

THE POWER FORCE

End of the war

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Summary

1: Preparations For The End. Arrival Of Malin.

Contents

The heroes have had a rough time with the war, and now that they're out of it, it's time for some celebration. They were having a nice barbeque outdoors, something they haven't done for a while.

Piper was making the food, while the others sat down on the table, having a nice conversation.

Lisa: "Well, I'm sure glad the fighting is all over. Now things can finally become normal."

Terry: "Yeah, whatever you mean by normal."

Suddenly, Lisa's cell phone rang. "Oh, hold on, guys." She picked it up. "Hello? Okay, I'll be right there." She left.

Zelfire: "Things are finally so peaceful now."

"Yeah." Terry replied, looking at the sky. "But you know, it's kinda boring. When we're out on an adventure, I've learned things that I never knew before."

"Me too." Zelfire said.

"Me three." Piper said.

Just then, Lisa came back with a companion. "Hey guys, I'd like you to meet my cousin, which I told you about. Say hi to everyone."

This girl was just a teenager, wearing her school uniform. A green shirt and green skirt. She bowed politely. "Greeting, everyone. My name is **Julian**. Nice to meet you."

Everyone greeted her warmly.

Lisa: "This is Zelfire, Piper, and Terry."

Julian sat down. "Lisa told me all about your adventures in space. It sounds fun!"

Piper: "Ehhh, well, I dunno about fun. It was dangerous, that's for sure."

Julian: "So is it really true there's a secret war going on between the different races?"

Piper: "Yep. But of course, our planet isn't involved with them. And we intend to keep it that way." Suddenly, Piper's laptop made a ringing sound. "Hmmm, what's this? I got an email. Oh, it's from Kane." He typed something, and the email message popped up. Everyone was curious as to what the message was, so they crowded around Piper and his laptop. "Oh?"

Lisa: "What does the email say?"

Kane: "Everyone, thank you for your help. I don't even know how to thank you. The time I spent on earth was the greatest time I had in my life. I never knew what it meant to have such great friends. Thank you for your contribution to our cause. News of Dark Spectre's death is everywhere. And so is the man who killed him. You're famous now, Mason! You're practically a celebrity. Anyways, the war is almost coming to an end. The Empire has been greatly weakened."

A bunch of heavy class battleships gathered together in formation. Another group of battleships gathered together. They fired at each other. Boom! Explosions were everywhere. Ships blew up and the people in it perished.

"We are weakening the Empire's forces. Maybe peace will finally come."

Terry: "That's great news! I'm so happy for them."

Lisa: "Oh, thank goodness."

Julian: "This is great. There's going to be no more war."

The heroes are happy about the good news.

However, in the colony of Mascus, there is some bad news. Kane walked into the Medical Room, looking at the person inside the healing chamber. Jerrell was unconscious, floating in the chamber, with wires attached all over his body.

"How is he doing?" Kane asked.

"Still the same." Kyle answered.

Kane sighed. "Damn it..."

"Don't feel too bad. No one predicted this coming. Jerrell is a strong sayan. He will make it."

In a dark room, the main commanders of the Dark Empire had a meeting. Commander A: "This is very distressing. Dark Spectre has been killed by a sayan. By one of those blood-thirsty creatures."

B: "I still refuse to believe it. That he was killed by a single man."

A: "It is still the truth."

B: "Damn it. He was supposed to be the strongest warrior alive."

C: "Right now, we need to focus on the future of our empire. The Rebels are fighting back harder than ever. At this rate, we are going to lose our **hundred-year war!**"

D: "We cannot deny the fact that the death of Dark Spectre has been a fatal blow to our soldiers' morale. We need to be tougher on our soldiers."

Suddenly, smoke appeared. A mystery man showed up. He was in a sitting position, floating a few inches above the floor, and holding a crystal ball. He was wearing a gray hood, and his face was not seen.

Everyone was alert at his appearance. **Wiseman** began to speak. "Greetings, gentlemen. Have we decided on our course of action?"

A: "Mr. Wiseman, we are losing badly. At this rate..."

Wiseman: "Then may I suggest surrendering?"

That word stirred up reaction amongst the commanders. "Surrender? Sir, with all your respect...we've put way too much effort into this war! We've spent trillions, even quintillions of UU's...countless lives, and over a hundred years..."

B: "And everything we have strived to achieve will be in vain. Everything that the previous generation fought for."

Wiseman: "Please hear me out, gentlemen. I think you have misunderstood something. Surrender does not necessarily mean give up. Surrender is only valid on paper, correct? We can still conquer the cosmos without having a war!"

A: "Are you suggesting..."

"Yes, that is exactly what I am suggesting. Think about it. We have all the resources and manpower necessary to take over the planets. If we surrender, the Rebels will celebrate, thinking they've won, and they'll let their guard down. Then we will secretly take over them. Little by little. And then before they know it, they have lost. But this is only a suggestion." He vanished.

C: "Should we do as he suggests?"

No one answered.

Zelfire took a sip of tea and put the cup down. At the temple, it was always quiet and tranquil. A perfect place for one to keep peace of mind and train diligently. A good place to live and die.

The three guys were sitting in one of the shelters of the temple's grounds where there was a staircase that leads to it.

"Well, I'm sure glad the Rebels are going to win."

Piper: "And this wouldn't have happened without Terry's amazing work, right?"

Mason: "Uhhh, right. But..."

Zelfire: "Yeah I know. You're not the one who killed Dark Spectre. But that's not what the whole universe believes."

Mason: "I dunno man. I still think it's wrong to mislead those people."

Zelfire: "Well, it's too late for that now. But don't tell me you don't like being a celebrity?"

"I dunno." Mason said, leaning his chair back and putting his head on his hands. "I don't think I can handle all the attention."

Piper: "But regardless, it's an occasion to celebrate. We've accomplished something great."

"Right on." Zell said.

Someone's footsteps. She walked closer and closer to the stairs of the temple. The woman, dressed in black shorts and a red shirt, looked up.

Mason sat by himself in the lounge area, while Piper and Zelfire began their training for the day. They stood across from each other, a few paces away.

Zelfire: "You ready?"

Piper: "Yeah. You?"

"I'm ready. Let's go!"

They ran and punched. They haven't been able to practice like this in a while. A fight without strings attached to it. A fight between two friends for fun and practice. A fight without worries.

Pow. Wham. Kapow. Whack.

Mason sensed an unfamiliar force approaching. Zelfire sensed her too, and he was off guard for one moment, and Piper landed a punch on his face. Pow.

Piper: "Are you alright?! What happened?"

Zelfire stared at the stranger.

The girl looked at them intently. Mason looked at her from where he was sitting. "Huh? Who's that?"

Malin began to speak. "Greetings, earthlings. I am looking for someone. I believe he can be found here."

Zell: "How can we help you, miss?"

"My name is Malin. I am looking for the sayan named Mason."

"Mason? Who are you?"

"I told you already. Is he here?"

Zell: "What do you want from him?"

"That's none of your concern."

They were both being rude to each other.

Malin: "Being stubborn, eh?"

Zell: "We don't trust strangers that easily. But maybe if you beat me in a fight, I'll let you see him."

Malin shrugged. "Fine with me. It's your ass on the line."

Zell smiled. "Alright, don't regret it."

Piper just watched them with confusion. What the heck are they doing? But he decided to stay out of the way, and stepped aside.

Mason: (Who is she? Could she be a...sayan?)

Malin: "I would've wanted to challenge Mason himself, but I'll settle with you."

"Alright." Zell said.

They did the stare. At a moment's notice, they charged to the air and hit each other silly. Bam. Bam. They made shockwaves from the hits. Bam. Bam.

Zell: (She's not bad!)

Malin: (He's good. He must be one of Mason's allies.)

Bam! They landed. Seconds later, they charged, and Mason appeared in between them. Froom! Both warriors froze.

Mason: "Enough fooling around."

Malin: "Such speed! Are you the one they call Mason Spade?"

"Yeah, I'm the one you're looking for. Come with me."

Zell: "But...we dunno if we can trust her, Mason."

Mason: "It's alright. I'll be fine." He walked towards the stairs, Malin followed.

Piper went to Zell. "She doesn't look like an enemy."

"Yeah, I suppose. But sometimes our Mason is too trusting."

"By the way, how was she?"

"Very strong on the offense, and I found it difficult to find any weaknesses. She's got a solid style."

"Who would've won if the fight continued?"

"I don't know." Zelfire answered honestly.

Mason went to the table with the roof. "So, what is it that you want?"

"Are you really **the** Mason?"

"Uhhh, yeah."

