we are finally alone." Macintosh replied. "Last time you chickened out and escaped."

"Hah." Arkady replied. "You should be glad, since I spared your life."

"That's bull! Because you're the one who ruined my life."

"Is that so? You tried to kill me last time." Arkady replied, referring to their fight in Scorpse's hideout. "Is that how you treat a friend?"

"You're no friend." Mac said, and fired a beam. Arkady dodged. Mac blurred and appeared in front of him, which surprised the shit out of him. Zap! Arkady took the hit at a close distance.

They both landed, and Mac was surprised to see him still standing.

"What?"

"Ha ha ha ha!" Arkady laughed, and powered up. He was surrounded by rings of red energy.

"No way...that's..."

"Yes! The same kind of energy Turbulence had!"

"You used that stuff on yourself?"

"Of course. Why put that knowledge to waste? And best of all, I did some more research to make to it so I don't get the bad side effects that Turbulence received."

"You're the lowest of the low!" Mac said.

"Hmph. What you say doesn't matter." Arkady fired a beam, Mac dodged. Kabam! It cracked the ground.

Arkady kept on firing, and Mac to run away from the deadly beams. Whack! Arkady kicked him, and he fell down. Before he got up, Arkady fired a beam at him. Zap!

"Uugh!" He was knocked against a street light.

"It's time for your end, Macintosh. It was nice knowing you." Arkady opened his palm and gathered energy while the hero prepare for the worst.

Suddenly, a flying garbage can went at him, and he ducked. "What?" A beam hit him and made him bleed on the shoulder, he quickly jumped away. Froom.

Lisa powered up, and her hair was waving up. "Leave him alone."

Arkady had a hand over his wound. "Ugh. I won't be able to fight both of them. I have to flee." He flew away.

Macintosh was half glad and half angry. Glad that his enemy wasn't able to kill him, and angry that his enemy escaped. He walked limply forward. "Arkady...I'll get you one day."

Lisa: "Macintosh? Are you alright?"

"Yeah...how did you know I was in danger? Oh, of course. You have the sixth sense now, silly me."

"That was him, wasn't it?" Lisa asked. She knows. And he knows she knows, because he told her about his "dark" past. She's one of the few people he's able to open up to.

"Yes." Mac replied. "He's the man who ruined my life. And I am still paying for that mistake to this very day."

"The past is the past." Lisa said, as if she knew it all. "You've already paid your dues. We have to live in the present."

"No, I can't!" he said, clenching a fist. Lisa was quite surprised to see him so angry, and it's rare to see him angry. "The past will keep coming back to haunt me. This is my fight. I appreciate your help, Lisa. But this is a fight that I must fight alone." He walked and felt weak, and fell on his knees. "Ugh!!"

Lisa went to help him. "Macintosh. I came because I was worried about you. It wasn't because I used the sixth sense. You don't have to fight alone." she said, with sincere, genuine eyes.

And he looked into her eyes, and they told the truth. And this was a defining moment for him. "Lisa...thank you so much. You were always with me and always there for me. I never even realized it..." And they hugged tightly.

They felt like more than two friends hugging. They've been through so much together, and all this time, Macintosh thought he was alone in the world. But in this moment, he realized that someone was here with him all along, through the good times and bad. Lisa always visited him at the lab, for the stupidest reasons, sometimes for no reason at all. He felt kinda silly now, thinking he's alone. But someone truly does care about him.

4: Snow Fight.

Contents

A heavy class spaceship lifted itself off the ground and headed into outer space. It grouped with a bunch of other ships from Centilia, and together they went to their destination - earth.

Diamond was still angry and bitter over his defeat. "I won't let you go..." he muttered.

Dmitrus came into the room. "Brother..."

"You are to address me as Prince Diamond while we are in a formal setting!"

"Yes...Prince Diamond. Sorry. I came here to ask to stop your assault of earth. There's no need for that."

"Stop my assault? Never. You might as well save your breath, Dmitrus. I won't be satisfied until I either control this planet or destroy it. This filthy planet...this hellhole that they call paradise."

"But Prince...think about the consequences. You're raging war against an entire race of people. Earth is the most populated planet known in the universe!"

"It doesn't matter. I will not change my mind. They're going to pay for this outrage, those filthy humans. I will make them pay." Diamond replied, still angry. He was holding a cup of wine, and he crushed it into pieces.

Dmitrus is really worried now. Is his brother really going to attack the earth? Has he gone mad? This will be bad for both planets, earth and Centilia.

It was a cold, snowy winter day. Little snowflakes dropped on the white ground. But the heroes are always enjoying themselves, whether the sun is shining or it's freezing cold. The Spade family saw this as a perfect opportunity to be outside and enjoy the snow.

Little Tina was sleeping peacefully in her crib while the others were outside. Junior was making a snow angel, and Amanda laughed.

Faith came out, dressed in a pink snow coat, with mittens and boots.

"I can't believe it's winter already." Tyson said to his wife. He can see his own breath, and he's a blue wearing a winter coat.

"Yeah." she replied. "Time goes by fast. But the important thing is that you spend time with the people who are most important to you." And they looked at each other and smiled.

"So this is snow, huh?" Erika commented. "How interesting."

Nebula: "Don't tell me you've never seen it before?"

Erika: "Oh I've seen it here last year. And when I first saw it, I thought the sky was crying. Back on Nebulon, there was no such thing as snow."

Neb: "I see. This is the one of the benefits of earth."

Zell: "Erika, there are a lot of things you haven't seen yet. Earth has a lot of unique attributes to it, including our customs. Stick around and you'll be surprised at what you might find."

Erika: "Yeah."

As Tyson and Faith watched the kids play, a snowball hit Tyson's face. It came from Nebula. "Gotcha. Heh."

"So, you wanna play, huh?" Tyson bent down, picked up snow, rolled it into a ball and threw it. Nebula dodged, and everyone stated to throw snowballs at each other. Everyone was throwing at everyone, and they had lots of fun.

Faith just watched and smiled. But then Erika threw one at her face. "Ouch."

Erika: "Hah!"

Faith: "Alright, you asked for it!" And she gathered a snowball and threw it.

Amanda used her psychic moves to life the snow up and splashed it on Junior.

"Hey, you cheated!" Junior said.

Amanda: "Cheat? There's no such thing."

"Fine!" Junior threw an energy ball at the floor, and the snow splashed on Amanda's face. Even Rocket was hit.

Tyson: "Hey kids, play nice. Don't use your sixth sense."

Junior: "Yeah, Amanda!"

Amanda: "Whatever!"

Everyone laughed and had a good time. It's times like these that make life precious and memorable.

But not everyone was having a good time. Blazer stood on top of a tree, watching the snow fall from the sky. He did not care about the weather or the holidays. Christmas is coming soon. But who cares? It's an earth tradition anyways. He has other priorities than celebrating. He's here on duty.

And he gasped when he looked at the sky - a bunch of Centilian spaceships got together, heading towards the south. "No way..."

Blazer goes to the Spade's house and everyone says hi to him. But this is not time for salutations. "Tyson...I have something urgent that I need to discuss with you."

Tyke: "Urgent? Right now?"

"Yes."

Nebula: "Is something the matter?"

Blazer: "Don't worry about it."

Erika stepped forward: "Blazer, if this is urgent, then we should know about it. Whatever you tell Tyson, you can tell us."

"Fine." Blazer replied. "I have some bad news for you, and I hope you can handle it."

Neb crossed his arms. "Just cut to the chase."

"The Centilians are planning to attack earth."

Tyson: "What?"

Nebula: "Centilians? But why?"

Tyson: "No...it's Prince Diamond. He was randomly destroying things in the city, so I taught him a lesson. He came back for revenge, most likely."

Blazer: "No. It's not that simple."

The kids, Junior, Amanda, and Rocket listened with curiosity. Usually, whenever the adults talk about things, they get told to go somewhere else, but this time the adults forgot about them.

When Blazer was done explaining, the heroes were mortified. The last thing they need right now is a war.

Blazer: "Even as we speak, the Centilian Armada is heading towards the city. We have to stop them before they start killing people."

Tyson: "Alright, let's go."

Blazer and Tyson flew away.

Neb: "So what do we do now?"

Faith: "We should get back inside. I hear that there is going to be a storm tonight. Let's go inside and have some hot chocolate."

Neb: "Sounds like a good idea." Suddenly, he stopped walking when his sixth sense reacted to something. An unfamiliar force. "What's that?"

Erika: "An enemy?"

Zelfire: "Whoever this person is, she's coming here."

A silhouetted figure was walking out of the woods. As she got closer, they noticed that she's woman. The adults were on their guard, ready for the worst scenario.

"Ah, I am here at last. Is this the house of Tyson Spade?"

Nebula: "Who wants to know?"

"My name is Melinda, and I am part of the Centilian Royal Family."

Erika: "Centilian? What business does a Centilian have with Tyson?"

"That is none of your concern." replied Melinda, and some of them were pissed off at her rudeness. "I am looking for him. Let us not waste any time and bring him to me."

Junior, who was at a safe distance, asked the kids, "What the heck are they talking about?"

Rocket: "I don't know, but it looks like something bad is about to happen."

Faith walked to the kids. "Kids, go inside the house. Hurry." And they did.

Neb: "Listen lady, you can't just come here and make demands."

Melinda: "Hmph. I don't like playing around. Bring him to me now, or else." She powered up. "You are testing my patience."

Erika: "She works for Prince Diamond. We should not take her lightly."

Melinda smiled and fired a beam, the heroes jumped away. Flash. She attacked Erika, who blocked. Whack! Nebula and Zelfire flew from above, Melinda fired a blast, and the explosion covered their vision. Suddenly, Melinda flew out of the smoke and hit Neb. Wham! He was caught by surprise.

Melinda laughed as she powered up. The gem on her head turned from green to red. Zelfire, Erika, and Nebula jumped and attacked her, and Faith joined in. Melinda was handling them pretty well, and she was jumping all over the place, as they chased her into the woods. As they got deeper, it was harder to see her.

Zelfire was left behind as everyone was gone. Suddenly, a beam from below hit the branch he's standing on, and he fell. A shadow of a figure appeared in front of him and punched him. Kapow! He fell hard on the snow. Ploosh. Vertigo landed.

"Ha ha ha ha."

Zelfire got up with a hand over his wound. He was attacked by surprise, and he hates it when his opponent has an unfair advantage.

Faith and Erika continued their pursuit, but all of a sudden Melinda turned around and hit Faith, knocking her on the snow. Erika fired a beam, and Melinda blocked. Bam! Erika fired some more beams, Melinda flew around the trees to avoid it.

Vertigo hit Zelfire some more, and he sensed someone from behind, and dodged an energy disc, which cut a tree and made it fall.

Neb: "Who are you? Are you another Centilian?"

Vertigo smiled. "Indeed. My name is Vertigo, General of the Centilian army. I have my orders to destroy you."

"Is that right?" Nebula loves a challenge, and this warrior looks like a worthy foe. This warrior, who has a black cape and a mechanical eye.

As they stared at each other, the snow fell lightly on the floor. Suddenly, Nebula fired a beam, and Vertigo dodged to the side, and the beam hit the tree.

Nebula fired more beams, and Vertigo swiftly dodged them. Kaboom!

[B] Contents

The Centilian Armada gathered in the air. They're all floating, waiting for their orders from their leader.

Prince Diamond, inside one of the ships, sat on his chair and laughed. "It is almost time."

Dmitrus: "Diamond, please reconsider. Starting a war for us is not good long term!"

"You be quiet. Just sit back and watch how I win a war. You are the second successor to the throne, Dmitrus. You should be more aggressive like your older brother."

Tyson and Blazer arrived in the air. "Damn...there's so many of them." Indeed, the heroes were mere ants compared to the army of ships.

They were detected by one of the ships. Beep beep. "What should we do, captain?" the operator asked.

Captain: "Anyone who interferes is our enemy. Destroy them. These are Prince Diamond's orders."

"Yes, captain."

So, two mobile suits came out of the ship and flew to the heroes.

Blazer: "Let's go!" He and Tyson turned super sayan and fired at the mobile suits. Kaboom!

Nebula fired a beam at the ground, and Vertigo jumped up and fired an energy disc, Nebula ducked. The disc flew past him and slashed some trees. Aeeeerw. Nebula ran forward and drew his fist back, and Vertigo decided it's time to use his secret weapon. His eye produced psionic waves, and in Nebula's eyes, everything was

distorted. He stopped running and tried to figure out what's happening, but he's having a headache, as everything is being turned upside down and getting blurry.

"What kind of trickery is this?"

"Heh. Is it trickery, or is your own mind tricking you?"

"Ugh...!" Neb fell on the ground and grabbed his head. "Arrrgh!"

Vertigo fired a beam on the ground, Neb jumped away, but it hit him anyway. Wham!

"Why you..." Nebula gathered energy, but Vertigo continued releasing the waves, and Neb groaned and can't concentrate. But this time he's certain he can counter it...somehow. His vision was getting worse, and he can barely focus his eyes on one thing. Suddenly, the Rainbow Crystal inside his shirt was glowing.

[Close up - Vertigo]. (What is that thing? It has a lot of energy.)

Nebula powered up, and his Rainbow Crystal countered the psionic waves. The two had a power struggle, standing from where they were. Zzzzzzt.

Bam! Two mobile suits were shot down and fell into the forest. The captain of the fleet was frustrated. "Send more units and shoot them down!"

Tyson and Blazer saw the incoming onslaught, but they can't run away now. They have no choice but to fight the enemy head on. It's them vs. the mobile suits. Although the suits are bigger and hard to destroy, they are faster and more likely to dodge their bullets.

Tyson dodged a stream of bullets, and threw an energy ball, blowing up a robot's arm. Kaboom. Then he fired a beam at its head, and it fell into the forest. Blazer screamed and fired a multi-directional blast, destroying many robots in a single turn. They're already tired and panting for breath, but more enemies are coming their way. How long will they last?

Whack! Erika and the enemy hit and went past each other. Faith just watched, standing behind a tree. Whack! Melinda and Erika jumped from tree to tree, hitting at every opportunity possible. Whack!

