

THE POWER FORCE II

The End Is Near

"...You're a member of the Black Hand group, the group that has been causing us a lot of trouble in the past few years. You rebels are really annoying."

"Rebels? That term came from the Great War. That war was thirty years ago." said the sayan.

"Wrong!!" replied Dark Providence. "The war is happening right now as we speak! As long as the Empire exists, there will always be rebels and loyalists." Then he began to charge energy into his right arm. "And all rebels must die!"

Contents

- 40: Fire in the Sky! Arlia's Darkest Hour.
- 41: Forgive or Forget.
- 42: One Past, One Future.
- 43: The Decision. All Out!
- 44: Double Team. Surprise Appearance!
- 45: Ice Cold Revenge.
- 46: The Overwhelming Truth. [A] [B]
- 47: Escalation. Hunter in Space!

Summary

40: Fire in the Sky! Arlia's Darkest Hour.

Contents

Diamond and Orbital walked down the dark laboratory. The glowing liquid in the chambers illuminated the room.

"These are the legendary creatures known as the Siths?" Diamond inquired.

"They are the key to our victory in Arlia. The Siths were the ruling race of planet Arlia. Clearly, they are superior to Arlians and sayans."

"Lord Orbital, are you seriously considering using them in the battlefield?"

"Well of course. That is why I spent countless resources finding their DNA and building them in this lab." said Orbital.

"We have no control over them." said Diamond.

"Even better. They are very primitive creatures and they obey nobody. Once released into the battlefield, all hell will break loose. The sayan race won't stand a chance." Orbital stared at the magnificent, yet grotesque creature in the liquid tank. This is something he's been planning for a while, and his heart was racing with excitement. He's going to give the sayans the biggest surprise of their lives.

Planet Arlia has rarely seen any peace. Most of the planet is a barren desert, ruined by centuries of war. The bloodiest war, or massacre, was that of the rebels in the previous war. Many people lost their families during this tragic war, and Kane is one of them. It's something he wants to forget, but how can he forget his family?

Kane and Malin were looking at the evening sky. "The sun is going down. I just love it how the sky is orange. It's beautiful, isn't it?" said Malin.

"Yeah...beautiful just like that day." Kane replied.

"Huh?"

"Never mind."

Margarita was sitting on a rock nearby. "Say Kane, didn't you use to have a family?"

Malin: "You never talk about them."

"I did. It was a long time ago."

"If you don't want to talk about it, we won't force you."

"No," Kane replied, "I have been keeping this to myself for way too long. I lost my family a long, long time ago." He looked up at the sky and had a flashback.

Kane had a beautiful wife and two loving kids. He was also a member of the Elite Four, and his life was wonderful. But his status on the Elite Four made him a big target of the loyalists.

One day, Kane came home and found his house on fire. He couldn't believe his eyes, so he ran forward and just watched his house being eaten by the flames. His senses told him that his wife and kids are already gone. There's no point going inside to check it. Kane just fell on his knees and screamed.

"I lost everything in one day. I had nothing left to live for since that day. I also lost my comrades and life long friends in the Elite Four, Jeremiah and Lotus. My life is full of remorse and mourning. The only thing that kept me going was the thought of revenge."

Malin was shocked. She's never heard this story before. She's known Kane for a long time, and it's the first time she heard this tragic story in such detail. "I'm sorry."

"It's alright." Kane replied. "It happened a long time ago."

Margrit: "I lost my father many years ago. It was hard in the beginning, but it hurts less over the years. I guess I became numb to the pain."

Malin: "We all have lost someone important to us. I just wonder how much will this war take from us?"

A scout came to the main tent. "Sir Coitus, enemy forces are coming from the south. There are a large number of them."

Coitus: "How big of a force are we talking about?"

Scout: "Their entire assault forces...which consist of ten crystal starships."

Coitus showed no emotional change to this news. "So the Muraians are serious now. This is their final attack on us."

Kemia: "They must have gathered their forces while we were not paying attention. Our men were just glad that the battle was over and we dropped the ball. Our army alone cannot handle that kind of attack force, we need the help of the loyalists."

Coitus: "I agree. I will contact King Neflite immediately."

Neflite just got the message. He went to the royal hall to make his announcement. "The rebels need our help. We need to send our forces there as soon as possible."

Taurus: "But sire, we barely have enough men to defend Ethiopia. If the enemy should attack us, we will be defenseless."

Neflite: "The rebels are our allies. They make up half our forces, so if they lose, we lose the war. Aiding them is our priority!"

Taurus: "Sire, we need to strengthen our own forces before we can help them."

"Taurus, they **are** our own forces. Without them there is no sayan race. Loyalists and rebels are one now, remember? I will send everyone there, including myself, if necessary. Everyone, go!"

All the Elite Guards, including Sephia, flew out of the castle. Then King Neflite himself flew up.

The battle was already waging on Mesatomia. The rebels had no time to rest today, they had to go straight to the battlefield, already knowing any one of them can lose their lives. That's the sayan way. To fight and dominate the battlefield.

Things are blowing up everywhere. Margarita was on the front lines, firing beams non-stop. Bam, bam. It didn't matter how many there were, she just fired like crazy.

Mason and Malin were nearby, shooting away like everyone else.

On the ground, Coitus was speaking into his scouter. "Everyone, this could be our final battle with the damned Muraians." Everyone who had a scouter heard him. Kemia was standing next to him, and he's lucky that he gets a first row seat to Coitus's speech. "Everything we've been fighting for has led up to this moment. Today we will show Murai the true power of the sayans. Give them everything we have! We are going to go all out today!"

Sarus got the message loud and clear. "Alright! Let's get them, comrades!"

"Yaaaah!" shouted everyone else. They flew high up and clashed into the hordes of Muraians. The sky filled up with explosions. Kaboom!

At some point, the commander in the crystal starship gave the order to release the pods. Three space pods came out from the starship and they looked like comets as they crashed into the land. The Muraian troops already know what's coming, and a bunch of them were retreating into the sky. The rebels notice their passive behavior and wondered what's up.

A few of them went to the crater to examine what fell down. The pods blew up, revealing three Siths. The sayans were shocked. The Siths screamed and powered up. Their energies together were sensed by almost everyone.

Mason: "What in the world?"

Sarus: "Such a force!! I've never felt anything like it."

Margarita: "Is that what I think it is?"

The rebels at the crater fired their beams. Bam! The did nothing to the creatures. The Siths flew towards their targets and beat them up. Pow! Whack! They were physically stronger and faster than the sayans.

One rebel kept on firing his energy balls at the Sith, who kept advancing. "No, no! Stay back!" said the desperate soldier. "Stay back!"

The Sith approached and grabbed his hand and broke it. Crack!

"Aaaah!"

The Sith hit him hard in the stomach, and then fired a beam through him. Bam! The soldier coughed blood before he kicked the can. The others got scared and ran

away. The Siths would not let them go. They fired a beam and destroyed them. Kaboom!

Muraian A: "The Siths have been released into the battlefield. We better stay out of their way."

Muraian B: "I agree. We don't want to get on their bad side. With these mighty creatures here, the battle has now shifted in our favor." Both of them flew to a higher altitude.

The sayans have no idea what hit them. The Siths slaughtered the fighters, clearly showing their dominance in the battle.

Margarita was one of the first ones to sense their overwhelming presence. "What?" But the others did not need their sixth sense to detect them, they can clearly see the line of explosions caused by the Siths.

One of those scaly creatures broke through the front lines. He flew past the warriors and landed.

Malin: "That's..."

"It's a Sith." said Margarita, finishing her sentence. "Just like Vegeta..."

"What are they doing here? Aren't they supposed to be extinct? Why are they here and fighting us?"

"It must be Orbital." Margrit replied. "He figured out how to turn them against us. Tch, that bastard. We have our hands full."

Coitus was nervous as hell. "It can't be..."

One of the Siths landed in front of the heroes and it stared at them.

Coitus powered up a big one and fired at the creature. Kaboom! A crater was made from the explosion. Coitus continued to fire non-stop at the explosion, to make sure the Sith dies. Everyone else just watched in awe.

The Sith walked out of the wall of fire unharmed. The heroes were shocked.

Margarita: "After all that it's barely scratched..."

Malin: "This is not going to be simple at all!"

Coitus felt even worst, since all his efforts were in vain.

Malin and Margrit flew to it and attacked. Malin hit its face and Margrit hit its shoulder. The Sith knocked them away and powered up. "Die sayans!"

Margrit: "You ugly shit, take this!" She fired a beam and made a direct hit. Kaboom!

Both of them expected the creature to be dead or at least paralyzed and missing some limbs, but as it turns out, he was still standing strong. "Roar!" He walked out of the fire.

Margrit: "This can't be!"

Malin: "We're going to need some serious firepower!"

The other Sith went to attack the camp directly. Luckily, Mason and a few others were there. "We're not letting you coming near this place." said Mason.

"What can you do to stop me?" said the creature, taking a step forward. "I can do what I please. This planet once belonged to us! This is our land!"

"Your land? Not anymore. Why are you working for the Empire anyway?" the hero replied.

Sarus: "It's no use talking sense to them. They're beyond logic."

The Sith gathered an energy ball.

Sarus: "Here it comes!"

Mika: "Sarus, this is no time to be impressed. We have to get ready."

Sarus: "Commander Spade is finally going to turn super sayan. I don't want to miss this."

All the fighters got ready. Mason turned super sayan, blocking the energy ball. Bam!

A: "Fire!"

The fighters fired their fireballs at the Sith. Bam! Bam! The Sith screamed in anger. He released a shockwave from his body, and everyone felt it.

Mason: "You guys are no match for him. Stand back!"

They agreed and did as he said. There's no room for a regular soldier to be standing in middle of a fight between a Sith and a super sayan. Sarus and Mika and others can only cheer on the sidelines.

Mason charged forward, the Sith threw a punch, Mason blocked it, then took one step forward and hit the creature in the face. Kapow!

Sarus: "He got him!"

The sayan thought he had him, but the Sith showed no signs of pain at all. Mason was getting worried. The Sith threw a punch, and Mason quickly got out of its way. Whoosh!

Mason: *(It's going to take more than regular attacks to beat him.)*

Suddenly, the Sith appeared in front of him and kicked him. Wham. Mason was caught by surprise, and then he recovered in the air. The Sith kept on coming at him, using close range combat. Mason dodged the punches and kicks, not wanting to get a single hit.

The Sith punched, Mason flew above him and kicked him in the face. Whack. The Sith fell, but recovered and flew towards Mason. Mason quickly ascended backwards and fired beams downwards. The creature flew around the beams and punched Mason in the stomach. Thud!

The Sith appeared where Mason would go to and kicked him. Wham. Mason was knocked against the mountain, then he fell to the ground. Mason got up and wiped the blood off his mouth. "Come and get me, you overgrown monster!" Mason flew away, and the creature chased him.

Sarus: "They're moving away."

Mika: "We have no time to watch. We have to defend the camp."

Sarus nodded, and quickly joined the battle against the Muraian.

Mason flew away while the Sith chased him. The creature fired beams. Bam. Bam. Mason dodged the best he could. He avoided three beams, but then he got hit on the back. As he fell, the Sith grabbed him by the leg. "I have you now, sayan!"

The Sith flew close to the rocky area and slammed Mason against the concrete. Crash! Mason screamed in pain. The Sith flew up and threw an energy ball below. Kaboom!

The super sayan came out, but he was battered and bruised. And worst of all, even a super sayan is no match for the power of a Sith.

The third Sithian was killing troops randomly in the battlefield. Coitus and Kemia fired energy balls at it non-stop. The Sith roared and walked forward, treating those attacks like nothing. The creature opened its palm and fired a shockwave, Kemia jumped away, but Coitus was hit. Wham! He didn't know what hit him, as he had the wind knocked out of him.

The creature jumped up and was about to punch downwards, and Coitus quickly got out of its way. The Sith punched the ground, making a crater in the process.

Margarita and Malin continued their struggle against the creature. They vanished and appeared all over the place, hitting and giving each other pain. They were both faster than the Sithian, but that didn't help much. Margarita charged forward and the Sith punched, she jumped over his fist and landed behind him and kicked him on the head. It barely hurt him, and he turned around and tried to hit her, and she quickly jumped away.

Malin fired a fireball at its stomach. Bam! The Sith opened its palm and fired a blast, and Malin dodged it. Bam!

Malin and Margarita stood back to back. "Normal attacks won't work. This thing is hard to kill." said Malin.

"He has to have a weakness."

The Sith opened fire. Froom. The sayans quickly jumped out of the way. They ran forward at the same speed, Malin punched it in the face, and Margarita kicked it in the face at the same time. He was not hurt at all and he knocked them away. Whack!

Both of them ended up on the ground and dirty all over. Margrit stood up, then Malin stood up. The Sith charged at Margrit, and she had little time to react. She crossed her arms over her face and took the punch from him. Pow! She was thrown a few meters back, bouncing and hitting the ground along the way.

Malin ran forward, charging energy into her fist and punched the Sith's stomach. Thud. She thought this would at least do something, but it didn't even faze him. The Sith roared and grabbed her fist and just threw her into a rock. Smash.

Margarita got up, despite the pain she's feeling. "Damn you...are the all the Siths this strong?"

This is one of those times in her life where she felt helpless against a stronger enemy, and it's a horrible feeling. These creatures have dominated the battlefield the second they appeared, and they are unstoppable. All their efforts up to now have failed, but Margarita's pride will not allow her to lose this battle.

The Sith stared at Margarita with the intent to kill. He ran forward, making loud footsteps and punched. Margrit dodged his fist and kicked him in the face. Whack! The Sith was knocked against the wall.

"How did you like that?!"

Malin saw this great feat. "Can we really beat this thing?" she asked herself.

Margarita gathered a big amount of energy and just let loose and fired a dozen beams at the creature. Bam! Bam! She fired them like she had plenty of them, spending lots of energy. Malin just watched in awe.

Kane also sensed what's happening, and he grew worried.

The Sith took the hits, and he tried to move forward, but it kept pushing him back. The constant explosions were harming his body, and he screamed in pain as the beams kept on coming. Bam. Bam. Margarita continued to fire until she was breathless. Then came the big one, the Super Energy Bomb. She charged it and threw it at the Sith, and caused a big explosion. Kaboom!

A few minutes passed by, and Margarita landed. Malin went to her. "You did it! You're awesome as always."

"We can't be sure of that yet." said Margrit, ever so cautious. "I won't be satisfied until I have its head on a silver platter."

Suddenly, the Sith came out from under the rocks and roared angrily. The heroes were surprised as hell. These creatures are certainly more than meets the eye. Margarita went all out, and it still was not enough.

Coitus and Kemia continue to take punishment as they fight the other Sithian creature. Kapow! Coitus was hit and knocked away. He got up. "Ugh..."

"You sayans are worthless as always!" taunted the creature. "You were weaker than us in the past, and the same is true today! We will be the ones who prevail!"

A bunch of rebels landed in front of Coitus. "Don't worry commander, we'll take this one." said one of them.

Coitus: "No, it's too dangerous! Don't do it!"

Rebel A: "We're prepared for the consequences, commander. You're the most important one of us. You have the whole army to lead, so we can't let you die here."

Coitus was shocked by his words.

The rebels gathered their courage and charged into the Sith. "Yaaaah!!"

Coitus: "Noooooooo!"

The Sith screamed and powered up, and everything became white.

Kapow! Malin was hit on the chin and knocked down. Margrit took a step back in fear. She did everything she could, but the Sith is still alive and able to fight. He stared at her and stepped forward.

"What the hell are you?" she asked. Then she got mad. "What will it take for you to die?!" Margrit used the Power Punch, the Sith blocked it like it was nothing. Then he punched her in the stomach, and she coughed blood. Wham!

Kane was fighting soldiers nearby, and he sensed that his comrades were in trouble. He abandoned his fight and flew down into the valley.

The Sith kicked Margrit, making her fly up, then appeared on top of her and knocked down to the ground. While in the air, the Sith fired a bunch of beams, Margrit got up and back flipped away. Kabam-bam-bam.

The creature swooped down and tried to hit her, and she jumped to the side.

An energy ball hit the Sith's back, and it got annoyed. Kane was in the air with a smile on his lips. "Take that you diseased monster!"

Margrit: "Kane?"

Kane: "I got this one!"

Margrit: "No, wait, what are you doing?"

The Sithian turned his attention to Kane and flew up.

"Come and get me if you can, you imbecile!"

This angered the Sith, and he chased Kane all the way into the sky. He shot energy beams and Kane dodged them while flying. Bam. Bam.

Malin: "Kane is going too deep! The enemy is over there!"

Margrit: "Kane..."

Bam. Bam. Kane dodged some more beams, and he thought that he had an advantage in speed, but as it turns out, the Sith was just as fast as he was, if not faster.

Suddenly, he saw Muraians above him. They also saw him coming, and they fired.

Kane realized that he got himself in a predicament. "So this is how it is? Then so be it!" He powered up, and his whole body became filled with an aura. Then he released it in the form of a multi-directional beam. Those beams were many, and each one was strong enough to kill a soldier. They screamed as they were hit and fell to the ground.

Kane felt triumphant for a brief second, defeating so many enemies at once.

Suddenly, a beam hit his back and went through his chest. Zap!!

[Split screen 2] - [Malin, Margarita].

The pain came as a surprise, and it wasn't just regular pain, it was a deathly pain. Everything happened in slow motion. Kane couldn't believe he was hit, and his mouth was wide open with shock.

As he was falling, he saw a glimpse of his family. It was just a brief flash, a mere hint of his wife and kids smiling in the clouds. Then he finally hit the ground. Splat.

The Sithian smiled. That's another casualty added to his list.

Margrit and Malin hurried over to their friend. Coitus and Kemia sensed it, and they came immediately.

Coitus lifted Kane by the shoulders. "Kane!! Old buddy, hang in there!"

Kane opened his eyes. "Tyrannus..."

"Don't speak. We can still save you." Coitus replied.

Kemia, however, brought the truth out. "He's lost a lot of blood...I'm afraid he won't make it."

"No!" shouted Coitus arrogantly. "Kane is a true sayan! A member of the Elite Four! He can't just die!"

Kane grabbed Coitus's shirt. "Tyrannus...it's okay...I knew that this day will come eventually...I was prepared for death the day I entered the battlefield."

Margrit: "Kane, don't talk like that."

Kane coughed blood. "That's the fate of us sayans. We never know when our day of coming is going to be. That's why we live everyday to the fullest. I'm old and I'm tired of fighting. I've been tired for a long, long time."

These words only made everyone sadder.

Mason just made it to the scene. He knew that it was already too late, and he just fell on his knees in helplessness.

"I lost my family a long time ago. I loved them so much. When they were gone, a piece of my heart died. I've been dying for years. I can finally rest in peace and see them."

"No...no!!!" Margrit screamed with tears streaming down her face.

Coitus was crying as well. Kemia silently shed tears, and so did Malin, who was silent the whole time.

"Goodbye, my friends. I was never lonely because of you." After that was said, Kane shut his eyes and passed away.

Coitus was his closest friend, and he suffered the most at this moment in time. He clutched Kane's body close to his chest and just cried and sobbed.

Margarita powered up. "No!! Why, Kane? Why does it have to be you!" She punched the ground in anger, making a hole the size of her fist.

Malin fell on her knees in disbelief.

In an instant, Coitus became the last standing member of the Elite Four. His three comrades are now all in heaven, watching over him and giving him blessings. It began with the murder of Jeremiah Florencia, then Master Lotus, and now, Kane.

Kane has lived a tragic life, and now this is his final, tragic end. When Margarita first met him, he already lost his family in a raging fire. They were murdered by the loyalists. At least Kane can rest in peace now, and see his loved ones in heaven.

"No! This can't be!!!" Margarita shouted. "It's all their fault! Those bastards!" She powered up. "I'm going to kill those Siths!"

Mason got behind her and grabbed her, trying to restrain her. "Margarita, calm down!"

"Let me go! Now!!!" She got free and flew away.

Mason went after her.

Margarita flew all the way to where the enemy is. "I'm going for you!"

The Sith who killed Kane just stared. He waited for her to come and her fist landed in his face. But it barely hurt him. He returned the favor by striking his fist on her cheek. Kapow! Margrit was sent pummeling into the ground. It was a very painful

hit. She's still pissed off, but now she's in despair because she's facing an overwhelming enemy, and she can't even take revenge for a friend.

Sith: "Foolish sayan. You should know your place. You will die one by one."

Mason flew up to his altitude. "You killed Kane and many others. You've gone too far!" He powered up and charged forward and let out a bunch of punches on the Sith's body. He hit various parts of his body, but he felt like hitting a hard rock.

Mason realized that his efforts weren't working, so he kicked the Sith in the head. Whack. The creature grabbed his leg and punched him in the stomach, knocking him away, then the creature appeared behind Mason and kicked him in the back.

Wham! Poor Mason hit the ground and his head was bleeding.

Coitus moved away from the dead body and walked away.

Kemia: "Sir?"

Coitus stared at the countless sparkles in the sky, each one of them an enemy. Kemia has no idea what he's thinking now. Is this fight worth it?

This is truly the sayan army's darkest hour. Will the sayan resistance still be able to win this war?

41: Forgive or Forget.

Contents

Previously on Power Force, the heroes grieved for the loss of their good friend Kane. Despite the sadness and grief they feel, the war must go on.

Margarita was unconscious due to the previous fight. Malin put a wet cloth on her forehead. There are only five people inside this tent. The others are outside fighting for their lives.

Mason: "I am worried about the others in the camp. Commander, I will go and check if things are okay."

Kemia: "Don't you want to stay with your wife, Mason?"

Mason: "I know she's strong and she will be fine. I am worried about the camp." He brushed the tent aside, walked outside, and flew off.

Malin: "She's safe with us. As long as the Siths don't find our location."

Coitus: "These Sithians are too strong. We are clearly no match for them."

Kemia: "Sir, please listen to yourself! This is not the leader that I know! There are only three of them."

Coitus: "By now there might be more. We couldn't even kill **one**."

Everyone knew this is the truth, and Kemia grew silent.

Malin: "It's true. Sithians are the natural predators of sayans. They've dominated us since ancient times. Their K-factor is much higher than ours. We were not meant to defeat them."

"But we **did**," said Margarita, surprising everyone. She sat up and the cloth on her head fell off. "Sithians are supposed to be extinct. Who was responsible for that?"

Coitus: "The sayans, of course. We beat them by outsmarting them."

Kemia: "But we do not know what our ancestors did."

Margrit: "I'm willing to try. I won't let Kane die in vain."

Mason flew at an ultra-high speed, and he kept himself low to avoid enemy detection. He accelerated once he got into the valley. Froom!

One of the soldier's scouts detected him. Beep beep. "Sir, one of them is leaving the base. Should we go after him?"

Soldier: "No, it's probably a trick. The main forces are still in the base. That is our main concern."

Meanwhile, the other rebels were defending the camp against enemy fire. Muraians landed on the ground and fired with their guns. Bang, bang. The rebels fired back with beams and energy balls.

Mika and Sarus were at the front lines, fighting the hardest. "Come on guys!!" Sarus shouted. "We must defend the camp. We can't let Commander Spade down!" He powered up and fired some more beams.

Suddenly, a beam came at them, and they quickly jumped away. Bam! Sarus went to the air and beat up the soldiers up close. Mika fired non-stop. Of the troopers fired a beam after she did and hit her on the shoulder. Bam. A piece of her armor broke and she groaned in pain.

The trooper was about to fire another one, then Sarus came and blasted him. Bam.

"You okay, Mika?"

"I'm fine, I'll manage." She landed with her hand over her shoulder.

Two medics came. "Are you alright?" one of them asked.

A Muraian charged forward, and Sarus charged forward and kicked him away. Whack!