"Wow!! I can't believe it's really you! In the flesh!" she shouted excitedly, to his surprise. She grabbed his hand and shook his hand, while he stood there dumbfounded. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Mason! I've heard so much about you! The warrior who killed Dark Spectre!" She was talking really, really fast, and Mason couldn't even interrupt her. And she was walking around him, checking him out. "The famous sayan who killed the tyrant! I can't believe it's really you! I finally get to meet you in person. This is exactly what Margarita told me about!"

"You know Margarita?"

"Oh yes. I almost forgot to mention. My name is Malin, and I'm Margarita's best friend."

"Best friend...ohhh..."

"I'm a sayan from the colony too."

"But I never saw you there. At least I don't remember seeing you." Mason said, scratching his head.

Malin laughed. "Because I was on a mission the whole time. When I heard about the good news, I came back immediately, but to my disappointment, you just left for earth. Margarita told me a lot about you. You're like a celebrity to the Rebel Faction."

"It's no big deal, really."

Both of them leaned against the fence and stared at the glittery river.

"Everyone at the colony is doing well, right?"

"Yeah?"

"I miss all of them already. So, how is Jerrell doing?"

Malin stared at the healing chamber, with Jerrell inside. He was in critical condition, and there's nothing she can do but hope for the best.

Malin was stuck for words. "Uhhh...he's fine."

Margarita arrived near the entrance of the temple grounds. "Who could that be?" she asked, sensing the power signal. She suddenly gasped. "Don't tell me..."

Malin and Mason showed up. When the two friends stared at each other, no words passed between them.

Margarita was shocked. "It's you..."

They ran towards each other and drew back their arms. Mason thought they were about to hit. He winced. But they hugged. Mason was relieved.

"Long time no see!!" Margarita said. "I missed you!!"

"Me too!"

They un-hugged. "What are you doing here on earth?"

"Why, I came to visit you, of course. And your boyfriend. I wanted to see the famous Mason Spade." Malin said, and walked towards him and grabbed his arm. "You've been keeping him all this time, but you can share, can't you?"

Margrit: "Let go of him, you little shit!"

Malin ran away, and Margrit chased her. Mason just watched stupidly.

"Yep, they're best friends alright."

Zelfire and Piper saw the scene also.

Piper: "See? I told you she's on our side."

Zell: "I know. But you can never be too sure."

The party of five went to a local restaurant to have a nice meal. "Malin, I know you didn't come here just to visit me. What is your real objective?"

"Hmmp. You know me too well. Fine then. You've received an email from Kane recently, right?"

Margrit: "Email?"

Mason: "Yeah, we got it."

Malin: "Thanks to the amazing Mason, Dark Spectre is dead. The Empire is weakened. And the war is coming to an end, or at least it's rumored to be. But it's not over yet. The rebel sayans from Arlia have made a plan to make the Empire surrender. But we need help. We need as many fighters as we can to help our cause. Can you help?"

Margarita: "I was born in the war. My father died fighting in the war. Of course I'll see to this to the very end."

Mason: "Well, I'm involved already, so what the hell?"

Zelfire: "I'm involved too. I want to see the end of this war as much as you do."

Piper: "I'm sorry guys, but I will have to decline. I've been fighting enough. But I found a new job, and I can't give this up. And someone's gotta keep master's temple clean."

Mason: "I understand. Watch over Julian and Lisa while we're gone."

"Okay."

The three sayans boarded the light class ship, said hi to the pilots, and ship went on its way to outer space.

Standing on a cliff, Piper, Julian and Lisa watched the ship leave.

Piper: "There they go again."

Lisa: "Good luck, guys. Come back home safe."

2: Plan Of Action. The Beginning Of The End.

Contents

The light class ship reached the vicinity of a much larger ship, a heavy class battleship. These ships, as the name implies, are built for battle, and they can hold hundreds of people, and provides basic living facilities, such as bedrooms, bathrooms and food storages.

The small red ship went inside as the bigger ship's door opened. It flew inside and landed in a landing area.

The man in charge, **Coitus**, stood there, waiting for them to come out. He was accompanied by other members, dressed in sayan combat suits.

Four people came out. Malin, Margrit, Zelfire, and Mason. Malin saluted Coitus. "We've arrived, sir."

Coitus: "Welcome back, Malin. It's good to see you." Then he looked at Margrit. "Margarita. It's good to see you." Then to Zell. "Nice to meet you."

"Name's Zelfire."

"Welcome to my battleship."

"And I'm Mason."

"Ah, the infamous Mason. It's an honor to meet you in person. Welcome to my ship."

Coitus's assistant stepped forward. "Wow, it's an honor to meet you, Mason. I've heard so much about you!"

There was chatter amongst the crowd. Mason was embarrassed, and he just chuckled with humbleness. The girls giggled and screamed. They waved and smiled happily. "It's an honor to meet you, Mr. Mason!"

Mason was further embarrassed. He looked at Margrit, expecting her to be jealous, but to his surprise, she wasn't. She just stared in one direction.

Not so long later, everyone went to the briefing room. Coitus was telling them about the plans. Mason thought he'd be lost, but to his surprise, this battle plan was pretty interesting.

A hologram showed in the middle of the room.

Coitus: "As you all know, recently, the death of Dark Spectre has been a detrimental blow to the Empire's power. He has actually been killed by a sayan." He did not mention who, but half the room already knew who he was referring to.

Malin looked at Mason, then back at Coitus.

Coitus: "And of course, our forces have been winning victory after victory in the past few months. But the Dark Empire still refuses to surrender. So it is up to us, the sayan race, to put an end to this."

Everyone raised their fists in the air and screamed.

A bunch of planets showed up on the hologram. "But of course, we need a plan. So here it is. We are going to force each planet in alliance with the Empire to surrender. One by one. We will start with Draconia."

There was a reaction amongst the crowd.

"They've suffered much damage over the past decade. They are weak. And we will make them surrender. Next up, is Masadonion. Everyone thinks they're strong, but they're nothing in the presence of sayans."

Again, everyone raised their fists in the air.

Suddenly, the alarm rang. Everyone was surprised.

Coitus: "What is it?"

S-Soldier A: "We're under attack by the enemy! A group of 30 StarFighters are approaching."

S-Soldier B: "We need to counter attack immediately, sir."

Coitus: "Alright then. All units to their battle stations! Immediately. This is not a drill!"

Everyone in the crowd ran all over the place. Mason watched them in confusion.

Malin: "I gotta get to my station! See ya!" She ran.

Margarita: "Mason, I have to go too!"

Mason: "You too?"

"Yeah. I'm a pilot too, did you forget? Wish me luck!" She waved while running.

Coitus: "Mason, come with us and watch the battle on the main screen."

They went to the command central. Operators were working hard, looking at the numbers on the screen and giving orders. Mason was impressed by this kind of environment. The hatches on the heavy battleship, named the **Freedom** by Coitus, and all the StarFighters came out and started shooting. The

two groups of StarFighters flew about in space and fired lasers and missiles into each other.

Things exploded everywhere. No a single spot around the Freedom was safe. If one isn't too careful, he can be shot at by any enemy in the area.

Coitus monitored the battle carefully.

S-Soldier A: "Five of the enemy's StarFighters are down, sir!"

S-Soldier B: "Two of our units are down!"

Coitus: "Alright! Fire the ship's lasers."

The Freedom fired its lasers from the front and sides. Bam. Some ships got hit.

Mason watched the experts do their work, and he was amazed. "Wow..." Looking at the complexity of the data on the screen, he realized it must be hard working in a fast paced, hard pressure environment like this.

In the battle zone, ships kept on blowing up. Malin directed her ship and shot down enemies one by one, while avoiding enemy missiles. Bam!

"Another down!" she yelled.

Margrit's face appeared in the corner of Malin's computer display.

["Having fun?"]

"You betcha!"

["Let's see who can knock down more enemies!"]

"You're on!" Malin shouted excitedly. She kept on shooting things.

Margarita's ship flew erratically, shooting lasers fast and accurately. Bam! She hit one. "Ha. Piece of cake."

She was off guard, and suddenly, a laser hit one of the StarFighter's wings. Zap.

"Ugh!!"

The lights flashed in her ship.

[Malin: "Margarita! What happened?!"]

"It's a critical hit!"

["What's your status?"]

"Critical! As in...help me you moron!!"

Margrit dodged the enemy's laser.

Margrit's face appeared in the corner of Coitus's screen. "I'm in critical condition, sir!!"

Mason: "Margarita!"

Suddenly, her communication ended.

"Margarita!"

Coitus: "Damn. What's her condition?"

S-Soldier A: "Condition red, sir."

Malin blew up the enemy chasing Margrit. They were both relieved.

["Heh, it looks like I saved your butt this time."]