Erika fired a purple beam upward, Melinda dodged and fired at the same time, and Erika was hit. Wham! Then she got up, and Melinda kicked, Erika blocked just in time, for her foot would've hit her on the face. Melinda went on the offensive, as Erika dodged and blocked the hard and fast hits. At this point she realizes how disciplined Melinda is, and she feels the strength of a Centilian. Wham! She got kicked on the chest.

Melinda: "Come on, is that all you can do? I was expecting more of a challenging."

Erika got mad and leaped forward, holding an energy ball in her hand. Melinda confidently stood there and powered up, making a wall of energy. Erika pushed the energy ball against the wall, but she was bounced away. Zap. "Ugh...ahhh." she moaned as she tried to stand up.

"Ha ha ha ha." laughed Melinda. "I knew earthlings were weak, but this is just pathetic."

"You done talking yet?"

Melinda laughed in a bitchy way. "You're all dirty and you barely landed a hit on me. I don't see why Prince Diamond would want to waste time on people like you."

"You think you're all tough and mighty, don't you?" Erika said.

"But of course. I am of Centilian descent, and a member of the royal family. Do you see this?" she asked, pointing at the gem on her forehead. "This is the mark of the Centilian royal family. Only the royal family has this mark, regular Centilians don't have it. This is the source of our power."

Erika tried to get up, but fell on her knees and moaned. "Ughhh!"

Melinda continued her talk. "Face it, you never had a chance from the beginning. I am Prince Diamond's most loyal and strongest subordinate. I've never let him down before. And I'm sure he will be impressed with me once I complete this simple mission."

"What non-sense you speak. I don't care what your affiliation is. Your so called prince is attacking our planet, and that's wrong!"

Melinda: "Hah. Our prince is probably trying to expand his territory, that's all. There is everything to be gained from conquering a planet. But someone insignificant like you won't understand. You're just a regular peasant. What are you compared to a high classed warrior like me?"

Erika is mad now. "Just because you're a member of the royal family doesn't mean you're more important or better than other people. You kind of people...think you're better than others. And your way of thinking is wrong!" And her words a true, spoken from experience. There was a point in her life when she thought she was more important than regular people - being the leader of Capital City (in Nebulon). That is called arrogance. She was also the sister of Prince Mulder on planet Volteron, and because of her status, she had many privileges that others did not. But now, Erika realizes that position isn't everything.

Erika powered up and her hair waved up. Frooom. She's surrounded by a purple aura. They ran into each other and hit. Wham!

Inside the house, Tina was moving waving her arms and legs in the crib. A while ago she was laughing happily and giggling, but not anymore. A drop of tear dripped from the corner of her eye and she screamed, she knew that everyone was in danger. The screaming got louder and louder and her crying echoed outside of the house into the woods.

Vertigo covered his ears and fell on his knees. "What is that blasted sound?!"

Nebula was also suffering, but his Rainbow Crystal protected him a little bit.

Melinda had the same reaction, and so did Erika. Even Faith had to cover her ears.

With his waves gone, Nebula charged forward and punched him. Kapow! It was a good one, the punch that Nebula has been waiting for.

Vertigo was mad, but he knows he has to escape. Like a phantom, he jumped and vanished into the darkness.

Melinda: "Where is that horrible sound coming from? Uhhh!"

Erika saw this as her chance. She charged and kicked, Melinda got hit. Wham! Melinda ran forward and punched, Erika bent down and fired the Stun Ray, hitting Melinda's leg, paralyzing the muscles. Melinda was quite surprised, and in her confusion, Erika punched. Kapow!

Tyson and Blazer were worn out and running out of energy. "This is bad..." Tyson commented.

One of the mobile suits charged forward. The pilot inside screamed like hell, but he grew silent when a bunch of targets appeared on the screen. "What's this?!" Kabam! A laser went through the mobile suit, making it blow up, and the pilot inside received an instant death.

Blazer and Tyson were shocked to see the Earth's Military Forces here.

"It's about time." Blazer commented.

The EMF mobile suits outnumbered the Centilians (it's not for sure, but there's a lot of dots in the sky). Tanks and missile carriers were on the ground, aimed and ready to fire. Jets were floating in the air along with mobile suits.

The commander of the EMF shouted into the speaker: "Attention all Centilian forces – this is the Earth's Military Force. We will not allow you to attack our cities, thus we ask you to retreat now. If you refuse, we will have no choice but to take action against you. This is your final warning."

All the Centilian commanders heard the message loud and clear. Dmitrus was really worried. "Brother, what do we do?"

Diamond was biting his finger angrily. "Damned earth forces..."

"Brother, please. We have to retreat, otherwise we might lose everything."

"Fine!" Diamond said. "Let's go back. But this isn't over." Thus, he sends the order to the other ships to retreat.

The heroes have won a small victory, but it's not too small a victory for celebration.

Kapow. Melinda was slammed against snow. "Ugh..." She falls unconscious. Erika stared at the body, and she knows it's over. She's messed up all over, but at least she won. That's all that matters. Faith came out, taking small steps.

"It's okay." Erika said. "She's not a threat anymore."

Faith: "You did great, Erika."

"Thanks." Erika said, smiling. Suddenly, a succession of beams hit the ground, Erika jumped away. Bam! A beam hit Erika from the back, knocking her unconscious.

Faith: "Noooooooo!"

A Centilian woman landed. "Hmph. You shouldn't have let your guard down." This mystery person also has the "mark of the royal family" – and it's a shining blue color. She was dressed in a green kimono, her hair was blue. She looked like a delicate person, but she's definitely more than meets the eye. "Still, I can't believe Melinda lost to her." said **Rasha**. She proceeded to pick up Melinda.

"Wait!" Faith shouted, drawing the Soul Sword. "Who are you?"

Rasha turned around and walked away, as if Faith wasn't there.

"I said wait!" Faith said, and she knows she shouldn't attack, but she did anyway. She ran and slashed, and Rasha disappeared, and reappeared two meters away. Her speed was incredible, and Faith had no idea how she did it. She was completely shocked.

"I have no intention of fighting you." said the Centilian. "I am here to pick up Melinda. I suggest you stay out of my way." She flew off, along with Melinda.

Erika was still dazed, she had no idea what happened. Only Faith saw this surprising sequence of events. She can't believe there's someone this strong in the royal family. It looks like this war won't be so simple.

5: Let's Visit Centilia.

Contents

On planet Centilia, there is a place called the **Crystal Palace**, which is the headquarters of the Centilian royal family. It is twenty stories high, and it can be seen from any point in the capital. Only the most important executives and leaders can enter

its premises, for this is the place where important decisions are made regarding the race as a whole. Like the kings and queens of medieval times of earth, the Centilian royal family is a proud and prestigious group.

Diamond was resting in his room, sitting on his chair and drinking some wine. Smoke began to appear on the floor. At first Diamond was startled, but he relaxed, knowing there wasn't any danger. The smoke gathered into a small bubble and then puff! Wiseman, the wizard, appeared.

"It's quite annoying how you show up unannounced, Wiseman." said Diamond without turning around.

"You have to be on your toes at all times, my prince. Someone like me does not need to worry about everything. With my position and power in this galaxy, not many are a threat to me."

"Is this why you are declaring a war on planet S-3...the earth?"

Diamond poured himself another glass of wine. "I have my reasons. So why did you come here?"

Wiseman: "What do you mean? I am your advisor. I came here to advise you to stop your assault on earth. The Council is against it."

Diamond was upset, but he did not show it. "This is a personal vendetta. I know my planet is a member of the Council, Wiseman. But I am free to do as I wish, they cannot tell me what I can and cannot do with my army."

"Your chances of winning are not good."

"That is not for you to decide." replied the prince. "Earth is a weak planet. Its military force are divided into hundreds of factions. Their people are stupid and ignorant creatures. My army is superior and well trained. There is no way I can lose."

"Very well then." said Wiseman. "If that is your will. I bid you good luck." After a puff of smoke, he disappeared.

Diamond took another sip of wine. Nobody and nothing is going to change his mind. No way.

At the main headquarters of the Galactic Police, Fortran, Osborne is contacted by someone. He finds out that the Centilians are going to attack the earth, and immediately faxes a memo to Jerrell's office. Jerrell, like usual, was busy running his organization in his office. As he was editing the **Galactic Code**, he received Osborne's message.

Centilians? He thought. This reminds him of an event that happened not so long ago...one that made him angry.

Jerrell and High Commander Cuzzy stepped into the Crystal Palace. Diamond was on his chair, and the other royal members were standing on the side, as they were not allowed to say anything. "Ah, greetings, Mr. Jerrell. I finally get to meet the famous Jerrell...the man responsible for the establishment of the Galactic Police." said Diamond.

"I'm glad that you know me, Prince Diamond." Jerrell replied. "I know you're a busy man, so I'll get straight to the point. You know what this is, right?" He took out a golden CD and threw it, Diamond caught it.

"What is this?"

"This is the Galactic Code. I hope that you cooperate with us, Prince Diamond."

"So," the prince said, staring at the CD with curiosity. "You want my planet to join your group?"

Jerrell: "The Galactic Police is useless without planets to enforce their rules. Our organization is looking to expand and in doing so, preserve justice and freedom in the

galaxy. Our purpose is to prevent something like that Great War from ever happening again."

"Justice and freedom? You expect me believe your ideals and to become a part of your ridiculous rules?" Diamond said. "My planet has my own rules, and my people abide by my rules. We do not need your jurisdiction here, Jerrell Florencia." He crushed the CD into pieces.

Cuzzy got pissed. "Why you, how dare you show such disrespect!"

Jerrell stopped him. "No. Let him be. It's his own choice. One day he'll look back and regret this."

Diamond: "It was nice speaking with you, though. Goodbye, officers."

Jerrell and Cuzzy walked away. Jerrell was angry, but he kept it inside. He knows that one day, this will blow up in Diamond's face. He'll regret his actions sooner or later.

Flashback over. It wasn't exactly the happiest memory. Who can blame Jerrell for having a grudge against the arrogant prince? The Rebel planets have already cooperated with the GP without hesitation. Which is good. But Centilia has refused to cooperate. And all of a sudden they want to attack the earth. Good, Jerrell thought. This is the perfect excuse to attack the Centilians. There's no holding back.

The GP is designed exactly for scenarios like this. They are involved whenever an "alien" commits a crime on another planet. Each planet has their own laws, and when their citizens commit a crime, they handle it on their own. But the second an alien steps into a foreign planet and commits a crime, the GP is involved, no matter how big or small the crime is, be it theft, murder, terrorism, or acts of war. And this scenario is clearly an act of war.

"So," said Tyson. "Prince Diamond is refusing to stop his attack on our planet?"

Blazer: "Correct. He is still stubborn."

Erika: "Hmph. Centilians are too proud of themselves. They think they're superior to all races."

Tyson: "It looks like I didn't do a good job of convincing him last time."

Blazer: "Diamond and his family members have gone back to Centilia. I suggest that we go straight to the source of the problem and we pay him a visit."

Erika: "I agree. We should defeat him in his own territory."

Blazer: "Does everyone else agree?"

Tyson: "I'm in."

Neb: "I'm fine with it."

Faith: "All I know is that we have to stop a war from erupting – at any cost."

So it was unanimously decided that the heroes go pay a visit to Centilia. It certainly wasn't for sightseeing.

The six space pods launched into space at high speed.

"Here you go, my prince." Arkady said, handing him a blue CD. "Inside this CD are the blueprints to the mobile suit model X-50A, also known as the Eliminator."

"Very good." said Diamond. "How did you come into possession of this?"

"I received it from a certain friend from planet C-16. The original one I had was incomplete. That didn't matter, the mobile suit we built on earth was taken away anyway. I'm sure our friends at C-16 have the resources necessary for mass-producing this unit – titanium alloy."

"I'm impressed, Doctor Arkady. But I want to ask you one thing."

"Yes?"

"Why are you doing this to help us? Aren't you an earthling?"

"Bah!" replied Carlos. "My own government abandoned me. They treated me like a criminal, just because my ideas were controversial. They don't appreciate my genius. People like that deserve to die! I don't care what happens to my planet. As long as I get the recognition I deserve."

"I see. You've done much for the Centilians, Doctor Arkady. That is why I am promoting you to High Commander of the Centilian Army."

Everyone had mixed reactions to this. "It is an honor, sir." Arkady replied, and bowed.

Dmitrus: "Prince Diamond! You can't just appoint that position to anyone. He is an earthling."

"I don't see any problem with it. Positions are given based on ability, not affiliation. Don't you agree, my fellow royal members?"

Dmitrus: "Still, it is a rash decision to make, brother. No one in our family has ever appointed an outsider to have a high position in our military."

Diamond: "That position **was** taken by one of us. Unfortunately he turned out to be a traitor."

Rasha had a reaction to his statement. She's embarrassed to admit it, but she knew the traitor. Right now, he's running away somewhere.

Dmitrus turned to the others. "Don't you guys have anything to say about this?"

Melinda: "I believe in Diamond's judgment. Whatever he says, I agree with."

Vertigo: "I do not doubt Prince Diamond's orders. He is always thinking of the best interest of our race."

Rasha: "A soldier's sole job is to obey orders, Dmitrus. I too have no problem with his decision."

Dmitrus was frustrated and he felt helpless. Apparently no one agrees with him. Maybe he's the only crazy one here.

After much time in space, Blazer announced that they will enter C-10's atmosphere soon. The heroes were glad, since they're all cramped up in those little pods with little room to move around.

Once they entered the atmosphere, they were immediately detected. The soldiers at the post waited for their orders. "Sir, we have six unidentified objects approaching our shores. What are your orders?"

Captain: "Shoot them down."

"Yes, sir."

The gun turrets opened fire. Thut thut thut thut.

As Faith was observing the scenery, the pod was flashing red and making loud noises. "What is happening?"

Blazer's face appeared on the screen. "It means we are under attack. Everyone brace yourselves!"