Suddenly, he sensed Mason coming. "It's the commander. He's here." Somehow, he felt stronger just by having his leader nearby. "I won't let him down." He powered up and fought harder than ever.

Mason saw that there was a lot of fighting going on, and he jumped in immediately. He kicked and punched soldiers away.

Sarus thought that this was the perfect opportunity to show off to his commander. Mika was injured, and Mason is here, so this is the time to be the hero of the day, and he fought with much determination.

"With Commander Spade here, everything will be alright!" he shouted out loud.

Muraians fired beams, and Sarus dodged. Bam. He fired a beam with his right hand, and burned one guy, and that guy fell. Another guy flew down to hit him. Sarus returned a punch to the guy's stomach, knocking the wind out of him. Then he flew up and attacked some more enemies.

Mika, on the ground, saw him. "Sarus is straying off too far."

Bam! Sarus just fired another guy with his beam. Things were getting chaotic, and beams were flying everywhere, but Sarus was in heat. He kept on firing beams. Bam. He hit another guy. Sarus smiled confidently.

Everything seemed to be going well. Suddenly, an incoming beam hit his chest and went through his body, and Sarus was struck by surprise.

Mason: "Noooooooo!!!"

Blood ushered out of his wound. Sarus felt like he was on top of the world, but an instant it was all gone. Now he felt completely powerless. The pain made him lose all control of his body and he just fell. Mason swooped in and caught him in his arms.

"Sarus!"

"C-Commander..." he moaned with blood coming out of his mouth.

"Don't speak. Save your strength!" Mason said.

"It's cold...it's so cold..." Sarus was shivering all over. The pain in his chest was just too much to bear, and it's draining all his strength. Right now, staying awake was just too difficult. He was out of breath and his face was pale.

Mason knew what is going to happen, even though he wished and prayed it wouldn't. His student was dying in his arms, speaking his last words. It's a horrible, horrible feeling watching someone die and not be able to soothe his pain.

"It's so cold..." Then his eyes slowly closed.

"Nooooo! Nooooo!" Mason screamed with tears. But it is too late, he is already gone. He is now holding onto a lifeless body.

Mason was extremely pissed off and depressed. Sarus was his best student, the one who respected him the most. He was like a son to him, and now he's gone...it's like a piece of Mason died with him. There certainly has been a lot of sadness in this war. Many have died, including Kane, one of his closest friends, and now, it's Sarus.

Mason landed on the ground. Mika came over, and she's not about Sarus's condition. But by the way Mason looked at her, she knew the answer.

"I'm sorry." said Mason Spade.

Mika didn't say anything; she just bit her lip and cried angrily. She fell on her knees and pounded the ground and let the tears come.

Mason gently put Sarus on the ground. "I'll make sure I make him a proper grave when this is over." he said.

Their moment of grief was interrupted when they heard a loud noise. Kaboom! Rebels were blown away by an explosion. A large creature walked out from the smoke. The Sith revealed himself.

Mika charged forward and punched, and the Sith blocked and whacked her away, and she crashed into a wall.

Mason stared at the creature angrily. "First Kane, now Sarus. How many more people must die?" He powered up and became a super sayan. Nothing could contain his anger now. His sayan blood was boiling for violence and revenge.

The hero charged forward and let out a fury of punches, and the Sith blocked. Doosh doosh. Mason drew his fist back and let out a hard punch, the Sith blurred.

The Sithian appeared from behind. Mason turned around in shock. The creature fired a blast, and Mason jumped away. Bam! The Sith continued to fire as Mason dodged while airborne. Whoosh, whoosh. Then the creature flew up super fast and hit Mason. Whack! The Sith went past him, then flew back to him and hit him on the back. Whack! Mason was helpless as he was constantly being hit in the air. Whack! Whack!

The creature hit him on the back one final time, knocking him into the ground. Smash! Mason got his face off the dirt and back on his feet. A super sayan can take a lot of punishment, but they have their limits too. Mason didn't know how much more pain he can handle. The Sith landed and they did the stare.

The second Sithian discovered the location of the secondary camp. He threw a fireball at the tent. Kaboom! He thought he had wiped out everyone inside, but they were all safe in the air.

Margrit: "Let me handle this one."

"Don't overdo it, Margarita." said Coitus. He and Kemia flew away.

Margrit: "Malin, you go with them. I'll handle this alone."

Malin: "What? That's crazy!"

Margrit: "Just do it!" She flew down.

Malin did not listen and flew after her.

The Sith fired an energy ball, and Malin and Margrit flew away to opposite sides. Margrit landed on the ground. Out of everyone, she was probably the angriest over Kane's sudden death. She lost both her parents during the first war, and those old, bitter feelings are resonating with her again. Kane's death has become yet another tragedy in her war-stricken life.

"I will take revenge for Kane today." she announced, pointing her forefinger at him.

"He was a worthless sayan." said the Sith. "And all sayans must die."

Margarita powered up and her body was emitting white energy. Now fully charged, she charged forward and the Sith charged forward and they hit. Wham! Then they took it to the air and hit each other like hell. Wham! Wham! Each hit produced a vibrating shockwave that can be seen from afar. Wham!

Malin jumped in and fired a beam, and the Sith dodged. Whoosh.

Margrit: "I thought I told you to go!"

"There's no way I am letting you fight this thing alone. Kane was my friend too!"

The Sith shot a fire beam, and Malin blocked it with her shield. Froom. She was barely defending herself and was about to get burned. Margarita shot a white beam down, going parallel to the fire beam, and the Sith blocked with his free hand. But the white beam was too strong and it pushed him further down, and he lost control and got pushed into the ground, and then he exploded. Kaboom.

The sayans landed and looked at the wreckage. They knew it wasn't over. Part of them hoped that the Sith is dead, but they don't die easily.

The Sith got up and roared angrily. The rocks around him floated up and were blown away from his energy. Malin flew up and shot a stream of energy balls. Bam. Bam. The Sith took the hits like it's nothing. He fired a beam and hit Malin, and she fell like a bird who's shot.

Margrit ran forward and did a flying kick into the Sith's face. Whack! The Sith was pushed all the way back against the wall. Smash. Margrit somersaulted in the air and landed in a crouch, then ran forward and punched the creature like hell. Pow pow pow pow.

The creature grabbed her fist and squeezed it.

"Ugh!!"

Then he punched her in the stomach hard, and she was knocked backwards and she fell on her back. Wham. She quickly got up and dodged some fireballs. Bam. Margrit saw the Sith coming at her, so she jumped up, but the Sith grabbed her leg and pulled her down, and now he's got her. He swings her around and then hit her against a rock. Wham! Then he threw her away.

"Ha ah ha ha ha!"

Margarita found it difficult to stand up after such a hard hit. There were tears and holes on her uniform, and smoke was coming out of her body from the friction of the hit. "You damned Sith, this is not over yet." She charged forward, and so did the Sith, and they hit on the arms and pushed each other.

Malin was injured, but she still had some fight left in her. She ran forward and charged up a ball and fired it while they were struggling. Margrit and the Sith jumped away from it. The Sith fired a shockwave, knocking Malin in the air. She recovered and was about to go back for more, but a beam almost hit her. Zap!

She looked up and saw Muraians firing at her, she had to evade by flying away. "Damn it, what timing!"

They kept on firing while she dodged. Now she can't even help her friend because of these interferences. One of the beams hit her on the back and she fell into a valley. Doosh. The fall wasn't exactly pleasant.

The Muraians landed and approached. Now Malin's in a pinch.

Kapow! Margarita continued to suffer pain as she was hit by the Sith's powerful fists. Pow! Whenever she was knocked down, she'd get back up immediately. But her

determination and effort might be in vain after all. The enemy is clearly superior to her abilities. He's faster **and** stronger, and this is a bad combination.

Margrit gathered energy and fired a concentrated orb. The Sith grabbed it with his hand and squeezed it, shattering it into fragments. Then the Sith fired a big shockwave, tearing everything in its path. Margrit couldn't escape and got hit full force. Bam! She was knocked into the air and then landed on her back.

Coitus and Kemia flew away from the troops. They were low on energy and outnumbered, so running away is their only option. The Muraians chased them tightly, firing beams non-stop. Kaboom-boom-boom. The beams hit the ground and blew up. The heroes were lucky enough not to get hit. Everything around them was destroyed.

Suddenly, one beam hit Kemia on the back.

Coitus: "No!!"

Kemia fell to the ground. Coitus landed and held her by the back. "Are you okay? Don't die on me, Kemia!"

"Ugh...go on without me."

"No, I won't leave you."

"Your survival is more important, Tyrannus." Kemia groaned.

"I will not leave a friend behind. Not when you're still alive."

Troops landed and surrounded them. Coitus will not give up his friend's life, and he was prepared to fight to the death. He has to fight alone, but this is the time he must make his stand. The troops approached slowly and cautiously. They all had greedy smiles on their faces, because this is their chance to kill the leader of the rebels.

Coitus powered up. Froom! He was full of red energy. Three of the troops charged at once. Coitus punched and kicked them away. Pow! Wham! The remaining troops gathered energy. Suddenly, the wall behind them crashed down and they were blown away. "Aaaah!"

Coitus winced from the dust. The third Sith revealed himself. "Roar!"

Now Coitus is in really deep shit. With an injured friend nearby, will he be able to fend off his foe?

Kabam! Mason was knocked against a boulder, and became embedded into it. It was very painful, and Mason can only handle so much. He fell on his knees and gasped for breath. His hair was flashing, and he knew that he was running out of energy. His vision was blurry and his hearing was muffled. With his senses distorted, he cannot fight a full power. The Sith charged forward and kneed Mason in the chin. Whack! That was another ouchie.

Everything seemed to be happening in slow motion. Mason's head was tilted back all the way, and his whole body was lifted off the ground from the impact. He fell on his back.

The Sithian took one big step forward as Mason got up. "Ha ha ha. You sayans are worthless. Allow me to end your misery!" He gathered energy.

Mason had very little energy left, and he would de-transform at any moment. He is about to face death at this very moment, and he's in disbelief. What can the hero do now?

The Sith just finished his energy bomb, and he threw it forward. Just when Mason thought it was the end, someone came in front of him and knocked the ball away.

"Huh?"

It was none other than Messiah, once known as the Nameless warrior. Mason was dumbfounded. "It's you, Messiah?!"

The white caped warrior smiled. "Hmph. It looks like I made it just in time."

The Sith was not impressed. "How dare you intervene!"

"I can't just stand by and let you do what you want anymore. You don't own the battlefield. This land belongs to our kind now." With that said, he powered up. Just like any time that he powers up, it's a big deal. His hair turned gold and the influx of energy produced from his body lifted his feet a few inches off the ground. "Hyaaaah!" His cape wavered from the energy, and everything around him was shaking.

Messiah just became a third stage sayan, and the Sith roared in anger. At least Mason can live a little longer now. Never, ever in his wildest dreams did he think that Messiah would come to his rescue like this. And since he is a super sayan too, it couldn't be more appropriate. They always say it's darkest before dawn, and Messiah's savior-like appearance is certainly his dawn.

The Sith charged forward, Messiah jumped and kicked him on the head. Wham. The Sith stuttered backwards, almost falling. Messiah landed. That kick made the creature irritated.

Messiah charged forward and kned the Sith in the stomach, leaving it screaming.

"Ugh!"

Messiah followed up with a series of punches to the face. Pow pow pow. The Sith was being pushed back as he was constantly hit in the face, which Messiah aimed for. Pow pow pow. The Sith was slammed against the mountain wall. Bam.

Mason was still shocked at the turn of events. Messiah disappeared during one of the battles, and Mason never thought he'd return at a time like this, and his timing couldn't be better.

Messiah punched with his right hand, and the Sith grabbed his fist. Pow! Mason gasped. The Sith used his free hand to punch, and Messiah blocked it with his other hand. They struggled for a few seconds, and the Sith, being the stronger one, overpowered the sayan. Messiah shook his right hand free and his left hand pushed the Sith's fist away. The Sith punched down, Messiah jumped away. Bam!

The super sayan opened his palm and fired a golden beam, and the Sith powered up, and the beam dissipated from it's energy field. As the Sith powered up, the ground was shaking violently, as if there was an earthquake. Rocks floated up and electricity flared from its body.

Messiah: "Tch. I see that this won't be so simple."

Kaboom! Margarita just dodged an explosion, but by the looks of it, she won't last much longer. With her arms crossed over her face, she panted for breath and anticipated the enemy's next move. The Sithian walked forward in its threatening manner, taking each step like it owns the place. Margrit stepped back while it advanced. She was running out of options. The thought of death occurred in her mind. She's been through so much war and fighting, but it is just so she can die at the hands of this monster?

Suddenly, a beam came from nowhere, and the Sith quickly jumped up. Froom! Another beam at its altitude hit it. Bam! "Aaaaagh!"

"What?!" shouted Margrit.

She was shocked that it was Sephia who fired.

Malin was facing a similar situation. She's outnumbered by the soldiers, and running low on energy, and she's in survival mode. The soldiers laughed evilly as they slowly tortured their victim. As one of them stepped forward, a beam from sky hit him and blew him up.

Kaboom! The other soldiers winced in surprise.

Longinus landed in front of Malin, who was shocked like hell.

"L-Longinus?!"

Longinus turned around. "It's been a while, Malin. I'll take care of these guys."

"Sephia? What are you doing here?" Margrit asked.

"That's a stupid question. I'm here to save your behind. Tyrannus Coitus sent a distress signal, so we came as soon as we could."

The Sith, who was hit by surprise, was not happy. "You will pay for that, little girl. Roar!"

Sephia looked at the monster. "I see you've been busy."

Bang! Coitus was hit on the shoulder by a concentrated beam, and he was bleeding. "Ugh!" He winced in pain and stepped back with a hand over his wound. "You bastards."

Soldier: "Once we kill their leader, the sayans will lose their will to fight."

"In that case, you'll have to kill me as well." said a voice from above. The silhouetted figure on the cliff got everyone's attention. He jumped down and landed, and Coitus recognized him immediately. The red cape, the spiky black hair...it has to be him.

"King Neflite!"

"At your service." replied the king.

"I thought you'd never come." said Coitus.

"Sorry it took so long."

"Am I ever glad you're here."

"So both sayan leaders are here. All the better!" said the Sith.

Neflite: "Hmph. I am not letting you lay a finger on him!"

The Sith. "Long live the king!" he said sarcastically, and fired a beam.

Neflite knocked the beam away, and it blew up to the side. He powered up and became a super sayan, which shocked Coitus completely. "You're a super sayan?"

"Of course! Did you expect any less from the king of our race?" Then he locked eyes with the Sith, and they did that for a while.

And finally, both warriors charge at the same time and hit - and produced a shockwave and a loud noise. Wham!

Sephia and the Sith did the stare. Margarita was almost out of energy, and she was practically leaning against the wall. "This creature is a Sith, and he is strong." Margrit warned. "You can't beat him."

"Says you." Sephia replied. "I am not like the Sephia you knew from before. I can finish off the enemy that you can't." With that said, she powered.

Margarita felt it all, since they're standing close to each other.

"Hyaaaaah!" Sephia spread out her arms to the side as she released all the internal energy from her body. "Hyaaaaah!" Electric sparks were seen, and Sephia's body was surrounded by a red aura. Her dress waved from the wind.

Margrit fought Sephia several times in the past, but she's never seen the princess this strong before. She's no longer just a princess in her eyes, and she's genuinely impressed by her appearance. Sephia must have been through a lot, for someone to grow this strong in such a short time.

"Incredible..."

"You haven't seen nothing yet." said Sephia, bragging. "I'll take care of this thing for you."

The Sith, however, was not impressed. He shot a fireball, and Sephia jumped over it. Kaboom! Margrit winced from the dust.

The two fighters duked it out in the air. Sephia started off with some quick punches. Whoosh woosh. The Sith blocked. Then Sephia kicked it on the head. Whack. It barely did anything, and the Sith punched, and Sephia blocked, she was knocked backwards.

The Sith flew forward and punched, Sephia blurred, appeared to the side, and kicked him down. Wham. He fell onto the ground, and he got up angrily.

Margrit: "You can't beat him by normal means."

"Trust me, I know how to handle one of these. My brother was a Sith." said Sephia, thinking back. "I know their weakness, it's their tail."

"Their tail?"

"Their tail is the source of their power. Without it they will be greatly weakened. It's a secret about their race that I picked up from my brother." Sephia smiled confidently. "C'mon, you overgrown monster!"

The Sith roared and charged forward. Froom. Sephia flew up, avoiding its attack, and she soared up high. Froom. The Sith chased her. Sephia shot energy beams down, and the creature dodged them while flying up. Bam. Sephia kept on firing like she had plenty of it. Bam. Bam.

When the Sith was close enough, Sephia moved away. The Sith punched, Sephia dodged. Whoosh. She was too fast for him in the air. He kept on trying to hit her, and she dodged him any way she can. Whoosh.

The creature got angrier and angrier, and he kept on punching. Sephia ducked his fist and kicked him on the chin. Wham! That kick knocked him, and he was sent flying away. Then she fired an energy disc and it cut off his tail. Schlish!

The Sith screamed like he never screamed before. "AAAAAGH! AAAAAGH!" Blood ushered out of its injured tail and he continued to scream with his mouth wide open. "AAAAARRRGH!"

Both of them landed, and the Sith was still in pain.

Sephia smiled. "The source of a Sith's power is in the tail. Without it, your power should be reduced by half."

"You little witch! I will make you suffer dearly for this. Rawr!" yelled the Sith with his bloodshot eyes. He charged forward and punched like crazy. Jumping around with a bulky body like his was disadvantageous in terms of speed, compared to Sephia, who weighs very light.

Whoosh! She just jumped over his punch, and landed behind him. The Sith turned around and punched, Sephia dodged it. Whoosh. The creature was furious, and him losing his cool made his actions more reckless. He didn't care if he smashed all the boulders and blew up everything in the immediately area.

Crack! Sephia dodged his punch, and his fist broke a boulder. Sephia flew backwards and ascended, and the Sith suddenly appeared in front of her and kicked her. Whack! She fell all the way to the ground. She got up and ignored the pain.

The Sith floated up and gathered red energy, and released a multi-directional beam. Bammm. A bunch of beams headed in Sephia's direction, and she back flipped away. Kabam-bam. The explosions covered up her entire field of vision.

Margrit lost track of Sephia from the explosions.

Kabam-bam-bam. The beams kept on coming. Sephia flew above the smoke and soared up high. From her distance, she saw the enemy still firing beams in the wrong direction. She gathered energy.

The Sith saw her and aimed the beams in her directions. A bunch of them missed because she was far away.

Sephia gathered energy for her finishing move. The black energy became a ball in her palms and it was becoming unstable. "Ultimate Dark Blast!!" She fired the beam and it seemed like it will destroy the enemy for sure.

The Sith countered with a thick beam, and the two forces smashed into each other and caused a big explosion. **Kaboom!**

Sephia waited anxiously to see if her enemy was still there. The smoke dispersed and blew against the Sith. Sephia was shocked that he wasn't hurt. She flew up and gathered energy for another big one.

Sephia screamed and fired the beam, and the Sith's shield blocked it. "You can't defeat me with this, you fool!"

Froom! The beam could not penetrate its shield. The creature countered with his own beam, which pushed Sephia's beam up. Now they're at a power struggle with the Sith on the bottom and Sephia on the top, and they're going at it with full force. Froom!

Sephia was struggling as she's using every bit of energy she has on this attack. And the Sith's beam was pushing hers closer and closer to her. "Aaaaagh! No!!"

The Sithian laughed.

Suddenly, Sephia yelled: "Margarita, now!!"

Margarita quickly went to where they were and planted her feet firmly on the ground. She fired the Wrath Beam upwards and hit the Sith. Bam! He was caught by surprise.

Not only was he struggling with Sephia's power, but now he's being hit from below constantly with no means to defend himself. "Aaaaah!"

Sephia's Ultimate Dark Blast overpowered his beam and hit him. Bam!

With the combined power of the two forces, the Sith was overwhelmed. He couldn't handle it and screamed in agony as the energy killed him slowly. His arm disintegrated and soon his whole body disintegrated. Kaboom!

It was over for good. Margarita was dead tired and she fell on her knees. Even standing up was painful at this point, but at least they won. Sephia landed and she's just as tired and bruised up. She walked over to Margarita to offer her a hand, and she graciously accepted it.

Now they both faced each other and stared in the eyes. "Well, Princess Sephia, I must say thank you for what you've done. You've done exceptionally well."

"You are a strong sayan, Margarita. It's just that the enemy was too strong."

"But at least in the end our teamwork worked."

"Indeed." Sephia replied, smiling.

And she truly does want to reunite the sayan race. Their victory was a major one, as it proves that they can overlook the past and start all over.

Kapow! Messiah just got hit, and he calmly wiped the blood from his mouth and got into fighting position.

The Sith charged forward like a bull, and Messiah vanished. The Sith missed it and he was surprised. Messiah appeared on top of a boulder. The creature turned around and jumped and put his hands together like a hammer, and Messiah quickly blurred. The Sith smashed his fists on the boulder, cracking it in two.

Messiah appeared behind him and blasted him on the back. Bam! The Sith screamed in pain as he was hit and sent to the ground.

The creature got up and he was angry. "You nuisance. You should disappear from this world." He fired a beam.

Messiah dodged. Froom! "You're the one who should disappear. There is no room for the likes of you."

The Sith fired another one, and Messiah flew higher. Froom.

"Your kind is not welcome here! You should be extinct like the rest of your race."

The Sith flew faster than Messiah, and went past him, and within seconds, he was above him. Messiah was shocked. "Our race was superior to the sayans, and you know it." responded the Sith, and then he punched Messiah, knocking him all the way down.

The creature landed next to him, and Messiah didn't even have a second to rest. He got up and blocked the Sith's strong punches. Thud. Thud. The Sith punched him in the face. Kapow! Now he was off guard, and the Sith continued to hit him non-stop. Pow pow pow.

"Aah! Ugh! Aah!"

Then the creature drew his fist back all the way and punched Messiah really hard, and sent him flying all the way to the wall. Messiah got up.

"Man, I must be really getting old." he said to himself.

The Sith opened his palm and fired a beam, and Messiah countered with a golden beam. An explosion occurred between them. Kaboom! Messiah fired a bunch of energy discs and the first one hit the Sith's leg, and he groaned in pain. He lost his balance, and almost tripped, and the other discs hit various parts of his body, and he screamed like hell. "AAAARGH!"

The discs cut his body pretty deep, and they were still there. Blood oozed out of his wounds.

"You...you runt! I'll get you! Roar!" The Sith fired beams like crazy.

Messiah flew out of the way and soared up to the sky.

"I'll get you! I'll get you!" Bam. Bam.

"This is it for you!!" The super sayan gathered energy for a big golden ball, and he threw it downwards. The Sith stared at it with wide open eyes, and for the very first time, he felt fear. "No...no!!"

There was no time to react. The golden ball exploded in front of the creature and there was a big explosion that could be seen from miles away. KABOOM!

Mason was smart enough to get out of the area before he was blown to smithereens. He winced from the light.

Messiah, the once nameless warrior, landed and powered down. The enemy's energy signal has disappeared for good. Nothing could have survived that explosion.

Messiah and Mason are now safe, but there are still more conflicts happening elsewhere...

Kapow! Whack! Longinus beat up the troops. There were countless numbers of them, and he fought like hell. One came from behind, Longinus's instincts told his body to turn around and kick the enemy. Whack! The troop was hit in the face.

Troop B came and fired a beam, and Longinus covered himself with his cape, and his shield absorbed the blast. Then he returned fire to Troop B, and he screamed as death approached him. His shades and helmet broke as he was hit by the beam.

Malin was still shocked by this whole thing. She never thought it'd be Longinus who'd come to her rescue. They've had nothing but bitter encounters lately, and him saving her life certainly broke the ice.