"Fair enough. You win this time." Margrit said.

Eventually, the battle ended when more than half of the enemy units were destroyed, and the rest of them retreated. The sayans cheered happily.

Mason yawned, and stepped into his designated room. It was bigger than he expected, when he turned on the light. There was even a window so he can see space.

"Ummm, excuse me?" said a girly shyly, peering through the door. "You are Mr. Mason, right? I'm a big fan of yours!"

"Oh...hi there."

"My name is Michelle, by the way. I love when I hear about your adventure stories. And about your trip to Guardian, which made you so famous."

"Well, uhh...no problem..."

Margrit was behind her. "Ahem."

The girl was surprised, and smiled guiltily.

"Michelle, don't you have some duties you need to perform?"

"Oh yes...Ms. Margarita...I gotta go! See ya!" She ran off.

Margrit came in and closed the door. "Sheesh. What's with these girls? Never met a real man before?"

Mason: "Jealous?"

"You wish."

"This is our room for the night, huh? There's only one bed."

"But that's not the best part. Here, lemme show you." She went to the computer panel and pressed a button.

[Gravity: Off]

Suddenly, everything was floating, even Mason. He was like, whoooo!

"Oh...wow!"

"In these advanced ships, we have the option to turn off gravity. Pretty amazing right?" she said, floating up.

All the papers, cups, clothes, and other objects floated, spreading throughout the room. Mason was pretending he's swimming. Margrit laughed.

"Hey look at me." he said. "It's like flying without any energy. This is so cool."

"Yeah, it is."

So Mason floated about, trying to move around and getting used to the gravity-less concept. A cup and its water floated. The water was spreading out in the air. Mason took a deep breath and sucked the water into his mouth. Frrrrrr.

Margrit laughed. Both of them were having fun. She went towards him, and they held each other, looking in the eyes and not saying anything. Margarita had the experience of being in a gravity-less place, but it wasn't as fun as right now. Mason had a way of making things fun.

They kept on floating around, and landed on the bed. Then they kissed.

Most of the crew was sound asleep by this time. Malin thought that in space, there's no difference between day and night (other than the ship turning its lights off when they say it is night), so she wandered about the exterior hallways of the ship. Looking at the large window display of space, she went into deep thought.

"Jerrell..."

"Aaaaaaahhh!" screamed Jerrell as he was hit by the deadly beam. It was so bright everyone had to wince from it.

Now in critical condition, Jerrell had to be taken into the chamber.

Malin: "Kane...how is he?"

Kane: "Malin...I will have to be honest with you. This doesn't look good at all."

Malin gasped, then looked at Jerrell. "No...this can't be. He has to wake up!"

(Margarita...most of the time I was with you, you were not happy. But you finally found a man who you open up to. I never thought it'd happen. I'm happy for you. But I also feel bad about your brother. He didn't deserve this.)

"Alright, everyone! Rise and shine!!" yelled a soldier, walking about the dorms.

In every room, the bell rang. Mason and Margrit were sleeping cozily in bed, naked under the blanket. Both of them woke up and put their clothes on, then went to the briefing room.

Coitus: "Alright soldiers, it is time. We are at Draconia. It's time to show them the true power of the sayan race."

Meanwhile...

In the big tree, the Draconian leaders had an emergency meeting. The Elders and the top commanders attended.

A: "Are they serious? They want to come to our territory and make us surrender?"

Elder: "These Rebels are getting reckless. Give them a few victories and they become optimistic. But we shall not surrender. Not at least without a fight."

B: "I agree! Let's slaughter those sayans!"

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

The battleship Freedom went into Draconia's atmosphere, and it burned, and then landed in a forest.

Coitus and Margarita were the first ones to come out. They exited through the roof of the ship. Then Malin and Mason came out.

Coitus: "This is Draconia. This will be the starting point of our victory. This is the beginning of the end."

Margrit: "Alright, let's kill some Loyalists."

Mason: "You're getting pretty excited, aren't you?"

Margrit: "Of course. I've been waiting for this moment for a long time."

Malin: "Me too."

Coitus: "We all have."

They stared at the direction of the big tree up ahead, the headquarters of the **Draconian Elders**.

3: Fight in Draconia. Hero vs. Champion.

Contents

After an explosive space battle, the battleship Freedom and its crew have reached their first destination, Draconia, the homeland of the Draconians.

The most recent Draconian the heroes have run into was Dergoneous, a purple-skinned, fish-like creature with fins on its neck. And all Draconians basically looked like that. The Draconians joined the Great War early on, when

the Empire was just starting to conquer planets. They joined quickly and excitedly, being promised tons of land and other rewards.

Margrit: "Alright, let's kill some Loyalists."

Mason: "You're getting pretty excited, aren't you?"

Margrit: "Of course. I've been waiting for this moment for a long time."

Malin: "Me too."

Coitus: "We all have."

The other sayans started to come out.

Coitus: "Alright crew, let's get them!! Go go go!"

Froom. The sayans flew towards the sky. Froom. Froom. They nearly covered up the sky, looking like shooting stars.

Mason watched in amazement. "Wow....so many of them."

Margrit: "Welcome to war. This is what a battle looks like. C'mon, let's go."

They flew together. Froom. Malin and Zelfire flew after them.

Similarly, the Draconian army traveled through the forest in groups. They were already armed and ready to kill.

The captain's scouter beeped. "Sayans! Twelve o'clock!"

They started firing energy balls. The sayan army retaliated. It was an all out battle.

Some fought in the air, while others remained in the forest.

Wham! Pow! Malin beat up some soldiers. Zelfire beat them as they came at him. Pow! The four tried to stick together.

A Draconian charged at Mason. He ducked, and punched him in the stomach. The Draconian fell on his back.

More and more enemy soldiers came. One side was all sayans, and the other was all Draconians.

A: "Damn you sayans! Who do you think you are, invading our territory?"

Margarita: "Draconians, the time to end the war is now. We've come to peacefully ask you to surrender."

A: "Peacefully? Ha, don't kid me."

Mason: "It's time to wake up. You've fought for over a century, and what did you accomplish? Nothing."

A: "Damn sayans. Why don't you obey your king like you're supposed to? Why do you have to rebel?"

Margrit: "You're in for it now, you ugly fish-faces. This is Mason Spade, the sayan who killed Dark Spectre."

All the enemy soldiers gasped and reacted.

B: "The one who killed Dark Spectre...is him?"

A: "No...it can't be!"

Mason crossed his arms. "I suggest you surrender. Your high commander Dergoneous was killed by me as well. If you don't want to suffer the same fate, then let us end this war in peace. It's your choice."

All the Draconians seem to be frozen with shock. Margrit was expecting them to give up at anytime, and she was counting on it.

A: "What...what do we do now..."

"Ho ho ho..." said another voice. Everyone looked into the darkness. An older Draconian came out, along with a taller one. The older one had a white beard, and was holding a cane.

"It's the Elder..." said a Draconian.

Everyone stared at him and didn't say anything.

Mason: "Elder?"

Margrit: "These Draconian Elders are rulers of this planet. Everyone must obey them."

The Elder rubbed his beard. "Hmmm, so you are the famous Mason, eh? Rumors of your strength have been heard by us as well. I've always wanted to meet you in person. The man who single handedly killed the tyrant whom everyone feared."

Mason: "Hmph. You won't believe how many times I've heard that before. Elder, you know why we're here, right?"

Elder: "Ah, but of course. You want us to surrender, correct? Neither of us want our men to die. But we Draconians are a proud race, just like sayans. We do not just surrender because someone tells us to. But let's make a deal." He pointed at the taller Draconian. "This is one of our champion of fighters, **Flaris**. How about the strongest of us fight the strongest of sayans."

Mason: "Me against him?"

Malin: "So we're going to decide this on a one on one?"

Elder: "Correct. If Flaris wins, then you leave us alone. But if Mason wins, we will surrender."

A: "But Elder..."

Elder: "Would you rather have another reign of bloodshed, soldier?"

Soldier A was reluctant. But he had no choice. Most of the Draconians agreed.

Mason: "Very well then."

Coitus touched Mason's shoulder. "Good luck, warrior."

"Thanks. I'll do my very best."

Coitus: "We're counting on you."

Margrit: "Mason...I have faith in you. Don't let us down."

Mason: "Have I ever let you down before?"

Margrit: "Never."

Flaris growled. "Elder, do I get to spill this man's blood?"

Elder: "Yes you do."

Flaris grinned. "Excellent. I haven't shed sayan blood in a while."

Mason: "I dunno if you're the strongest here, but you're definitely the creepiest one here."

Flaris growled. "Strength and brutality go hand in hand, sayan."