Some of them got hit and the pods shuddered. Suddenly, a missile flew at them and it blew up. Kaboom! Tyson's pod was damaged, and he was screaming like hell inside. "Aaaaaah!" He was spinning round and round, and he thought he was screwed.

Blazer and Tyson's pod was falling the other way, away from the other four pods.

Faith: "They are getting separated!"

Erika: "That can't be helped! We have to save ourselves first." Kaboom! "Aaah!"

In all the chaos, the heroes were separated into two groups. It's too bad the space pods have no capability to fight back. Tyson's pod was burning up.

Blazer: "Get out of there and jump to my pod!"

Tyson opened the door, and the wind was hitting his face hard. The ocean below was clearly seen. Not far away, falling at the same speed was Blazer's pod. The door opened. Blazer stuck his head out and shouted: "Hurry!"

Tyson jumped out of his pod and reached, Blazer grabbed his hand and grabbed him inside, and shut the door. They were safe, and panted for breath. Tyson's space pod ended up falling in the water. The two were cramped into one seat, and they were pushing each other and being ungrateful. When they thought the turbulence was rough, the landing was worst.

The pod smashed through some trees, and they screamed like hell. Subsequently, the flying sphere skids across the ground and finally stopped.

Tyson stepped out first and coughed from the smoke. " *Kuff kuff* That sucked."

Blazer stepped out. "We are separated from them. Grrr. Coming here by ourselves was a mistake."

"It's too late to regret it now. Where did they go?"

"I did not see them. They are probably on the opposite continent."

"What? We have to find them." Tyson exclaimed.

"This way!" shouted a soldier.

The heroes reacted with shock. They have no choice but to run away, even though they have no idea where they are or where they're going.

Talks of conquering the earth spread amongst the whole palace. Everyone has their own thoughts about it, and whether they agree or disagree with Diamond's decision, none of them dare to defy him, for they know how cruel he can be. He shows absolutely no mercy, even his own family members.

Dmitrus, of course, was completely against the idea. How ridiculous it is. But no matter how much he tried to convince the prince, it was no use. In the dark, empty hallway, he walked. The walls were made completely of hard crystals, and he can see his own reflection.

He was startled when he saw a person on the other side of the crystals walking to him. "It's you..."

It was a woman dressed in a royal garment, with a golden mask over her face. "Ah Prince Dmitrus, it is good to see you. I've heard about it."

"So you know too, huh? My brother just won't listen, he's so stubborn."

"I agree." replied the lady. "Attacking the earth is a ridiculous idea. One day his irresponsible actions will lead our race to doom. He does not have the potential that you do, my prince."

"I don't know about that. He's still better than me, and I'm inexperienced." Dmitrus replied.

"Non-sense. You should be the one controlling Centilia, not him. Think about it, my prince." And with that said, she vanished. Then, Dmitrus saw his own reflection.

Faith, now outside the pod, looked at the ocean. "Tyson...he's lost somewhere."

Erika: "And so are we."

Neb: "Damn. Who would've thought they'd attack us before we landed? I have to admit, Centilia's security is good."

"Now is not the time to be complimenting the enemy." said Erika.

Zelfire: "Right now we need find out where we are. We have to find the nearest city." He was pressing buttons on the computer. "According to Blazer's information, we are on the main continent. The capital city is ten miles southwest of here."

Erika: "So, we are going straight there, I guess?"

Neb: "That's what we came for. Let's go."

Meanwhile, Blazer and Tyson were hiding in some cave. "I'm so hungry." Tyson said, and his stomach growled.

"Shut up, will you. As if our situation isn't bad enough."

"But I'm really hungry, man. We can't fight on an empty stomach."

"Alright fine!" Blazer said, standing up. "I'll go to town and get us some food. You stay put, okay?"

"Okay."

"Don't go anywhere."

"You got it." Tyson said, saluting.

So Blazer went to the nearest town. "Hey you, stop!" yelled the shopkeeper, as Blazer ran outside with the bags of food. "I said stop you thief!"

Kapow! Blazer punched him, making him fall on his butt.

"You thief! Someone stop him!"

"You worthless Centilian piece of trash." Blazer said, and flew away. The townsfolk in the scene watched with awe. Who was that awful man? Amongst one of the watchers was a rugged man dressed in cowboy clothing. He had a band on his forehead. He watched the warrior named Blazer leave with much curiosity.

6: Runaway. The Fugitives.

Contents

Faith, Erika, Nebula, and Zelfire were walking in the capital city directionless. Faith commented on the poor conditions of this place. "Is this how Diamond treats his people?" she asked.

Zelfire: "He's the kind of tyrant who over taxes his people and takes all the money to himself. He doesn't care about anyone but himself."

They kept on walking lost, until Erika suggested that they ask for directions. Nobody wanted to, so Erika herself grabbed a stranger. The lady was kind of scared of them. "Excuse me, ma'am? Where can we find the Crystal Palace?"

"It's over there." she said, pointing at the crystal-like structure behind the buildings." The heroes were surprised that it's clearly visible, since it's so big. It was right there all along.

"Thank you." Erika said, and the heroes went on their way. The lady looked at them with fear and worry.

Blazer just came from town, holding the bags of food. As he was flying about, he sensed someone following him. He looked behind and saw a stranger flying at the same speed. He couldn't see his face, nor did he care who it is. The stranger fired and Blazer dodged. Holding all that stuff, he can't fight back. Bam! He dodged another one.

Aries fired another beam, and hit Blazer on the back. Zap! All the food fell down somewhere, and Blazer recovered in the middle of his fall, facing his opponent.

"Who the hell are you?"

"Oh, I'm just an ordinary traveler who happened to notice you in town. Stealing food isn't the right thing to do."

"The hell is it to you, you damn Centilian!"

"Now now, we should be more polite, especially if you're on someone else's planet. I can safely say you're not from around here, aren't you?" He dodged Blazer's beam. "Oh, a quick one, aren't ya?"

"What the hell do you want?"

"Not much. But I can tell you're pretty strong, aren't ya? Maybe I'll finally have a challenge."

"A challenge?" Syrus thought carefully. As he noticed this guy's appearance, he doesn't look like a member of the imperial army. What is this stranger's true intention? "So be it." The two warriors stared at each other, trying to get a read on each other. Suddenly, they charged into each other and hit. Wham! Kapow! Blazer let out a storm of punches, as Aries blocked. Whack whack.

They both landed. Aries fired a beam, Blazer jumped up and transformed. Flash. "Interesting." Aries commented. "So you are a second stage sayan. Then I will show you my true power as well." He powered up, screaming and sweating. Froom. A vertical beam of energy was produced, and it touched the sky.

"Ugh!" Blazer said, sensing the huge power surge. "You're no ordinary traveler. Who are you?"

"I'm just a humble warrior who wants a worthy challenge." Aries replied. "That's all."

Blazer opened his right palm and used his left hand to hold his right wrist for stability, and fired a big golden beam. Bam! Aries covered himself. The beam destroyed a good piece of the land. No sign of Aries. Blazer knew he's still in one piece, and he waited impatiently. When the smoke cleared, Aries was still there, walking forward.

Blazer charged and punched, Aries grabbed his fist. Blazer was surprised at his speed and instincts. They're second to none. The hero groaned in pain as Aries squeezed his fist, almost breaking it. The fact that he can intercept Syrus's punch while being a super sayan proved that he's more than some ordinary traveler. It's a blatant lie.

Aries smiled and let go, and kneed him in the stomach, making him go up. Wham! Aries followed up with a kick to his side. Whack. Blazer screamed and fell.

Tyson was waiting in the cave, and he's getting hungrier. His stomach hasn't stopped complaining. "Man I'm starving. What the hell is taking Blazer so long?" *Grrrrrowl.* "Oh..." he said, grabbing his stomach. Being a fugitive sucks.

Back on earth, he's considered a hero, but the second he entered Centilia, he became a fugitive, under Centilian laws. Maybe coming here was a mistake. He should've contacted uncle Jerrell first. But it's too late for regrets.

Suddenly, he sensed a battle going on. He instantly forgot about his hunger and flew off. Froom.

Kapow! Blazer got punched in the chin. He's having a hard time with his opponent, who somehow is able to read his moves. He got angry and charged energy into his fist, so did Aries. They ran past each other and hit. Flash! The stranger's head band fell off, revealing the crest of the Centilians. Blazer was shocked as he saw this. "You have the mark too? That means you are a member of the royal family. You work for Diamond."

"You're wrong, stranger." he replied. "I do not work for Diamond. Don't ever say that about me."

"So that's why you've been after me. I won't hold back anymore." Blazer fired a beam, Aries jumped away from it. Kaboom! Blazer didn't want to take any chances, he kept on firing beams, as Aries dodged about in the air. Then he fired the Cosmic Ray, and Aries countered. Kaboom!

"Not bad." said Aries. "But I can do this. **Sanctum Beam!**" He put his fingers onto the crest, and it fired a concentrated laser. Zap!

Blazer jumped out of its way, and it scraped his leg. "Ugh!"

Aries fired another round, and it incinerated the ground. Zaaap. Blazer jumped out of harm's way, not wanting to get anywhere near that thing. One direct hit can be deadly. Not even his shield will protect him. Zaaap! He back flipped away. Zaaap!

When Blazer was far enough, he gathered energy with both hands and fired a big golden ball. Aries countered with the Sanctum Beam, blowing the ball up. Kaboom. The explosion made everything bright, and Aries couldn't see a thing. Suddenly, Blazer was in the sky, and he flew down with his feet first. Whoosh. Blazer's feet hit Aries' face. Kaploosh! It was a good one.

Blazer thought his opponent won't be able to get up, but to his surprise, Aries got up, and wiped the blood off his mouth. He took that hard hit like it was a regular hit. "What..."

Aries: "I must commend your efforts, sayan warrior. But with your current level of power, you cannot defeat me."

"Don't patronize me!" Blazer charged forward, just to get hit in the stomach. Doosh. Aries followed up with karate chop to the neck, and a punched to the stomach. Wham! Blazer fell down, holding his wounds and groaning from the pain. "Uuugh...gh." He was beaten up badly.

Tyson landed. "Hey you stop!"

Aries saw Tyson, and in that moment of distraction, Blazer sucker punched him in the face. Pow. He barely showed any response, other than having his head turned a little. Blazer gasped as his fist was still in his cheek, and the fact that this warrior took a hit from him proves he's not simple at all. Kapow! Aries punched Blazer in the stomach, knocking him out, making him turn back to normal state.

Tyson: "No! What did you do that for?"

"Heh. He was worthless." Aries said. "I hope you're better."

Tyson could only grunt at his comment. "Just who are you?"

"I'm a wanted criminal just like you."

"That's a lie! You're a member of the royal family, aren't you? You have the crest."

"Not anymore."

"What?"

"Just because I have this crest doesn't mean I'm part of the royal family. This crest is a mark of shame."

"You're lying." Tyson replied.

"Are you going to take revenge for your friend?"

"Naturally. And you ruined my food. You've made a big mistake, mister."

The two warriors did the stare. Tyson could care less who this person is. Whether he works for Diamond or not, he has the royal crest. That is all that matters.

"Your highness." Melinda said, coming into the room.

"What is it, Melinda?" he asked.

"Why I came here to celebrate with you, of course. On your soon to be conquest of earth."

"There'll be plenty of time for celebration. So...do you have something to say?"

She walked closer to him and leaned against him. "Oh Diamond, do I have to have a reason to come see you? We all live in the same place anyway."

"If you don't mind, I have important things to do. You have your duties to perform too." Diamond replied coldly. He stood up, brushing her off.

"Taking over a planet is great and all," said Melinda, "But you need some time for yourself. You need an accompanying princess. Did you know that the Centilian royal family only marries other members of the royal family? We've never mixed with an outsider before, because we don't want our strong bloodline to be tainted."

"An accompanying princess? That sounds good. And I do have someone in mind," he said.

Melinda smiled, thinking it's her.

"That woman from earth...Faith is her name."

Melinda was displeased. "What? That woman? What do you possibly see in that woman?"

"Her beauty. It's incomparable. You won't understand, Melinda," said Diamond.

Melinda grew jealous instantly. She's infatuated with Diamond, but apparently, he does not feel the same about her. She tried many times to get him to like her, but all her efforts have failed, but she's still going to try hard.

The fight has already started. Tyson transformed into 4th stage. He and Aries started off with martial arts moves, then they took it one level higher and threw in the fireworks. They flew around and shot beams at each other, and Tyson made sure to get far away from the unconscious Blazer, lest one of the stray beams might hit him. Kaboom! Aries shows his superiority by firing many beams, and Tyson had to dodge, flying up. The beams chased him and engulfed him.

The heroes waited the outskirts of the palace, waiting for the right moment to attack. But there is no right moment to attack. Soldiers were guarding the palace, and there wasn't a single spot unguarded. One of the guards yawned from boredom. Suddenly, he heard loud sounds ahead. An explosion, and some people screaming.

The heroes charged forward, and the guard got nervous, and fired. Bang! Nebula jumped and kicked him. Whack! They fought through some more guards and entered the palace. And it was a big, empty place. Inside, it was like night. The walls were made of crystals, showing a reflection of them. They walked slowly and cautiously, afraid something might pop out by surprise.

Diamond was in his room, watching the crystal ball. It showed the heroes walking. He made the ball zoom in on Faith's face. Oh, how beautiful she is, he thought. It's too bad she's married. No, he thought, he will have her as his bride. When Tyson is dead, she will become his for sure.

As they walked on, ninjas came out of nowhere and attacked. Naturally, the heroes beat up the ninjas, but they were fighting in the dark, and the ninjas had the advantage. Whack! Nebula kicked one of them in the stomach. Suddenly, a large piece of crystal was falling, and the heroes jumped out of its way. Crassssh. They got separated.

Nebula sensed Vertigo, and went to that location. It was confusing walking past the layers of crystals. "Aha, there you are!" He fired an energy ball, and Vertigo disappeared. Kabam. Nebula kept on searching, and he got frustrated. "Argh. Stop hiding." Vertigo appeared behind the wall, then disappeared. He was taunting the hero, and Nebula was getting mad.