For some reason, seeing him fight for his life made her feel those old feelings she once had for him. They've been down there all along, but she just did not admit it. And he is fighting for her sake, risking everything he's got.

Kapow! Longinus was hit in the face, and blood trickled down his chin.

Troop C ran forward and punched him in the chest. Longinus gasped in pain and his head was facing down, and troop C smiled. Then Longinus looked up, and the

look on his face was nothing related to pain. The troop got scared as Longinus grabbed his arm and punched him in the face. Kapow! His shades cracked, and so did his skull. Then Longinus grabbed his arm and swings him away, throwing him into two other troops.

A beam came flying at him and hit him on the back. Zap! Longinus fell on his knees. The troops continued to fire the beams, not letting him stand up. "Why you..." The hero powered up and let his energy explode. Kaboom! All the troops wince as they were wiped out for good.

Now, the ground was filled with dead bodies and things were calm. Malin walked over to Longinus, who was tired and panting for breath.

"You okay?" Longinus asked.

"Thank you, Longinus Flair." Malin replied. All those old feelings started to come back, and it was an awkward moment for her. She didn't know what else to say but thank you, and the same was with him.

"Come, let's get out of this place." he said. "Our allies are waiting for us back at the capital."

"Okay!" Malin replied.

Things didn't work out between them because one was a rebel, and the other was a loyalist. Rebels and loyalists were enemies, but not anymore. It looks like Neflite and Sephia's efforts weren't in vain.

Kaboom! Neflite jumped over an exploding energy ball. Kaboom! A bunch of energy balls came his way, and he dodged them. The Sith threw energy balls like crazy. Kabam! Neflite kept on jumping backwards, as the land was being destroyed.

When he had a chance, Neflite quickly fired a beam. It hit the Sith but didn't hurt him. The Sith jumped up and fired a beam. Kabam! It hit the ground and Neflite jumped away, but the force of it knocked him away.

The king got up and panted for breath. He thought he'd win easily because he's a super sayan now, but apparently things don't work that way. Suddenly, the Sith's arm appeared from the dust and hit him in the stomach. Thud! Then the Sith punched him in the face, knocking him into the wall.

The creature laughed. "Some king you are. The end of the sayan race is now!"

Neflite got up and calmly wiped the blood from his mouth. "This isn't over yet."

The amulet on his chest glowed. It's a good luck charm given to him by his late father, and it's always protected him during times of need. And it just might do it again.

The Sith fired a ball, Neflite jumped over it and kicked it in the face. Whack! Neflite landed and immediately punched the creature's stomach, and followed up with a series of punches to the face. Left, right, left right. Pow pow pow. He kept on pushing the creature back as he punched furiously. Pow pow.

Neflite finished his combo with a Power Punch and hit the Sith's face, knocking away. Wham! With the creature down, this is his chance. Neflite leaped up and was about to attack, but the Sith was quickly and he knocked Neflite away. Wham.

The two warriors leaped into the air and hit like crazy. Pak! Kapow! Pak! Neflite kicked his opponent, pushing him away, and the Sith recovered himself. Neflite charged forward and did a tougher kick, knocking the Sith into the ground. Wham.

The super sayan waited for the Sithian to get up, and they went for another around. Pow! Kapow! They hit each other and went higher and higher up as they did.

Coitus watched with hopeful eyes. "Neflite..."

Kapow! The Sith kneed Neflite in the stomach, and it hurt like hell. Then the creature knocked Neflite into the ground. Wham!

The sayan got up and coughed from the dust. His wounds are starting to get to him now, even though he is in a powered up state. His chances of winning are getting lower with each passing second.

The Sith drooled. He wants to shed some blood, and took a cautious step forward. Neflite screamed and powered up. The amulet was glowing, and it's giving him more power. "Hyaaaaaah!" He started to gather energy.

The Sith winced from the light. "Roooooar." Creatures of his race don't like it when they are threatened. They like to be superior, and will do anything to keep themselves in power.

Neflite, fired the beam with full force, and the big energy wave hurled towards the enemy. The Sith thought he could block it and grabbed it with his right hand. But the energy blew off his right arm. Splllllsh! Blood ushered out of the wound and the Sith screamed in extreme pain. "AAAAARGH! AAAAH!"

King Neflite felt no sympathy for the creature's suffering. After all, this creature killed many warriors the second it came to the battlefield. This is justice served.

"You!! You die!!" yelled the angry creature with bloodshot eyes.

Neflite gathered energy for the final move, and everything was shaking. By now, the creature was beyond logic. All he wants is to rip his opponent to shreds, and he charged forward. Thump thump thump.

Coitus, who was taking care of Kemia, winced from the bright light.

Neflite fired the beam and hit his target dead on. Zzzzzzzt! The Sith was electrified and he lasted at most ten seconds before he was gone. Zzzzzzzt! Screaming his last breath, the Sith became a fried and toasty body. Then he fell down. Smoke was still coming out of its body.

"A fitting end for someone like you." said Neflite.

Coitus came up to him. "I thought you'd never come."

"Sorry it took so long." Neflite replied, smiling.

"No problem." They shake hands. And it wasn't just a handshake, it was a powerful handshake, one that would unite the rebels and loyalists permanently. These two men could feel each other's strength and heart just from this shake, and the sun seemed to shine upon them.

With the Siths gone, the Muraians lost their motivation, and at the same time, the sayans had plenty of motivation to fight on. Eventually, the Muraians were driven out of Arlia. As they retreated, the sayans cheered on the battlefield.

This is the unison of loyalists and rebels, and marks the beginning of the end of their rivalry. Right now, the only thing they can do is either forgive them or forget the past.

42: One Past, One Future.

Contents

As the battle on earth wages on, cities become damaged. That is inevitable. The heroes have gone out to fight once again, but this time, they got separated. Macintosh now wandered the deserted streets. This is was one of the busiest streets in the city, but now, there isn't even a shadow of a person.

The damage is evident - cars trashed and flipped over, buildings were blown off, streets deformed, and street lights broken. Macintosh was in awe over the change in the world, but what can one do?

While he was walking, some Muraians were watching him closely. They jumped around silently, getting closer to their prey. Macintosh suddenly sensed something. He stopped and looked around. The troops appeared in front of him, and they did not look friendly.

A: "Looky looky what we have here."

B: "He's all alone. Let's have fun with this one."

Macintosh was mentally getting ready for the fight. He knew that these goons were going to get it, and his desire to fight showed in his eyes.

The troops snickered and grinned, while Mac got into fighting position. The first troop ran forward and punched, Mac ducked and hit him in the stomach. Thud! The troop was sent back to the other troops.

B: "Why you!!"

Troops B, C, and D fired their beams. Macintosh jumped away and they hit the street. While in the air, he continued to dodge. Troops B and C flew after him. Macintosh kicked B in the face, knocking him down. C fired a beam, and Mac blocked it with his arm, and then used the move that he uses most often, the Electro-Shockwave. Zzzzt! Troop C was hit and he fell.

Troop D came up and punched, Mac dodged to the side and went behind D. Both of them turned around, and D charged forward. Mac kicked him and as he was falling, Mac fired the shockwave and hit him. Zap!

"Not too bad for you." said a voice, which startled Macintosh.

The person walked out from the collapsed building, and it was Arkady.

"It's you, Arkady!"

Arkady, just like last time, was wearing his black power suit. His uniform looked like that of a motorcyclist, except that it's completely black and has shoulder pads and knee pads. "It took you that long to kill some foot soldiers? It clearly shows how weak you are."

"What are you doing here, Arkady? Shouldn't you be somewhere else?"

"The Centilians have already joined the war. Once the earth is taken over, we will get a piece of the planet."

"You're still the same as ever. You're nothing but a greedy bastard." said Macintosh with a bitter tone.

"Aww, it looks like you still hold a grudge against me, Macintosh." replied Arkady. "We used to work so well together too."

"That was the past."

"Indeed." Arkady replied. "And you're going to be history!" He powered up and became filled with red-orange energy. His hair was flowing up from the energy, and his body and arms were surrounded by rings of red.

Macintosh powered up as well, and he became full of white energy.

Arkady ran forward and punched, and Mac blocked. Arkady kept on punching and Mac kept on blocking. Pak pak pak! Arkady landed a punch on his face. Pow! Then he kneed him in the stomach. Mac stepped back and grabbed his stomach, and he was slouched.

He groaned from the pain and grunted angrily. Arkady smiled and fired an energy ball. Mac dodged to the side and ran forward and gave him his hardest punch. Arkady dodged to the side, and Mac missed and was off balance. Arkady kicked him, knocking him against a street light. Wham!

Macintosh breathed hard and stood up. It's only the beginning and he's already beaten this badly. This is not going to be an easy battle...

In some arbitrary city, the ground was filled with the bodies of Muraian soldiers. One of them was still standing, and he was scared crapless as Adel approached him. He panicked and fired beams, and none of them affected Adel's psi shield.

"No, no!!"

Adel got closer and closer and grabbed him by the neck.

"Ughhh! You t-traitor! You will receive your punishment from the Empire!!" shouted the troop.

"Hmph. The Empire can go to hell." Adel electrified the poor guy, and he didn't even stand a chance. Once she's through with him, she dropped him on the ground.

It looks like her work is done here. But not so far away, there were explosions. Meaning there's a battle. Something made her want to go there. So she flew over there to check out the situation. A crystal starship was nearby, and it's hovering low, only a few stories above the ground. It fired its mega cannon and destroyed some buildings in front of it.

Explosions occurred randomly throughout the city, and she could see the bright yellow circles.

Suddenly, Adel's sixth sense went bonkers. (This feeling...is it him?)

She flew closer to the starship and two soldiers were in her way. They fired beams. Bam. Bam.

Adel dodged the beams and fired back at the troops. Zap! Troop A was hit and he fell. Zap! Troop B was hit and he fell.

She flew her way to the ship, avoiding the ship's laser beams along the way. There are many ways to enter one of these things, and one of them is to make a hole on it. And that's exactly what's she's going to do. Kabam! Once the entrance was made, she flew inside.

The inside of a crystal starship is mostly empty space, with giant walls of crystals. Adel landed on the floor and walked through the dark valley. The crystals were like mirrors, and she saw her reflections on them, and many of them were out of proportion. As she walked closer, her sixth sense was reacting more and more to the target. She's always been a powerful fighter, and she never feels fear, but this feeling is making her worried. What lurks at the end of the hallway?

It's none other than Jurai. He's always been nosing around when she does her missions, and it's been annoying her ever since. They never trusted each other even though they were both members of the Council.

Adel was resting in some cave. Suddenly, a man appeared from behind. He is an expert in stealth and assassination. His eyes were as red and as dark as death itself. His mouth was covered by an oxygen mask, connected to a tank on his back. He doesn't wear this for leisure, it's due to a breathing condition he has. "Lady Adel, how are things going?"

Adel did not bother turning around. "What are you doing here, Jurai?"

"I'm just checking up on you to make sure things are going alright. I heard you had to withdraw, is that correct?"

"This is none of your concern. You just let me do my job."

"And I shall do mine."

"So the Empire sent an underdog like you to inspect me? Tch."

"I am the same rank as you, Adel. So do not forget that fact." replied Jurai. "Well, I do not want to disturb you anymore. Farewell." He blurred.

"Look who just dropped in. It looks like my efforts to get your attention worked. When I raised my power level you must have sensed me, and it drew you here."

"Jurai...what is the meaning of this? Is this a challenge?"

"What else does it look like? We are not on the same side anymore. Not after you betrayed the Empire. Even after everything Commander Orbital did for you.

"I've heard it all." Adel replied. "Go and whine all you want, but I am not coming back."

"You are nothing but an ingrate!" said Jurai, and one can feel the anger in his voice. But he's always in an agitated state, considering his disability from that time. These two never liked each other and they always had a problematic past. And today, their grudge is about to reach a climax, and naturally, only one of them is going to be the victor.

"Hmph. You know better than to fight me." said Adel. "Position in the Council is based on power, and my position is higher than yours, fool."

"**You** are the fool." replied Jurai. "Since you left, someone had to take your place. And who better to take the job than myself?"

"You mean..."

"That's right. Now that you're gone, I have been handed your position, and my mission is to eliminate you. I should really thank you."

Adel smiled while powering up. "You're going to regret this, Jurai." Rock chunks floated around her. She fired an invisible psi blast forward.

Jurai blocked it. Bammm! "Ha ha ha ha!" Now it's his turn. He powered up to the extreme, and released a big amount of dark energy.

Adel was shocked at this revelation. "This can't be. Your power is much higher than before!"

Jurai: "You fool, you think I came here without being prepared? Hyaaaah!" It felt like the entire ship was shaking from his energy. It's amazing that he's standing on the ground instead of sinking into it. The crystals on the walls cracked and floated in front of them. And he fired his wave. Frooom!

Adel formed a beam and quickly jumped away. Whoosh! The force of the beam knocked her on the ground.

She got back into a crouching position.

"I have been looking for you ever since I came to earth." said Jurai, walking forward slowly. "And now is my chance to finish you off."

Adel stood up and got ready for her opponent.

"Oh how long I've waited for this day."

"Sorry to disappoint you, but I am not the one who's going to be defeated!" Adel got up and fired a beam, and jumped up. The beam hit Jurai's shield and he gasped for a moment. Adel ran along the wall and then did a jumping kick. Whack! She kicked Jurai, who was knocked away.

"You're forgetting who the better psychic is. They did not call me the Phantom for nothing."

Jurai stood up. "Even if your K-factor is higher than mine, I know your weakness."

Adel didn't believe him. Jurai powered up, and the walls around him began to crumble. He screamed and fired a beam. Adel jumped up. Jurai took out daggers and charged them up with energy, then threw them. Adel formed a shield. It blocked some of the daggers. Two of them went through the shield and one of them hit her on the leg.

She landed and almost fell. "Ugh!" There were sparks coming out of her leg. She pulled the dagger out and threw it away.

Jurai took out more daggers and kept his arms crossed and leaped to the air like a ninja. At the peak of his jump, he threw the daggers forward. Whoosh! Adel back flipped away. The daggers hit the floor. Any one hit could've been deadly. Her leg was hurting like hell and it wasn't functioning properly.

"What's the matter, Lady Adel? Is your leg not working properly?" He threw more daggers, and Adel jumped to the side. A dagger hit her other leg and she rolled herself back up, and gasped in pain. "Of course, these are no ordinary daggers. They are charged with my special energy, and they can penetrate any energy shield. That is why I was able to hit you even though you had your psi shield up." Everything was going according to Jurai's plan, and he walked forward in his threatening manner.

Adel got up and walked backwards, but each step she took was difficult, and she had to drag her legs to move them. "Ugh..."

"How does it feel to have your weakness exposed, Julian?"

"My name is Adel!" she said.

"Because you broke your real legs a number of years ago, they had to be replaced with mechanical ones."

"I see that you came prepared. It's too bad for you if you think things have turned around in your favor."

"Oh, but it has, hasn't it?" asked the maniacal psychic. His breathing mask was covering the lower half of his face, but one can tell he's smiling. "When one gathers energy, the energy called ki is gathered from his entire body – not just the stomach. Ki comes from the arms, the legs, the body, and the head. That is way our human bodies are designed. But one malfunction in the body can cause the whole process to fall apart. One cannot gather ki without the use of his or her legs. They are not just for walking! Not only were you not able to walk, run, jump, or do other things that you can normally do, but you were not able to gather ki. Ki enables us to do all kinds of things, including molding energy to create attacks, and to be able to fly.

"The only thing you had going for you is your psychic abilities." Jurai continued. "But you still had to sit in a wheelchair. You could not walk or fly. Things must have been hard for you, and you were searching for an answer. That is when you came to the Dark Empire. Commander Orbital made you an offer you could not refuse. In exchange for your loyalty, he gave you a pair of mechanical legs that were just like real ones. Once the operation was done, you were able to fight like you used to."

"I'm glad you did your homework." Adel replied.

"But you betrayed the very man who helped you and you joined the one who broke your legs in the first place! You are a fool!"

"If you love the Empire so much, then you can have it. I'm tired of they way they do things."

"You don't know how long I've waited for this day." said Jurai.

These two have a deep and dark history together, and it goes all the way back to the laboratory called "hell" by the victims. Julian and Jurai were both college students with bright futures who were kidnapped by a power hungry tyrant.

The metallic door opened. Two guards came in and took Jurai. "No, no!" Julian just sat there and watched helplessly as they took her cellmate. They both know what was in store for him – more "tests."

Jurai screamed like hell as they tortured him and exploited his human limits. Julian heard the screams of horror and shut her ears. She still heard the screams no matter what she did, and she just sat in the corner and shut her ears and cried by herself.

Before she knew it, it was her turn again. The soldiers dragged her to the experimentation room, where they placed her on a chair – much like the chair on death row. A helmet with hires was put on her head, and various wires were attached to her body for the scientists to read her psychic abilities. They sent shocks to her brain and throughout her body and she screamed like hell. "AAAAAH!"

The man dressed up like a general was the one responsible for all this. He was pleased with the results. "She has much potential. Increase the voltage!"

Scientist: "But sir, that can kill her."

General: "Just do it!"

The scientist agreed and did it. More shocks went to her brain, and she screamed. "AAAAAH!!" Julian had enough, and somehow, her dormant powers have awakened at this moment. The psychic barrier in the room could not contain this enormous power. As Julian screamed for her life, the wires detached from her body, the helmet broke, and various electronic equipment broke. Even the glass was cracking.

General: "What is happening? Stop her!!"

Scientist: "I c-can't! Her power is too much!!"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!" KABOOM!

An a single explosion, everyone was killed except for Julian Powers. Now she was all by herself, with a broken down laboratory. She didn't know what the hell just happened, but the place was falling apart, and she ran.

Avoiding metallic concrete falling from the ceiling, she was almost at the exit until she saw Jurai under a pile of rubble. He couldn't get out. "Help me...Julian! Help me!"

Julian looked up and saw that the ceiling was going to fall at any moment. And freedom was only a few steps away. She wanted to help, but she made a selfish decision. "I'm sorry." she replied.

"Please help me! I don't want to die!!"

Julian ran to the exit, leaving Jurai there to meet his doom. The ceiling fell and Jurai screamed.

But unluckily for her, he survived somehow. "What happened was your fault!" he shouted angrily with burning red eyeballs. "My face is a result of what happened at the laboratory. It was fate that let me live so that I can take my revenge!! For the past two decades I have been breathing through his hideous mask. There is not a single breath that I take where I do not think about killing you!"

Adel: "We both should have died in that explosion. Right now we're just living on borrowed time."

"Don't give me fancy speeches." Jurai fired a beam, Adel dodged the best she could. Bamm!

She found it very difficult to walk or even jump. Jurai flew up and shot some more beams. Adel back flipped away. Kabam-bam!

Lisa fired a beam and hit a soldier, and he fell all the way down. Suddenly, she sensed Adel. "Sister?" She pinpointed her sister's location to be inside the crystal starship. Without thinking about anything else, she flew to the ship and made a hole.

Adel ran away from the incoming explosions. She hid behind the wall and panted for breath. Jurai was hunting her down like a game of cat and mouse. "Where are you going, Julian?" he said, trying to provoke her. "Quit hiding like a coward."

Adel hasn't had this feeling for a long, long time. To have to hide to prevent herself from being killed. She's always been the one in power, and she's the one hunting down others. But now things have take a 360 degree turn. Jurai is now the hunter and she's the hunted. If only she still had her real legs this wouldn't be a problem.

Jurai flew around the structures, searching for his opponent. "Where are you?" he asked impatiently. He fired a beam at one of the walls and blew it up. "I'll find you even if I have to blow up everything here!" Kabam! He blew up another wall.

The place was shaking and falling apart. Crystals fell everywhere. Bam! Adel could feel the place shaking. Bam! She sensed that he was getting closer and closer to her, so she decided to take a risk. She got up and ran across to the other wall. Jurai saw her and fired a beam. Bam! He quickly went after her.

Jurai fired a beam. Kabam! Adel fell.

"Found you!" Jurai yelled excitedly.

Adel got up and ran for it, despite the pain in her legs. Jurai jumped over her and landed in front of her and she gapsed. "Going somewhere?" Jurai punched and kicked, and she jumped away.

Jurai used his telekinesis to lift up a piece of concrete from the floor and he made it fly towards her. Adel tried to use her shield, but the concrete was too big and it pushed past her shield and pushed her all the way to the wall. Wham! She coughed blood from the impact. The concrete fell and she fell on top of it.

Jurai took out a dagger. "It's bedtime for you, traitor." He raised it up high and Adel prepared herself for the worst. Can she fight back or be killed?

Suddenly, a beam came from the back, and Jurai quickly blocked it. Adel jumped over and landed next to Lisa. "What the hell are you doing here?" she said.

"I came to help you!" Lisa said.

"You fool, get out of here, it's dangerous."

"No!"

Jurai was angry. "How dare you interrupt our duel?" He fired an energy ball forward. Lisa and Adel jumped to the side. Bam!

Lisa countered with a beam, and Jurai knocked it away. Adel grabbed Lisa and took her away. Jurai ran after them.

Once they were safe, they took a breath of relief.

Adel: "Lisa, get out of here now."

"No." Lisa replied stubbornly. "I can't just leave you alone with that guy."

"He is a dangerous adversary. This isn't some child's game, Lisa!"

"I'm not some child." Lisa replied. "I am a psychic just like you. We have the same genes because we're sisters, remember?"

Adel just stared at her and didn't say anything.

"I know you still care about me like you used to."

"I don't know what you're talking about. Whatever was between us was in the past. It means nothing now." Adel replied.

"You're lying. I know you still care about me."

"Look, you shouldn't be here. Just leave this to me." Adel tried to move, but her legs hurt and she moaned.

"You're injured?"

"I'm fine."

Jurai showed up. "There you are!"

Adel and Lisa quickly ran away from Jurai's explosive beams.

Whack! Arkady kicked Macintosh in the face, knocking him down. "Heh, I was always the better scientist and the better fighter." Arkady taunted.

Macintosh got up. "I'm tired of listening to you. I let you ruin my life. You created a monster!"

"No, **we** created a monster, Macintosh. You were every bit as responsible as I was."

"I lost my license because of you. It was a mistake from the start. And I will correct this mistake today."

"Heh. Those are big words, but can you back them up?" Arkady powered up and he's surrounded by rings of red energy.

Macintosh put his arms together and opened his palms and fired a shockwave. Zap. Arkady blurred and appeared in front of him and kicked him in the chin. Whack! He is not holding back at all, and he enjoys giving Macintosh a good beating.

Arkady charged and punched, Mac ducked and hit him in the stomach and followed up with a hit to the face. Pow! Arkady wiped the blood off his mouth. "You'll pay for that." He put his arms together and opened his palms and fired a shockwave. It is the same as Macintosh's Electro-shockwave, except that it is red.

Zaaap! Mac dodged it. Arkady fired the wave continuously, sweeping the street as Macintosh ran to the side. Zzzzzzt. Mac was in front of a car and he ran away from an incoming wave. The wave hit the car and made it explode. Kaboom!

Arkady kept on firing the shockwave like he had plenty of it. Kabam! Kabam! Smoke and dust covered the place. Macintosh jumped to the air and fired his beam. Zaaap! Arkady dodged it.

Carlos flew up to the air and they hit. Wham! They kept on circling each other and hitting. Wham! They went past each other, turned around, and hit again.

Macintosh hit Arkady in the face, and Arkady charged up energy into his wrist and punched Macintosh in the stomach, making him fall. It was a bad trade off. Even though Mac landed a hit, he received a harder hit. He landed on top of a car, nearly crushing it. Wham!!

Carlos fired a red beam and Mac quickly got out of the way. Kaboom! The car exploded and a wheel popped out and rolled on the ground.