Mason: "You know, I'm getting tired of being insulted. It's sayan this, sayan that."

The two warriors stared as the wind blew hard. The others watched in suspense.

Coitus: (Now I finally get to see Mason fight. I wonder how strong he really is.)

Margrit: (It's show time. Show them your stuff, Mason!)

Suddenly, they charged and hit. Wham! The shockwave was felt by everyone.

Malin: "Wow...unreal!"

Margrit: "You haven't seen nothing yet."

Mason and Flaris took it to the air and hit constantly. They were going so fast, the others could barely see their movements. Wham. Wham.

Elder watched silently.

A: "C'mon Flaris! Get him!"

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

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

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

Mason stopped gathering energy. "It was a good match."

"Indeed it was."

Flaris went to the first Elder. "I am sorry. I have failed."

Elder: "No, no need to feel ashamed. You did your very best. We put our confidence in you for a reason, Flaris. Now, let us go home."

Margrit: "It's decided then. Planet Draconia will surrender and nullify their alliance with the Dark Empire!"

Soldier A was not satisfied. "Grrrr..."

Elder: "Stop. They won fair and square. Let's go.

A: "Grrr. You win, sayans."

The Draconians flew away. The sayan army cheered and screamed.

Malin: "You did it!! Just what I expected from the great Mason!! Woohoo!"

Coitus: "You did well, young man. You've helped us again."

Mason was embarrassed the whole time. "Oh it was nothing. Really."

The soldiers grabbed him and toss him in the air, and caught him. Mason laughed and screamed. They kept on throwing him.

Margrit smiled and laughed. It truly was a moment to celebrate.

But her mood was ruined when she sensed someone deeper in the forest. She looked into the darkness. No one else seemed to sense him other than her. The power signal was familiar. She grew worried. She went into the darkness, and everyone was so happy they didn't notice one person leaving.

Standing on a tree branch was a man in a black cape, with a mechanical eye. He had silver, spiky hair and cold eyes.

Margrit and he stared. "You..."

"Alas, Margarita Florencia, we meet again."

"**Coal**..."

"Congratulations on your victory."

"Don't spout that non-sense at me." Margrit snapped angrily. "You're not even a Rebel. Why would you care who wins?"

Coal smiled. "Believe it or not, I actually do care what happens in this war. It will significantly affect the G-Force's future course of action. So Margarita, have you made your decision yet?"

"I...I don't know." Margrit said, looking away.

"Do not forget that **Lady Quintella** is the only person who can save your brother Jerrell. He is in critical life and death condition. Lady Quintella can save your brother, but in return, you will work for us, the G-Force."

"I need more time to think about it."

"Hmph. Just as I thought. You need not make a decision now. I will meet you again in Masadonion."

"Masadonion? How do you know where we will be going to?"

Coal: "We the G-Force have our ways of getting information. I will see you again in Masadonion, and will receive your answer then." He jumped away.

Margrit had a grimace on her face. This was supposed to be a good day.

The sayans have this principle of fight hard, play hard. They've fought hard. Now it's time to play hard. And they certainly are. The celebration was a big one. Inside the main room of the Freedom, the soldiers danced, drank, and ate, and talked happily about the future.

The food was abundant. There were plenty of drinks - alcohol included.

Coitus and Mason had a drinking contest. Coitus dipped his head into the keg, then took his head out, and breathed hard. He was drunk already.

"Yeah!! Drink. Drink! Drink!"

"Go Mason! Go!!"

"Go Coitus!"

Mason was already drunk. " *Hiccup*. Dergone it sonuvabiatch..."

Coitus: "Listen up youse...you may be the bessss fighter, but no one beats me when it comes to drinking."

" *Hiccup* Bring ik on!!" Mason said. He dipped his head in the keg again.

Everyone was happy. Well, almost everyone. In the dark hallways of the ship, Margarita and Malin saw each other in the hallway.

Margarita walked past her friend.

Malin: "You saw him today, didn't you?"

"What are you talking about?" she said, without turning back.

"Don't pretend. I know more than you think. You saw him back in Mascus as well, right? What did he want?"

"It's better to stick your nose out of this, Malin."

"I'm only doing what's good for you, friend."

"Don't interfere with things you don't understand."

"They're tricking you, Margarita. Don't join the G-Force!"

"I will make my own decision accordingly." Margarita walked away.

"Margarita..."

Coal: "Are you sure about this, my lady? Margarita is not someone to be trusted."

Quintella: "Why do you say that?"

"Well, she left the G-Force for a reason. She is not someone who likes to have someone above her. She is a sayan, after all."

"But you are a sayan too, aren't you, Coal?"

"Uhhh, that is correct. But she and I are different. She can't be trusted."

"Why can she not be trusted?"

"Well...she's a woman."

Quintella turned around and stared at him.

Coal immediately apologized. "I'm sorry. I did not mean it that way."

"Regardless, this is an order. Get her back to the Guardian Force."

She could be scary sometimes. It's better not to offend her, Coal thought.

Michelle and another soldier had to carry Mason, now passed out, into his room. They opened the door and put him on the bed. He was sleeping like a pig.

Michelle: "He sure is a party animal."

"He's quite scary when you give him liquor."

"Good night, Mr. Strongest Sayan." They closed the door and left.

Later that night, Margarita came in. She just stared at Mason's sleeping face. Joining the G-Force is her own decision. She decided it's best if he doesn't know. She walked over to the window, staring at planet Masadonion. Someone will be waiting for her there.

She thought about what Malin said. But saving Jerrell is important.

The mysterious warrior laughed as he fired the blasts. Malin and Kane covered themselves. Boom!! The warrior laughed like a madman.

Jerrell charged. The warrior fired a big, bright beam.

"Aaaaaaahhh!" screamed Jerrell as he was hit by the deadly beam. It was so bright everyone had to wince from it.

"Ha ha ha ha! Die! Ha ha ha ha!"

A space pod flew towards the green planet. No one noticed. No one...maybe except for one person.

Mason woke up with a headache. It was a bad hangover. "Ugh..." He got off his bed and walked towards the window.

Walking in the hallway, he bumped into Malin. "Hey Malin. Have you seen Margarita?"

"Uhhh..." she was at a loss of words. "Maybe Coitus knows."

Back in the control room.

S-Soldier A: "Mr. Coitus, sir, one of our space pods is missing."

Coitus: "Since when?"

A-Soldier A: "Since last night, sir. This person must've taken it when we were celebrating."

Coitus: "Damn. Who would've taken our space pod without our permission?"

A: "Should we do a head count of the ship?"

Malin: "No need. I know who took it."

Both Coitus and soldier A looked at her. "You mean..."

They seem to know what she meant, but Mason was clueless. "Who took it? Don't tell me...Margarita?"

Malin: "Exactly."

"But why? Why did she leave without telling me?"

"Long story. But let's find her before it's too late." Malin thought back to last night, when she and her friend confronted in the hallway. (So, you've made your decision already, Margarita.)

Margarita traversed through the forests in Masadonion. Coal appeared on a tree branch.

"I've been expecting you." he said. "Have you come to a conclusion?"

"Coal. I've made my decision."

"I see. That is most excellent. Lady Quintella will be pleased to meet you."

"Let's get it over with."

Margarita just arrived to the colony, hearing of the bad news.

"Damn it, if I only I came back here sooner!"

Kane: "Margarita. It wouldn't have made a difference if you were here. This warrior...he was a cold-blooded killer. He was just too strong!"

"How is my brother doing?"

"Honestly...not so good. He's on the brink of life and death."

Margrit gasped, and stared at the floor. Her hair covered her eyes. "I see." she said as calm as possible. "What can we do?"

"We can only pray."

Malin: "Margarita, I'm sorry. I was there, but I couldn't help at all."

Later on, someone arrived in the colony.

"Who's there?" Margrit said without turning around.

"Did you forget your old ally already?" Coal said.

Margrit, surprised, turned around. "Coal? How did you get in here without being detected?"

"I am a master of stealth. Did you forget that fact? I have my ways of sneaking to the enemy. But you certainly are not my enemy."

"What the hell are you doing here?"

"Why? I'm a sayan, aren't I? And this is a sayan colony."

"Cut the bullshit. We only allow Rebel sayans in our territory. You're neither Rebel nor Loyalist."

"I heard about your brother. Please accept my humblest sympathy." he said politely.

"Bullshit. Get to the point. What do you want?"

Coal hated her arrogant attitude. But since he was ordered to come here, he put up with it. "Lady Quintella would like to see you again. She has the ability to save your brother. But there's a cache. You need to join the G-Force."

"It figures. It's never get something for nothing. I...don't know yet..."

"You don't have to make your decision yet. I will come and find you."