As Erika finished off some ninjas, Melinda dropped in. "Ohhh, it's you again?"

"I was thinking the same thing."

"I really must thank you for beating me last time. This time, however, it will be different."

"I'm sure it will." Erika replied.

Zelfire kicked a ninja in mid-air and then landed. Dmitrus showed up. "Sorry, but I cannot let you go beyond this point."

"Why, you're just a kid. Are you Prince Dmitrus?"

"Yes, I am. You're a friend of Tyson, aren't you? That is why I am telling you to go back now while you can."

"Sorry." Zelfire said, smiling. "That's not an option. We didn't come all the way to Centilian to retreat."

The two warriors faced each other and attacked.

With all the heroes occupied with someone, Faith wandered the palace alone. As fate would have it, she saw Rasha in front of her. (It's her!)

A Centilian woman landed. "Hmph. You shouldn't have let your guard down." This mystery person also has the "mark of the royal family" – and it's a shining blue color. She was dressed in a green kimono, her hair was blue. She looked like a delicate person, but she's definitely more than meets the eye. "Still, I can't believe Melinda lost to her." said Rasha. She proceeded to pick up Melinda.

"Wait!" Faith shouted, drawing the Soul Sword. "Who are you?"

Rasha turned around and walked away, as if Faith wasn't there.

"I said wait!" Faith said, and she knows she shouldn't attack, but she did anyway. She ran and slashed, and Rasha disappeared, and reappeared two meters away. Her speed was incredible, and Faith had no idea how she did it. She was completely shocked.

"I have no intention of fighting you." said the Centilian. "I am here to pick up Melinda. "I suggest you stay out of my way." She flew off, along with Melinda.

Faith knows Rasha isn't an ordinary foe, she's an extraordinary one, and she kept her guard up. Rasha walked slowly and calmly towards her.

"You're the one from last time."

"Indeed. You never should have come here, earthling."

"I have a name, and it is Faith."

"My name is Rasha, and I am a part of the Centilian royal family. You have trespassed into our territory, and I will have to administer your punishment."

Faith summoned the Soul Sword. "You are the ones who came to our planet first! Your so called prince is making illegal weapons, he tried to destroy a city, and all of a sudden he's declaring war on earth. And to top it off, you people came and attacked me at my home. So who is the one at fault?"

"Hmph. Very well. I understand you have a grudge against us. That can't be helped."

The two did the stare and prepared for combat.

7: Secret Of The Centilians.

Contents

With all the heroes occupied with their opponents, Diamond watched the fights with his crystal ball. "Hmmm." Watching can be entertaining, but it's time to take some action. "So, these earth warriors dare come to my planet...and scourge my home. They sure have a lot of nerve. All of them must think like **him**." He got up and left his room. Yes, they dare come here to **his** home and make a mess of things. This is an insult. Just

like how Tyson Spade insulted him. Insulted his pride and manhood. It's a grudge he'll never forget.

Kaboom! Nebula fired a beam, and Vertigo dodged it. Nebula flew about the crystal-like structure, searching for his opponent, and Vertigo was standing on top of the wall, waiting for him. "Welcome, earthling. We meet again."

"Yeah, no shit. So you gonna fight or what?" Neb said impatiently.

"Well, I didn't know you were in a hurry to die." Vertigo used the annoying psi waves again, and Nebula's vision got blurry. Then Vertigo fired a beam, and hit him, knocking him against the opposite wall. Vertigo flew to him and punched, Neb dodged it, and Vertigo's fist smashed the crystals.

They kept on hitting in the air. Whack! Kapow! Bam! Nebula kicked him in the face and he fell.

Kabam! Zelfire jumped over a beam. Dmitrus stood in one spot and kept on firing beams. Kaploosh. Kaploosh. Zelfire jumped to the wall, bounced off of it, and kicked Dmitrus on the head. Wham. The Centilian got up, and he was a little dizzy from the hit. But there's no time to relax, he blocked Zelfire's punch, just to get kicked. Wham!

"Ugh!!" Dmitrus got up.

"You're Dmitrus, Prince Diamond's brother, aren't you?" Zelfire asked. "Our difference in strength is clear. Just get out of my way, it's better for the both of us."

"No, I'm afraid I can't do that." he replied. "This is my home, and I cannot let you pass this point."

"Very well then. I regret having to do this."

Dmitrus powered up, as did Zelfire. Zelfire used the Spirit Blast, and Dmitrus was all shaken up. He felt like falling apart, his whole body was shaking. Zelfire charged and punched him. Kapow!

Zelfire's words are correct, he is no match for him. But Dmitrus didn't care. He just did not want to be weak. He's always behind everyone in terms of strength. He trains hard, but he just doesn't seem to get ahead. Sometimes he feels that it's his fate to be born weak. But he has a mission to accomplish, so he won't abandon his post, never.

Melinda fires a blast, Erika dodged to the side, did a flying kick and hit Melinda in the chest. Melinda got angry and powered up. Her crest glowed from green to red. "I'll get you! This is for Prince Diamond." They ran into each other and hit on the fist.

But the toughest fight has yet to begun. Faith was nervous as she waited for the right time to attack. She knows nothing about Rasha, her opponent. All she knows is that she left a lasting impression of strength and mystery. Can I win this match? Faith thought to herself.

(I have to be extra careful. I don't know what she can do.) The fighters waited in suspense. Rasha remained calm, while Faith tried to remain calm. Suddenly, Faith charged forward and slashed. Rasha blurred, and appeared standing on the wall sideways. Faith jumped up and slashed, and she blurred again. Faith kept on slashing, while Rasha dodged with little effort. Faith slashed again, and Rasha vanished. Faith was getting frustrated and impatient.

"Why did you come to the earth?" asked the Centilian.

"What?"

"Why did you come here? You never should have stepped foot on territory that you do not know."

"Then why did Diamond declare war on the earth?" Faith replied. "We didn't do anything to him!"

Rasha hesitated to answer. "Regardless, his orders are my commands. If he wishes it, then I have no objections to it."

"You're just a mindless slave!" Faith ran forward to slash, Rasha jumped up high and did a somersault. As she did, she was spinning and firing energy balls in every direction. "No!" Faith yelled, seeing the incoming attack. She back flipped away, barely dodging them. Bam bam! Bam! The explosion knocked her down. Bam!

Rasha landed, and Faith was on her knees. Leaning on her sword, she tried to stand up. It was only the first attack, and Faith was overwhelmed already. (No, at this rate...I'm going to die.)

"Coming here is your biggest mistake. You should've stayed on earth!" Rasha powered up, and Faith felt her true power for the first time. Froom! Her energy reached all the way to the ceiling, and it's a really long way. Rasha's body was glowing, and the gem on her head glowed a vibrant blue color. Her hair and her eyes glowed. Everything about her glowed.

Faith winced from the energy.

Rasha was done powering up and the glowing stopped. "Just surrender, and I will spare your life."

"Sorry. I don't surrender." Faith ran forward and slashed with her sword. Rasha got ready.

Erika kicked Melinda on the stomach, and Melinda landed on her feet and groaned in pain. Erika continued her assault and Melinda blocked her fist. Wham!

Kaboom! Faith was knocked against the wall. Rasha wasn't even scratched, while Faith was dirty all over.

"You should just stop. There is no meaning to your attacks." said the Centilian.

"Why should I listen to someone..." Faith said, getting up. "Who follows a tyrant like Prince Diamond? Don't you feel any remorse for the people involved?"

"There is nothing to think about. He gives an order, and I follow it. That is what a soldier does."

"Then I have nothing more to say to you!" Faith stuck her sword into the ground and put energy into it. Rasha gasped. "Ground Crusher!" The ground cracked, starting from the sword, and the energy went all the way to its target.

Rasha jumped up to avoid the blast. (She is capable of that kind of attack?) Suddenly, a bunch of roses flew her way. She covered herself, some of them went past her, and the rest hit her and blew up. Suddenly, the vine whip caught her arm. The roses were only a distraction. Faith jumped up and pulled the vine. Rasha landed sideways on the wall, but she was pulled down, and she managed to land on her feet in a crouch position.

Faith kept on pulling, trying to control her enemy. Rasha formed a sword from energy and cut the vine. Chop. By now, Rasha also became cautious. Her opponent isn't one to mess with.

[Split screen - 2] [Faith, Rasha].

Rasha gathered energy and fired a shockwave, Faith swings her sword, and the two energies hit. Kabam! Both of them were knocked against the wall. Rasha coughed from the dust, and couldn't see a thing. Faith suddenly appeared and slashed, Rasha dodged the blade. Whoosh. Whoosh. She ducked and drew her fist forward. Just before she hit, Diamond showed up.

"Halt!" he yelled.

The two remained in their position, with Rasha's fist inches away from Faith's stomach, and Faith's sword just inches away from her face. "Prince Diamond?" Rasha withdrew and bowed.

Diamond walked forward. "Rasha, is this any way to treat our guest?"

"Guest? But she is an enemy!"

"Non-sense. Faith is a guest in my palace. Go take care of the rest of them."

"Yes, sire." Rasha blurred.

Diamond turned around, essentially turning his back on Faith. "Come, Ms. Faith, follow me."

Faith was hesitant, but she followed anyway.

Nebula and Vertigo were exchanging beams and flying about. Kaboom! Neither of them made a hit yet, but they were getting close. The crystal wall was being damaged, and pieces fell off whenever it's hit. Crack! Vertigo flew upwards. Nebula jumped from wall to wall, catching up to him. Vertigo suddenly kicked, and it seemed like he hit Nebula. But Nebula's hands grabbed his knee just in time, and he pushed him away, and Nebula charged energy into his fist and punched Vertigo's chest.

"Aagh! Aaaah!" Vertigo screamed. He fell on the floor. Doosh.

"Hah. That should teach you. Next up is Prince Diamond, and he's going to get it worst than you, my friend."

Suddenly, the wall crashed and Rasha came out of it, catching Nebula by surprise. Whack! He was kicked on the chin. Rasha kept on hitting him from all directions, while he was helpless in the air. Whack! Wham! Bam! She was too fast for him to counter. Finally – the last kick. Whack! Neb fell to the ground.

He got up painfully. That one combo would've been enough to kill a normal fighter. "Why you..." Neb said. Suddenly, he screamed when he saw an incoming beam. Kabam!

Zelfire jumped and kicked Dmitrus – whack. Just then, he sensed someone else. (Huh? What's this energy?) he thought. Then he remembered. Back on earth when it was snowing, he sensed this same force for a brief moment. It's the same person.

Zelfire dodged a beam and got defensive. "Who are you?"

"My name is Rasha." said she, coming out of the smoke. "And you are trespassing into Centilian territory."

Zelfire grunted. He can feel this person's power. Does he have a chance? Rasha suddenly did a flying kick, and he had to dodge. Whoosh. She stopped her kick and switched directions, much to Zelfire's surprise. He had to block, and the force of the kick made him hit the wall. Wham.

Melinda had a hand over her shoulder, as it's injured. She panted for breath and stared at Erika angrily. She can't fail this mission, or Diamond will reject her for sure. Suddenly, the wall crashed apart. Erika and Melinda winced from the dust.

Zelfire was thrown against the wall. Erika ran to him. "Are you alright?"

"Yeah." he replied hoarsely.

Erika turned around to see who did it. Rasha walked forward and ran. Doosh doosh. Erika jumped up, and Rasha appeared directly in front of her and kicked. Wham! Erika, just like Zelfire, was surprised at her speed and accuracy. Erika got mad and fired a bunch of purple beams, Rasha formed a shield and blocked them all. Kaboom-boom!

As Rasha was making mince-meat out of her opponents, Diamond directed Faith into the royal chamber. In this large room, she saw a big statue of a person – a warrior –

probably a worshiped hero. He's wearing a different style of clothing and holding a sword.

"Ah, Ms. Faith, how do you like here so far?" Diamond asked. "I simply must apologize for my subordinate's rudeness. Rasha should know better than to treat a guest like you so rudely. You must forgive her."

"Why did you bring me here?" Faith asked, getting straight to the point.

"What do you mean? You came all the way from earth to Centilia for a reason, am I correct? So I am giving you what you came for. You see this statue? He's one of my ancestors, a very powerful one, in fact. You can tell just by the fact that he had a statue of himself made. He was one of the strongest Centilians who ever lived. Don't you believe that strong breeds strong?" he asked, and she gave no reply. At this point he turned around and pointed at his forehead crest. "This is the mark of the royal family. All of us have it - Me, Dmitrus, Rasha, Melinda, and Vertigo. He who holds this mark has power and prestige on this planet."

"Why are you telling me this?" she asked.

"You want to be on the winning side, don't you?" Diamond asked. "Let me tell you a little secret. This crest is not just for identifying the royal family, but it serves another purpose. Notice how mine is a dark blue color. The color of the mark determines your level of power. As one gets stronger, it's color changes. The lowest level fighters have a green color. They are green-class fighters. Each Centilian has this color when he is born. The next level is red, followed by blue. Each of my subordinates has at least a red or blue color. But there is one more color beyond blue - a gold color. None of us has yet to reach the level of gold-class fighter. It's a myth - but I know it is true. My ancestor, the one this statue represents - he was a gold-class fighter."

Zelfire and Erika dodged a deadly beam. Rasha powered up like she did before, and glowed a vibrant blue color. A vertical beam of energy hit the ceiling. "Hyaaaah!" she screamed. Zelfire charged forward, while Erika fired a beam. Rasha blocked it, and blocked Zell's punch. Kapow. She kicked him in the stomach, knocking him against the wall.

"We Centilians are a superior race." Diamond continued to explain. "Stronger than earthlings, and stronger than sayans."

Kapow! Zelfire was knocked down. Erika fired a beam, and it disintegrated at Rasha's shield. Rasha powered up, and the wall around her shattered into pieces, and she made those little crystals fly to Erika. Erika was shocked, as she saw them coming for her.

Diamond: "How about it, won't you join me? After I take over the earth, my planet will be one of the strongest in this galaxy."

"I already have a family, for your information." Faith replied.