Mac looked at his arms, and noticed that his metallic bracelets were malfunctioning. They were being worn out from the battle, and this is bad timing. But this reminded him of an event from the past.

Arkady charged up with energy and fired a shockwave, Mac countered with his own shockwave. Arkady's beam overpowered his, and ended up hitting him and zapping his hands. "Aaaaah!" That was a bad hit. Macintosh's bracelets were electrified, and his hands were burnt. He groaned in pain as he stared at them.

"Ha ha ha ha. Just as I thought. Without your precious bracelets, you are useless." He ran and kicked him on the stomach, making him fall.

Mac was hurt on the inside and outside. Carlos continued with his insults, and each word he said made Macintosh even more pissed off. But there's not much he can do.

"You were always second to me, Macintosh. Without me you would not even have had a shot in life. You're a second-rate scientist, and a second-rate fighter. You'll forever be inferior to me."

"I am not useless. I can fight without these." He unhooked the metallic bracelets...the bracelets that he's been wearing for so long. They dropped on the floor with a clunk.

Macintosh charged up the biggest beam he could charge and fired it. Arkady was shocked and couldn't do anything as he was being consumed by the energy. Froom!! Carlos was pushed against the wall of the base, and the force of the beam made the wall break and he went inside. Kaboom.

Maybe, just maybe he can pull it off again. He go into fighting position and stared at his enemy. Yes, they were once partners, but that was a long time ago, and it was the biggest mistake of his life. But that was also the most valuable lesson Macintosh can ever learn – the lesson of what true friends are. It is clearly not Arkady. Arkady was a mistake, and it is his duty to correct this mistake.

Arkady fired his red beam, and Mac ran forward, blocking the beam with his bracelets. Zzzzzt! He kept on running forward, with his arms crossed over his face, and by the time he got close enough, it was too late for Arkady to react. Macintosh kneed him in the stomach. Wham!

Arkady was sent flying against the fire hydrant, and it broke. Crack! Water squirted out from the opening and Arkady was all wet. He got up dizzily. His suit was short-circuiting from the excess water and it was burning him up.

"Uhhhh!! Aaaahhh!" he screamed. Red energy was pouring out of his body suit and it's out of control.

At this point Macintosh realized something. Arkady's power isn't truly his own, it's his suit that gives him the excess energy needed to fight. And because he put so much energy into the suit, it is breaking from the water. It is the price that he pays for his power.

Zzzzzzt!! Arkady continued to thrash about and groan. Macintosh charged in and hit him in the face. Kapow! Carlos Arkady stood up, with one hand covering half of his face. "You...you bastard..." Zzzzzt. "Aaaaagh! Aaaaagh!"

Macintosh fired a beam, and the electricity was too much for Arkady's suit to handle, and it exploded. Kaboom! Nothing was left of either the suit or its user. This is the conclusion of their friendship turned bad.

The warrior was tired and drained from the tough battle, and he seeks to go home. He's very tired, and not just physically. But at least, just for this moment, he can feel victorious.

Kaboom! Jurai continued to use his psychic attacks to intimidate his opponents. Kabam! Crystal shards fell all over the place. Adel and Lisa ran for their lives. Kabam! Adel fell down because of her almost immobile legs. "Ugh!"

"Julian!"

"Go without me!" she yelled.

"No I won't!" Lisa replied. She grabbed Julian's hand and they ran for it.

Jurai was right on their tail. "No you don't!" He fired a beam, and it blew up on the ground. Kabam!

The force knocked both the heroes down. Jurai knew that this was his chance, and his eyes widened, and he released a psychic wave without even moving. Adel blocked while on the ground. Bam! Lisa and Adel winced from the energy.

Adel stood up. "Listen Jurai, whatever happened in the past is between us. Lisa has nothing to do with this."

Jurai: "Anyone who interferes must be eliminated. Especially when she's a rebel."

Lisa: "I'll teach you for speaking so rudely!" She fired a beam.

It pushed Jurai back and his feet scraped the ground. He was hurt only a little but, but he was very annoyed. "You little wrench! Die!" He gathered a lot of energy, and the walls around him crumbled, along with the ground he was standing on. All matter around him collapsed and he fired a psychic wave forward.

Lisa formed a shield, but she was not strong enough to block that attack. Wham!! She fell down.

Adel gapsed. "No!! Lisa!"

It was too late for her to act. The damage has already been done. That was a serious blow, and Lisa could lose her life. For some reason, Adel was angry. She did not know the reason, but something is just not right with this. One thing is for sure, Jurai can't go around doing what he pleases. He must be stopped.

Jurai: "Now you're next, Julian."

"My name is **Adel!!**" she said angrily. She had to repeat that many times, and this will be the last time she has to explain her name.

She used all the psychic strength she had and lifted up a big piece of concrete from the ground. She grunted as the concrete was being pulled up. Then she threw it forward. Whooosh!

Jurai used his telekinesis to push the concrete block from getting to him. Adel was pushing it from the other side, and they struggled. The concrete was being crushed and it crumbled and smaller pieces fell off. It was very unstable and could move either way.

Adel and Jurai grunted as they continue their struggle. Suddenly, the concrete broke into a million pieces and flew at them. Adel winced and screamed in pain. Jurai jumped back but the flying debris hit him. There was no way to not get hit. One of them hit the oxygen tube and broke it, and his mask fell off. His whole face was revealed for the first time.

Without the mask, he had trouble breathing. "Why you..."

"It looks like we both have a weakness that we do not want to admit."

Jurai walked forward, stumbling and panting for breath. "I must kill you..."

"Enough. It's over."

Jurai screamed and charged forward.

Adel fired a beam and Jurai was surrounded by a white light. Then he became part of the light and he screamed like hell. Kaabbbbaammm! The beam pushed him all the way to the wall, and the wall broke like it was nothing, and Jurai was pushed out of the crystal starship and exploded in the air. Kaboom!

Lisa got up and leaned against the wall.

"Lisa, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." she replied, trying to smile. "Nothing a few bandages won't fix."

"Good."

Adel carried Lisa over her shoulder and they flew out of the crystal starship. They just hovered in the air and watched the crystal starship explode into oblivion. As the ship was destroyed, so was the shadow of Adel's past.

She could still remember Jurai's scream as she ran away from the collapsing building. That image has haunted her for years, but today, that image is fading away quickly. Jurai is gone, and so is his threat. But he was right, it is her fault that he ended up with the injuries that he has. But looking at the way that he turned out, that son of a bitch deserved it.

Carrying Lisa over her shoulder, Adel felt kind of strange. She's abandoned everything in her past to become what she is. And she lost her position in the Empire and she has nothing. She is a traitor to both the rebels and the Empire. But at least a big burden has been lifted off her shoulders. This victory will not go to waste.

43: The Decision. All Out!

Contents

Ever since the war started, work has been piling up for the headmaster of the Galactic Police. Most of the officers were fighting in the outer space war, and that army is being led by Jamell of the Macedonions. Jerrell may not be in the front lines, but he has so many responsibilities and so much pressure that no ordinary person can handle it without a breakdown.

In the midst of all this chaos, Jerrell receives a message on his computer. The sender is unknown, but Jerrell is curious and pressed the "accept" button. A man's face appeared on the hologram screen. This man has a clean beard and sidelines, with white hair. He is an old man, but not the senile kind of old, but a wise, cunning, evil old.

"It's you..." Jerrell said as he was stunned to see who it was. "Orbital!"

"Greetings, Headmaster Jerrell. I am Commander Orbital of the Dark Empire. I believe we've met before."

"Orbital, you are the current commander of the armed forces of the Muraian Army. You are the man solely responsible for this stupid war."

"You give me too much credit, headmaster. I am merely carrying out the will of the Muraian race. It is our right, no, our destiny to control the universe."

"Stop spouting non-sense!" said Jerrell, losing control of himself. "You tried to get King Neflite to start a purification of the sayan race? You want to purify the entire galaxy? Do you know how many people have died because of your idealistic non-sense?! Including those at Boaz!"

Angela came to the door, but she quickly hid behind the door, watching the interaction.

"Sacrifices are necessary during a war." said Orbital. "Your Galactic Police force has been interfering with my operations for long enough. I can no longer tolerate such insolence from a weaker race. The destruction of Boaz was your fault! If only you stayed out of our business. But apparently you did not. Consider that a warning, if you will. A way to show our power to the rebels."

"A warning!?" Jerrell yelled.

"And by the way, do you know who attacked Boaz? It was none other than myself!!"

Jerrell was shocked. And now, he's lost it. He can only hold his temper for so long. Orbital was laughing and mocking him.

"Shut up!" Jerrell threw his gun at the screen, and it went straight past it.

"My my, aren't we a bit hasty? Your sayan blood is raging for war, is not, Jerrell Florencia? Yes, you are just like us, for you thirst for war as well."

"Don't even compare me to you. I swear, I will do everything in my power to stop you from winning this war. I will make the rebels win and defeat your army."

"Those are some big words. I wonder if you can back them up. How will you defeat me when I already have a full proof plan? My army is attacking the earth aggressively, and it is only a matter of time before I destroy their capital city."

"The capital of earth?"

"That is correct! My next target is Washington DC! Once I eliminate all of earth's leaders, the planet's military forces will be greatly weakened, and it will be practically mine for the taking."

"I am not going to let you do this, not if I can help it! You're nothing but a coward who watches from a big screen and order people to kill other people. You're a spineless coward! If you're even half of a man you'll come and face me one on one."

Orbital frowned. "I have never been so insulted by anyone! Fine, if it is a duel you want, it is a duel you shall get. Come meet me on earth. Here are my coordinates. The screen turned into a map, with a red dot indicating Orbital's location. "I expect to see you soon. Farewell, headmaster." Beep. Communication ended.

"You can count on it." Jerrell murmured to himself.

Angela saw him coming to the door, and she quickly went to the hallway and pretended to do something. Jerrell walked past her, and she wondered if he's actually going to accept Orbital's challenge. Curious, she followed him, all the way to the docking bay, where the space pods are located.

The place was filled with pipes and steam. There were hatches along the wall, and behind each hatch is a space pod, and these pods are placed at the glass tubes. The pod is launched through the glass tube and once it exits it will have the momentum needed to maintain its speed and go to wherever it needs to go.

Jerrell was making preparations and Angela came in. "Sir, you're not going to accept Orbital's challenge, are you?"

"Eavesdropping is not an ethical thing to do, Angela, for someone in your position, I expected better of you."

"You're not serious about this, are you?" she said, overlooking his accusation.

Jerrell turned around to face her. "I can't just watch what's happening from headquarters while people are being killed. I must put an end to this problem by fighting the commander of the Muraians."

"This could be a trap!"

"I've faced worst situations in my life. I am not going to stay here any longer. I must fight!"

"Then I'm going with you."

"No, your post is here. Headquarters needs you."

"I'm coming with you!" Angela said, walking forward. She stopped when Jerrell took out his gun and pointed it at her. Click. She gasped.

"Your place is here at headquarters."

"Jerrell! You don't mean this, do you?" Angela yelled. This was a shocking moment for both of them. Jerrell never thought he'd have to do this, but he has to do it to make a point. Angela never, ever even dreamed that he'd do something like this. He's making an extreme move to make his stand. Tears started to drip down her eyes. "Jerrell..."

"I'm sorry, Angela." he said quietly. His right hand was still holding the gun and not moving, and his left hand pressed the lever to open the hatch. The hatch opened and he stepped in.

"No, Jerrell...don't do this!"

The hatch slowly closed, and he had the same expression on his face the whole time. Once the space pod door was shut, it went through the glass tube and went into outer space. Frooom!

Angela ran to the hatch and banged her first on it. Thump! Thump! She banged on it non stop with a face full of tears. Those tears of anger and frustration kept on coming. "Why?!" Thump! "Why? Why?" When she was done hitting, she just leaned on the hatch and sobbed. Her tears dripped on the floor. "You idiot..."

The heroes have gone off once again to fight. Faith and her two kids and King Midas remain at the castle and wait for them to return. They prepare the meals and fix the place so that when the warriors return they will have food, and will be relieved after a long day of fighting. But sometimes the warriors go out for several days at once, and they don't know when they will return home.

Today was an especially boring day. The sky was clear and the birds were chirping loudly. With such peaceful weather, no one would think that there's a war going on throughout the world.

Faith was in the basement, looking through the ancient scrolls. None of them described anything close to this war, but she believes that she'll find something if she continues looking.

Midas was with the children in the grass fields. Rocket and Junior were playing soccer, kicking the ball back and forth to each other. Tina watched and cheered for them. Midas stared at the sky, all spaced out, thinking about the war.

Meanwhile, the soldier named Emerald was flying around the area, looking for something to do. She was bored and decided to disobey and fly away from the others who are fighting. So far, she's found nothing interesting to destroy. Nothing but trees and fields. But eventually she found the Imperial Palace, and she landed.

(What is this? Can this be...the Imperial Palace? I can't believe this.) Indeed, she never thought she'd find the palace in a place like this. Her scouter detected four people in the vicinity. (I can't believe my luck. I just hit the jackpot!)

Midas was enjoying himself, but his mood changed in an instant. "Children! Come to me at once!"

Junior and Rocket went to him, and then Tina, curious, went to him.

Emerald slowly walked towards. "Oh, if it isn't your highness."

Midas frowned. "How did you find this place?"

"I was just cruising around." Emerald replied, playing with the fan in her hands. "And I happen to find the Imperial Palace. So this is where you've been hiding. This is a nice spot indeed. It is too bad I will have to destroy it all!"

"I will not let you!" Midas shouted in a serious tone. Then he turned to the kids. Then he powered up. He folded both hands in front of him and started to chant, and the energy was rising from the ground and surrounded him.

Emerald's scouter was reacting and she smirked. Midas shot an energy ball, and Emerald hit it with her fan. Smash! "That's nothing!" She fired a beam and hit his shield.

Midas blocked it with all his might, but the energy kept on coming. The children, who were standing behind him, were under the safety of his shield, but they shuddered from the energy and winced. It was about to break at any moment.

"Go now, children!" Midas shouted. "I will handle this. You three escape!"

"But grandpa!" Tina shouted.

"Just do it." Midas replied.

Junior understood his intentions, and he nodded. He grabbed Tina and flew away with Rocket. Froom!

Midas continued to block the shield, but it was clear he could only hold on for a few more seconds. "Aaaagh! Aaaah!" His shield broke and he was hit by the beam, and he fell on his knees and hands. Smoke was coming out of his clothes.

"Long live his highness!" Emerald opened her fan and threw it forward like a spinning disc.

Midas quickly jumped away. The disc flew past him, and then it went on a circular course and came back. Slish! It slashed Midas's arm and it went back to Emerald's hand. The king grabbed his wound. It was bleeding, but it was not a life threatening injury.

His arm was bleeding and Midas was panting for breath. Sweat was dripping on his eyebrows and beard.

Emerald gave one of her annoying laughs.

"I will not give in...not to you, you witch!" Midas leaped forward and used the Tiger Fist. His fist was full of energy.

Emerald was not worried at all. She kneed him in the stomach. Thud! It was a hard hit, and Midas's mouth was wide open and he spit saliva as he was hit. Emerald followed up with a roundhouse kick to his face. Whack!! Midas hit the ground and he was done for the count.

Tina turned around. "No!!"

Faith suddenly sensed it. (Father?) She immediately stopped what she was doing and ran out of the library room.

"We have to save grandpa!" Tina shouted to her brother and Rocket. They stopped flying. Junior took a look at Rocket and his sister, and then he made his decision.

Midas was barely able to move after getting hit, and Emerald walked closer to him. "Look at this. How pathetic. Let me end your misery, your highness." Suddenly, she dodged an energy ball.

The kids landed, with Junior standing in the front. "You're not going to hurt grandfather anymore, you witch!" said Junior.

"Witch?" Emerald repeated. She hated that word.

Junior powered up and turned super sayan.

Emerald's scouter beeped like crazy. (What is this? This kid has enormous potential.)

"I'll take this one!" shouted Rocket, and he charged forward.

Junior: "Wait!"

Rocket charged straight at her and let out a fury of punches, and Emerald dodged them swiftly. Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh. Suddenly, she kned him in the stomach, making him fly up. Then she appeared above him and whacked him on the back. The poor kid fell to the ground with a splat. Thud!

"No, Rocket!" Junior charged forward with his super sayan speed. Froom! "Yaaah!" He made a punch, and Emerald dodged to the side. Junior was shocked that she anticipated his move.

"Even if you're strong, you're still just a kid!" She swings her right leg all the way and kicked him. Wh-ack!

Junior was knocked to the ground and scraped it a few meters and rolled about. He grabbed the dirt with his fingers to stop the momentum. He was dirty all over with just one hit.

Tina watched in horror. "Brother!"

Junior fired a golden beam, and Emerald blocked it. Bam! "Hmph." She threw her fan disc forward. Even one hit from this razor can be deadly.

Junior quickly ducked. The fan, just like before, went backwards. Whoop-whoop-whoop. Junior turned around and saw it. He quickly jumped over it and floated in the air. Emerald caught the fan.

"Not bad. But not good enough!" Emerald fired her laser at him, Junior dodged it. Whoosh!

Suddenly, she appeared in front of him, and the kid was caught by surprise. She punched him in the face. Kapow! He fell to the ground. There is no right way to hit a kid, but she's not exactly the type of person who cares. Emerald observed Junior's movements as he struggled to get up.

Blood dripped out of his mouth and he was roughed up all over. There was a bruise on his face, and his hair was flashing, which means he was about to lose his transformation. But he was not about to stop. Emerald's scouter beeped again, and she turned to the left. Tina was powering up. Emerald was surprised that even a small kid like her has so much power.

Tina was release pink energy, and she had a pissed off look on her face. "Stop hurting people! I will not let you hurt my brother any longer." said the brave little one.

"Interesting." said the sayan.

Tina released an energy wave that hurled all the way to the enemy. Emerald blocked it with her shield. Bamm! One of her gems broke. "Tch. You little brat!" The sayan returned fire, and all the gems on her body were glowing, releasing their energy.

The beam went to Tina, and she was knocked away. Bamm!

Junior: "No! Tina!"

Tina was down for the count. "B-Brother..."

Junior was pissed off. "You witch! I'll get you!" Even though he's running out of energy, he is going to go all out in one final attempt. He charged forward, blowing the grass around him, and screamed like hell. He punched, and Emerald blocked his fist, then kicked him in the chin. Wh-ack!

That one knocked him out for good.

Faith showed up, and she was shocked at what she saw. King Midas, Junior, Tina, and Rocket were lying on the ground. Faith was speechless. "What...what is this?"

"Oh?" said Emerald. "If it isn't your highness, Princess Faith. It's been a while, hasn't it?"

Faith went over to Junior. "Junior, are you okay?" The kid was barely conscious, and he managed to let out a moan. Then Faith went over to Tina and lifted up her head. "Tina, speak to me!"

"They were no match for me." said Emerald, and Faith gave her an angry look.

Faith started to heal Tina. Like usual, her hands glow when she heals.

"Is this such a good idea? Healing others in front of your enemy could get you killed."

Faith stood up. "Then I will defeat you first."

"Oh, tough as usual. Just like the princess I remembered. I hope you provide a better challenge than these other weaklings."

"Weaklings?"

"King Midas was no match for me. He's nothing but a wrinkly old man! And those kids were nothing but mincemeat."

Faith was extremely angry at the situation already, and Emerald's words added insult to injury. "They are my children! King Midas is my father! No one hurts my loved ones and gets away with it!"

"Oh? You're getting angry. I'm shaking." Emerald said sarcastically.

The princess powered up to the max. She was surrounded by electric sparks. Zzzzzzt. Rocks from the ground floated up. She summoned the Soul Sword and it appeared in her hand instantly.

Emerald's scouter beeped. "I see you're getting serious. Then let us stop the chit-chat and get to business!" She took out her fan and threw it.

Faith knocked the fan away with her sword, and the fan hit the dirt. Faith charged forward and slashed. Emerald dodged. Whoosh. Faith went on the offensive, and her opponent could not get near her. She kept on dodging the blade. Whoosh. Whoosh.

Emerald flew to the air, and Faith followed her. Whoosh! They flew about in the air, while Faith swings her blade non-stop. Emerald flew backwards to get some distance, and shot an energy ball. Faith cut it with her sword. Slash! Then she charged forward and slashed some more.

Then they landed. Faith powered up and put all her energy into the Soul Sword.

"What are you up to now?" Emerald said as her scouter was reading the power level.

The Soul Sword was glowing red, and Faith took a big swing. It produced an energy wave, and Emerald tried to block it. Slillsh! She was hit and her scouter broke. Crack! Now she is pissed off.

Faith summoned the other Soul Sword and put those two together. She started spinning like a big fan and ran forward. Emerald grabbed her fan from the ground and opened it all the way. They hit with their weapons. Slash! It was Emerald's steel fan against her double blade. Clang! Cling!

Faith took the double blade and held it sideways and swings it horizontally. Emerald jumped up to dodge it, and threw the fan at her. Faith threw her weapon at the fan, and it broke the fan in half. The double blades hit Emerald, and she screamed as she shed blood.

"Aaaah!"

Faith caught the double blade and Emerald stared at her angrily. Faith ran forward and yelled her battle cry. "Yaaaah!"

Emerald fired a beam directly at her, and Faith used the blades to block it. She continued to run despite the pain, but the beam's force was pushing her back, and it turned into a power struggle. Emerald's eyes widened and she increased the intensity of the beam. Faith couldn't hold it anymore and she was knocked down, and her blades split into two swords and fell to the ground.

The heroine panted for breath and stood up.

"What's the matter, princess?" taunted the sayan warrior. "Not used to the battlefield? I can't expect you to be. After all, you've been under the care of your father your whole life, and you've been nothing but a housewife and mother. What would you know about fighting?"

"At least I have a family who care about me, Emerald." Faith replied. "I pity you, you who have no family, you, who do not have the slightest clue what it means to love or care of someone. You, how has never been loved. You have no one to return to at home. You do not even have a home."

"And neither do **you**!!" Emerald shouted back. "Lord Orbital will succeed in conquering this miserable planet. Earth will end up the same as the kingdom of Almerak!"

[Close up - Faith]. "No, it will not! I will stop this invasion even if I have only one ounce of strength left."

And these two stared with nothing but hatred and contempt in their eyes. Naturally, these two have been enemies for as long as they can remember. They have been enemies before Faith even met Tyson. Emerald once worked for a tyrant named Vegas, who ruined the Kingdom of Almerak, the princess's homeland. And now, her new home is about to face the same fate.

Maybe it is fate that these two fighters meet on this very, so that they can settle the score from a decade ago. Whether on the Dark Society or the Dark Empire, Emerald is always clinging onto a higher power. On the other hand, Faith Spade always fights for the sake of justice and freedom. She has avoided the war since it began, but now her entire family is involved. They were caught off guard. But now it is Emerald's turn to be beaten up.

The wind blew hard. There was nothing but silence between the two, indicating that this is the final round. Both fighters powered up. Emerald's gems were glowing brightly and vibrantly. Faith, at full power, was surrounded by electric sparks and a big pink shield of pure energy. She rarely ever has to use her full power, but when someone hurts her children, there will be hell to pay.

Emerald threw energy balls at her. Faith dodged them with super speed. Bam! Bam! She ran left and right to avoid the explosions. Going straight for the enemy, she

punched. Emerald dodged and punched her in the stomach. Thud. It hurt, but she doesn't care about the pain and continued to attack. Whoosh.

Emerald punched, Faith dodged it and grabbed her arm and threw her over her shoulder, slamming her on the ground. Wham! While lying down, Emerald kicked Faith in the face, then bounced up.

"Not bad, princess, but the fun and games are over!"

"Then let us end this now." Faith gathered energy into her forefinger, preparing for the Energy Shot. All her anger and hate has led up to the one crucial moment. The moment that will decide the victor of this fight. Faith Spade cannot afford to lose, because if she does, Emerald will finish off the rest of her family. And that is not going to happen, not in a million years. She has everything to lose.