With that said, Coal blended into the darkness.

This guy was creepy. Margarita never trusted him. He's not someone to be trusted.

Malin was watching the scene from behind the wall. And she understood everything. A lot was going on her mind.

4: Lost And Confused. Ties With The G-Force.

Contents

Margarita and Coal entered the war room. **Lady Quintella** and **Dmitry** turned around.

Coal bowed in respect. "My lady, I've brought Margarita Florencia with me."

Quintella: "Excellent. I shall speak to her alone. You two are dismissed."

Coal and Dmitry: "Yes ma'am." They left. The air was tense when Coal went past Margrit. But they showed no reaction.

Quintella walked over to Margrit. She was quite an unusual lady, with brown hair, equipped with a big black cape, a chest plate, and other body armor. Her eyes were deceptive, yet welcoming. Her right arm was mechanical, and it looked like it was attached from somewhere.

"Ahhh, Margarita. I have missed you."

"Tch. I wish I could say the same."

"Full of spite as always," she said, not surprised. "But I am glad you have made the right decision. Your dear brother will be glad you decided to join us."

"As long as you help him, I don't care what I do."

"That is most excellent. Your brother will surely be happy to have a wonderful sister like you. You will become one of our strongest."

Malin and Mason, and Zelfire went on Malin's light-class ship, and as they traversed to Masadonion, Malin explained the situation to them.

"What?" Mason said in surprise. "Margarita has a past with the G-Force?"

Malin: "It's true. I swear it."

Zelfire, crossing his arms, was stressed out. "This is distressing indeed. This is something we never knew about her."

Mason: "Even I didn't know."

Malin: "It's something that she never told me about either."

Mason: "But how did it happen?"

"It was after Kerell betrayed her. At that time, she was lost and confused. At that stage in her life, she would've taken anything as an alternative. But I don't know the exact details."

Mason: "Unbelievable...Margrit used to be in the G-Force. I had no idea. In fact, most of her past is shrouded in mystery. I wish I knew more about her."

"She's not proud of her past. That's why she didn't even tell you. Only Jerrell knows. But..."

Zelfire: "We're there already."

The computer beeped, indicating that they are about to enter Masadonion's atmosphere. Everyone buckled up their seat belts as the ship burned through the atmosphere. The temperature increased tenfold. The passengers braced themselves for the ride.

Margarita, now wearing a heavy combat suit, dashed through the woods.

Quintella: "Are you ready for your first assignment?"

"What is it?" Margrit asked impatiently.

"Recently, a couple of Masadonions have attacked our base in outer space. They are located in the M-10 sector of the planet. We need to show them what the consequences are of messing with the G-Force. Teach them a lesson, understand?"

"Understaood."

Quintella: "These warriors are inside a camp. It is heavily guarded. How many soldiers will you need for this mission?"

"None."

Quintella was surprised, but at the same time, not surprised. "I see. Good luck then."

"They are just goblins. This should be a piece of cake."

As Margarita walked by Dmitry, he said: "Do you require any assistance on your mission?"

"No need. But thanks for the offer."

"Hmph. Kill a bunch of Masadonians, huh? They deserve it anyway...for joining with the Dark Empire."

As the Masadonians were making a campfire, some of them sensed a force approaching.

"Hmmm, what's that?"

One of them put on a scouter. "Someone's approaching us. Most likely an enemy."

"**One?** This person must be stupid. Don't they know we are all first class warriors here?"

"Heh, let's play around with him then."

The Masadonions laughed and smiled.

Margarita showed up. They stared at her.

A: "It's a woman."

B: "It's a sayan."

Margrit: "Look who's talking, goblins?"

C: "I hate sayans. We should give her a horrible death!"

A and B charged, screamed and attacked her. Pow! Kapow! They were down at a moment's notice.

C, D and E charged fireballs and shot them. Margrit jumped to the air, and fired the Energy Blast. Bam! They were all disintegrated.

The other goblins grunted. They jumped to the air. Margrit hit them, dodging their attacks, and maneuvered with quick speed. They were barely able to land a hit on her. Pow! Kapow! Bam! Wham!

One of them fell to the ground. Splat. Another two came from behind. Margrit flew up, dodging the first one's attack. She landed her foot on his head, and kicked him away. The second one charged and punched. She dodged, grabbed him, and threw him into the first one. Then she blasted them. Bam. "Aaaah!"

She landed. "Huh. Quintella said these are all first class warriors. Maybe she was wrong."

More of them jumped at her. She powered up, and they were caught in the energy stream, and were burned up.

"Aaaaaah!"

"Piece of cake." Margrit said, clasping her hands.

A few goblins got up from the rubble. "Don't underestimate us, sayan!"

"We're not to be messed with!"

Margrit charged energy and aimed at them. But they blurred. "Huh!?"

F appeared above and fired a beam, and of course, she jumped away. Bam. G was behind her, and knocked her down. Wham! H hit her just before she landed, and they kept on hitting her non-stop. Wham. Wham.

She fell to the ground. "Crap..."

The goblins landed, and charged energy.

Suddenly, a fiery blast blew F away. Froom.

G and H looked at Coal. "Why you..."

Coal charged at G and pushed him away, and just at the second, Margrit charged at H. Kapow. All the enemies were gone now.

"The hell are you doing here?" Margarita said ungratefully.

"Saving your life."

"I had it all handled."

"Is that so? I can't believe that Lady Quintella trusted you with an important mission such as thing."

"Grrrr...you know, I'm getting sick and tired of your nosiness."

"You don't really want to help the G-Force. All you want to do is save your brother, then escape. Is that right?"

"What's it to you?"

"I don't know why Quintella trusts you so much. I don't know what she sees in you."

"You got a problem with me? Then let's talk it out." Margrit said, getting into fighting position.

"Fine then." He got ready.

They charged, and a line of energy went in between them, and they jumped away. Dmitry landed. "Please don't fight. We are all on the same side."

Coal: "Do not interfere."

Margrit: "We need to settle this once and for all."

Dmitry: "This goes against Lady Quintella's wishes. I cannot allow such behavior!"

Suddenly, all three felt a foreign energy.

Two of the fallen Masadonians got up, and they were pissed. They powered up and screamed.

"Now you will feel the wrath of our power, sayans. Witness the fusion technique." Both warriors jumped into each other, and formed one, bigger being. He landed with a loud thud.

[Split screen vertical - 3] - [Margrit, Coal, Dmitry].

Coal: "Such power!"

Dmitry: "This will be troublesome!"

Margrit: "Shit..."

J walked forward. "Now, it is time to shed some blood."

Margrit: "Now look at what you've done. If you only you didn't interfere..."

Coal: "This is not my fault!"

J charged and punched, all three jumped away. Froom.

Coal and Dmitry fired beams at him, and it had no effect. Margrit charged and punched. J dodged, and punched her in the chest.

"Ugh!!"

J kicked her to the ground. Wham.

"Damn it..."

Dmitry: "This one is strong."

Coal fired a **Dark Blast**, a wave like beam made of dark energy. Baaam. J countered with a beam of his own, and it blew away Coal's attack. Frooom.

Coal: "No! It can't be!" He was hit.

Dmitry punched the Masadonion's face, pushing him away. J recovered, and wiped blood from his mouth. Dmitry charged and punched, J blurred, appeared above, and elbowed him down. Wham.

Margarita was semi-conscious from the hit.

"I'm going for a walk." Margarita said, pissed off.

"When will you be back?" Jerrell asked.

"I don't know." she answered.

"I see."

Margrit left, and flew away from the colony. When she grew tired from flying, she landed and walked about in Fuschia Forest. There was a lot of things on her mind right now, most of them were negative thoughts.

She walked about, not caring where she went or how long it will be.

A group of bandits showed up. They were all around her. "Hey look, it's a sayan.

"What's she doing here by herself?"

"She's probably lost. Ohhh, the poor, poor sayan."

"Let's kill her and save her head as a trophy. Ha ha ha ha."

Margrit remained silent.

One of the Masadonians flew at her from behind. Whack! She merely lifted her arm, and her fist landed right on his face. He fell.

"I'm in a bad mood," she said. "And you're unlucky to meet me here."

A: "What's that, you blasted sayan! Don't get cocky!"

More bandits attacked. Wham. Kapow! She blew them up as they came.

The bodies kept on piling up, all over the trees and ground.

Boom! Margarita jumped to the air, and fired a Multi-Directional Blast.

She was using energy like crazy. Suddenly, a bandit hit her from behind. Slash! She fell.

"Ugh...damn it..."

The bandits approached her. But they were blown away. Kabam!

B: "What?! Who did that?"

Quintella walked forward.