"Tyson? Forget him! He's not even here with you. Don't you want to be a part of the winning side?"

"I have no interest at all! I've heard enough." Faith summoned a sword and attacked.

Diamond jumped away. "So this is what I get for being nice? You disappoint me."

Faith ran at him and slashed, and he dodged the blade. Whoosh. She kept on slashing left and right, and he ducked and swept her feet, she fell. Then he jumped up.

She got up and jumped at him. He punched her stomach before she could hit him. Pow! It was a paralyzing hit. She fell down, dropping her sword.

"How dare you act so rudely in my home." Diamond said. "You earth women need to learn some manners."

"Erika? Are you alright?" Zelfire said, lifting up her head. From the last attack, sharp pieces of crystal stabbed her body all over, and she's bleeding.

"Ugh...I'm fine...we can't win this one...ugh..."

"Hang on there!" Zelfire fired a beam at the wall, and Rasha covered herself from the dust. With this chance, Zelfire grabbed Erika and escaped the palace.

Tyson ran forward and punched with all this might, but Aries disappeared, and reappeared a few meters behind him. Tyson was surprised at his speed. His eyes completely missed his movements. How can anyone move this fast? Tyson turned around and continued his punching frenzy, and Aries just dodged them like they were nothing.

(He's not simple at all.) Tyson thought. (How is he able to read my movements? I'm already in my strongest state. Yet I can't land a single hit on him. How is this possible?)

The hero kept on attacking, and Aries flew up, Tyson followed and continued his assault, not giving the enemy a chance to fight back. Suddenly, Aries blurred. He was nowhere to be seen. Tyson searched frantically. Aries appeared directly behind him. "What's the matter, mate? Having a hard time keeping up with me?"

Tyson was sweating. He can't believe this is happening. How can someone sneak behind him like this?

Aries: "Here, let me teach you how it's done." He drew back his leg to kick, Tyson turned around and blocked it. Wham!

Tyson was sent down all the way, and he recovered just before he hit the ground. "Who exactly are you?"

"Aries's the name. And I'm just an ordinary traveler like yerself. You're not from around here, aren't ya?"

"I'm not from around here, but I know you're lying. You're not an ordinary person. What's your objective?"

"Why, I just want a good fight, that's all." Aries shrugged. "An' I was hoping your friend could be the provider of that. But he disappointed me. But I still got's you."

Tyson grunted and fired a beam. Blam! Aries was no where in sight. He was on the ground, and he gathered energy and fired a beam. Tyson flew away from it. (I've got to catch him off guard!)

Suddenly, Aries appeared in front of him and punched him in the face. Kapow. Tyson counter-punched him in the face, to Aries's surprise.

When Aries got up, they heard sirens. The Centilian military forces just showed up.

"Uh oh." said Aries. "Looks like it's time to for me to vamoose. See ya!" He flew away.

Tyson helped Blazer, putting his arm around his shoulder, and together they flew away. Froom. The military chased them, and eventually they escaped.

Once at a safe distance, Tyson let out a sigh of relief, and he powered down and collapsed. At the same time, Blazer woke up. He was confused. "Huh?" Then he saw Tyson lying next to him, and guessed what could have happened.

Aries, standing on the cliff, with arms crossed. He couldn't help but think about Tyson, the man he met for only a brief moment. But he was able to sense some of

Tyson's hidden power – he had a glimpse of it. Just a glimpse. But he knows it's only the tip of the iceberg. What kind of power does Tyson possess? he thought. Whatever it is, it's big. Very, very big.

Tyson woke up with a strange pain in his chest. He realized he was on some very high cliff, judging by how the wind felt. There were bandages on his chest. Blazer was standing on the edge, watching the sky, motionless. At this time of day, the sky was blue, just like on earth. Except that the clouds were green.

Tyson: "Ow...ow...Blazer? What happened to Aries?"

Blazer: "We didn't defeat him. You fell unconscious, and I barely saved you. The military forces are still looking for us. And probably Aries too."

"That guy was more powerful than I imagined."

"I can't believe he beat the both of us. How can he be so strong?"

"Beats me."

"But I guarantee the next time we meet he'll be dead."

"Think about it Blazer, both of us did our best." Tyson said. "But he was too much to handle. You couldn't beat him...and if our fight wasn't interrupted by the military, I would've lost."

Blazer was surprised, and he didn't say anything. He knew it was true. He lost pretty badly to Aries. Their difference in strength was as clear as night and day. Are all Centilians this strong?

Things looked pretty gloomy for them. Not only did they get separated from the others, but they're fugitives running away from the law. And along the way, they run into someone really strong. Tyson still can't believe Aries outlasted him in his Fourth Stage. How can anyone be this strong?

It was midday, and Blazer stepped outside of the cave to get some air. Tyson stepped out and sat beside him.

"So, we're screwed." Blazer said. "If the military finds us, we're done for. If that vigilante finds us, we're screwed. He was more powerful than you in your strongest stage."

"I know. I guess I haven't seen nothing yet, huh, Blazer? I've been on earth all my life. And I sometimes I think I'm the strongest. Until I go to another planet."

"He's probably still looking for us. The question is how can we avoid him?"

"We probably can't." Tyson replied. "Blazer...there's something I want to tell you."

"Hmm?"

"This may sound strange, but there's something inside of me that's alive...back when we fought the Phoenix...Faith and I destroyed him. But the Enchron Crystal somehow spoke to me."

"What non-sense do you speak?" Blazer asked.

"Hear me out. The Enchron Crystal said something about finding a new master, and he's chosen me. Now it's inside of me. The Phoenix is inside of me."

"What? Is that true?" Blazer shouted, standing up.

"It's true."

"You mean to tell me the power of the Phoenix is within you?"

"Yes, that's exactly it. The problem is I don't know how to use it."

Blazer laughed. "Great! How pathetic. You have the greatest power in the cosmos, but you don't know how to let it out. How ironic."

"Yeah." Tyson said. He wasn't offended by Blazer's words, but rather, accepted the truth. "It's ironic, isn't it?"

Then silence.

"But I'm sure one day I will be able to use this power. Just as I used to think that the Fourth Stage was unreachable."

"Yes...one day. But time is not in our favor. We came here to hunt Diamond, but instead we're the ones being hunted."

"It's alright, we'll be fine." Tyson tapped his hand on Blazer's shoulder.

"Ouch!"

"You're injured? I had no idea...you walk around like you're fine."

"A sayan never shows his weakness."

"Yeah, I suppose." Then his stomach growled. "Ohh, I'm still hungry."

Blazer: "Quit your whining. We'll go to town and get some food."

"But what if we run into him again?"

"It's a chance we have to take."

Those two aren't the only ones feeling down. While Nebula was unconscious, Zelfire helped bandage Erika's wounds. She had bandages on her head and face, and various places on her limbs, and the clothes hid them. Zelfire finished wrapping the last bandage. She rolled down her sleeve. "Thanks, Zelfire."

"No problem. You shouldn't move too much for the next few days, you lost a good amount of blood."

"But my wounds are nothing compared to his." Erika said, referring to Nebula.

"Yeah. Whoever hit him, hit him pretty hard."

Erika put a wet cloth over Nebula's head. "He'll be alright, right?" she asked in a concerned voice.

"Of course. He's a strong man. He'll live."

Erika: "The one who ambushed him was the same one who ambushed us. That fighter..." Zelfire and Erika dodged a deadly beam. Rasha powered up like she did before, and glowed a vibrant blue color. A vertical beam of energy hit the ceiling. "Hyaaaah!" "She attacked me while I was on earth. She got the better of me twice. It was a mistake to come here, Zelfire. We underestimated the Centilians."

Zell looked at the sky. "Uhh. Yeah. And we lost Faith to the enemy. On top of that, Tyson and Blazer are missing. They're supposed to be our trump cards."

Indeed, Zelfire's words couldn't be more true. Terry once said you should never give up hope. But with a grim situation like this, how can one not feel depressed and helpless? In the next chapter of Power Force, Nebula moans unconsciously while Erika and Zelfire try to make a plan. Zelfire says he'll go alone and tries to take the Rainbow Crystal, at which point Nebula grabs his hand. While those two argue with each other, Tyson and Blazer, cursing their bad luck, runs into the mysterious warrior, Aries, once again. Faith cries for help, but all the heroes are occupied with their own struggles. Will the heroes leave this planet alive, or will this be their last trip ever?

8: Hidden Power, The Awakening Phoenix!

Contents

Jerrell watched the big screen in the command center in the Fortran Space Fortress, the place where all the important high level decisions are made in the Galactic Police Force. He was monitoring the budget spending of certain divisions. Running such a complicated organization is expensive.

Cuzzy ran into the room and panted for breath.

"Commander Cuzzy? What's wrong?"

Cuzzy: "Jerrell...this is urgent, you have to see this." He gave him a bunch of papers.

"What's this?"

"Do you remember our involvement in the civil war on planet C-16?" Cuzzy asked.

"Yeah?"

"The Loyalists were somehow able to make a superior mobile suit model – even we had trouble with it. Intelligence just found out that it's powered by something called **Black Technology**."

"Black Technology?" Jerrell repeated.

"Correct. These mobile suits are powered not by energy cells, but by dark energy."

Jerrell was shocked to hear this, and he read the report carefully. The papers were a blue print of the "Eliminator" model. These specs are pretty scary.

"Dark energy..."

"The Centilians on C-10 have already gotten their hands on it. We have to do something, sir. Who knows what will happen if the Empire gets their hands on this technology?"

Indeed, Cuzzy is right. Jerrell has heard the term dark energy many things, and it comes up once again. He has to put a stop to this problem, so he called a meeting with many of his top commanders – including Cuzzy, Angela, Osborne, and a few others, to discuss this.

Tyson and Blazer were flying in the air, still in despair over their previous loss. Tyson was still hungry, so they have to fly to town to get some food. They certainly didn't have any of this planet's money, so they will see what happens.

The other heroes weren't doing too well either. Nebula was still unconscious. Zelfire and Erika were sitting by Nebula in the wilderness. Erika put a wet cloth over her lover's head. "Nebula..." she mumbled. "Is he going to be alright?"

He didn't look too good. There was a bandage over his head and a number of other places on his body.

"He'll be fine." Zelfire replied. "He's a strong man." Indeed, those words are true. The first time Zelfire met Nebula when he was just a kid. And this kid dared to challenge him to a duel, which already set him apart from other kids. And Zelfire watched this boy grow up to be a man. He never shows any weakness and always fights like a warrior.

Prince Diamond opened the door to his room and Faith was sitting on the bed. She was dressed in a thin, silky, white garment the maids have provided for her. He approached her, and she didn't move.

He walked close to her and said, "Wow, you look more beautiful than ever."

"Stay away!"

He touched her cheek. "Are you still thinking about Tyson? Forget him! He's dead by now. You're mine now."

"I will never belong to you!"

"You already belong to me!" he said.

He grabbed her shoulders and put his face close to hers. She turned away and struggled to get free. He grabbed her dress and pulled it off, tossing it away. He

laughed as she stood in front of him, naked and helpless. He closed his eyes and kissed her lips.

Diamond pushed Faith onto the bed. He got on top of her and kissed her lips. She stayed still, not moving a bit. He bit her lips and nibbled them wildly. These were the most luscious lips he ever kissed, he thought. He tried to keep it lasting as long as possible. Finally he stopped. He touched her breasts. He nibbled her neck and shoulders, and her breasts. She screamed in pain.

He violated every part of her body, touching her skin with his hands. She screamed in agony. He grabbed her leg and kissed her thigh. Then he kissed her knee and upper thigh, and moved his hands all over her leg. Faith screamed and moaned as her fingers grabbed the bed sheet.

Melinda was standing by the window, where there was a good view of the city. Living in a rich place and having power would be considered lucky, but she's unhappy. Her jealousy of Faith is still burning inside of her. "Tch...that woman...what's so good about her?"

In another part of the base, engineers were working around the clock to ensure the mobile suits were being made quickly and efficiently. Arkady, dressed in a black armor type of suit, directed the operations. He stared at the Eliminator and smiled, knowing its deadly potential. This is the mobile suit of the future.

Dmitrus walked along the platform, going towards the person he wanted to speak to. "Doctor Arkady."

"Greetings, Prince Dmitrus. And by the way, my title is Commander Arkady. Doctor was my title on earth."

"Can I ask you a question?"

Arkady stopped what he was doing and paid attention to him.

"Why are you helping us and betraying your planet?"

He smiled. "It's simple. They betrayed me. Why should I live under a government like that? Those bastards...they saw my potential as a threat to society. Only Lord Diamond appreciates my genius."

"Is this why you are working for him? And is this why he is appointing you in charge of our armed forces?"

"I suppose." Arkady replied. "I can understand if you don't trust me."

Dmitrus was surprised. This person can read people good. "In any case, you better not try to pull anything. I'll be keeping an eye on you." He walked past him.

Arkady doesn't really care if Dmitrus doesn't trust him. As long as Diamond trusts him, that's all that matters.

Faith was lying on the bed, with the sheets covering her naked body. She was crying and the tears wetted the pillow.

Prince Diamond came in. "How are you today, my darling?" he asked as if she were his wife.

He sat on the bed. She was still crying. He kissed her shoulder and touched her cheek.

"No, please!"

He kissed her lips. Then he slapped her, and laughed. She cried even harder.

"Stop!"

Diamond: "Last night was the most wonderful night of my life. It was a night to remember. And I'm going to get it again, now!"

Faith: "No! Please, no..."

He touched her ankles, rubbing them softly. He pushed the sheet away, revealing her thighs.

Faith: "Please, stop, please!!!!"

Diamond: "You're mine!"

He touched her thighs. His face met with hers and he looked at her eyes. They were beautiful. Tears rolled from her eyes. He kissed her lips as the tears continued. He put his hand between her legs and moved up.

He touched her breasts. He pulled the sheet down slowly, bit by bit revealing her back, and her smooth skin. More and more of her breasts were exposed. He kissed her shoulder. He put his hands on her legs again and kissed her thigh. Her skin felt so warm and soft to his lips. He pushed the sheet more, exposing the rest of her thighs.