Emerald thought this was going to be an easy fight. But as it turns out, Faith is putting up a good fight, and this annoys her.

Emerald threw an energy ball forward, and Faith rolled to the side, and then fired the Energy Shot. Bang!! The little bullet of energy hit Emerald's chest and went through her. Everything happened in slow motion. The pain came as a surprise, and the sayan warrior was in disbelief. Blood came out from her wound and she looked at the blood on her hands. "It c-can't be...I am defeated by you?"

Her feet felt weak. Her body felt really heavy, too heavy for her legs to withhold. Her vision became fuzzy. So, her way of life was wrong? Everything that she has been doing was for herself and only herself. When she is gone, there will be nothing left of her. No one will even remember who she is.

Those were Emerald's last thoughts just before she collapsed and slowly faded away from the world.

Faith was still in the shooting pose, but then she relaxed and fell on her knees.

A glowing hand hovered over the child's chest. Tina opened her eyes and saw her mother. "Huh?" She blinked some more. "Mother?"

"Thank goodness!" Faith hugged her daughter tightly. No words could express the joy in her heart. The danger is now over. Junior, Rocket, and Midas were the next on the list to be healed. Eventually, the miracle healer healed everyone.

Junior walked over to Faith. "Mother, I'm sorry. I could not protect anyone. I'm useless."

"Non-sense. No son of mine is useless." replied Faith. "You did your best, didn't you?"

"Uh." Junior said, nodding.

Midas stood next to his daughter. "You have grown strong, my daughter."

"One must step up to protect the ones dearest to her. All my efforts to keep us out of the war were useless, as it turns out. We became involved anyways."

"The safest place is the most dangerous place, and the most dangerous place is the safest place." said Midas.

There was a lot of wisdom to his words. Faith looked at him in shock when she finally deciphered his meaning. "Father...you don't mean..."

"Go." said the old man, smiling.

Faith smiled as well. She understood his meaning completely.

"Everyone!"

All the kids paid attention to her.

"We are going to fight with your father!" Faith announced.

Junior and Tina cheered. Rocket was happy as well, knowing he can see his uncle.

Midas smiled as he observed them. It is the first time they have been truly happy since the war began. Yes, going to the battlefield is a risky choice, but then, so is remaining here at the palace. If they are happy, then Midas is happy.

As Faith, she just had a breakthrough. The best way she can support Tyson is to fight with him as one. It is time to stop holding back and start going all out!

44: Double Team. Surprise Appearance!

Contents

"Jerrell! You don't mean this, do you?" Angela yelled. This was a shocking moment for both of them. Jerrell never thought he'd have to do this, but he has to do it to make a point. Angela never, ever even dreamed that he'd do something like this. He's making an extreme move to make his stand. Tears started to drip down her eyes. "Jerrell..."

"I'm sorry, Angela." he said quietly. His right hand was still holding the gun and not moving, and his left hand pressed the lever to open the hatch. The hatch opened and he stepped in.

Angela ran to the hatch and banged her first on it. Thump! Thump! She banged on it non stop with a face full of tears. Those tears of anger and frustration kept on coming. "Why?!" Thump! "Why? Why?" When she was done hitting, she just leaned on the hatch and sobbed. Her tears dripped on the floor. "You idiot..."

Emerald threw an energy ball forward, and Faith rolled to the side, and then fired the Energy Shot. Bang!! The little bullet of energy hit Emerald's chest and went through her. Everything happened in slow motion. The pain came as a surprise, and the sayan warrior was in disbelief. Blood came out from her wound and she looked at the blood on her hands. "It c-can't be...I am defeated by you?"

Those were the last words she spoke just before she collapsed and slowly faded away from the world.

Another conflict has been resolved in this war of wars, but the fighting continues until one side wins and one side loses.

The battle for the city has already begun. The crystal starships came from the sky and hovered over the city. Then the doors open and all the soldiers came out at once, and they flew all over the place and started shooting. That's how the Muraians start every battle, city after city.

The commander watched the battle from above, standing on a flying disc. He communicates through a headset and gives orders. "Team C-1, attack the northwestern corner. C-2, back up C-1."

The city dwellers ran for their lives as the soldiers attacked. Muraians love dominating others, even if they happen to be innocent bystanders. Kaboom! The people were blown up. Some of them were bleeding and amputated, and they crawled for their lives. The cold blooded soldiers finished off the civilians. They spare no one.

Two people were still standing – a couple, and they ran for it. One of the troops shot an energy ball at the ground, and the explosion knocked them down. Bam! The man and woman grabbed each other and feared for the worst. The troops walked towards them like hunter and prey.

Suddenly, a ball of energy came out of nowhere and hit troop A and burned his chest, making him fall on his back. "Ugh!!"

The other troops were shocked. Spencer and Bianca showed up. The troops' scanners detected their power levels. "Argh....get them!" shouted troop B.

Troop C ran forward. Spencer extended his mechanical arm and punched C in the face. Kapow! Bianca leaped forward and kicked troop B in the face, cracking his helmet. Whack!

The couple stood up. "Thank you so much!!" said the man, and he took the woman and they ran for it.

"Well, at least this area is safe." Spencer announced.

"Yeah, but..." said Bianca, staring at the corpses. "Is this war really worth it?"

"Don't tell me you're having second thoughts now, Bianca. Surrendering means death. Even if we die fighting, at least we tried."

"The Muraians...the damn Muraians did all this." Bianca said with much spite. How can one not be disturbed by the sight of the mutated and amputated bodies of men, women, and children?

"And the worst part of it is that none of the stronger fighters have shown up yet. I have a feeling the real fight is about to begin."

At the border of the city, there were troops on standby. They were to stay at their post until further orders are given. Gusher walked out of the starship and went past a troop. The troop, after seeing who it was, was shaking. There isn't a soul in the army who doesn't know the scariness of Gusher, the man with the blind fury.

The captain had his back facing him, and he turned around. "Gusher? What is it?"

"I am tired of waiting. I sense some worthy competitors in there."

The captain noticed that Gusher was in a dangerous mood. He had that wicked smile, the smile that longs for blood and the smell of death. "Very well. Go if you wish." But he, like others in the Council, knows that no one can tell Gusher what to do. He comes and goes of his own accord, and the only man who can control him is Orbital, and not even Orbital can control him completely.

Gusher powered up and flew into the sky.

The troop came up to the captain. "I thought Gusher was supposed to be on Arlia?"

"Apparently the supreme commander changed his mind." replied the captain.

"Tch. Why does Lord Orbital keep that guy around anyway?"

"You weren't around when it happened." replied the captain. "What matters most on our planet is power. And Gusher, as controllable as he is, is a manifestation of power. Once he starts fighting, there is no stopping him."

Gusher flew past the other Muraians and charged into the line of fire on his own. The earthlings, dressed in soldier uniforms, sensed his presence and they were startled. "What in the world is that?"

"Never mind!" said one of the rebels. "Shoot him!"

The earth warriors fired the beams, and Gusher blocked them. He charged straight into one of them and grabbed his face with his fingers. The guy couldn't see anything and grabbed Gusher's arm. Gusher smiled and squeezed the guy's head open with his bare hand, and blood splattered all over his clothes. Bam! A beam hit him on the back, and he turned around.

A: "W-What is he? Some kind of monster?"

Gusher opened his palm and fired a beam. Baaamm! The two fighters were killed instantly. There was no time to even be surprised as their bodies turned into dust.

The silent warrior laughed as he continued his reign of bloodshed. Like the captain said, once he starts killing, there is no stopping him.

Spencer and Bianca were occupied with some troops. In the middle of hitting someone, Spencer sensed Gusher's power. (What is this? Who's energy signal is this?) Spencer stared in the direction of the source.

Gusher flew towards him and they met face to face. The hero was getting worried. "Are you a member of the Council?"

"Council?" Gusher replied. "The Council bows down to me! Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"Whatever, psycho!" Spencer formed an energy ball with both hands and fired it. Gusher dodged to the side and the ball hit the building behind and blew up. Spencer was amazed at this guy's speed. But there is no time to be analyzing. Gusher charged forward and punched like crazy. Spencer dodged as his opponent attacked in the air. Whoosh whoosh.

Spencer had no chance to fight back, he could only dodge Gusher's lightning fast fists. Whoosh whoosh. Suddenly, Gusher kicked him in the chin, making him fall. Just before he hit the ground, he recovered and turned right side up. Gusher did a downward flying kick and knocked Spencer against the wall. Wham! Then he fell and landed on the cold, hard pavement.

The silent warrior descended with his arms crossed. Spencer got up and stared at this opponent. (This guy is tougher than I thought. Can I beat him? I have to.)

Spencer extended his leg all the way to his opponent, and hit Gusher on the chin. Whack! The warrior was momentarily distracted by the pain. But then he recovered and wiped his mouth.

Spencer ascended to his opponent's height and shot some electric balls. Gusher dodged them. Kabam! Bam!

Spencer extended his hand, punching Gusher in the face. Pow. Gusher grabbed his hand and pulled him up. Spencer was being pulled into him, and once he's close enough, Gusher hit him in the stomach, knocking him further away. He still was holding onto the mechanical hand, and swings Spencer around in circles. Whoosh whoosh. Once he has enough momentum, Gusher let go, and Spencer crashed into a building. Wham!

Officer Spencer got up and found himself in an office building. He went through the window and ended up here.

"Spencer!!!" shouted Bianca. A soldier attacked her, and she blocked with her arm. Whack! She wanted to help, but she was occupied with her own fights.

Spencer got up. Some of his circuits were broken, but he can still fight. Zzzzzt. "Why you..."

Gusher laughed with his mouth wide open, and fired a ball of dark energy. Spencer quickly put his right hand forward to block it, but the ball was too strong, and it pushed him all the way back. Scccccrrrr! It pushed him all the way to the other side of the building, and he went through the wall and came out and fell to the ground. Smash.

The half human cyborg was now in a pinch. His right arm was destroyed, and many circuits in his body were broken, and leaking electricity. By now, he realized his enemy's strength, and it may be too late.

Gusher came through the whole that Spencer made and smiled at his prey.

"You're a monster, aren't you? But I am not going to go down so easily...no, of course not." said Spencer. By now, he was disillusioned to think that he can still win. Naturally, he doesn't know who he's fighting. Most of his body was damaged, and it's going to take forever to repair it, and it could be the last fight of his life. But if he's going down, he is going down big.

A smile appeared on the officer's face. Spencer gathered all the energy he had left, and some more, and made a blue shield. The shield expanded and Gusher was hit by it, and knocked away. The shield became a bubble of energy, with Spencer at its center.

Gusher powered up and ascended. He was going to dive into the shield of energy and hit his target dead on. And just before he did, he had that wicked smile on his face. It was the same smile that he had when he killed all those commanders on planet Raptor. He dived into the shield, broke the surface and charged into the storm of energy.

Spencer was shocked he could do that. Gusher was a white ball of energy breaking into the big blue sphere, and he hit Spencer. Wham! His fist went through Spencer's stomach. The hero was shocked. Is it really over for him? Gusher smiled. A big explosion resulted.

Bianca could see the explosion from behind the building. "Spencer! No.... NoOoOo!"

Suddenly, in the middle of fighting, Tyson sensed the death of his friend. So did Zelfire and others who were close enough to sense it. "Spencer? It can't be."

"Spencer!" shouted Bianca. Tears of anger and sadness dripped down her eyes. Spencer was her good friend and partner for many years. And in an instant, he was gone. She will never see him again.

Bianca turned to Gusher. "You...you did it. You killed him. I am going to fucking kill you!" She charged into him, and her tears were still leaking from her eyes as she charged. "Yaaah!" She did a side kick, aiming for the guy's face, and Gusher blocked with his wrist. Wham.

Bianca continued her full frontal assault, punching and kicking in the air. Gusher moved back to block the attacks. Pow. Pow. Pow. "You killed him!" Bianca drew her fist back and punched. Gusher blocked and with his other hand, hit Bianca in the stomach. She was thrown back a little bit as she was hit. Gusher appeared behind her and whacked her on the back. Wham. She fell on top of a car and crushed it. All the windows were broken and the tires were flat instantly, and the roof was lowered.

Bianca rolled off the car and fell to the ground. "Ugh."

Gusher was floating in the air and not doing anything. His opponent, Bianca, stood up on her feet and stared at him angrily. Despite being hurt, the real pain was the one in her heart. She soared up to Gusher's altitude and fired energy balls non-stop. They dissipated once they hit his shield, but she kept on firing. Bam. Bam.

She was beyond reason and logic. Her only thought was to kill this bastard even if it means her life. Bam. Bam. The balls hit his shield and nothing happened. Bianca continued to fire in frustration. Gusher pointed his forefinger and fired a finger laser. Zap! The laser hit her chest and it came out through her back.

And with that critical hit, it was all over. It pierced through her heart and the pain paralyzed her completely. She fell to the ground with a splat. Her head was bleeding and her chest was bleeding. She now came to the realization that her life is coming to an end. And that's it, it's the end of her life.

Tears of regret and sorrow dripped down her eyes. She could barely say anything, let alone get up.

Gusher was in the air, and in her point of view, he covered up the sun. He formed a beam and threw it down. The last thing Bianca saw was the beam of white light. And then everything was white.

Tyson pounded his fist on the ground. "Damn it! Damn it! Why!?" he screamed madly. Tears drip down his eyes as he grimaced and showed his teeth. But he did know what was happening to his face, he could only focus on his anger and rage. Tyson was so angry that he did not even know he was crying.

Spencer was a good friend of his. He was invaluable and irreplaceable. In fact everyone in his life is irreplaceable. Once they're gone, they're gone for good. In a war like this, casualties are inevitable. Tyson Spade goes into the battlefield knowing this, but still, he cannot bear the loss of a friend.

And it's all those Muraians' fault. If Spencer must die, then so should they. The sayan screamed like hell, and his voice echoed throughout the city. A vertical beam of fire appeared in the sky, with him as the base. He transformed into the Phoenix and ascended to the air.

The Muraians detected his power level and they grew worried.

Tyson stared at them with the fire in his eyes. "This is all your doing! You and your stupid war!" He used the Eternal Flames and shot one. Bammm! The soldier became a falling fireball.

The other soldiers fired beams. Bam, bam. Tyson flew through the beams like they were nothing. In fact, they **are** nothing compared to the anger in his heart.

Kapow! He just punched a soldier, and burned him, turning him into a crispy corpse. "Why must we fight?!" Tyson shouted. He shot beams of fire into the sky, knocking down soldiers left and right. "How many people must die before you're satisfied?" Kabam! Another guy was hit. "How many do you have to kill?" Kabam! Bam!

He defeated everyone in the area, but he was still not satisfied. He screamed and powered up like hell. Tyson became a glowing ball of fire, and the light from his body lit up the sky. Everyone within the area sensed his presence. How can one not sense that overwhelming power? The earthlings became inspired by this and they fought harder than ever.

Blazer was sick of training, and he no longer wanted to watch the fight. Standing on the ground, he looked up and saw all the explosions, which were bright circles in the sky. For some reason, his fingers were itching to fight, and what better time to charge into than now, when things are chaotic? He powered up and flew into the city.

On the other side of the city, Rasha was watching the battle as well. She's been training this whole time in hopes of defeating one person, and one person only. The wind blew against her kimono. She could feel the tension in the air. Her instincts tell her that this is her time to enter the battle. In an instant, she flew towards the skyscrapers.

Zelfire could no longer fight because he was clouded by his emotions. He just stared at the sky in shock. Joe felt the same as he does, and he was immobilized by the shocking truth. Are Spencer and Bianca really dead?

Bam! Three Muraian soldiers fired beams from the air. Blazer dodged them by running past them on the rooftop. Bam! Bam! He reached the edge of the rooftop and took a look at the three of them. He gathered energy and was about to fire.

The scouter beeped on one of the soldier's scanners, and he gasped. A beam came from the side and hit him and blasted him away. Bammmmm. "Aaaah!"

The beam came from Rasha, whose appearance was nothing less than powerful, as she's surrounded by a blue aura with glowing eyes.

The two remaining troops were shocked. "Damn you rebels!" said troop A.

Blazer recognized her from a previous battle. He's surprised that she showed up.
(Isn't that Rasha of the Diamond family?)

Troop A charged at Rasha, and troop B went for Blazer. Splitting up was a big mistake for them.

Rasha fired a beam through troop A's stomach, and he fell. Troop B flew down to Blazer and did a kick, Blazer dodged. The troop continued to attack and Blazer ducked his punch and uppercut him on the chin. Whack. He followed up with a sidekick to the stomach, and the troop went against a wall, and his helmet cracked and blood leaked out. That was it for him.

Rasha landed and the two looked at each other.

"You're Rasha, of the Centilian Royal family, aren't you?"

"You are Blazer Syrus of the Black Hand."

"What are you doing here? And why are you fighting your own people?" Blazer asked.

"I am no longer part of the royal family. I have been outcast by Prince Diamond. My only mission now is to get my revenge."

"I see. It will be more efficient if we work together as allies instead of enemies."

"Fine. As long as you stay out of my way." Rasha replied.

"Agreed." Blazer replied. In fact, that's exactly what he's thinking.

Angela came into the dark room in a depressed mood. She walked by Cuzzy and ignored him completely, and went to her computer and started typing. Cuzzy noticed her strange demeanor and walked over to her.

"Is something the matter, Commander Lianz?"

"No, it's nothing." she replied without looking at him.

"I know it's not nothing. You're a bad liar."

It looks like he's not going to drop the subject, so she turned around and faced him. "It's Jerrell...he left the station to go to earth. I tried to convince him...that it's too dangerous, but he wouldn't listen! That stubborn fool."

"Yes...I heard. He did not tell me a thing. At least you got to say goodbye to him."

"Tch. What does it matter?" Angela replied.

"It looks like you two had an argument." said Cuzzy. "Ah, relationship troubles happening already?"

"I don't want to talk about it."

"Angela...I don't want to pretend like I did not see what happened." Cuzzy said.

She gasped and stopped typing for a moment. "What. Are you going to try and defend his actions now?"

"I can't speak for him. Jerrell has always been clumsy with people. Which is why he promoted people like us so that we can lead the Galactic Police for him. He may seem like he doesn't care, but he actually has a big heart. There's something that you should know...remember when you were ordered to withdraw from your duties as the GP representative of the Alliance?"

"What about it?"

"Isn't it strange how you were put in the front lines and suddenly, the next day you were back at headquarters? During one of the battles, you were missing, and Jerrell was worried sick. The poor guy couldn't even eat."

Angela was shocked as she listened.

Cuzzy continued. "He decided that it wasn't worth the risk of losing you. So you had you come back here."

"Jerrell...made that decision? There was no other reason behind it?"

"You were the only reason for that decision."

Angela was shocked beyond belief. Her eyes were shaking. "He was...worried about me."

"At the end of the day, he still cares about you. Your E-Reading should confirm this from him, right?"

And that made Angela think real hard. When Jerrell was pointing his gun at her, she was so caught up in her own emotions that she didn't even use the E-Reading. But if she did at that moment, she would've felt Jerrell's regret and remorse. He always does what he thinks is best for everyone.

"Jerrell..." she mumbled.

"What are you waiting for, Commander Lianz? Go join him. It's not too late."

"But I have lots of responsibilities here, and I can't leave you all alone to do them!"

"It's already, I'll take care of it. Just go." Cuzzy said, smiling. That smile gave her the confidence that she needed.

"Thank you, Cuzzy!" She went to the door.

"Angela." he called.

She turned around.

Cuzzy saluted. "For peace and freedom."

Angela saluted and said, "For peace and freedom."

In the middle of the tarnished street, Tyson was recuperating. He was tired from all the hard fighting, and it's energy draining, particularly in his Phoenix form. He powered down and went back to super sayan mode. The hero took a sigh of relief as he's tired from fighting so much.

Suddenly, Providence popped out from the wall sideways. Craaash! His feet scraped the ground to stop the momentum. A cloud of dust appeared behind him from the damage.

Tyson was stunned to see who it is. Of all people, it was Providence, and somehow he got here undetected. Or maybe it's because Tyson's sixth sense is waning?

"Dark Providence? What are you doing here?"

"I came here to find you!" the tyrant replied. "Do you think you can get rid of me that easily?"

"Uhhh..."

"You've made a fool of me back on Mars..."

Prov charged into Tyson directly and kicked him. Adel flew from behind, Prov hit her before she could hit him. Whack! She was falling but then she recovered and flew up.

"Tyson," she said, "I will give you an opening." She flew forward before he could say anything. "Yaaaah!" Providence blasted her and she fell.

The Phoenix fired the Eternal Flames, and Providence was hit. Bam! His entire body was consumed in fire and he was falling. Tyson appeared in front of him and punched him. He's falling faster and hit the ground. Kaboom. He got up angrier than ever. "You damn sayan! I'll get you for this!" He flew up and gathered a lot of energy.

"This is over!" Tyson shot a fiery beam upwards.

Providence fired the Atomic Star. The black and red energies collide, and the red energy disintegrated the black energy and Providence was hit. Everything turned white and he blew up. Kaboom.

"And now I will have my revenge!" Providence powered up with dark energy, and his power made the whole street shudder.

The hero couldn't believe his luck. One of his strongest enemies shows up when he's tired from fighting. This is not good timing.

Providence charged forward and punched. Tyson blocked as he was being pushed back by Providence's hard punches. Pow. Pow. Pow. Tyson's feet scraped the ground as he was pushed back. Pow. Pow.

Providence suddenly shifted his body and kicked Tyson hard. The hero was knocked against a building. Wham! The villain charged up a dark energy ball and threw it forward, Tyson quickly jumped up. Kabam!

While airborne, Tyson threw a beam downwards. Providence blurred and appeared somewhere else. Then he fired beams upwards, and Tyson blocked with his SS shield. Bam. Bam. Suddenly, another beam came from the side and hit the hero, getting him by surprise. He fell to the ground and scraped against the concrete before coming to a complete stop.

The one who fired it was Prince Diamond. He was floating in the air, looking tough as usual. With one hand placed on his hip, and his black cape waving from the wind, he looked at Tyson as if he was inferior. That's pretty much how Diamond views everyone except for himself. Those who are not of royalty are inferior in both intelligence and power.

Tyson: "Prince Diamond?! You're still alive?"

"Of course I am. Do you think that I, a mighty prince and descendant of royalty, can be killed by a mere sayan like yourself? That is not going to happen, not in your wildest dreams!"

Tyson was in deep shit now. Not only can he not activate the Phoenix, but he's facing two of his strongest enemies, whom he thought to be dead. This is a real surprising turn of events.

Providence: "Prince Diamond? What are you doing here? I am the one who is going to kill Tyson Spade."

"You are wrong, for I am the one who takes his life."

Providence grunted. "Are you going to disobey Lord Orbital? You're going to be punished for it again."

"Hmph." replied the prince. "Lord Orbital is not here, now is he? Besides, you have no authority to order me around. You are a member of the Council just like I am, and thus we are of the same rank."

"I saw him first. Don't compete with me!"

"I'll tell you what. We will see who gets him first."

Tyson watched these two argue and realized that this is his golden chance to high tail out of here. He didn't even realize how popular is really is, but this is not exactly his idea of being famous. Tyson ran for it and took flight.

Providence and Diamond flew after him. They both fired balls and energy shots. Bam. Bam. Tyson swerved to the left and right to avoid them. (How am I going to fight both of them at the same time? It's impossible without the Phoenix!)

One of the balls hit Tyson's back. Bam! It was going to happen eventually, at the rate they were firing. The hero crashed into the ground, and it was anything but a smooth landing.

Diamond: "Hah. Where do you think you're going, Spade?"