C: "How dare you, you witch!"

The bandits jumped at her, and she slashed them to death with her right arm. Slash! Swipe! The energy from her right arm turned into a blade, and cut through their bodies. Swipe!

Margrit got up. "Who...are you?"

"My name is Quintella. I am pleased to meet you, Margarita."

"Thank you. But how do you know me?"

"I know a lot about you. I know more than you think."

"Hmph. Just another typical stalker. What do you want?"

"You are lost, child."

"What do you mean? What are you talking about?" Margrit said in denial.

"Your eyes tell me everything," Quintella said seductively. "I can look into someone's eyes and I can tell what kind of life she has. You are lost and very confused. You were just betrayed by someone who you trust. But he betrayed your trust. And now you are lost. You are not sure what to do. You are just wandering."

"Hmph." Margrit said, not impressed. "I don't want my fortune told."

"But child, I am just like you. I was betrayed by **a man**."

Margrit started to listen and pay attention to her.

"I trusted him. I **even loved** him. But he betrayed me!" Quintella raised her right arm, which was black. She made a fist with her mechanical fingers.

"You see this, child? I lost my arm because of him. But it is **the same arm** which killed him! I made sure he had an agonizing death. Because he deserved it."

"W-What does this have to do with me?"

"I can help you, child. You are confused, sad, angry, and frustrated. I know how it feels. But I can help you find an answer. And the answer is more power! I can help you gain more power, if you listen to me. Just trust me. I will not hurt you. I saved your life."

Margrit looked at the bunch of dead and burned up bodies. "True...I guess it wouldn't hurt."

Quintella smiled. "Good. Now, come with me. I will help you achieve that power that you wish to attain. And you will never, ever be hurt by a man again."

And that was part of the story of how she joined the G-Force. The rest is still shrouded in mystery. Only Margrit herself and the other G-Force members know about it.

Margrit entered the dark war room. Quintella was talking with her subordinates - Coal, Dmitry, Rasputin, and Zarbon. She asked them to leave, wishing to speak to Margrit alone.

"Ahhh, my child. Aren't you glad you joined us?"

"I don't know. What exactly is your objective? What exactly is the G-Force?" Margrit asked.

"Don't worry, child. These answers will come with time. Right now, we need to make you stronger."

Margrit snapped out of her trance. The fused warrior was beating the crap out of Coal and Dmitry. Margrit fired a ball at him. J blocked it, and fired. Margrit rolled out of the way. Kaboom.

Margrit: "Ugh..."

J: "Ha ha ha ha! I didn't know the G-Force was so worthless!"

Dmitry: "Damn you..."

Coal grunted.

Suddenly, something hit J from behind, and he was split into two beings again. Quintella did it.

"No way..." said the frightful Masadonion. "This can't be!!" They ran for it.

Coal killed the first one, and Margrit killed the second.

All three bowed in front of her.

Quintella: "I thought I had sent only Margarita to this mission? Why did you make such a mess?"

Margrit: "Please accept my apologies. I had everything under control, until Coal interfered."

Coal: "My lady, she was about to be annihilated! She wasn't strong enough for this mission."

Margrit: "Say what, you runt?"

Coal: "You heard me."

Quintella: "Enough! You are all the top members of the G-Force. I do not wish you to fight each other. Understood?"

"Yes, ma'am." all three said.

"Now, we shall return to headquarters tomorrow."

The light class ship just landed in an open field. Mason stepped out. He wanted some answers. And he was about to get them.

5: Fight in the Forest.

Contents

Margarita sat by the window and stared outside.

Dmitry walked by. "I just want to say congratulations on your first mission completed."

Margrit looked at him. "It wasn't my doing. I didn't do a good job."

"On the contrary. You did very well. There was just some unexpected turns. Are you thinking about something?" he asked.

"Oh, not much."

"About the colony, perhaps? Or someone specific from the colony?"

"None of your business."

"I'm sorry." Dmitry left.

Margrit watched him leave. He's not that bad of a guy. He's pretty nice. But what is a guy like him doing in a place like this? Why is someone with his personality in the G-Force?

"So this is it, Masadonion." Zelfire said as a matter of fact.

Malin: "This is not exactly the friendliest place in the universe."

Mason: "This is the home of bounty hunters, right?"

Malin: "Yep. These Masadonions are goblin-like creatures who are warriors, just like the sayans. But of course, they aren't a match for sayans."

"C'mon, let's not waste any time. We need to find Margarita." Mason said, looking at the wilderness ahead.

"That was a terrible mission, Margarita." Coal said. "Let us hope something like that never happens again."

She got pissed off. "It was your fault. If you hadn't interfered..."

"Don't blame something like this on me. It is your own fault. Your power wasn't enough for the mission."

"Grrr." she said, breaking the wall. "You really piss me off, you know that? You're not a trustworthy person."

"You are such a loud mouth, Margarita. I don't even know what Lady Quintella sees in you."

"That's none of your concern, Coal."

"You are powering up?" He laughed. "Do you want to fight me?"

"Let's take this outside."

"Fine."

With that said, they went outside. They stared at each other on the field. There's always been tension and resentment between these two. So a fight was inevitable.

Dmitry was jumping through the forest, sensing the power levels rising between the two people. He could sense their anger and frustration. But he also sensed something else, in the opposite direction. Potential enemies.

At a moment's notice, Margrit and Coal charged and hit on the wrists. They kept on exchanging martial arts moves, and jumped around a bit. Margrit kept on attacking, punching and kicking about, while Coal dodged.

She kept chasing him and firing blasts. Coal kept dodging, and his cape covered his whole body except his head, essentially hiding his limbs, so the enemy can't predict what he's doing. Not that Margrit cares, since she's on a rampage already.

Mason, Malin, and Zelfire ran through the forest. Suddenly Dmitry dropped in. "I'm sorry, but I cannot allow you to go any further."

Zelfire: "I'll take care of this guy. You two go on ahead."

Mason: "Are you sure?"

Zelfire: "Yeah. Just go, I'll be fine."

Mason and Malin flew away, Dmitry was about to move, but Zelfire got in his way.

"Your opponent is me."

Dmitry: "I suggest you get out of my way. It is not wise to go against the G-Force."

Zelfire pointed at himself. "I'm doing this for my friends. I don't know what exactly the G-Force is about, nor do I care, but you have tricked our friend. And that's against my principles."

"Fine." Both warriors did the stare.

Mason and Malin arrived to the scene just in time, to see Margrit and Coal fighting on the branches.

"Margarita!!" Mason shouted.

Both looked at him. Coal, with the chance, knocked Margrit against the tree branch.

"No you don't!" Malin shouted, throwing an energy ball at Coal, and he jumped away from it. She chased after him.

Margrit stood up, and looked at the person she loves. "Mason..."

"Margarita, why didn't you tell me?"

She didn't say anything; she was at a loss of words. Her eyeballs moved everywhere.

"Why? You think I'll be happy when I wake up and find you not there?"

"Mason...I..."

"Why are you doing this? This is not like you?"

"Mason, you don't understand."

"What don't I understand? We can talk this out, you know?"

"No...it's something I have to do!" she suddenly yelled.

"The G-Force can't be trusted."

"Mason...I'm sorry. But it's something I have to do. Please understand."

Suddenly, she sensed someone nearby. Her energy was being masked, but she could still sense her chilling presence. But Mason seemed oblivious to it.

Quintella was watching them nearby. She was far enough to not hear what they said, but she was close enough to see their movements. "Mason...I'm sorry. Please leave now."

Mason stepped forward. "No, not until you come back. I won't leave until you come back to me. We all miss you."

"Mason...please...the G-Force is too dangerous." Margrit felt her heart beating faster and faster.

Quintella was watching, she knew it. And Quintella doesn't like it when she talks with the enemy. But she didn't want to hurt Mason, but in desperation, she gathered energy.

"I'm sorry." she said, gathering energy into her palm.

"You're going to attack me? Don't you love me anymore?"

"It's not like that!" She fired.

Mason blocked it. Bam. She charged and attacked, while he went defensive.

"Why are you doing this?"

"Please, escape while you have the chance!"

"No!" Whoosh! He dodged a punch.

"You have to do it! Listen to me!"

Whoosh! Whoosh!

"Quintella is not someone to be messed around with. You can't win!!"

Whoosh!

He blocked the fist. "I refuse to believe such a thing."

Meanwhile, the first fight has already started. Zelfire went on the offensive, firing heavy beams, while Dmitry back flipped away. Bam.

Dmitry landed on a tree branch, and he put energy into his arm, using the Hand-Sword technique. He jumped forward and slashed, Zelfire dodged. Slice. A piece of his shirt was cut.