"Faith...you will belong to me forever..."

He reached his hand into the sheet, and Faith screamed painfully. He smiled at her pain. He pulled the sheet down to her waist, completely exposing her breasts. Suddenly, he pulled the sheet off her, tossing it into the air, and she was naked. He kissed her lips, moving his hands all over her body.

He kissed her neck wildly and savagely, and every second it was getting better for him. He played with her breasts, squeezing them and biting them. He fondled with her body, taking advantage of her completely, especially her lips. He grabbed her leg and kissed it many times, then touched her vagina. Her fingers grabbed the bed sheet tightly as he ravaged her and tortured her. He stroked her and enjoyed her pleads and screams of mercy.

Aries flew about the mountains, searching for his targets. He found a small cave and he got curious, so he entered. He found some evidence of people living in it – some burnt out wood, a bottle of water, and some other objects. Yep, someone was definitely living here before. And judging from the wood, that person left not long ago. Which means he can still be tracked down.

Tyson and Blazer just returned from town. One of the shopkeepers was nice enough to lend them some food and a bag of water for each. Blazer had the intent of robbing the place, saying they have to do it, but Tyson stopped him and took the nice and friendly approach, and it worked.

Now they're flying back to their hiding spot, and Tyson drank the bottle of water. "Ahhh. It's so good! I was so thirsty."

"Well, it looks like there are some nice Centilians after all."

"See, Blazer? You didn't need to rob them. My approach was better."

"Yeah whatever." said Blazer in a not caring tone.

"I think our luck is starting to get better."

"I think so too. At least we didn't run into **him**."

"Yeah."

But they sensed a strong force behind them.

"Maybe I spoke too soon." Blazer said. "We have to avoid him."

"No!" Tyson said, and he stopped flying.

"What's the matter?"

"Since he's here, we might as well confront him."

"You're right. The both of us should be able to take him out."

As Aries was getting closer and closer, he was smiling. He finally found them. [Close up – Aries].

Tyson and Blazer landed, and Aries landed. "Well, lookit what we got here. Fancy runnin' into you two again."

Tyson: "Blazer, I'd like to take him by myself."

Blazer: "What? Have you gone mad?"

"He wants a challenge. So I'll give him a challenge."

"Are you crazy?"

"Just let me handle this." Tyson replied, smiling.

Erika was still taking care of Nebula, while Zelfire stood on the cliff and watched the sky and felt the breeze. Erika put a wet cloth on Nebula's head and he moaned unconsciously. "Nebula, hang in there. You'll be alright."

"I'm worried about Faith." Zelfire said.

"So am I." Erika replied. "But we can't go in our condition. Our enemies are stronger than we are...especially **that** woman." She's referring to Rasha.

Zelfire and Erika dodged a deadly beam. Rasha powered up like she did before, and glowed a vibrant blue color. A vertical beam of energy hit the ceiling. "Hyaaaah!" she screamed. Zelfire charged forward, while Erika fired a beam. Rasha blocked it, and blocked Zell's punch. Kapow. She kicked him in the stomach, knocking him against the wall.

Kapow! Zelfire was knocked down. Erika fired a beam, and it disintegrated at Rasha's shield. Rasha powered up, and the wall around her shattered into pieces, and she made those little crystals fly to Erika. Erika was shocked, as she saw them coming for her.

"She's a powerful foe. Our difference in strength is as clear as day and night." Erika said, although she hates to admit it. "The next time we fight we have to avoid her."

"You should continue watching Nebula. I'll go and get Faith."

"What?" Erika exclaimed. "Don't be silly. We should all go together when our wounds heal."

"Listen, Faith could be dying right now as we speak. If we get Faith back then our wounds won't be a problem anymore."

"It's crazy to go by yourself! Don't you know how many of them there are?"

"It won't be a problem if I have this." Zelfire said, grabbing Nebula's necklace. "With the Rainbow Crystal, I should be able to take down Diamond."

"No!" Nebula said as his hand grabbed Zelfire's.

Zelfire was shocked that he's awake.

Neb: "Don't go by yourself."

"It's the best thing to do right now. You should just rest."

"No. You don't know how to use the Rainbow Crystal's power. You have to get used it first before you can *cough* use it effectively."

"Time is running out, Nebula!"

"If we must go, we'll go together." he replied.

Erika was shocked as she watched these two argue. Although they have different ideas, they are both looking for the best interest of everybody. Neither one of them is right, neither is wrong. What should they do now?

Back in the valleys, the two titanic forces are about to clash again. Blazer can feel the tension as he stood on the sidelines, watching nervously as sweat dripped down his face. Tyson told him not to interfere, so he's going to do just that, even though he hates watching.

Tyke: "I don't know who you are, but you're going to regret coming back here."

"Heh?" Aries said, wiping his nose. "Is that right? You woulda been screwed if it weren't for the military interrupting us last time."

"Then let's finish it!" Then Tyson screamed and turned Fourth Stage. His hair and body was glowing a vibrant white color.

"Interesting!" Aries powered up, and the gem on his head turned from red to blue. "Bring it!"

The two charged and hit each other. The shockwave produced made everything shake. Bam! They jumped back and got ready for some more. Bam! Bam!

Blazer: (They've already started. When Aries lets his guard down, that's when I step in. I'm not taking any chances.)

Kabam! Their fists hit in the air. Tyson is still calm as usual, but he wonders if he can outlast his enemy. While waiting around in the air, Tyson searched for his opponent, and Aries suddenly appeared from behind.

(No, it can't be!) Tyson got whacked before he knew what happened. As he got up from the hit, he was still surprised what just happened. (How was he able to sneak behind me without me noticing? How can anyone be this good?)

Aries was floating in the air with his arms crossed. "Gosh, I'm sorry. I do hope I didn't break anything."

"The only thing that will be broken is you!" Tyson replied and gathered energy for the SS beam.

"Really?" Aries gathered energy and fired his beam, which smashed into Tyson's. The two forces canceled each other's out, as predicted.

[Split screen - 2] [Tyson, Aries].

"Damn it!" the hero exclaimed in frustration.

Blazer: (This is not good. Tyson's opponent is reading everyone of his moves and intercepting him.)

The two fighters slammed into each other and exchanged fists. Tyson let out everything - punching left and right. Aries just dodged side to side, as if the fists were nothing. Whoosh whoosh. Tyson made one punch too far in, and Aries stepped sideways and grabbed his arm and punched him in the stomach. Thud! Then he grabbed Tyson's arm and did a shoulder throw. Wham!

Aries tried to step on him, Tyson grabbed his foot, pushed it, making Aries off balance, and Tyson rolled to the side to stand up. Aries charged and kicked, Tyson dodged. Aries's kick smashed the concrete into pieces. Wham!

Tyson ascended into the air, and Aries appeared in front of him. "Huh?" Whack! He got kicked before he can even see it. He fell all the way to the ground. As he got up, his opponent crossed his arms.

"Heh. And I thought you'd be a better challenge. How boring." Aries commented.

Tyson was on his hands and knees, and he stood up. By now, he's certain on their difference in fighting style - strength, speed, reactivity, and power. He is better than Tyson in every way. The hero was in shock the whole time. How can anyone be better than him while he's in the Fourth Stage? He's supposed to be an all powerful being in this stage, but apparently not.

But Tyson was better than him in one area - calmness. At least he can still make rational decisions and not let fear get to him. (I have to figure out a way to beat him.)

While the fighters continued to do the stare, Rasha watched the city from the Crystal Palace. It was so quiet and serene here, and she's bored. And she's thinking about a certain man she once had a connection with...a man named Aries who was once a member of the royal family.

Somewhere deep in the valleys, there were explosions happening. Two little dots in the air were flying in circles and shooting things each other. Neither Tyson or Aries made a hit yet, since they're both fast. They move and shoot at the same time, trying to get a lock on their opponents. Kaboom!

After a while, the two stopped to take a break. Blazer was watching on the sidelines. He was worried and nervous every second, and he watched as if he's fighting.

Diamond and Arkady met up. "How are things going?"

"They are going smoothly, Lord Diamond. We should be ready within a week."

"Good." replied Diamond. "The earthlings are going to get it. Remember, don't disappoint me."

"I wouldn't think of it." Arkady replied. "Those bastards screwed me over. They took away my license. They saw me as a curse, but you see me as a blessing. I owe everything to you, my prince."

The prince smiled. He liked people who are obedient. "Commander Arkady, do you know why I hired you - someone from earth?"

Arkady did not answer.

"To replace someone who was once in your position."

"Replace someone?"

"Yes...the former commander was a traitor. He betrayed me so I banished him and now he's a wanted criminal. It's too bad, since he was a family member. But it doesn't matter, since he's a traitor. He is worthless."

"I won't be like him. Whoever he is, I hope he's suffering."

Aries fired a beam at the ground, Tyson blurred and appeared next to him and punched him. Kapow! Aries spit blood and fired a bunch of beams, Tyson dodged. Then he pointed two fingers on his forehead and shot a laser from the gem. Zap! Tyson jumped away from it just in time. Aries continued to use the Sanctum beam, while the hero jumped away. It was a highly concentrated, thin blue laser. It can pierce through the body, and Tyson knew it. Zap! Zap! He can't afford to take a single hit. Zap!

(I can't lose right now. Everyone is counting on me).

Suddenly, Aries flew towards him at high speed, Tyson crossed his arms over his face to block. Whack! Aries kicked him good. While Tyson was falling, Aries flew down to him to give him another one, but Tyson kicked him while upside down. Wham. Tyson landed feet first. Plop.

(I have to end this match now.) Tyson fired the SS Beam, and Aries jumped away from it. Kabam.

"What?" A younger Prince Diamond was having a meeting with his council. "The villagers refuse to pay taxes?"

"Yes, sire." Rasha replied. "According to our reports, they refused to pay, stating that it's unfair to them. When our officers went to see their representative, they were attacked by a mob. Two of our men were injured in the process."

"This is outrageous!" Diamond shouted, banging his fist on the table. The glass of wine spilled over. "These villagers need to be put in their place. Commander Aries!"

"Yes, sire?" Aries said.

"You are in charge. I want you to burn the entire village down!"

Everyone was shocked, especially Aries. "But sire, isn't that a little too much?"

Diamond: "Too much? This is planet Cenitlia, and we are in charge of our planet. We have billions of people to manage, and when one group disobeys, they need to be taught a lesson. They need to be made an example of to show the others not to repeat the same mistake. Even if this means sacrificing some lives, it is worth it."

"But..."

Melinda: "I think Prince Diamond is right. We need to show these villagers our power. Why should we show mercy to those who disobey the law?"

Now Aries is in a bind. He couldn't disobey orders, but killing innocent villagers? Is this justified?

Kaboom! People are running away. Houses burning. Dead bodies and blood on the floor. The defenseless villagers ran for their lives as soldiers are shooting them, as well as mobile suits. Those who had the courage and have weapons fought till the end, but they didn't put up much of a fight. They were gunned down by a line of approaching soldiers. Thut-thut-thut-thut. Machine guns flared. Villagers died by the second.

Watching this chaos was Aries, standing on a roof. Everything about this feels wrong. These are just some defenseless villagers. Is making an example of them the right thing to do?

He remembered having a conversation with his girlfriend earlier.

"You're not going to disobey the prince's orders, are you?" Rasha asked.

"His orders are ridiculous. How does he expect me to do this?"

"Diamond is strict on these things. You can't disobey him. Irritating him can get you put in jail."

Aries sighed.

"Promise me you won't do anything stupid."

"I promise. Aries said, and they hugged.

That was that. And now he's right here, watching the village burn. Is this the right thing to do? That question circled his mind over and over. And he decided it's not.

One of the soldiers was about to shoot a mother and her infant. He was smiling wickedly like a blood thirsty hound. Aries grabbed his gun.

"Commander?"

Aries punched him in the stomach, and energy went through his back. He was done for.

"Go now while you can." Aries said. The mother ran like hell with her baby.

He's already killed one, so he might as well continue what he's doing. "Stop this at once!" he yelled. Kabam! Soldiers were blown away as he powered up. Whatever happened afterwards was a blur.

Aries was standing in a dark room, waiting to be judged. All the royal family members surrounded him. Diamond got up from his seat, and they can tell he's pissed off. "Commander Aries, what the hell were you thinking? You killed ten of our men and destroyed two of our mobile suits."

"I did as you ordered. You said to burn the village, and I did. The people were just running away. I see no need to kill those innocent people."

Diamond: "But you went ahead and killed our men instead? How do you justify that, Commander?"

Aries: "Sire, have you ever stopped to think about what you're doing? You already control 90% of the planet and its people, including its resources. What do you accomplish by burning down an entire village?"

"You don't understand a thing, do you, Aries? And to think I had respect for you."

Rasha: "Sire, I agree with Aries. There's no need for such drastic actions."

Melinda: "Are you defying Prince Diamond too? Oh but of course, it's Aries we are talking about."

Rasha: "What are you implying, Melinda?"

Melinda: "Come on now, isn't it obvious by now? You are having an affair with that man. Why, I wouldn't be surprised if you two planned this all along..."

Rasha is pissed off by now. She never liked Melinda's nature. She knows Melinda is trying to score some points with Diamond.

"Enough!" Diamond shouted. "I don't care who is having an affair with who. The truth is Aries betrayed us. You are a **traitor!**"

That word echoed loudly in his mind.

As a result, he was banished from the kingdom. All the family members just looked at him with shame. Dmitrus felt sorry for him, but he did not express his feelings.

As Aries was leaving the Crystal Palace with his belongings, one person went to visit him one last time. "Hey..." said Rasha. "Why did you do what you did?"

"If you saw what I saw," Aries replied, turning around. "You would have felt what I felt. Take care now."

Rasha wanted to say something to him...but she held back. She really, really wanted to say it...but it was too late.

Kabam! Aries jumped away from a beam. He did not know why he had that flashback just now. But he thinks about it from time to time. It was many years ago, but it was something he still regrets...actually, he did not regret it. He would've done the same thing several times over if he had the choice. But he regret being banished, he regretted ever working for Diamond.