Tyson got up and grunted. Even though he's at a huge disadvantage, these two will not be the last chapter of his life. He will fight to the very end if he must. Diamond and Providence fired at their beams at the same time, at the same target, and Tyson took

a big leap forward, avoiding the beams and headed straight for them. He threw his fist at Diamond, who dodged and kneed Tyson in the stomach. Thud.

Tyson was knocked a few feet back, and Providence came from the side and kicked him away. Whack! Fighting two people is more difficult than he thought it would be.

Providence came straight into him. Tyson crossed his arms over his face to take the punch. Pow! He was knocked away. Diamond appeared behind Tyson and blasted him on the back. Zap! Tyson fell to the ground. Crash! He was battered even more. He was able to get back on his feet, but even standing up is hard.

Diamond: "You're going to get it now, Spade. I've been waiting for this day for a long time!"

Providence: "It's the end of the hero! Ha ha ha ha!"

Diamond formed a dark energy ball. Things look grim for our hero, who is about to meet his doom. Suddenly, a blue beam came from the side and pushed Diamond to the right. A beam from the ground came and pushed Providence to the left. Kabam!

Tyson winced from the light. What could have happened?

It was none other than Rasha and Blazer. Diamond was surprised to see her. "So it is you..." He was actually happy to see her, since he longer has to search for her.

But Rasha was not happy at all. She had only one thing on her mind from the beginning. "Prince Diamond, today is the day that you fall!" She powered up.

Tyson: (Isn't that Rasha? What is she doing here?)

Providence: "Tch. How dare you interfere? Do you know who I am?"

"Of course I do." Blazer replied. He turned super sayan and charged straight into Providence. Wham! The two warriors flew around each other and hit.

Rasha charged at Diamond and they hit in the air. The four of them looked like blurs in the sky, flying in circles and hitting constantly.

Tyson was spared and he took a sigh of relief. He had no idea when or why Rasha showed up, but he wishes her good luck.

The two groups of warriors have chosen their battlefield. Rasha and Diamond are now face to face, as is Providence and Blazer. Rasha has always been calm and calculated, but due to the loss of her loved one, she's become rash and filled with anger. Blazer, who is always seeking power, has been training this whole time, has finally entered the battlefield. Will the heroes triumphant or be defeated miserably?

45: Ice Cold Revenge.

Contents

Rasha charged at Diamond and they hit in the air. The four of them looked like blurs in the sky, flying in circles and hitting constantly.

Tyson was spared and he took a sigh of relief. He had no idea when or why Rasha showed up, but he wishes her good luck.

The two groups of warriors have chosen their battlefield. Rasha and Diamond are now staring face to face. There has been a lot of tension and grudges between the two from the very beginning. Prince Diamond wants absolute obedience on his planet, and he has enforced that rule by burning villages that do not support him. Rasha has never liked this, but she obeys him regardless. In fact, she used to be one of his most loyal followers. But the prince has gone too far, and now the tides of fate have turned them against one another.

"Prince Diamond..." said Rasha.

"How nice of you to reveal yourself, Rasha. This saves me the trouble of having to look for you."

"I am not going to run away anymore. We are going to settle our score right here, right now!"

"For someone clever like you, this is certainly a foolish decision!" said Diamond. "You should have continued hiding like the coward you were."

"You're the coward! You and the royal family killed Aries!"

"How dare you...no one speaks to me this way." said Diamond. "I am going to make you regret those words, Rasha."

"Today I will avenge Aries's death!" Rasha powered up, and a vertical beam of light appeared, with her in the middle of it. Her eyes were glowing an azure color.

"You're doing all this for a dead person?"

"You're the one who is dead!" Rasha charged forward and hit him. Wham! Diamond blocked it. Rasha kept on pushing and kicking while Diamond went on the defensive. She was fighting with nothing but pure rage, and they both knew it.

The warriors circled each other in the air and hit randomly. Bam! Bam! They jumped off buildings and cracked the walls. The damage to the environment meant nothing; they only care about killing each other. Bam.

Then they landed on the ground. "I will give you one more chance to redeem yourself, Rasha. Surrender and I will consider sparing yourself!"

"Cut the non-sense!" Rasha charged forward and punched, Diamond blurred.

"You fool. Do you actually think you can defeat me, someone who is your superior? Do you think you can defeat a gold class warrior?"

Rasha knew it was the truth, and she did not know how to respond. She responded by gathering energy and firing a beam. Diamond did not even attempt to dodge it. Kaboom! It hit him dead on. Smoke and dust appeared from the explosion.

To Rasha's surprise, Diamond was still standing without even a scratch on him. Her mouth was wide open with shock. That was one of her strongest attacks.

"Let me show you what a true gold class warrior's power is!" Diamond grunted and gathered energy with all his might. "Hyaaaah." The ground he was standing on slowly became a crater as he sank deeper into it. His energy was vibrant and it made all the rocks float around him. The mark on his forehead was glowing a golden color.

Rasha had to admit to herself that he is going to be a tough opponent to beat. But her rage was stronger than her fear. For her love for Aries is stronger than her ties to Diamond. She has been training and waiting for this moment to occur, and it will not be wasted.

Diamond approached her as she fired beams. Bam. Bam. They were deflected from his shield. Her attacks had no effect on him and she got worried. Diamond put his arm forward and opened his palm and fired a beam. Bam! Rasha was hit and she rolled on the floor a few times.

"Hmph. You're only a blue class warrior, and you don't stand a chance against a gold class warrior. Face it, it is over for you."

Rasha stood up on her feet. "No, it is not my life that is over, but yours. You single handedly ruined the Centilian family. Everything was going well until you took the throne. You burned our villages, and even killed your own people! Aries was one of the best commanders you had, and you banished him from the family because he did not want to massacre a whole village!"

"He disobeyed an order. I have no tolerance for disobedience!"

"Hmph. You're just a fool. The universe doesn't revolve around you. How many people have been killed because of your selfishness? You joined the Dark Empire to

satisfy your own ego. You brought our race to war once again! You do not deserve the throne. You ruined our family and our planet!"

"Enough!" shouted Diamond. "I will not tolerate this talk, especially from a traitor."

"Your father was a better leader than you. We would have been better off if he was here."

For some reason, Diamond got pissed off. "Grrrr, I told you not to mention his name! He was never a good leader! He was a good for nothing king!" He gathered a big ball of energy and threw it forward.

Rasha flew to the air.

Diamond put both hands on his head and pointed two fingers at his crest, and fired a beam from the crest. This is the Sanctum Beam, and any member of the royal family with the crest and use it. Zzzap!

The beam hit her leg and went through it, and she screamed in pain. She fell to the ground and grabbed her wound and groaned in pain. It was bleeding from both ends and it hurt like hell.

Diamond approached her. "My father is dead. I am taking his place in the Centilian throne. He is the past and I am the present. Rasha, joining the earth's forces was your biggest mistake. They have no chance of winning. You're fighting for a lost cause!"

"For a lost cause?" she said, moaning in pain. "Even if so, it is better than working for you!"

Diamond grunted in anger and he charged forward and kicked her in the face. Whack! She fell down in slow motion. Thud. She hit the ground.

The prince was sure that he had won, and from this point on, it's matter of how to kill her. Should he do it instantly or slowly?

Rasha was on her knees and hands and she coughed blood. Her leg was still injured and the pain was hard to bear. Whereas her enemy was barely scratched. She came here determined to win, and she still is, despite the situation. Rasha panted for breath. She had trouble standing up, but she did it anyway, and stood on her own two feet. She almost fell but balanced herself.

"Rasha...listen, they are going to catch up sooner or later. I'll distract them and you go ahead."

Rasha's eyes widened. "No, Aries. We must escape together! I can't go alone!"

"Listen, at this rate both of us will die. I will distract them and buy you some time."

"But!"

"Look, I will be fine. I'll come back for you, okay?"

Rasha hesitated. "Uhhh..."

Aries put his hands on her shoulder. "Just go, okay?" He walked a few steps, then turned back to look at her and smiled. "I'll be fine. Just go." He turned away from her and flew back to where they came from.

Rasha has to go ahead and not look back.

She thought about Aries's calm face just before he flew to fight his battle against Diamond and his troops. And he knew he was not going to get out alive, but he went anyway, just so Rasha can live on. That was his ultimate sacrifice for her. He gave up his life so that she can survive.

All the Centilians winced from the vibrant light. Aries gives it everything he's got. "AAAAAAAAAAH!"

Everyone is caught in the explosion. A big blue sphere of energy covered the horizon. Aries's body disintegrates. He gave it his all. All the Centilians scream as they are about to face death. Kaboom!

Rasha senses what happened and she stops flying. The big bubble of energy is his doing. There is no use denying it. With that last attack, Aries has left this world. He sacrificed his life so that she can live. Her tears sparkled in the air. "No! No!"

There is nothing she can do but live her fate. Her fist is clenched tightly. No words could describe the anger she is feeling at the moment. But she must escape and not look back. Ever.

"Hmph. Do you have any last words?" asked the prince.

She was about to say something, and Diamond was curious as to what she's going to say. "**For peace and freedom!!**" she suddenly shouted, and soared to the sky. Her energy made the wind go crazy and Diamond covered himself from the wind.

Rasha summoned all the energy that she had and harnessed it. This is her final attempt, her last ditch effort to avenge her love, Aries. She fired multi-directional beams at the ground, and Diamond dodged them. Bam! Bam! He did not want to be anywhere near them, so he took flight. Rasha fired the beams non-stop, and she did not even bother aiming. The beams flew all over the place.

Diamond formed a shield and covered his face. The beams hit his shield and was destroyed at its surface. Bam! Bam! "Ugh!"

Rasha kept on firing like crazy, with no regards to the destruction of the environment, and Diamond did nothing but block. The beams kept on exploding on his shield and the explosions piled up and became bigger. Bam! Bam!

"This...this is for Aries!!" she let out even more energy and fired beams of a higher intensity. Kabam!

When the smoke cleared, Diamond was still in one piece. He opened his palm and fired a beam from his hand. Zzzzzzzzzt. The beam hit Rasha's chest and went through it. Blood squirted out from both sides. When one gets hit like that, it is pretty much over. She came to the sad realization that this is the end of her power struggle, the end of her path of vengeance, and the end of her life. Everything turned black and white and ran in slow motion. She slowly fell to the ground with a splat.

With this final blow, the prince's victory has been assured.

Faith sensed something terrible. Even though she was far away, she could sense her friend dying.

Junior walked up to her. "Mother, what's wrong?" She did not reply, and Junior became worried, but he knew not to ask any more questions.

Subzero just froze two soldiers, and he sensed a familiar presence nearby. Without hesitating, he left his battlefield and rushed to the other side of the street.

The fallen Centilian warrior lay on the concrete motionless. She's still alive, but hanging on by a thread. Under her was a pool of blood. Tears of regret and anger drip down her eyes. Is this how it all ends?

Derus Diamond walked over to his fall comrade to take a good look at her. "I bet you miss Aries, don't you? You are about to join him soon."

Suddenly, an ice beam came his way and he jumped away from it.

"What?" He looked at his arm and it was partially frozen.

Subzero came into appearance and seeing Rasha, he walked over to her. He recognized her indeed. She's the one he fought that time.

Throughout the forest, a dark cloud emerged. It was snowing a light drizzle. The ground became half-filled with snow, and soon to be completely covered. All the better for Subzero, since he fights better in cold temperature. The two opponents – Subzero and Rasha stared at each other with spite. They never met and they don't hate each other, but circumstance pits them against one another. And only one will be the victor.

Subzero and Rasha distanced themselves after a hit. The drizzle fell on their clothes and hair. Subzero fired the Ice Beam, Rasha jumped away from it. Froom. The trees that were hit were frozen.

Subzero walked over to the fallen lady and bent down and lifted her head. Diamond wondered what he was up to. His arm was frozen, and he was using his other hand to burn the ice with energy.

Rasha's eyes opened and she took a good look at him. She was surprised to see him, but she was also expecting him here. "You were the boy from the village on Trachian...you are Subzero..."

"Don't speak, save your energy." he replied.

"The truth has to come out sooner or later. I did many r-regretful things in my past. All I did was follow my prince's orders and did not question him. And I ended up killing a lot of people and I became cold blooded."

"That's enough-"

She continued. "I was there during the village massacre."

Subzero gasped.

The sound of machine guns were heard in the silent air. Soldiers fired their guns, killing the people mercilessly. Some of them ran away, but they could not escape the firing range. Thut-thut-thut! The snow on the ground became red snow. Commanding the troops from the back was a younger Rasha.

One particular boy was Trace, Subzero's real name at the time, and he witnessed the death of his parents. He screamed and cried like hell, but he could not stay here. The bullets continued to fire, and he took a good luck at the troops, including Rasha, and then ran away.

"It was I who did it..." Rasha said, panting for breath. Blood was coming out of her mouth. "I've always regretted that day, and I tried to forgot, but deep down inside, I did not forget.

Diamond was pissed off that his fight got interrupted. He wanted to attack Subzero while his back is turned, but doing so would be dishonorable. Besides, Subzero isn't exactly slow. He's the type of warrior who'd block it in an instant. What does it matter? Rasha is going to die eventually.

"Because I followed orders, I sold my conscience...it was my fault. I'm sorry."

"The past is the past." said Subzero. "Do not speak of it anymore."

"At least now I can finally see Aries..." she said, looking at the sky. Indeed, she has been waiting for him for a long time. She has not been right ever since his death. She cried a lot secretly, and trained angrily all for this one fight. But her duties are over. Her mission is over, and she is tired and she wants to rest.

Subzero closed her eyes for her and there was a momentary silence. He looked at nothing in particular, and no one knows what he's thinking.

The feeling of death came to Faith like a cold hard punch in the form of wind. It was as if the wind pierced her heart through her skin. "Rasha, rest in peace...you were a good friend..." Tears drip down her eyes.

"You've suffered a lot already." Subzero said to the dead body. She still looked as natural as she was when she was alive, and he actually thought that she looks beautiful, despite being drenched in blood. In fact, Subzero wanted to keep her the way she is.

He made his hand glow and put it over her body. She started to become a block of ice. Her feet, her knees, then her entire leg. Then the ice moved all the way to her chest, and then her head, and it was finally finished. Rasha's body was now completely incased inside a rectangular block of clear ice. This way, her corpse will be preserved and will not have to rot.

Diamond was done unfreezing his hand. The ice crystals broke and fell off. "What's the point of preserving a dead person? You should just let her rot like everyone else who died in this war."

Subzero stared at Diamond in anger. That look was so intense and full of emotion that it made the prince startled for a second. "She was a member of your royal family, yet you killed her. You would kill your own people? This is a new low for you, Prince of Centilia."

"Tch. No one talks to me that way." Derus replied. "Especially coming from you, a low level barbarian from Trachian."

"At least I don't kill my own subordinates. Don't you know any shame? She wasted her whole life on you! And this is how you repay her? Even I cannot just stand by and watch this...atrocities!"

Diamond laughed. "A cold blooded killer like you feels compassion for someone who just died? That is a first!"

"It is sad, really. I cared more about her than you did. I wonder who is truly the cold blooded one?"

"You came for revenge, correct?"

"It is not revenge I am after. I am fighting for the honor of those who died in the village of Trachian and those that you killed from Centilia."

"Honor? What honor is there for the dead? There is honor only for the strong, and nothing for the weak."

"Talking to you is pointless. Just die!" Subzero charged forward and began his full pronged attack. He started off with punches, which Diamond blocked. Pow pow kapow!

Derus continued to block while moving backwards, as Subzero advanced and attacked aggressively. Pow. Pow. Then they took it to the air, jumping around and hitting each other. Bam. Bam.

Subzero drew his fist back and punched, and Diamond stopped it with his arm. Then he pushed Subzero away with his energy. Subzero was knocked away a few feet, and Diamond charged forward and did a flying kick. Whack! Subzero blocked it, but it made him fall down. They landed on their feet.

"Hmph. Do you think a warrior like you stands a chance against me, the prince of a race? A gold class warrior?"

There was no response.

"You should not have come to this planet. You should have fled while you had the chance."

"Fee? Don't be absurd." replied the ice warrior. "I came to earth for one purpose and one purpose only - to find you."

"Oh? Are you still angry over your last defeat?"

"That was then. Times change!"

"Times change, but I still remain the strongest!" Diamond gathered energy into the form of a ball, and then threw it forward.

Subzero rolled out of the way and let it explode. Kaboom! Subzero fired the Ice Beam, and Diamond dodged it. Froom. It hit the nearest wall and turned it into ice. "Prince Diamond, I am going to turn you into an icicle, just like my other victims!"

"You can go ahead and try!" Diamond fired the Sanctum Beam, and Subzero dodged it. The Centilian prince continued to fire the Sanctum Beam. Zap. Zap. Subzero dodged to the side and jumped over it. Anything to avoid that beam.

Diamond can focus his beam to fire it continuously like a laser. Zaaap! Subzero ran as the beam chased him and cut the wall. He escaped thanks to his agility. The Centilian continued to fire. Subzero ran at him directly while dodging the beam. Zap! He ran left, then right. Zap! Diamond missed. Subzero charged and punched him in the face. Kapow! Even his fist feels like ice. Subzero followed up with some more punches, and his opponent couldn't do anything but get hit. Pow. Pow. Subzero finished off the combo with a jumping kick. Whack!

Diamond was knocked a few meters away, scraping the ground. He got up and he grunted in anger.

Subzero: "It hurts, doesn't it? But this pain is nothing compared to the pain and suffering you have caused your people and those of the earth!"

The prince got annoyed by his words and charged forward. Subzero also charged forward and they hit each other hard. Bam! A shockwave was produced. They took it to the air and continued to hit randomly.

Subzero was fighting aggressively, but he was not doing well. He usually fights with his full strength, but for some reason, he was slower than usual today. The sun's light hurt his eyes and he winced. Diamond got in front of him and punched him. Kapow! They both landed.

The two warriors just remained still and rested. They were both tired and neither of them wanted to make the first move. Subzero was suffering because of the heat of the sun. Ever since he came to the planet, he did not like the sun, always shining brightly in the sky. He always hid in a cold place, and this has been the longest fight has been in.

Sweat was dripping down his forehead and from his neck. For the average person, this is nothing, but for Subzero, who is used to only subzero temperatures, this is hell. The longest this fight drags on, the worst it will be for our hero. He just hopes that his enemy doesn't realize his weakness. He must think of a plan or else he'll burn out...literally.

(This weather is really getting to me. This is not like Trachian at all. I must end this fight soon.)

Subzero extended his right arm to the side and froze his own hand, making the ice into the shape of a sword. This is his Ice Sword technique. The sword is hard and sharp enough to pierce someone's skin. Without thinking twice, Subzero charged forward and slashed. Diamond dodged. Whoosh.

Subzero did not give his opponent a break; he continued to slash and swipe randomly, while Diamond dodged and retreated. Whoosh. Whoosh. Suddenly, he thrusts his arm forward, making the sword stab at Diamond's face. He dodged it, but his face was slightly cut, and a trickle of blood dripped down.

The prince was shocked. He touched his face and looked at the blood in disbelief. "No, you didn't..." He took out a mirror and saw the scar. "You dare to ruin my beautiful face!"

The ice warrior did not respond to his petty complaints. He was panting for breath from the heat.

"How dare you..." the prince snickered, throwing his mirror on the ground. The glass of the mirror cracked. "You are going to pay for this insolence." Diamond powered up and his crest once was shining a gold color. Then he fired a bunch of black energy balls.

Subzero dodged them while running forward. Bam! Bam! He charged straight into the prince and slashed, and Diamond dodged from the side. Slilish! He missed and turned around. Diamond gathered energy into his hands and got ready. Subzero charged into him, and Diamond grabbed the sword with his hands, and the energy cracked the ice. Subzero was surprised. With this chance, the prince punched him in the chest, knocking him away.

Diamond fired some more energy balls. The ice warrior dodged them.

While he Subzero was running, Diamond noticed something unusual in his opponent's movements. The last time they fought each other, he was not like this. Why is he slower than usual? And why is he sweating this much? As Diamond looked at the bright yellow sun in the sky, he realized something. Yes, that's right, the sun is killing Subzero.

Diamond gathered energy and fired at Subzero, who dodged. But his real intention is to miss. He continued to fire beams randomly, in all direction, making things explode to create fires. He blew up a car, causing a fire. Before they knew it, they were fighting in an inferno. This was very bad for our hero, who was having trouble breathing.

(Can it be...he discovered my weakness?)

"What's the matter, Subzero? Too hot for you to handle?" taunted the Centilian.

"You found out..."

"But of course. What can be an ice cold killer's greatest weakness? The temperature! You have been used to hiding in your wasteland of a planet. All year round the weather is cold and barren and there are snowstorms everyday. You, who have lived there your whole life, are used to the cold weather. Just as a man who is used to hot weather cannot stand the cold, you cannot stand the heat!"

Subzero was sweating in this sweltering heat. The sun was bad enough, but all these fires around them were unbearable. He thought he was melting. The time to act is now or ever. The ice warrior charged forward, and Diamond blasted him against the wall. Bam! Subzero's suit was incinerated, leaving him topless. And his back hit the wall, cracking it.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! This is what you get for defying me." Diamond fired a beam with one hand, and it hit Subzero's chest.

It burned his skin and he screamed like hell. "Aaaah! Aaaah!" He grabbed his wound, and touching it also hurt. "Ughhh...ahhh." Then he calmed down and relaxed. Subzero put his hand over his wound and iced it.

Diamond: "Ohhh, you're freezing your wound to cool it off and to keep it from being infected? Interesting. But all your efforts will be in vain!"

Subzero panted for breath as he iced his wound. Diamond charged forward and he jumped up and gathered energy. Diamond suddenly appeared from the side and kicked him. Whack! Subzero fell to the ground and he couldn't get up. Now he finds himself at the mercy of this Centilian once again.

"In order to be strong, one must find his roots." said Subzero's teacher, Absolute Zero.

"His roots?"

"You are going to undergo a special training - this will guarantee you will become a stronger warrior. But in the process you might die."

"Tch. I am not afraid of anything." replied the arrogant warrior.

Absolute Zero smiled. "Very well, then. Come with me, if you wish to be stronger."

The ice dragons popped out and attacked. Subzero was ready. He dodged their freezing beams. Froom. Froom. One dragon opened its mouth to fire. Subzero fired a beam into its mouth, making it explode. Bam! Its head blew up. Blood squirted out of the headless dragon.

The second one charged at him, Subzero grabbed an icicle and stabbed it into its eye. It roared like hell. Subzero flew behind it and blasted it into oblivion.

The last dragon crawled at him at amazing speeds. Subzero fired at the ground, making a huge wall of snow come up. He and the dragon charged into each other. Slash! Slish! Slice!

It was over. The dragon squirted blood from its wounds and collapsed. The mission is over. He survived.

Indeed, it was training from hell, but it was well worth it. If he can overcome that obstacle, then he can overcome anything. The hero's thinking shifted. His wounds did not hurt as much, and the heat was not as bad. He stood up straight and gathered energy.

"Now what are you up to?" said the impatient Diamond.

Subzero was surrounded by a blue aura, and once he's gathered enough, he screamed and released it all at once. Frooom!

Diamond winced from the strong wind. The ground that touched Subzero's feet turned to ice, and the ice was spreading in all directions. The area became cold and the fires nearby were put out by the energy.

"What...what is this?" cried the prince. Before he knew it, he was standing on ice. The entire street was covered with ice and snow, and Diamond covered himself. It wasn't just the weather that got chilly. This feeling was a bad feeling, yet it's familiar. It's the feeling of being around someone that is stronger than him. To be at the mercy of someone else. Whenever he thinks that he could be defeated, he cringes. And right now, there are chills in his spine.

Subzero continued his frantic power and he was still screaming. "Aaaaah!"