Zelfire: "Argh."

Dmitry continued his assault, as Zell dodged the deadly blade. Slice! Slice!

Zell was kicked, and knocked against the tree. Dmitry jumped to the same branch and ran at him and sliced, Zell grabbed his arm, and they struggled. The blade was inches away from his face.

"Arrrrgh!!"

Dmitry: "You should not mess with the G-Force, or you will regret it!"

"Tell that to someone who cares!!" Zell powered up, and pushed his arm up.

"Arrrrgh!" Dmitry jumped away.

Zell jumped up and fired the Energy Blast. Kaboom. Now, Dmitry was nowhere to be found.

Whoosh. Malin made a fierce punch, but Coal dodged it with swiftness. He made her moves look like it's child's play. Whoosh. Whoosh. Malin kept on punching, not caring that she didn't land a hit yet.

Suddenly, Coal made a punch on Malin's stomach. Thud. It was a good one. He followed up with a punch on the cheek. Thud. She was slammed against a tree. He charged, she rolled away, and his energy fist hit the tree, making it fall.

Malin: (Damn it, he's not simple at all. What am I to do?)

"Your power is good, but your technique is not good enough, sayan. I hope you have your grave prepared." He powered up, and his cape was waving from the winds. "Hyaaaah." Blam!

Malin jumped away from the beam. Frooom. It left a burning trail in the forest. Suddenly, Coal appeared in front of her directly, and pushed her against a tree. Wham. She fell down.

Energy balls were thrown on the ground. Mason jumped away from them. "Damn it, stop it!!"

Margrit kept on firing. They both landed and panted for breath.

Wham. Dmitry was knocked against the tree. Zelfire was in his fighting stance. "Hmph."

Dmitry: "You've been a worthy adversary, but this little game is over!"

They both charged and hit at the same time. Pow! Zell's fist was meshed into Dmitry's face, while his fist was on Zell's stomach. Seconds later, Zell collapsed.

Dmitry: "I do not want to kill you. Please leave this planet as possible. It is not a safe place to be. Farewell." He flew away.

Zell couldn't move a muscle. He was hurt and pissed off.

Mason just avoided a blast. "So you still won't stop, huh? Then you leave me no choice."

Margrit attacked with her fist, Mason blocked, and attacked. Wham. Whack. He kicked, Margrit blocked, and somersaulted.

Mason powered up and charged. Margrit waited for him to come, and blocked his attacks. Whack whack whack. He kneed her stomach, and she lost balance, and he made a fist and punched. But suddenly, he flashed back in that moment before his fist touched her face.

Inside Starburst's Battalion, Mason and Margarita were having a fight to the death.

Margrit was hit and she got up, but she still had the same look on her eyes. The innocent and angry look she had when she fought him. A look of love and hate.

"Stop looking at me like that!" He blasted her shoulder.

She winced. "Uuhhh!" But she walked closer to him.

"Get back!" He blasted her again, but she ignored the pain and continued to walk towards him. "I said stay back!" He blasted her again, and it was the final blow.

"Mason..." She collapsed in front of him.

In that moment, his fist just stopped. Margrit, with the chance, jabbed his stomach, and knocked him against a tree, and he went through the tree, and hit another tree. Thud.

He was paralyzed from the pain. "Ughhh...M-Margrit..."

"I'm sorry, Mason." She flew away.

Now Mason's eyes have completely changed. Now he finally realized what he's done and screamed like a mad man. "Margrit! NOOOOOO!"

"M-Mason..."

"No!" he yelled, catching her. "NOOOOO!" In a fit of rage, he expelled all the energy he had at the time, and blew up the ship. Boom.

"Margarita..." he called out. She was in his arms, barely conscious. "Why didn't you fight back? Why are you so stupid?!"

She woke up. "Mason. Because...because...I wanted you to kill me. I'd rather die than see you turn out like this. I always knew this wasn't you. You have a good heart. It's too bad it ended up like this. Mason...let's...die together."

Tears drip down his eyes. "Margarita!!" But he didn't want to die, not just yet. It's still too early for death. He powered up, forming a shield around himself and the unconscious Margrit. As the Battalian blew up, they were safe.

"Margarita..." he called out in agony. "Why..."

Both Zelfire and Malin were defeated, and biting the dust like he was. Maybe he should've asked for help from the other sayans. But no. This is now his problem. And he will solve it by himself.

6: Next Destination: Earth.

Contents

The light class ship flew away from Masadonion's atmosphere. The pilots were doing their job. Inside the passenger room, Mason and the others were bruised up from the previous fight. And they were all depressed and pissed off.

Malin was staring out the window, looking at nothing but blackness and the sparkle of the stars, Mason and Zell sat across each other from the round table, and nobody said a word for hours.

Mason broke the silence. "Why did Margarita do this? I don't understand."

Malin: "Her past is complicated. Even I don't know everything about her that happened."

Mason: "I still can't believe she was in the G-Force. What could've compelled her to do that?"

"She was very confused at the time. She **was** betrayed, after all. I guess she just couldn't handle it, and mentally broke down. And at that time, you could imagine, her mind was open to anything...any solution at all. Something that can help her feel better. And probably Quintella saw this and used it to her advantage."

Zell: "Who exactly is this Quintella character?"

Malin: "According to my information, she's the ruler of the G-Force. All decisions are made through her, and she has absolute power."

Zell: "We've dealt with the G-Force in the past. And I thought they were done for good after we killed Rasputin and Zarbon."

Mason: "Apparently they're still around."

Malin: "Killing a leader or two won't end the Guardian Force. Rasputin and Zarbon were merely underlings of Quintella. As for Quintella herself, I don't have any information on her. Which makes her even more mysterious. I heard she's very powerful. We have to be careful."

Mason: "We've dealt with the Dark Empire. We can do anything!"

Malin smiled. "That's right. If you can kill Dark Spectre, then no one should be a match for you, right, Mason?"

"Uhhh yeah. Of course."

Malin: "And right now, their next destination is...earth."

Zell: "Earth? What the hell are they going to earth for?"

Malin: "I don't know."

Zell: "We should contact Piper and the others immediately."

Mason: "Yeah, good idea."

Malin: "By the way...Kane is there already."

"What?" both of them said.

The main ship of the G-Force, which was a big, mechanical sphere, called the Death Sphere, moved towards earth at a steady rate.

Margrit sat by the window she's always at, thinking about many things. She deeply regretted hurting Mason as she did, but it was the only choice she had. Otherwise, Quintella might think she's disobeying, and that's not good.

A G-soldier went to her. "Excuse me, Ms. Margarita, but Lady Quintella would like to speak to you."

"Fine. I'll be there in five minutes."

"It is an urgent matter, ma'am."

She sighed. "Fine. Sheesh."

Quintella, in the war room, stared at the big statue of a woman. Margrit came in, and Quintella turned around. She was still spooky as usual.

"What is it, my lady?" she said politely.

"Ah, Margarita. The G-Force is prospering right now. We've destroyed the Masadonian camp that was causing us so much trouble. However, I wish you'd cooperate more with the other fellow members of the G-Force."

"Coal asked for it."

"You are not to fight each other! The only one you should fight is the enemy. We must eliminate all enemies of the G-Force, understood?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Who was that man you were conversing with in Masadonion." Quintella asked.

"He's...ummm..."

"Was he an enemy?"

"No..."

"Then why did you attack him? Who is he?"

"It's a personal matter."

"Who is he?" Quintella asked, getting impatient. She was charging up dark energy on her right arm.

Margrit saw it, and got worried. "He's...Mason Spade...I was not able to defeat him. I'm sorry."

"Mason Spade...the acclaimed man who killed Dark Spectre. It's no wonder you admire him so much."

"Uhhh..."

"Don't think you can fool me. I am a woman too, and I have a woman's intuition. You like him, don't you? But your fleeting sentiments don't belong in the G-Force! As long as he is against us, he is an enemy. I will let this matter go. But if he should interfere again...I will not show any mercy."

Margrit: "But-"

"There will be no exceptions." Quintella said, clenching her fist.

"Understood?"

Margrit was too afraid to say anything. "Yes, ma'am."

Back in the council of the Empire, the commanders had a meeting again.

A: "So, Draconia surrendered. How disappointing."

B: "I'm afraid that my predications may be true. The other planets will see this and get scared, and they might do the same. First Draconia, then Masadonion, then Macedonion, and then..."

C: "Maybe even Arlia."

A: "Non-sense. They've been with us since the beginning. Why would they give up now?!"

B: "The times have changed. The Rebels are getting stronger. We have to face this harsh reality. We may have to listen to Wiseman's suggestion. At least take it into account."