Kabam! Tyson fired another beam. Aries jumped away from it. Two faced each other in the air, and both fired beams. Bam. During the power struggle, Aries sensed something inside of Tyson - something hidden and strong. It was that very same thing that he sensed last time just as Tyson was leaving when the military showed up. He felt it for only a split second that time, but this time...he's certain of it. Something powerful inside of Tyson - dying to be awakened from its slumber.

Aries: (There's definitely something inside of that young man. A strange and mysterious power. Yet he's not using it.) The power struggle ended and Aries flew up. (Is it possible he doesn't know how to use it?)

Tyson flew forward and fired beams non-stop, not letting his opponent retaliate, while Aries dodged them while flying backwards. He was as swift as a fly.

(I'm curious to see what is this power he's holding back. He doesn't know how to use it, so I'll awaken it for him. Even if this means killing him.)

Aries blurred, shocking Tyson. "Huh?" Aries appeared above and kicked him down. Smash. He fell into a valley.

"You don't even know how lucky you are." said the rogue warrior. "You have a unimaginable power inside of you. And you don't even know it."

Tyson panted for breath. (What is he talking about? Is it possible he knows about the Enchron Crystal?)

Aries: "I've got good news for you, lad. I'll help you awaken those powers. But I'm afraid you might die in the process."

Tyson grunted, and suddenly, Blazer showed up from behind. He was already in super sayan mode and fired a beam. Aries turned around and opened his mouth and

got hit. Kaboom! Suddenly, he kicked Blazer in the stomach, knocking him against the wall.

"Don't interfere!" Aries shouted.

Tyson stood up, limping. "I don't know what this power is that you're talking about, but as of this moment I have enough power to defeat you and Diamond as well."

"Is that right? Then why don't you do it? Show me your true strength."

Tyson powered up and charged and Aries blocked his fist.

"Come on, get serious. You call that a punch?" he said, holding Tyson's fist.

"Ugh...uhhh..."

Aries let go of his fist, and Tyson stuttered backwards. Aries punched him in the face, followed by a punch to the chest. Kapow. Tyson grabbed his wound in pain. Then Aries did a high kick to his chin, knocking him up. Wha-ack! He fell to the ground. Thud.

The hero stood up, and he's tired of getting hit. Things have to change now. Aries ran forward and let out a furious series of punches, Tyson blocked and dodged them, but they were fast and strong. Whoosh whoosh whoosh. Kapow! Tyson took a hit and was pushed backwards. Scrrrrrch. Tyke stepped forward to punch and Aries ducked and slammed his fist into his stomach. The energy was so strong it pushed Tyson all the way back, slamming him against the wall. Wham! His body was burning, and so was Aries's fist.

"Come on now." said the rogue warrior. "Why don't you get serious?"

"Get serious?" Tyke asked, standing up and breathing hard. He blurred, appeared in the air and fired a bunch of energy discs.

"Now that's better!" Aries dodged them. Slash! Some of the flying discs slashed his arm and legs. Suddenly, Tyson appeared in front of him and kicked him, Aries blocked, but the sheer force of the kick knocked him against the mountain wall. Slam!

"I got you now!!" Tyson flew down to give him another kick, Aries dodged it just in time. Wham. "This fight is not over yet."

Blazer crawled on the ground weakly. "Ugh...ugh..." Looking up, he saw two dots flying around and hitting each other. "No...Tyson is going to lose at this rate."

Aries just dodged some energy discs. "So, you still won't activate your hidden powers, eh? Looks like I have to try harder."

Faith was in the prince's room, staring out the window. She could see the landscape of the city and of the sky. This place, this prison, is a hell-hole, and escaping would be a dream.

In another room, Diamond and his brother were drinking wine. Dmitrus was looking out the window, full of thought and worry. This can pretty much be said of everyone in the palace. No one can rest easy with all that is going on.

Kapow! Aries just punched Tyson in the face, and as he falls, Aries punched him one more time, making him fall faster. Thud. He fell to the ground.

"Why don't you get serious?" Aries said, getting mad. "Don't you care about what happens to you? Don't you care about what happens to your friends and family on the other continent?"

"Be quiet." Tyke said calmly, and gathered energy and fired a beam. Aries rolled out of its way, and fired a beam. Bam!

Tyson jumped away from it, Aries flew up and kicked him. Whack!

"Garrgh. You're not fighting serious. Do you want to get killed?"

The hero got up. "I don't know what you are trying to accomplish by provoking me, but you should stop this non-sense."

"Non-sense?" Aries repeated. "Hah, this is not non-sense. This is a contest of strength. I haven't had a good challenge in a while. And I'm going to make you use your powers whether you like it or not?"

"I do not have any powers that you have not already seen."

"You lie!" Aries fired the Sactum Beam, Tyson dodged it. Zap, zap! It cut through a series of boulders. Zap.

Tyson formed the Electro-shield and flew straight to his enemy. Aries fired the Sanctum directly at him, and it broke apart on Tyson's shield. Kapow! Tyson punched him on the forehead – directly at the gem.

Aries got the wind knocked out of him. The gem is a Centilian's strength, but it is also a Centilian's weakness. Aries fell down and Tyson punched him deep into his stomach, making him fall faster. Doooosh. Aries fell down and hurt his back.

Tyson landed on a pillar. Aries got up and he's upset. "Why you..." he shrieked, with a hand over his head. He swings his arm forward, making a wave of energy that smashed the pillar into pieces, Tyson jumped out of the way. Crash!

Wham! Tyke was hit by Aries's knee, and he fell down. When he stood up, he looked up and saw Aries gathering for a big ball. Tyke was dumbfounded as he stared at the enormous ball, and it's growing in size every second.

"Hah, you're going to get it now, lad!" Aries said. The ball was getting heavier and heavier, and he threw it down. There's no where to run to. Tyson was a dead on target, and he just stared in shock as the light of death approached him.

Blazer: "Nooooo!"

KABOOM!

The explosion lit up the sky.

Everyone felt that one. Faith felt it, and she wonders what it could be. Diamond and Dmitrus felt it, and neither of them wanted to say anything. Rasha wonders if it's **that person** who did it. Arkady felt it too, and he was distracted during his work.

The other heroes felt it as well. Zelfire, Nebula, and Erika all stared like a deer in headlights.

"No!! Tyson!" Blazer screamed as he saw the explosion, taking the form of a semi-sphere. Nothing could have survived such an explosion, not even the great sayan named Tyson Spade. Blazer fell on his knees and abandoned all hope.

[B] Contents

Tyson traversed through a barren wasteland. He's no longer surprised that he's here...in the spirit world. In front of him was none other than the Enchron Crystal, glowing a vibrant color. It's defiantly alive.

"Who goes there?"

"Who?" Tyson repeated. "I am the owner of this place, that's who!"

"Why dost thou cometh here?"

"You are the spirit of the Enchron Crystal, aren't you? I need you to lend me your powers now!"

"I cannot grant thy request." it said in an echoed voice.

"Why not?"

"You are not ready to recieveth my powers." it said, and a wall of flames appeared.

"Not ready?" Tyson asked, a little offended. "There is no time to be ready! I'm in

the middle of a crisis here.”

“You are not ready to become the Phoenix, Spade. It is still too early. If you use my powers now, you may be consumed by evil. Your body will not be able to handle the vast amount of energy. Or worst, you might die.”

“I am dying now as we speak, damn it!” he shouted. “What good are you if you lay dormant all the time? You are the one who chose me as your master, remember?”

Everything became white. The Phoenix’s body was destroyed, and the Enchron Crystal was free. Tyson and Faith were blown away as well, and they remained suspended in the air. Everything was frozen, as if time stopped.

Tyson opened his eyes. “Huh? What?”

The Enchron Crystal spoke: “Tyson Spade. I must admit, I did not think you can defeat the power of the legendary Phoenix. I must commend you.”

“You are...”

“I am the spirit of the Enchron Crystal. He who possesses me possesses the power of the Phoenix. It was unfortunate that my power fell into the wrong hands. But I believe you will make better use of my power.”

“You mean...”

“Yes. I have chosen a new master, and that is you. Summon me when you need me, Tyson Spade.” The crystal went into Tyson’s chest, and he felt a strange tingle.

Tyke: “You are the one who chose me because you said I am worthy. Now, as your master, I command you to lend me your powers! Think of it as payment for rent since you’re staying in my body!” With that said, he reached forward, his hand going through the flames. It hurt like hell, but he didn’t give a damn. His hand grabbed the crystal. Suddenly, it glowed bright and everything turned into nothing.

Back in the real world, things were real quiet. Where Tyson should’ve been standing, there was a big crater. Blazer was so shocked and saddened that he looked like he was on drugs. “No...no...”

Aries: “Oops...looks like I overdone it. It’s too bad, and he had so much potential too.” But his feeling of confidence shattered when he saw someone standing amidst the crater, walking up to ground level. “Impossible...how could he...”

Tyson remained still, his eyes weren’t looking at anything, but they were looking at everything. He was still in super sayan mode, but his body was surrounded by rings of fire all over – chest, arms, legs, and even his head.

Blazer and Aries were both surprised. Tyson took a good luck as his own hands, as if they aren’t his own. They **are** his own, except they’re surrounded by a thin layer of fire. He screamed and powered up to the extreme. Flames of fury were released from his body, and a pillar of pure energy reached up to the sky. FROOOM.

Aries winced from the turbulence. “Ahhh!”

Everyone in the palace felt it. They have no idea what this energy is, but it’s big. Erika, Nebula, and Zelfire felt it too.

But those closest to the source felt it the best. “It can’t be...this is his hidden power?” Aries commented.

Tyson was done powering up, after a minute of screaming.

“He’s completely different than before...it’s...nothing short of amazing...”

Blazer had the same reaction. (I’ve never felt anything like it in my life! This is power of the Phoenix that Tyson mentioned?)

Tyson walked slowly towards his opponent. By now, he’s certain of victory. There is no doubt about it. He was being beat up just moments ago, but now things are

different. He is finally the Phoenix, the monster which he slain and has become a part of him. He is a walking executioner, a body of flames and a heart of fire.

Blazer can't help but think about the horrific blue-skinned monster that Areus turned into when he transformed. (He has become the Phoenix...but he did not turn into that thing.) The monster was blue skinned and unnaturally muscular. Its eyes were red and so is its hair. It was wearing only pants and no shirt, giving them a good view of his body of muscles. (I can't believe Tyson actually did it...and he did not become that hideous thing...is it because his super sayan body can handle its power?)

Aries got into fighting stance. "I must say, lad, I am impressed. You were actually able to do it, thanks to me."

"I would not gloat if I were you," Tyson replied. "Because now I am the one with the power."

"Really? Let me fix that smart mouth of yours." Suddenly, Aries blurred and his fist hit Tyson's cheek, making his head turn to the side. But the hero showed no signs of pain at all. His face still had that same look of calm anger. Suddenly, Aries's hand was burning and he let go of his face. "Aahh, ah!" He looked at his hand and saw burns. "Grr..." Now he's worried. That punch actually backfired. Has he bitten off more than he can chew?

"That was nothing." Tyson charged forward, Aries dodged just before Tyke slammed his fist into the ground. Smash! Immediately after that, Tyson flew up to Aries's level and kicked him. Whack! Aries screamed as he fell.

"Why you..." Aries jumped onto a pillar, and Tyson was standing on the opposite pillar. The two warriors did the stare and took a giant leap at each other and hit on the arms. Wham. Tyson's fiery shield collided against Aries's powerful blue shield, the two forces struggled to push each other. It was a contest of strength and endurance, and only the stronger one wins.

Tyson managed to push Aries away. While he was helpless in the air, Tyson flew to him and kicked him one more time. Whack!

"This can't be happening...this power is better than I thought. I never imagine such a thing existed."

"You brought this on yourself, rogue." Tyson replied.

Blazer watched in astonishment as the warriors circled each other in the air and hit randomly. Wham. Wham. At first Aries had the advantage, but now the tables have turned. Spade's newfound power is hotter than Aries can handle, literally.

Aries punched Tyson's chest a bunch of times, and the result was that his hands were burnt. "Ugh..." he said as he stared at the burns on his arms.

Tyson flew at him and punched, Aries blocked. Even when he blocks, he gets a burning sensation from Tyson's fire. Frooom!

"Arrrgh!"

Tyson charged up a fireball and shot it. "Fireball!"

Aries dodged. Tyson fired some more beams and Aries flew away. Kaboom.

Suddenly, Aries's gem was glowing. (It can't be...I'm running out of energy. I have to end this soon.)

Aries put his fingers on his gem and was about to fire the Sanctum Beam. Tyson countered with a fiery beam. The two forces hit. The fiery beam overcame the Sanctum Beam and Aries was hit. His entire body was burning as he fell on the ground. Tyson landed. Aries stood up and yelled, but then he collapsed. Knowing that the danger is gone, Tyson's fire faded away and he collapsed instantly. Thud.

Aries stood up hunched over. " *Pant* I can't *pant* believe it...I actually lost...it's been a long time since I had this feeling."

Blazer landed beside Spade and he stared at Aries with hostility. He opened his palm. "Try anything and I'll blast you into dust. You're in no condition to fight."

"Relax." the rogue replied. "Believe it or not, I'm not your enemy."

"Rubbish. You attacked us twice. You tried to kill us."

"I didn't want to overdo it, but that young lad has some amazing potential. More than you and I can ever comprehend." As he said that, he looked at the unconscious Tyson. "In all my years of combat, I've never felt a power quite like his...he is the legendary Pheonix, is he not?"

"We'll be going now." Blazer carried Tyson and turned around.

"Hold on. I know who you are looking for. You're looking for Diamond, aren't you?"

Blazer froze for a moment.

"You're on the wrong continent. Diamond is in the Crystal Palace, a large structure which his family built several generations ago. It's located in Capital City, twenty miles south of this spot. The Crystal Palace is something you can't miss."

"Why are you helping us?"