Diamond's clothes were covered with snow and sleet. "Ughh..."

It was no longer hot. The entire area was now one big sheet of ice. Subzero was now in his natural terrain, where he is most comfortable.

"I've had enough of your fancy tricks!" cried the angry prince.

The two fighters charged into each other and had a brawl. Pow! Bam! They just gave each other pain and not care about defending themselves. Subzero punched Diamond on the face. Kapow! This upset him even more than being scratched with a sword. Diamond punched, and Subzero grabbed his fist. As he held onto his fist, it started to turn to ice, and Diamond gasped. Even just by touching him, he can turn any object or any one into ice. The Centilian quickly withdrew his fist, and Subzero kicked him in the stomach, knocking him away.

Diamond screamed and ran forward and dug his fist into the ice warrior's face. Subzero didn't even attempt to dodge. Pow! Subzero's head was turned slightly to the right due to the impact, and Diamond's fist was still on his cheek. But he showed no signs of hurt, but rather, the look in his eyes were those of hate and anger. Diamond's fist turned to ice, and it began to spread to his wrist. He gasped and quickly withdrew.

Subzero did a kick, and Diamond quickly jumped back to avoid getting hit. By now, the Centilian was aggravated. He thought victory was his for sure, but now, the tables have turned, and he did not like it one bit.

Diamond unfreezes his hand fired a bunch of energy balls, and Subzero dodged them, blurring and reappearing all over the place. Bam. Bam. Bam. Suddenly, Subzero was right in front of him, and Diamond was about to move, but his feet slipped on the ice, and he lost his balance. Subzero punched Diamond's forehead, hitting his Centilia crest. This hurt like hell, and the prince grabbed his forehead and screamed in agony. Only a Centilian would know the pain of being hit on the crest.

"Aaaah! Aaaah! You...you! How dare you!!" He was not just aggravated, he was enraged. "Aaaaaah!"

He fired beams like crazy, and Subzero ran away from them. Kabam! The beams destroyed the walls of the building. Bam!

"Come you filth! I am going to crush you like a little bug!!" Derus yelled. "You're nothing compared to me! Nothing!" He can feel his power diminishing by the second. The crest is the source of a Centilian's power. If the crest is cracked, then the Centilian will lose his power, even if he is a gold class warrior.

Subzero jumped out of the dust and landed in a crouch. Diamond charged recklessly at him and punched. Pow! Subzero fell, but he got up and wiped the blood off his mouth like it was nothing. Diamond charged, and Subzero kicked him in the stomach, knocking him back a few feet.

The prince got back up and grunted angrily. The crest on his forehead is broken, and broken also was his chance at victory. Both of them knew it, but Diamond would not admit it, not even to himself. He gathered energy into his hands, still thinking he has the advantage.

"It's over. Just admit defeat." Subzero said coldly. He extended his right arm and began forming the ice sword.

"Admit defeat? You have got to be joking me!" Diamond ran forward and screamed like a madman.

Subzero continued forming the sword. The ice slowly builds up, making a nice, sharp edge. But will he make it in time before Diamond's attack.

Kapow!! Diamond's energy filled fist hit Subzero's shoulder, making him bleed. But at the same time, he thrusts his right hand forward, stabbing his ice sword through Prince Diamond's stomach. The tyrant, for a second, thought he was victorious, until he felt the pain in his stomach. His eyes were wide open with shock.

Blood leaked out of his body from both ends. It is clear who the victor is in this fight, but the mighty prince was still in denial, even in the moments before his death. "I...I...c-can't die...I can't die!!" he murmured.

The ice sword cracked, freeing Subzero's hand. Diamond stepped back and tried to stay standing, despite the excruciating pain. "This can't be..." And suddenly, the ice from the sword began to spread throughout his body. First his stomach, then his legs, and his feet. And the ice spread up to his chest, his shoulders, and neck.

And he still had the same surprised look on his face, like those of a deer in headlights. He wanted revenge on Tyson Spade badly, but it looks like his plans will not be fulfilled. And the ice covered his chin, and then his entire head.

Derus was now a big statue of ice, frozen solid.

Subzero: "It is over, Diamond. You are not only frozen on the outside, but on the inside as well. Your vital organs are frozen in ice, and there is no chance you can recover. You have become frozen just like my other victims." With that said, he pushed the frozen body, making it fall to the ground.

The prince still had the same look on his face, and he will remain like that forever. He has caused much harm to people, but at least he will never be able to do so again.

With Prince Derus Diamond's death, another chapter of Subzero's life is complete. He finally avenged his parents and those of the village, who were mercilessly massacred in the Trachian village. May the souls of those villagers rest in peace, along with the others whose deaths were responsible by the tyrant. Rest in peace, Aries, who gave up his life so that Rasha could live. And rest in peace, Rasha, whose body is now encased in a block of ice, who died trying to avenge Aries.

One fight has already concluded, but another fight begins. Blazer and Providence stare down at each other on the rooftop of the ruined city. They feel the cold tension in the air, as well as the tension within themselves. They have not even begun to fight yet, but they know it will be a destructive one. Whatever the result may be, it will not be a pretty sight.

46: The Overwhelming Truth.

Contents

Tyson was battered and bruised from fighting both Providence and Diamond at the same time. He was able to get back on his feet, but even standing up is hard.

Diamond: "You're going to get it now, Spade. I've been waiting for this day for a long time!"

Providence: "It's the end of the hero! Ha ha ha ha!"

Diamond formed a dark energy ball. Things look grim for our hero, who is about to meet his doom. Suddenly, a blue beam came from the side and pushed Diamond to the right. A beam from the ground came and pushed Providence to the left. Kabam!

Tyson winced from the light. What could have happened?

It was none other than Rasha and Blazer. Diamond was surprised to see her. "So it is you..." He was actually happy to see her, since he no longer has to search for her.

"Prince Diamond, today is the day that you fall!" Rasha replied, powering up.

"Tch. How dare you interfere? Do you know who I am?" said Providence.

"Of course I do." Blazer replied. He turned super sayan and charged straight into Providence. Wham! The two warriors flew around each other and hit.

Rasha charged at Diamond and they hit in the air. The four of them looked like blurs in the sky, flying in circles and hitting constantly.

Tyson was spared and he took a sigh of relief. He wishes those warriors good luck.

Providence and Blazer flew about in the sky, with Blazer shooting energy beams at his target. Providence dodged them and turned around and charged into Blazer. Bam! They flew around randomly and hit like crazy. Bam. Bam. They were like two comets, two titanic forces smashing into one another to determine who is the stronger force. The buildings around them shuddered. The air was filled with the noise of their fight. Bam. Bam.

Providence shot energy balls and Blazer dodged them with his quick aerial maneuvers. Whoosh. Whoosh. He bypassed the incoming balls and hit Providence directly. Wham. Then they landed on a rooftop and remained motionless for a while.

"Why do you interfere with me? I was about to defeat Tyson Spade."

"Hmph." replied Blazer. "If you want to defeat him, you will have to go through me."

"Ha. Since when does Spade have a bodyguard?"

"Body guard?" Blazer replied, taking offense to his words. "I am his greatest adversary. Only I am allowed to defeat him."

"How insolent." replied the tyrant. "Do you know who I am?"

"Of course I do. Dark Providence, the heir to the Dark Empire."

"And yet you challenge me, knowing this?"

"You're an enemy of the entire Alliance. You're the most hated person that I know of."

"Heh. The feeling is mutual, Blazer Syrus."

Blazer cocked his eyebrow.

"What, you didn't think I do my homework, agent Syrus? You're a member of the Black Hand group, the group that has been causing us a lot of trouble in the past few years. You rebels are really annoying."

"Rebels? That term came from the Great War. That war was thirty years ago." said the sayan.

"Wrong!!" replied Dark Providence. "The war is happening right now as we speak! As long as the Empire exists, there will always be rebels and loyalists." Then he began to charge energy into his right arm. "And all rebels must die!"

Blazer quickly jumped away from Dark's incoming attack. His energy punch came like a sudden hurricane. Fffffroooooom!

While in the air, the super sayan fired a bunch of golden beams in the direction of gravity. Providence flew over the beams and kicked Blazer. Whack. Then he appeared from the side and kicked Blazer again. Whack.

Blazer found himself falling upside down. In the middle of the fall, he turned himself right side up and landed on the rooftop smoothly. Providence descended to where he was and continued his head on assault.

Having a fist of dark energy can make even a weakling powerful, and being touched by that dark energy is the last thing Blazer wanted. So this time, he attacked first. He used energy to propel himself forward like a rocket. Chwoom. He punched with full force, but Providence blurred and appeared to the side. Before he could react, Providence punched him in the face, making him fall to the ground.

Providence immediately jumped up and did a flying kick. Blazer was in a crouch, and quickly jumped up to avoid the incoming attack. Bam! Providence cracked the concrete.

Blazer floated up, but Providence already soared above him. "Huh?!"

The tyrant fired a beam, pushing Blazer off the building and into the street. Boom. Apparently, his second stage was not enough. It's time to turn things up a notch.

Providence expected his enemy to have a cracked skull or something, but to his surprised, Blazer floated up, as fierce as before. His power level did not decrease, but rather, it's increasing. Blazer screamed out loud as he powered up all the way to the fourth stage. His aura became brighter, and his eyes changed color.

Providence winced from the light. (This power...it's the same as him...) And he thought of Tyson Spade's fourth stage. But in the end, all sayans are the same. The tyrant smiled confidently, and charged forward. Blazer also charged forward and they hit, creating a shockwave bigger than any other they've made so far.

In another city, the earth warriors were having a hard time with the enemy. They were being dominated by the Muraian's power in an aerial battle.

"Come on warriors!" shouted one of them. "We have to defend our base!"

A beam hit one of the earthlings and he fell to the ground.

D. Soldier A: "We almost have them. Defeat all the earthlings!"

The dark soldiers charged forward and fired their beams. More and more earthlings are being shot down as they fight desperately.

At the base, the soldiers panicked. "Commander!" shouted troop A. "Our forces are diminishing rapidly. At this rate, our base will..."

"I know!" the commander shouted impatiently. He was looking at the battle through his binoculars.

"I am doing my best. We are surrounded by enemy forces. Our backup still has not arrived yet, and this situation is to our disadvantage." Everyone was outside and it was noisy and hard to hear. The troops at the front lines fired their machine guns furiously. Occasionally, one of them will be blown up by beams from the sky.

A: "Damn it. Aren't there any more fighters with the sixth sense in the area?"

Commander: "There aren't that many of them."

While the earthlings continued their grueling fight, a figure in the sky appeared, and it was faster than any sixth sense warrior in the scene. Froom. Froom. It went past the warriors directly to the front lines. It was an exo suit, a mechanical robot with a human pilot inside. And the pilot was none other than Dr. Levinsky.

"I'll handle this!" She flew past the enemies' beams and fired the machine gun. Bang bang bang. The enemy was hit one by one and they dropped like flies.

The others wondered where she came from or what the hell she is. One thing is clear...she is a force to be reckoned with.

Bang. Bang. Levinsky fired the machine gun accurately, and dodged incoming attacks. "Yeah!!" she yelled in excitement. For much of her life, she was disabled, but now she can fly around and kick ass. And it is all thanks to a very special friend named Faith. Indeed, she is doing this in the honor of Faith's name, the person who was able to heal her after years of disability. Faith made her see a light that she's never seen before.

Troop B: "An unidentified flying object has entered the battlefield...and it's quick!" He was looking at the radar.

Troop A: "Who is that?"

"That is none other than my sister, Dr. Levinsky." said Susan. Her appearance caught the troops' attention. It's quite unusual for a woman dressed like a doctor to show up in the middle of a warzone. Susan is Levinsky's sister, and they've been together through the good times and bad.

Levinsky continued to fly around and defeat the soldiers. A certain warrior sensed her presence and became interested. Gusher flew to the battlefield and watched the exo suit shoot its laser machine gun. Her entrance gave the rebels some hope and they fought harder with a renewed spirit.

Not far away, the warrior known as Gusher sensed the presence of Levinsky, and he became curious. He flew to the battlefield and like usual, his presence became known immediately.

Levinsky tried to aim for him, but he moved too quickly for her to lock on him. Whoosh. "He's quick!" She got frustrated and fired anyway. Gusher dodged the lasers. Whoosh. Whoosh. Levinsky flew backwards while firing the machine gun. Bang. Bang. "How can this be?" She was firing non-stop, but not a single laser was close to hitting him.

Gusher flew in close and fired a beam and it hit Levinsky's gun, and she flew away just before it exploded. Kaboom.

Levinsky ascended in her exo suit, and she put the hands together and opened its palms. It charged energy and fired energy balls. Gusher flew straight at her, and the balls hit his shield and dissipated. He got closer to her, and once he's close enough, punched her, resulting in a crack in her exo suit. "Aaaaah!!" screamed Levinsky.

Susan grabbed the soldier's wired walkie talkie and spoke into it. "Sister, are you alright?"

"I'm fine!" said Levinsky's voice on the walkie talkie.

"Is your suit damaged? Do you need repairs?" Susan asked worriedly.

"I'll be fine! Don't worry about me!" she replied.

Kapow! Gusher punched Levinsky, and she was knocked away.

"Aaaah!"

Two earth fighters came from behind and fired beams. They hit Gusher's shield and nothing happened. Gusher turned around and the two fighters shrieked. Gusher fired a dozen energy beams from his palms, and they were too fast to dodge. "Aaah!" "Aaah!" The earth fighters were hit and they fell.

Levinsky was getting fed up with this guy who showed up out of nowhere. "Grrr, that's it. You're going to get it!" Controlling the exo suit with her movements, she gathered energy and fired a ball.

Bam. Gusher was hit and momentarily distracted. With this chance, Levinsky flew at him lightning fast and punched him in the face. He was pushed back a little, but the silent warrior showed no pain. He faced forward and fired a beam from his right hand. Zap! The beam came as a surprise, and from this close distance, Levinsky was unable to dodge it. The beam went through the exo suit, and that it means it went through her body. Zzzzap!

The doctor couldn't believe that she lost. Anyone in her position would be in disbelief. The pain was too much to bear, and it is the pain that is recognized as such before death. Levinsky had everything planned out. Her exo suit is supposedly faster than any warrior can keep up with...except for one, apparently. So, there **are** warriors who defy expectations.

The exo suit, along with Levinsky, fell. Gusher sent her a farewell beam, making her explode in the sky.

Susan couldn't believe her eyes. That explosion marked the death of her sister, and her eyes were wide open in shock. She dropped the walkie talkie and ran to the front lines. "**Sister!!**" she screamed at the top of her lungs.

The two soldiers became worried. "Are you alright?" asked soldier A.

She did not respond. Right now, there is only one thing on her mind. She calmly walked forward and grabbed a machine gun and walked past the front trenches.

"Ma'am, where are you going?" asked A.

She ignored him completely and just walked to the middle of the street and looked up. "You...you killed my sister!" Susan was staring at the Muraians in the sky with hatred and contempt, more than any words can describe. Even though she's a scientist, the death of her sister caused her to become illogical and insane. Her pupils were dilated and she gritted her teeth. "I'll kill you all!" she shouted and pointed her machine gun up and pulled the trigger. Thut-thut-thut-thut.

Soldier A and B ran after her. "Wait. Stop!"

Susan fired and laughed maniacally. She didn't even know if she's hitting anyone, but the bullets were firing. It's clear she has lost her mind completely.

Soldier B saw something in the sky, and he quickly grabbed A to stop him. A beam came down and hit the ground where Susan was standing. Kaboom! In an instant, nothing was left. Susan's life was lost just like that. People die easily in war, and despite soldier A's regret, there is nothing he can do about it now.

Soldier B grabbed A, who was in shock. "She's already gone. There's nothing we could have done. C'mon, let's get back to base."

A had to face reality. He nodded and him and his friend ran back to the base.

The battle waged on for several more hours, before the commander decided to abandon the base before any more lives are lost. Yet another city has fallen to the vicious Dark Empire.

Providence fired dark beams systematically, and Blazer dodged them one by one. He blurred and reappeared in a different spot. Bam. Bam. Providence just can't seem to get a lock on him. Blazer's a natural when it comes to speed, and in super sayan form, he's too fast even for the eyes. Bam. Bam.

Blazer flew down and kicked, Providence blocked, but the force was hard enough to knock him down. Providence landed on his feet. To fall down would be embarrassing. In the battlefield, he must maintain his image no matter what.

If he can't even defeat a sayan, then what good is he to run an empire? That is how he thinks. Simple minded, yes, but that is what drives him.

Blazer came down on him like a rocket, and they hit. Bam! They struggled, pushing one another's energy field. Providence's feet scraped the ground as they struggled. Then he powered up, and the force field knocked Blazer off, and he somersaulted and landed in a crouch.

Providence: (Why am I having such a hard time with him? He does not even have the Phoenix, so I should be able to beat him easily.)

Blazer: (It looks like all my training with the Anubis Crystals was worth it. Over time, I have been exposed to their energy and have absorbed it.)

"Enough fooling around." said Dark. "It is time to show you the true power of the Dark Empire!" He flew up, and Blazer followed. Froom! Froom!

Providence flew horizontally, and Blazer chased him, firing energy balls. Providence dodged. It's hard to hit someone while he's moving so fast. The balls hit random buildings. Boom!

There was a row of buildings between them, and at some point, Blazer lost sight of his enemy. He stopped in midair to look around. Then he closed his eyes and used his sixth sense. Seconds later, senses hit him like a lightning bolt. Providence was far away, gathering energy for a big one. And he's almost done. The tyrant smiled and released the big black ball of energy. "Take this! Atomic Star!"

The ball's threateningly presence did not startle Blazer, even if it is filled with dark energy. As the ball came close, Blazer kicked it. Whack! The ball flew back to Providence, went past him, and exploded into a building.

Providence covered himself from the explosion. (What? He can just kick it away?) Now he's mad. From the beginning he has lost his advantage, and not being the superior one makes him frustrated. He fired a bunch of dark energy beams, and Blazer flew past them and kicked Providence, knocking him to the ground. Wham!

The sayan landed in front of his opponent, and waited for him to stand up.

Dark Providence was extremely aggravated now. His face was dirty and bruised, and his clothes were all messed up. "Why...why must you stand in my way? I must defeat Tyson Spade...and you are just an obstacle in the way of my goal."

"I'm an obstacle? You're not getting to Tyson before going through me."

"Tch. You're just an agent of the Black Hand. You're merely a bug...an insignificant bug compared to the Empire's thirty year plan."

"Thirty year plan?"

"But of course!" Providence replied. This plan is supposed to be a secret, but he loves to gloat. "Do you think Murai actually surrendered willingly after the first war? We merely pretended to make you happy, and ever since then, we were preparing for our second war."

"So that's how it is. Even after losing and having so many people die, you people still haven't learned. How pathetic!"

"You're the one who's pathetic! My main target has been Spade from the beginning. His father, Mason Spade, murdered my father, Dark Spectre. That is why I must fight him to settle our score. I want to prove to Orbital that I am fit to become the next Dark Spectre. And then I can finally take my rightful throne. What would a simpleton like you understand about ruling an empire?"

"Ruling an empire?"

"Of course! It is only fitting that I, the son of Dark Spectre, take my place as the commander of the Dark Empire. Then I can control every planet in the cosmos! Ha ha ha ha ha!"

Blazer squinted. "You're nothing but a sad, sad soul."

"What did you say?"

"I thought someone like you would know the truth about Dark Spectre's death..."

"What are you blabbering about, sayan?"

"I am tired of Mason Spade getting all the credit. He did not kill Dark Spectre! It was **my** father who did. My father, Blaze, was one of the strongest sayans alive. He went with Mason to the Guardian Planet where they had their showdown with Spectre..."

[B] Contents

Within an instant, they fired at each other and the energies collided. It was the most intense blast ever, it was so huge it could be clearly seen from outer space. A bright light flashed and covered a small piece of the planet. Everything near the blast disappeared, but Blaze and Dark remained standing still in the sky. They could barely see each other, as everything is covered by the explosion.

Mason and Zelfire were mere bystanders in this power struggle, the struggle of all struggles. All they could do was hang onto something and hope they don't get blown away.

The energy was too intense for them to handle, and it wiped out everything.

"They both died in that explosion. My father gave up his life to kill Dark Spectre. And Mason Spade took the credit!"

Providence was shocked. "..."

Blazer continued his story. "Mason Spade...the universally renounced hero. Ever since he supposedly killed the biggest tyrant in history, every rebel talks about him like he is a hero. The strongest bounty hunters are after him. He is worshipped everywhere!! It makes me sick! He is the biggest fraud in history!"

"Why should I believe you?"

"Because it is the truth." Blazer replied. "Mason was a sayan born and raised on earth. How can a sayan like that defeat Dark Spectre? Only a sayan who is raised and trained on Arlia can truly be powerful. My father was the real hero behind the war, yet no one knows him. Because he was a traitor to the Mascus Colony, he has been

discredited for the greatest deed anyone has ever done! My father killed Dark Spectre, but Mason Spade took the credit for it! And now Tyson lives on his father's fame. And I am sick of it."

"Even if so...it doesn't make a difference on away or another. I'll just have to kill both you and Tyson to settle our differences from the previous generation."

Blazer closed his eyes, then opened them. "There's another part of the secret I haven't told you. Why was a mighty warlord like Spectre killed by a sayan? It should not have happened, yet it did. Why is that? Because Dark Spectre was human!"

[Close-up - Providence]. "You're beginning to annoy me."

"Think about it. Why did Spectre and Mason both know the Death Star...a forbidden move? Because they learned it from the same master on earth!"

"Shut up!!" Providence yelled. This is not true!"

"Dark Spectre learned the forbidden technique from Mason's master, and later on, betrayed him. He was unsatisfied with the world he was in and decided to come to the Empire. But no one would accept him because of his background, so he had to prove his strength to the Council. It all makes sense now, doesn't it? Dark Spectre learned the Death Star from a human, and his origins are from earth. That proves he is a human. And since you're his son, that makes **you** human!"

This statement struck him harder than anything he's ever been told, harder than any punch or insult that he's ever heard in his life. I am human? My father was human?

This did not add up. This goes against everything he's been told since he was brought up. Providence was born and raised as a true Muraian...right? There is no way he can be human...no way...

Prov's eyes started to shake. "No...you're lying! No!!"

"Your father is a fraud! He pretended to be Muraian so he can lead the Empire. And so are you. Your whole life is a lie!!"

"You're just a damn sayan! Why should I believe anything you have to say?" the tyrant replied frantically.

"How sad, I really feel bad for you. Orbital treats you like nothing more than a mere experiment. He used you like a fool..."

During one of his missions, Blazer broke into Sheryu's laboratory. Crack! He went through the window and landed. The place was filled with liquid chambers with all kinds of monsters and mutants in them. This place was a freak show. But one chamber stood out from the others, for this one contained the unconscious Dark Providence.

The subject was shirtless and wearing only shorts. Wires were attached to his body, and a respirator was attached to his nose and mouth for breathing. His energy can be sensed even though he's unconscious, and Blazer could feel it. The pulsing vibration of this man's energy.

"You're nothing more than an experiment. Orbital used you like a puppet...he tricked you your whole life..." Blazer said, continuing his insults. "Your desire to take over your father's empire was more than enough to blind you. Orbital isn't stupid, he used this desire of yours to work for him. But I am sure he has no intentions of handing the throne over to you."

Suddenly, images appeared in Providence's mind. He had vague memories of being in those liquid chambers. They wiped out his memories from those days, but it was not done completely. Where did these images come from? Where have they been this whole time? Nonetheless, those images proved that Blazer is right. "Stop... stop..."

I've heard enough of you!!" Providence gathered energy into his fist and charged forward.

Blazer blurred, and Providence punched the air. He was surprised. Blazer appeared from the side and punched his adversary, knocking him against the ground. Scrrrrrch.