"Like I told you, I am not your enemy." Aries replied. "Just because I have gem doesn't mean I work for the royal family. For them it is a mark of pride and honor, but for me it is a mark of shame and embarrassment. I was exiled from the royal family a long time ago."

"I see." Blazer replied. "Farewell." And off he went.

10: Payback Time.

Contents

"I am dying now as we speak, damn it!" he shouted. "What good are you if you lay dormant all the time? You are the one who chose me as your master, remember? You are the one who chose me because you said I am worthy. Now, as your master, I command you to lend me your powers! Think of it as payment for rent since you're staying in my body!" With that said, he reached forward, his hand going through the flames. It hurt like hell, but he didn't give a damn. His hand grabbed the crystal. Suddenly, it glowed bright and everything turned into nothing.

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Aries winced from the turbulence. "Ahhh!"

It's one thing to be stranded on an unknown planet and be treated like a runaway fugitive. But it's another to run into an all-powerful stranger and find yourself transforming into a legendary monster of fire.

Tyson woke up with sweat on his head. "Ugh!"

Blazer: "You woke up at last."

"What the hell happened?"

"Don't tell me you don't remember?"

"I remember...but my memory is vague. I don't remember anything in particular, except that I became a different person. I felt so...different. Hey Blazer...how

long have I been asleep?"

"One whole day." Syrus replied.

"What? I've been asleep for a whole day?"

"Yeah. You haven't awoken since you were unconscious. You must've been really tired."

"Speaking of which, I do feel tired...and kind of hungry."

"You're always hungry."

"Oh no...Faith...Nebula, Zelfire, and Erika...we still have to find them."

"I know where they are." Blazer said.

"You do? Then let's go!"

"Right now?"

"Let's not waste any time. I can't stand this planet any longer."

"Fine then. Let's go."

Nebula, Erika, and Zelfire stood on the cliff, staring at the Crystal Palace. They were ready to go at any moment.

Diamond was inspecting the mobile suits, Wiseman appeared. Just like last time, he showed up from a puff of smoke. "You know, Wiseman, it's kind of annoying how you just show up unexpectedly."

"Forgive my condolences, my prince. But it seems that danger is about to approach you."

"Danger? What do you mean?"

"Those warriors from earth are still here on C-10, and they are not happy with you."

"Hmph. Just leave them to me. They are weak against us Centilians."

Wiseman disappeared.

"Here we are." Nebula announced, as they stood in front of the palace once again. He removed his bandages, since they can only get in his way and make him feel weak. "Let's get in there and kick their asses!"

"Yeah!" Zelfire and Erika replied, and they charged in.

Diamond: "Ahhh...those fools never learn, do they? Destroy them."

"Yes, my lord." replied Vertigo, and all the royal members disappeared. Flash.

Tyson and Blazer flew towards the Crystal Palace as fast as they could. He was almost there to save Faith.

"This is it." Blazer announced. "Just like he described."

Now that he's here, Tyson can sense her clearly. "Yeah, she's inside, there is no doubt about it. Hey Blazer."

"Yeah?"

"Do me a favor. We're going to take separate paths. You distract the guards while I get my wife to safety."

"Sure thing." Blazer replied, showing a thumbs up. So the flew in from separate entrances. They actually **made** their own entrances into the palace. Crash!

Nebula, Erika, and Zelfire fought through some guards, and they came across their foes - Melinda, Vertigo and Rasha.

Melinda: "The trash has come back. It's time to dispose of them."

Erika: "Grrr. That coming from a Centilian?"

Vertigo: "Enough talk. Let us end this conflict."

Neb: "My thoughts exactly!"

All six warriors blurred and they all fought in the same area. Things were chaotic as they fly around and hit each other and shoot things.

Diamond observed the crystal ball more carefully. "What's this? Tyson is here?" Tyson was running into the throne room through the dark hallway. "

Tyson broke down the royal door and took a step inside.

Diamond: "Welcome to my palace, Spade. Don't you think it's a beauty?"

Tyson: "I want to see Faith now!"

"She's safe. You won't take her away from me! She belongs to me!"

"She doesn't belong to anybody!"

"Barging in here and challenging me will be your biggest mistake, sayan. And your last."

Faith was lying on the bed with nothing on but a thin blanket around her. "Tyson? He's here?"

Diamond stood up and blasted Tyson with a beam. He was almost blown away. He regained his balance, and ran forward. He ran up the stairs. He almost reached the top, then Diamond punched him, sending him pummeling down the stairs. Bruises appeared on his face. Diamond ran down and fired a beam. Tyson knocked it away with his wrist. Then he leaped and slammed Diamond against the wall, crashing into the bedroom.

Faith: "Tyson?"

Diamond got up and went to the bed. "Don't move!"

Tyson advanced.

"Take one more step and I'll destroy her!" he threatened, charging up energy.

Tyson backed off, thinking it was too big a risk to take. Diamond was way too close to her. If he went head on, he wouldn't be fast enough to stop him.

"That's it. Now stay there." He blasted Tyson, sending him into the crystal room.

Faith: "No!"

Diamond slapped her. "Shut up!" Her head fell on the pillow. "Don't keep your hopes up. Tyson will be dead sooner than you think."

He went towards the hole he made, and found Tyson having trouble standing up. "You're finished."

Tyson: "Not yet!"

Diamond fired again. Tyson jumped up, avoiding the beam, then he turned super sayan and the whole room shuddered.

Diamond: "That won't save you!"

Tyson screamed, releasing enormous amounts of energy, and all the giant crystals around him cracked.

Diamond jumped into the air to face him.

Tyson: "Your days end here, Prince Diamond!"

Neither of them saw Arkady, who was hiding behind one of the crystals. He aimed his wrist gun at Tyson and fired. Caught by surprise, Tyson let his guard down. The bullet hit him and bounced off like a marble.

Diamond charged at him and pow! He was slammed into the crystal. Diamond punched him fiercely, then blasted him with an energy ball.

Faith ran to the scene, wearing nothing but a blanket. "Stop!"

Diamond: "Dr. Arkady, get Faith out of here!"

Arkady: "Right away." He grabbed her arm and pulled her towards the exit.

"Let me go!" she shrieked, struggling to get her arm free. He twisted her arm and grabbed her neck.

"Don't make it harder than it has to be."

Once a safe distance from the fight, Arkady threw her onto the ground.

Then he slapped her. She shrieked. Her hand was on her red face.

Arkady: "So you are Diamond's most prized treasure? I can see why! Your body is gorgeous!"

Faith: "Get away from me!"

Arkady: "It's a shame. Nobody's here but us. So who'd know if something unfortunate happened to you?" He stepped forward.

Faith: "No!"

Diamond punched Tyson one more time and then backed off. Tyson powered up, shattering the crystal he was in.

Arkady pushed Faith against one of the crystals. They were face to face.

"No, please!" Faith screamed helplessly.

He kissed her lips and slapped her. He put his hand on her thigh and smiled.

"Please, stop it!" she pleaded.

He continued to feel her legs. Then he grabbed her head and slammed her forehead against the crystal wall several times. He slapped her. He kissed her lips, then pulled the blanket off her. "Wow!" he said in disbelief.

She covered her breasts with her arms and screamed.

Suddenly, Blazer flew in and rammed Arkady into the nearest crystal. WHAM! He was knocked out. "Are you okay?"

"Thank you." she said.

"Uhhh, for mercy's sake put some clothes on!" He turned his head away.

She picked up the blanket and wrapped it around herself. "Tyson is still fighting Diamond. You have to help him."

"He doesn't need my help. We should leave this rotten place." They ran down the hall towards the exit.

Wham. Tyson was slammed against the wall, as Diamond charged at him like a locomotive. Diamond did a medium kick, and Tyson jumped away from it and landed.

"It's time to end this!" Tyson said, and got ready to enter the 4th stage. But nothing happened. (It's not working...why?) There's no time to think, as Diamond ran forward and attacked. Tyson dodged and jumped back to get room. (Why can't I transform? This is weird.)

Diamond fired a continuous beam, and Tyson's SS shield blocked it for the time being. (Why can't I go into 4th stage? Is it because I drained all my energy fighting Aries?) And he thought about that destined fight. When he was on heat and full of fire, and he made mincemeat out of his opponent.

The beam was getting the better of him, and his shield was falling apart. He had to jump away. Frooom! Diamond appeared in front of him and jabbed him in the stomach. Doosh. Tyson fell face flat on the cold, hard floor. As he tried to get up, Diamond kicked him on the shoulder. "Ugh!"

"Heh. You are pathetic, sayan. What was your purpose in coming here? To teach me a lesson? Ha ha ha. Instead, you are the one who's beaten."

"Ugh..."

Diamond kicked him in the stomach a few times. Thud. Thud. "This is for humiliating me back on earth." Another kick. Thud. Tyson screamed in pain. "I'll make

sure you receive your due punishment!" Diamond kicked him hard, knocking him against the wall. Wham!

Nebula and Vertigo fired a beam directly at each other, and an explosion resulted. Erika jumped away from a bunch of flying crystals. Doosh doosh.

Tyson crawled painfully. Diamond gave him another kick to the stomach, making him roll a few times. "You're nothing but a pathetic sayan." Diamond said, further pissing him off. "I'll make sure that your planet is ruined for good. Because everyone there deserves to die."

"They didn't do anything to you..."

"It doesn't matter now. Earth is either going to be mine or completely destroyed. Because if I can't have something, no one can. First I'm going to kill you...then I'm going to take your woman and make her mine. Ha ha ha! And as for your friends..."

Tyson was grunting and getting angry.

"I'll make sure that every single one of them dies painfully. And their children will die as well! Ha ha ha ha! Everyone who even mentions the name Spade will be executed without a thought!"

"You leave them...alone..."

Diamond grabbed Tyson's head, lifting him up to his face level. "What was that? I didn't hear you?" Then he jabbed Tyson's stomach. Thud. It made him cough blood, and Diamond tossed him to the side. Wham. "It's a fitting end...for a barbarian like you."

Tyson faces the grim reality that he lost. He's at the mercy of this madman...and all those things he just said made him mad. Very, very mad.

Diamond approached him and kicked him a few more times. Each kick made him angrier and angrier, and he didn't even care about the pain anymore. He just wanted to kill this son of a bitch with whatever means necessary.

When Diamond was done, he turned around. "It's too bad...really. You had the guts to come all the way here to my home. But this is my territory, sayan."

Tyson got up little by little, and energy waves were released from his body. Diamond turned around in surprise. "What?"

Tyson was a different person than before - he was grunting and breathing heavily. He wasn't even a person anymore, but a beast. Everything he saw was in shades of red, and Diamond stood out against the background.

"What is this?" the prince muttered.

The hero somehow entered the Third Stage of super sayan evolution, the most dangerous stage of all. He leaps forward and Diamond jumps away. Wham! His fist ended up in the floor, cracking it.

"What is the meaning of this?"

Tyson grunted and kept on attacking, while Diamond went on the defensive. Pow pow pow! A wall was behind him, so he jumped up, and Tyson dived his fist into the crystals. Smash.

(He's completely different from before. He's become a cold-blooded killing machine. So you've revealed your true nature, sayan?)

Tyson continued his relentless assault, attacking non-stop. Diamond hit him once in a while, but the pain was not enough to faze him.

(Is this what Wiseman was trying to tell me before? Has he entered the Third Stage?) Diamond gasped as his opponent powered up and screamed like hell.

The sayan released a multi-directional blast, and Diamond flew away from it. Nearly everything in the room was destroyed.

"I'm done playing around. This is one fight I am not going to get involved with." Diamond pressed a button on his sleeve, and a secret door opened. He went in and the door closed. Tyson ran to the door and banged his on it like crazy. Suddenly, robots appeared and they fired lasers at him. Tyson screamed and smashed them like scrap metal.

Kaboom! Rasha and Melinda coughed from the dust. The heroes took this chance to make a clean get away.

Melinda: "Where did they go? This all your fault, Rasha. You didn't keep an eye on your enemy!"

Rasha: "I am not the one to blame. You did not do your job."

"What did you say?" The two stared and grunted at each other.

"Enough!" Vertigo said, coming from the dust. "If you have time to argue with each other, you should go chase the enemy."

He's right, so they flew away.

While flying, Zelfire took a turn to the left.

Neb: "What are you doing? Blazer and Faith are waiting for us outside."

Zell: "Tyson is still inside. We have to get him first."

Erika: "Okay agreed!"

Once they got there, they saw Tyson smashing some robots.

"Is that....really him?" Erika asked.

Neb: "It is him...he's entered the Third Stage. It's happened once before."

Erika: "And what happened last time?"

Neb: "We were all almost killed by him."

"What?"

Tyson saw them and flew at him. "Rrraw!"

All of them jumped away as he hit the ground. Wham!

Zell: "Tyson, stop this at once!"

The sayan didn't listen, he continued punching while Zelfire blocked. And his punches hurt. Kapow-pow-pow-pow. Zelfire jumped away, and Tyson chased.

"Sorry, but this is for your own good."

Tyson ran at him, Zelfire ducked and jabbed him in the stomach. Thud! It was a paralyzing hit, and Tyson coughed saliva and fell down. "Ughhh..." His grunting grew weaker. Seconds later, he fell unconscious.

Zelfire and Nebula grabbed him and flew outta there, Erika followed. Froom.

The heroes rejoined and had a delightful reunion. They wasted no time as they found the space pods and left the planet asap.

"Incompetents!" Diamond yelled, pushing bottles of wine on the floor. Crack. "I ask you to do one simple thing, and you managed to mess it up."

All his subordinates - Arkady, Vertigo, Rasha, Dmitrus, and Melinda were ashamed and had their heads down.

"Can't I count on you people to do anything right?" Then he walked to the window and calmed himself down. "So...they think it's funny...coming to my territory and making a fuss. I've already made my decision; I will declare war on earth. They will be no match for my superior mobile suits. We will begin a new chapter in Centilian history!"

Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
Prince Diamond	Leader of Centilians	S
Dmitrus	Royal member, Diamond's brother	R
Vertigo	Royal member, General	S
Melinda	Royal family member	A
Rasha	Royal family member	R
Aries	Outcast	R