The tyrant got up, hurt on the outside and inside. His whole world was falling apart. Nothing could describe the anguish and frustration he felt in his heart.

"How pathetic." said Blazer. "And here you are, thinking that you can be the most powerful person in the universe, but all you are is a guinea pig. Orbital was going to use you for what you're worth and then toss you away like a dried up cloth."

Providence fell on his knees and grabbed his head in pain. "No...no! I am a human...I am nothing more than a human experiment? Gaaargh!"

And that is that, the truth was out. Blazer felt much better, after telling his enemy this stuff that he's been holding onto for so long. But Providence felt much worse, worse than he could ever be in his life. The throne seems so far away. Something that was promised to him was deferred over and over by Orbital.

He finally snapped and screamed like a madman. First comes denial, then comes despair, and he felt every bit of it. Suddenly, an image appeared in his mind. Back on Mars, while he was beaten up, Wiseman showed up and gave him some power. After he was charged up, he became more powerful than ever before. And that power is still within him.

Providence's life is all over...and it's thanks to Blazer...that's right, it is Blazer's fault. If he must go down, then he might as well take Blazer with him. Dark energy was being released from his body, and it wasn't a little amount, it was enough to power a whole city. Then he screamed. "Aaaaaaaaah!!!"

Blazer, of course, felt it, and he was surprised. (Ugh. [Where is he getting his power from?](#))

Zzzzzt. The dark energy took the form of electricity and it fried everything around Providence. The ground he was standing on slowly became a crater, as he sank deeper into it. A bubble of energy was produced with Providence in the center. He had his head up. "Hyuuuaahhh!"

Blazer was overwhelmed. "Ughh! Aaah!"

The symbol of the Ko-Rashm appeared on Providence's forehead during his power up. Blazer noticed it, and he was surprised even more.

Providence lowered his head and stared straight at the enemy. The enemy who dared to reveal the overwhelming truth and ruined everything.

Even though Blazer was in his fourth stage, he grew worried, so he decided to make the first attack. Charging forward like a rocket, he landed his fist on Providence's cheek, and he did not even bother to dodge. It didn't even phase him, and Blazer was shocked. Providence grabbed his hand and squeezed it tight. The dark energy from Prov's body spread to Blazer's arm, and the sayan screamed in pain. He struggled and shook his hand free.

Dark energy is probably the worst substance ever found in the known universe. For those who are not used to it, even a slight touch can be quite painful.

Providence charged forward and punched. Blazer blocked it, but the dark energy was hurting his hand, and Blazer shrieked in pain. With that distraction, Prov used his free hand and hit Blazer's face, knocking him against a car. Wham!

The sayan warrior got up, and he knew that the pain on his back was just the beginning. The charged up Providence walked forward and each step he took was slow and threatening. Dark energy covered his entire body, and he step he took zapped the ground.

Blazer grunted angrily. "This means nothing." said he. Now he's the one who is in denial. He gathered energy into his right fist and charged forward to punch. Providence dodged quicker than the eye can see. Before Blazer could react, Providence kicked him in the face. Whack! The hero was knocked on the street.

Dark Providence stepped on a puddle of water and took a glance at his reflection, and he noticed something different on his head. He touched his forehead in disbelief. "It's the symbol of the Ko-Rashm..." he said, smiling. Then he laughed like a lunatic. "I have it on me!! That means I am a **true** Muraian!" It's clear he's still psychologically damaged, and everything he says makes him nothing less than crazy. "See! Do you see? I am not a human. I am a true Muraian warrior!"

"All races descended from the Muraians, including humans."

"I am not listening to you anymore, you damned sayan dog! Today you're going to die...very painfully!" Providence powered up and released dark beams from his body, and Blazer ran away. Bam! Bam!

The beams came straight at him, and the sayan was able to dodge them, thanks to his quick reflexes. But he couldn't escape the smoke. Kaboom!

Providence kept on firing like hell, not caring if he hit his target or not. "Die! Die! Ha aha ha ha ha! You die!" Bam. Bam. He fired beams like he had plenty of them.

(Damn it. Maybe I should've have pissed him off). Our hero had no choice but to run away from the bombardments. Suddenly, Providence appeared in his way. Blazer was surprised and he started to sweat. He suppressed his fear and turned it into aggression, and he punched left and right. Providence dodged like it was a breeze. Whoosh, whoosh. Once he saw an opening, Providence kicked Blazer in the chin. Whack! With his leg still in the air, Prov followed up with a kick to the chest, sending Blazer to the other end of the street. Scccrrrrch crash!

The tyrant laughed hysterically, like it was the funniest thing he ever saw. Syrus was now in a pinch. Even his fourth stage powers aren't enough to tame this beast. For some reason, Syrus became sad. He waited this long to settle the score of the past, of the last generation. He wanted to clear his father's name. Blaze, his father, was a true warrior who rid the world of Dark Spectre. That image of Blaze will always be in Blazer's mind.

But everything that he and his father worked for could come to an end right now. This second war, this fight in the city, this showdown between warriors of different worlds and beliefs.

"This is what you get! This is your punishment for going against the Empire! Aaaaah!" Prov gathered energy for a final attack. This black ball was filled with dark energy, more than anything Blazer's felt in his life. The Ko-Rashm symbol on his forehead glowed during his charge and that means he's going to give it his all. The power was so great that the gravity around them was twisted. Rocks gravitated towards the dark energy ball, and so is the air.

Blazer covered his eyes.

The ball grew bigger and bigger, and Prov felt giddy holding this monster in his palms. "You ruined my life, and now you're going to get it!"

"No!! Your life was ruined from the start, Providence!" Blazer threw an energy ball into the big black ball.

Prov looked up and became surprised. The black ball became unstable and it exploded. And for the villain, there was no escape, for he was right under the ball, and was caught in the explosion dead on. "No...no!!!!" **KABOOM!**

"One day, you will be the sole ruler of the Empire, Dark Providence."

"But I want it now!!"

"You are not yet ready, for you are young and inexperienced."

"Then let me prove myself! I will kill anyone that you ask of me. Including all the sayans!"

And it is ironic that he is killed by a Blazer, a sayan. In an instant, the tyrant lost the fight and his life. He did not even have time to regret it. His last fleeting thoughts were to take over the throne of the Empire, and it is something that he will never achieve. That was his biggest and only regret.

Blazer winced from the explosion. Only he was alive to see the irony that Providence was killed by his own power.

It's sad, really. Providence achieved true power only after he lost his mind. His whole life was based on a dream, a false hope that he never reached, and he died trying to. And Blazer is no different. He spent his whole living in his father's shadow, trying to surpass the great warrior Blaze. Blazer barely knew his father, he died when he was very young.

The hero was tired from the fighting. He's weary and wants to rest. The sun was still shining brightly, but for him, the day is pretty much over.

In the battleship Liberator, the troops of the Alliance were preparing for the next battle, and this one, as they anticipated, could be one of the biggest in their lives, and in history.

In the other ship, Jamell opened all lines of communication so that everyone can hear him. "Fellow soldiers of the Alliance, we have fought long and hard so that we can have this day. While the Empire is attacking earth, their forces at Murai are weak and scattered. Now is our chance to take them down once and for all. Today we will take down the heart of the Empire!"

Every soldier in every line of work heard his inspiring message, whether they be mobile suit pilots, starfighter pilots, mechanics, or those on standby.

Soroku then gave his speech. "Fellow comrades of the Alliance, today is the day we stand united as an army. The Empire thinks they are the strongest, but we will prove them wrong. Show them who the true leaders of tomorrow are!"

Mobile suits exited the battleships. Some of them moved to the front lines and others provided backup. Every unit headed towards the giant structures known as the crystal starships.

47: Escalation. Hunter in Space!

Contents

As time went on, people thought the war would get better, but the opposite was true. It is only getting worse and worse.

Faith, Midas, and the children were flying through a battered down city in search of Tyson Spade. But all they found instead was destruction and chaos.

"Mom, how long until we find daddy?" Tina asked.

"Don't worry honey." Faith replied. "We are almost there. Just bear with it a little longer."

Midas: "The children are tired, daughter. We should find a spot to rest."

Faith agreed and they landed on the next abandoned building they find. And it wasn't hard to find one; **all** the buildings are abandoned by now.

After they were attacked by Emerald, they decided it's best not to stay at the palace alone, by themselves. They are all warriors in their own right, but they're only a group of one woman, an old man, and three kids.

The group remained inside. Tina was staring out the window at the bright explosions from far away. Apparently another battle was going on miles away. It's not an uncommon sight by now.

Rocket sat in the corner by himself. His official guardian is his uncle Zelfire, but Faith and the others treat him like he's part of the family. Despite that, he found it hard to fit in, and he stayed quiet the whole time.

Faith went to Midas, who was sitting down. "Are you okay, father?"

"I am fine. I am old and not used to traveling."

"I'll get us some water. Wait here." Faith replied, and she left the room. Junior quietly followed her and confronted her when they were outside.

"Mother, how long will it take us to find father?"

She turned around. "We will be with him soon. Don't worry about it and go back to the others."

"I want to know the truth." Junior said. "We have been searching for hours, and we are lost, aren't we? You can't sense him."

The truth has been revealed. Faith doesn't like hiding things, particularly from her own children, but she did it for their own good. Junior is growing up, and he's not stupid anymore. He's a very insightful and Faith realized that her little boy is growing up. There is no use hiding it from him.

"Don't tell everyone else this. I don't want them to worry." she said.

"Do you think we can find them in time?"

"We will, don't worry. The battle in this city ended not long ago, so Nebula, Zelfire, and the others should not be too far from here. Even if we are attacked, I will defend the family."

"Do you think it was a good idea to come out here?" Junior asked.

"I don't know." she replied honestly. "But I am sure the Great Spirit will protect us. With you here, one of the greatest super sayans of all time, we will be safe."

Junior smiled. "Right. I will protect the family with my own abilities!"

After getting the water, they went back to the building.

Elsewhere, earth warriors are fighting for their lives. Beams are coming from everywhere and it takes skill and some luck to them. Suddenly, they sense a tremendous force.

"What is this?" one of them asked.

A beam came from the sky and landed on the ground. Kaboom! Three people appeared from the smoke – Melinda, Vertigo, and Dmitrus.

The earthlings were surprised. "It's...it's the Centilian royal family!"

The three of them flew forward in a flash and attacked. The earthlings panicked but they fought back nonetheless.

Melinda blasted them and they screamed as they were being pulverized. Bammm!

Vertigo used his mechanical eye to spew out psychic waves, and the warriors were confused. Everything became distorted and out of shape, and they stood there like a deer in headlights. While they were distracted, Dmitrus charged into them and attacked them. He hit one of them in the stomach, and then jumped straight to the next one. Wham! He just finished off another guy.

Melinda, with her hands on her hips, laughed. "You fools think you are a match for the members of the Centilian royal family? You're one hundred years too early to challenge us."

Two monks fired beams at her. She blurred. The monks were surprised. She appeared in the air and fired a beam downwards. The beam destroyed one of the monks. Kaboom!

The other monk panicked. He turned around and Vertigo appeared and stabbed his stomach with an energy sword. Schleb! The monk fell and became a corpse in a pool of blood.

The three got together. "All enemies in the area have been eliminated. Our job here is done." Vertigo announced.

"I wonder if Diamond is really dead." said Dmitrus.

"He can't be dead." Melinda replied. "He's not a weakling like others who can die easily."

"Then what was it that we sensed earlier?" Dmitrus asked.

"There has to be a mistake."

"We do not have any information to jump to conclusions." said Vertigo subjectively. "I also find it hard to believe that Diamond is dead...along with Rasha."

"There is no way Rasha can kill Diamond." said Melinda. "We have to find him."

Faith handed Midas a cup of water. "Here father, drink this."

"Thank you." he replied, and drank it all in one gulp.

"We're going to make it, aren't we?" Rocket asked.

"Of course we are." Junior replied in a firm tone. "Don't even think otherwise."

Faith smiled, watching the children talk. Suddenly, the wall came crashing down. Wham! Everyone was surprised and they winced from the dust.

Melinda: "Well well, look at what we have here. More earthlings."

Vertigo: "Prime for the killing."

Faith was shocked. The Centilians found them somehow. She has to fight them, but what about her father, and the children? How can she protect them? This was a bad situation indeed.

Melinda fired a beam, Midas charged in front and formed a shield. Bam! The beam hit it and disappeared. Melinda got mad and gathered energy and fired a bigger beam.

Kaboom!

Everyone flew out from the other side of the building. The Centilians chased them in the air.

Faith was in panic mode right now. She had to worry about not just her own life, but four others. She looked back and then looked ahead. "Everyone, keep going!" she yelled.

Suddenly, a blur hit Melinda, knocking her down. Another blur came from nowhere and knocked Dmitrus away. Only Vertigo was left and he continued the pursuit. He fired a beam, and the beam went for the group.

Faith looked at the bright light and thought that she was a goner. Suddenly, Zelfire came in and blocked it for them.

"Zelfire!!"

"Uncle Lang!" cried Junior.

"Uncle Zelfire!" cried Rocket.

"You guys go ahead. I'll take it from here." said Zell.

Faith and the others flew off. Zell and Vertigo stared at each other with much hatred. They still had a score to settle from a few years ago, and now is the perfect time. They became blurs and flew around and hit each other. Bam. Bam!

While flying, Faith turned back.

"Where are you going?" Midas asked.

"Go on ahead, father. Take the children to a safe place."

"Wait!" Midas shouted. Froom! But it was too late, she already flew back.

Zelfire and his opponent circled each other and hit recklessly. Bam! Bam! Their energy waves were all over the place. Then they stopped, and then hit each other head on. Bam! Then they let go. Zelfire did a kick, Vertigo blocked, and returned with a punch to the face. Ka-pow! Zell was knocked against a building. Crash!

Vertigo appeared and fired a beam, and Zell quickly got away and landed on the ground.

Vertigo landed and they did nothing but stare for a few seconds. Vertigo released psychic waves from his mechanical eye, and everything became distorted and out of shape. Even the ground was twisting and melting. Zelfire had a hard time even standing up and he groaned in pain.

With this chance, Vertigo charged forward and kicked him. Whack!

Melinda and Mai exchanged beams in the air. Bam! Bam! "What business does a Black Hand agent have on earth?"

"I can ask you the same thing, Centilian!" said Mai. She fired a beam, and Melinda dodged it. The beam hit the building behind her and made an explosion. "You Centilians teamed up with Murai to start this stupid war, and we're going to end this!"

"We always side with the winners! And you are the losers!" Melinda fired beam, and Mai charged into it, blocking it completely, and then punched Melinda in the face. Whack!

Dmitrus fired beams left and right, and Sorell ran away from them. Bam! Bam! She was too quick for him to hit. Dmitrus had a hard time keeping up with her. Bam! Sorell fired a beam and hit the building behind him. He covered himself from the dust.

Faith showed up. "Sorell? What are you doing? Stop it!"

"What is it?" she yelled.

"Dmitrus is a friend of ours!"

"Friend? Your friend is a Centilian and he tried to get you!"

Dmitrus fired a beam, and Sorell pushed Faith out of the way, and then dodged it.

"Get out of here, Faith!" Sorell yelled. "You're in the way!" She charged forward and continued his fight with Dmitrus.

Melinda and Mai continued to exchange beams and fly about. They were both too fast to hit each other but they kept on trying. The beams kept on coming. Bam! Bam! Mai released a spider-bot, a mechanical device, from her wrist and it headed straight for Melinda. She fired a beam and blew it up. Kaboom! While she was distracted, a beam came and hit her, and shot through her chest.

Melinda did not even have time to regret that she's about to die. She felt what everyone else felt when they were hit and about to die. And it's fitting, since she killed many people mercilessly, even before the war started. She never thought she was going to die, but now she realizes that it's over, as she's falling into the abyss.

Zelfire fired beams and Vertigo dodged them. Bam! Bam! He jumped away. Bam. Zelfire gathered energy and Vertigo used the illusion waves again. Zelfire lost his concentration and began to feel dizzy. Everything was blurry and distorted.

"Ughhh!!"

Vertigo gathered energy into his right hand and once he's done he's going to fire it.

Zelfire fired the Spirit Blast. The invisible energy hit Vertigo and he felt like he was split into three. "Aaaah!"

Zelfire fired the Energy Blast, and it hit Vertigo and he exploded. Kaboom!

Dmitrus sensed his ally's fall, and he grew worried. "Damn it!" He fired beams like crazy, and Sorell dodged them swiftly.

Faith still watched on the side, hoping the fighting will stop. But these fighters were moving too fast for her eyes, and she knew that if she jumped in she'll get hurt. Bam. Bam.

(I won't be defeated!) Dmitrus thought to himself. Sorell came out from behind the building and fired a beam. Dmitrus dodged it. Whoosh! It went past him and hit another building. Kaboom! The prince continued to fire beams, and exploded in the sky. Boom! Sorell disappeared from sight. (Brother, I will find you soon!)

Suddenly, a beam went through Dmitrus's chest. Zap! Somehow, he knew he was a goner. Blood gushed out as he was falling.

Faith: "Dmitrus!"

Dmitrus fell to the ground. Splat. He could not move. He just lied there, and the only thing he felt was the excruciating pain. In his few moments before death, he saw his brother in front of him. Somehow, this made his pain easier to bear. In fact, the pain wasn't even there anymore. He reached his hand out for Diamond, and for once in his life he was happy.

Faith, of course, was angry. "Why did you do that?!" she yelled at Sorell.

"Because he is an enemy." Sorell replied coldly.

"But he was different..." she replied, "He was a friend. And you killed him!!"

"Snap out of it!!" Sorell yelled at the same intensity. Her loud voice made Faith wake up a bit. "Prince Dmitrus is part of the Centilians, which makes him an enemy. This is the battlefield. There is no room for hesitation. If you hesitate, then you lose. If you want to protect your children, then accept this fact!"

Faith did not say anything. Dmitrus was not that close to them like the others were, but he still was a good person. At one point, they were close, like a family. But nonetheless, he was on Diamond's side.

Mai went to Sorell. "Sorell...what's wrong?"

"It's nothing." she replied. "Our job here is done." Then she turned to Faith. "You better take the others to a safe place. This is no place for an old man and a bunch of children." With that said, Mai and Sorell flew away.

Zelfire went to Faith's side. "There is nothing you could've done. Deaths are inevitable, and this was going to happen eventually. If not Sorell, then someone else would've killed him."

"I know." Faith replied. The truth is the truth, and yes, it stings, but she must go on. Her children and her father depend on her. They have to find Tyson no matter what.

In the battleship Liberator, the troops of the Alliance were preparing for the next battle, and this one, as they anticipated, could be one of the biggest in their lives, and in history.

In the other ship, Jamell opened all lines of communication so that everyone can hear him. "Fellow soldiers of the Alliance, we have fought long and hard so that we can have this day. While the Empire is attacking earth, their forces at Murai are weak and

scattered. Now is our chance to take them down once and for all. Today we will take down the heart of the Empire!"

Every soldier in every line of work heard his inspiring message, whether they be mobile suit pilots, starfighter pilots, mechanics, or those on standby.

Soroku then gave his speech. "Fellow comrades of the Alliance, today is the day we stand united as an army. The Empire thinks they are the strongest, but we will prove them wrong. Show them who the true leaders of tomorrow are!"

Mobile suits exited the battleships. Some of them moved to the front lines and others provided backup. Every unit headed towards the giant structures known as the crystal starships.

Pilots Lily and Wendel were angry over their friends' deaths, and they are fighting with controlled rage. Lily was the one most affected, and no one knew how unstable her mental condition was. Her mobile suit fired at enemies and flew around. She fired, blew someone up, and moved on to the next one, without thinking about it.

Wendel's mobile suit passed by her. ["Lily, are you alright?"]

["I'm fine."] she replied. ["Don't worry about me."]

Jamell was sitting by himself in his captain's seat, thinking deeply. No one knows what's going through his mind during this crisis, and one can only imagine. He's sitting in front of a hologram of a bunch of spaceships, and they're simulating what's actually happening in the battlefield. Numbers and figures were flashing on the screen, making beeping noises. Jamell has already used up his strategies, so what now?

How can the crystal starships be so overwhelming? Will the rebels be able to win the space war? I thought Murai would be weak because most of their forces are on earth and Arlia? Even if we win the space war, does that mean we can attack Murai? What if they have more forces?

(Just what are you up to, Orbital?) An image of Orbital appeared in his mind. He kept his existence a secret from others, but Jamell has inside information on him. He is the sole ruler of the Dark Empire, the one who succeeded Dark Spectre. What Jamell doesn't understand is why Orbital still wants planet Arlia, even though the sayans have broken their contract. They are now on two different sides, yet he still wants Arlia. What are his true intentions?

Those questions and more were going through his mind. A normal person would've gone insane under the pressure, but Jamell is a calm leader. There are many things to think about when fighting a war, especially when you're leading it.

Inside one of the enemy ships...

The captain was shouting commands and yelling at the operators at their incompetence. "Fire the torpedoes! Raise the shields! What are you people doing?! Come on!"

A Masadonion in a hood walked into the room.

The captain turned around. "What are you doing here? Foreigners aren't allowed in the command center!"

"I have an idea. Since the Alliance's forces are dispersed, that leaves the main Macedonion spaceship open. We can head straight for that ship and crash into it." said the goblin in a deep, hoarse voice.

"What?" the captain replied. "Are you insane?"

"Think about it, captain. The best way to get through is to ram the ship through their forces. We can go straight for their main ship."

"You're asking us to commit suicide. Get out of here now, you damn goblin."

The Masadonion took out his sword and pointed it at the captain's neck. The guy was sweating nervously.

"Now do as I say, or the captain loses his head. Understood?"

"D-Do as he says!" said the captain. "Now!"

Everyone got back to work. They did as the hunter said, and made the ship go to full speed.

The soldiers noticed that one ship was moving out ahead of the others, and it wasn't slowing down one bit.

"What's that ship doing?" asked one of the GP members.

The spaceship's rockets burned furiously and propelled the ship forward. Its lasers fired anything that stood in its way. The mobile suits in its path flew away and shot at it. Bam! Bam!

Each time the ship was hit, the inside shuddered. Bam! Everyone felt it. "We're going to die!" yelled the captain.

"Just be quiet!" shouted the hunter.

While Jamell was still contemplating, a troop entered the room, breaking his concentration. "Sir, sorry to disturb you."

"What is it?"

"This is urgent!" replied the soldier. "One of the enemy's ships is on a collision course for ours!"

"What?" (Why would they make such a drastic move?) "Navigate our ship out of the way! Now!"

The troop saluted and left. Jamell Lance himself went to the control room to see it for himself. There it was on the big screen – the enemy's blue ship heading straight for their mother ship.

Unfortunately, the Alliance ship was too big. It can only turn so fast, and the Muraian ship was about hit it on the side and crash into it. At some point both parties realized that it was going to be one hell of a ride.

Operator: "It is impossible to avoid them! Prepare for impact."

Jamell: "Oh no!!"

Bammm!!

All the lights started flashing and the whole room shuddered. Everyone shrieked and screamed. After twenty seconds of insanity, things got quiet. Jamell recovered, then some of the operators recovered.

"Is everybody alright?" Jamell asked.

"Yes sir. We're still alive."

"Give me a damage report later. I'm going outside to check." said Jamell, and left the room.

The Masadonion hunters ran loose in the Alliance ship, jumping around and slashing everyone they see. Alliance troops stand at the door and fired their pistols. Bang. Bang. But the hunters were too fast. One of them charged straight into them, blocking the lasers with his blades, and slashed them. Slish! Slash! The rest of the soldiers ran away, and the hunter chased them and slashed their necks, and they collapsed.

Next chapter: Eyes Wide Shut

Finished xx/xx/xxxx

Edited xx/xx/xxxx

Summary

Contents