Kane just received the message through his scouter. "Alright Malin, I understand." He turned around, looking at Piper, Lisa, and Julian. "You guys don't have to participate, you know. It is very dangerous."

Piper: "But Mason and Zelfire are involved too. That means I'm involved."

Julian: "And I never stand by and watch a friend get hurt."

Lisa: "Neither do I."

Kane was touched by their dedication and spirit. "Thank you...so much. You guys are the best."

Without saying another word, the heroes flew to the Death Sphere.

Margarita rested upon a horizontal glass chamber. Wires were attached to her body and the computer monitored her pulse rates. This machine, which Quintella told her to get into, is supposed to make her stronger. As she rested, she thought about many things.

"Make me stronger?"

"That's right, Margarita. I am going to make you stronger, much stronger than you are now. Then you can truly help serve the G-Force."

Margrit stared at the chamber. "I'm supposed to get inside?"

"Yes, my child. After a few hours, you will wake up and feel like a new person. Once you get stronger, no one will ever betray you again. No one will dare call you weak again. Nothing like your brother's incident will happen again. No one in Arlia will dare hurt you again, child."

(Make me stronger, huh? Doesn't sound too bad.)

But Margrit couldn't rest at ease. There's so much about the G-Force and Quintell that she doesn't know about. And she doesn't like surprises. Although she's been with them in the past, she still doesn't know anything. Barely anything. What exactly is the purpose of the G-Force? Why are they here on earth?

"But why...Kerell...why!?" she yelled.

"I'm sorry, Margarita. But you can either join me or join your allies in the grave. What will it be?"

"You...traitor!!" she shouted, and fired a bunch of beams.

Kerell fired a blast, and blasted her down the cliff.

"AAAAAAHHHH!!"

"I'm going for a walk." Margarita said, pissed off.

"When will you be back?" Jerrell asked.

"I don't know." she answered.

"I see."

Margrit left, and flew away from the colony. When she grew tired from flying, she landed and walked about in Fuschia Forest. There was a lot of things on her mind right now, most of them were negative thoughts.

She walked about, not caring where she went or how long it will be.

A group of bandits showed up and ambushed her. Kaboom! It was a bloody fight. After a few minutes, dead bodies lay everywhere. Margrit was tired, but still angry.

The bandits approached her. But they were blown away. Kabam!

B: "What?! Who did that?"

Quintella walked forward.

C: "How dare you, you witch!"

The bandits jumped at her, and she slashed them to death with her right arm. Slash! Swipe! The energy from her right arm turned into a blade, and cut through their bodies. Swipe!

Margrit got up. "Who...are you?"

"My name is Quintella. I am pleased to meet you, Margarita."

"Thank you. But how do you know me?"

"You are lost, child. Your eyes tell me everything." Quintella said seductively. "I can look into someone's eyes and I can tell what kind of life she

has. You are lost and very confused. You were just betrayed by someone who you trust. But he betrayed your trust. And now you are lost. You are not sure what to do. You are just wandering. But child, I am just like you. I was betrayed by a **man**."

"W-What does this have to do with me?"

"I can help you, child. You are confused, sad, angry, and frustrated. I know how it feels. But I can help you find an answer. And the answer is more power! I can help you gain more power, if you listen to me. Just trust me. I will not hurt you. I saved your life."

Margrit looked at the bunch of dead and burned up bodies. "True...I guess it wouldn't hurt."

Quintella smiled. "Good. Now, come with me. I will help you achieve that power that you wish to attain. And you will never, ever be hurt by a man again."

Margrit entered the war room. The very same one Quintella resides at today. She was consulting with Coal, Dmitry, Rasputin and Zarbon.

Quintella: "You may leave."

The four of them left. Coal took a quick glance at Margrit, then left.

Quintella: "Welcome, my child. I'm glad you've joined us. You've taken the first step."

And the rest was history.

And this happened back in the early colony days. Margrit completed many missions for Quintella. Until one day...

Margrit: "My lady...I don't feel this organization is right for me. I want to quit the G-Force."

"Very well then. You've done much for me already, you may go as you please."

Margrit was quite surprised. "What?"

"You can go. No one is forcing you to stay."

"T-Thank you!" she said enthusiastically. "I'll never forget you and what you've done."

"But perhaps one day you'll come back to us."

Margarita did not plan on coming back. She knew it was too good to be true. And yet, at this very moment, she's in the G-Force.

Quintella, in the other room, had the same flash back.

"T-Thank you!" she said enthusiastically. "I'll never forget you and what you've done."

"But perhaps one day you'll come back to us."

After Margrit left, Coal entered. "My lady. Are you just going to let her leave?"

"She'll come back. Sooner or later. Once a member of the G-Force, always a member of the G-Force."

Suddenly, the alarm rang. Quintella and Dmitry and Coal became alert.

Kane and the others showed up and fought the G-soldiers. Lisa hid somewhere, as usual.

The soldiers rode on flying plates, and they flew around and shoot lasers. Julian kicked and punched them down. Kane soared to the air and hit them as they came. Whack!

A soldier flew past Piper, circling him, laughing. He fired lasers, Piper blocked with a shield, and fired a beam. Wham! The soldier was hit and knocked off his plate.

Once the soldiers were beaten, the big baddies came. Kane and the others grew worried.

Quintella: "What a bunch of pests. Take care of them, boys."

Dmitry and Coal got into fighting position.

Kaboom! The explosion was big.

The heroes in Malin's ship could feel the explosion from where they were.

Even Margarita felt it a little. Her eyes opened. (What was that?)

Mason: "No way...is this Quintella's power?"

Zell: "Damn!! Kane and others...they're in danger."

Malin: "We better hurry up and land."

Mason: "No time for that." He opened the door. The wind blew hard. He flew out, and so did Malin and Zell.

Once they arrived to the scene, they were shocked by what they saw. Kane was down, and so was Julian and Piper and Lisa.

Dmitry: "You should not interfere with our operations."

Coal: "What a bunch of weaklings. We should just kill them immediately."

Mason: "What have you done?"

Dmitry: "You again! I thought we warned you about this..."

Zelfire: "Shut up! It's pay back time."

Quintella: "Take care of these idiots." She jumped away.

Malin went to help Kane. "Are you okay?"

Kane: "Ugh...my head...they were so strong..."

Mason charged at Coal and they took it to the air. Wham. Bam.

Zell: "We still have a score to settle from Masadonion."

Dmitry: "Then so be it!"

They fired beams and power struggled.

Mason chased Coal to the forest.

Kane: "Forget me, Malin. Go help them!"

Malin: "Alright."

Julian: "Just go. Get Margarita back for us!"

Malin flew off.

7: The G-Force's Ambition.

Contents

Kane and the others were critically injured. Now it's up to Mason and Zelfire to make things right. Can they do it?

Zelfire and Dmitry hit each other with karate moves. Then they jumped back and landed. It was the same exact fight back on Masadonion. The only thing different is the location, but that didn't matter to them. It's still a forest, and they're only focused on each other.

After some more explosions and fireworks, they rest.

Dmitry: "I repeat this to you again: it is not wise to go against the G-Force."

Zell: "Yeah, but our friend Margarita is in it. And we need to get her out. But this is about you and me, and it's pay back."

Dmitry: "Hmph. Everyone wins and loses. Just accept it."

"I won't accept a loss from you!" Zell said, and powered up.

Mason and Coal hit and went past each other. Wham!

Coal: "Mason...Why must you always interfere with us!?"

"All I want is Margarita back. Just give her back and there'll be no problems."

Coal: "That is not my decision to make. Anyone who interferes will be eliminated. Even if you are Mason!"

They kept on hitting.

Just then, Coal's cape camouflaged, and he vanished.

Mason: "What?"

"Ha ha ha ha! How will you find me now?"

"Just another dirty trick."

"I am able to mask my energy **and** my appearance. How will you fight me now, Mason Spade?"

Mason looked around, trying desperately to find the source of the voice. But he couldn't find anything. Coal jumped around, sneaking behind Mason. And wham! He got hit.

"Ha ha ha!"

Dmitry: "You should just give up. The G-Force cannot be stopped."

Zell: "You guys are just like the Dark Empire."

Dmitry: "Do not even compare us to them."

Zell: "Just what exactly is the G-Force? What is your objective? Why do you want Margarita?"

Dmitry smiled. "Hmmph. The Guardian Force has been around for centuries. We originated from the Guardian Planet."

"Guardian Planet?"

"That's right."

"We once ruled the **Capital City** of Guardian Planet. With the power of our mighty God, **Anubis**, we sought to take over the whole planet. Our technology was more advanced than the other civilizations." Images of a large fleet flying in the sky. "Our soldiers were more trained. And we took over territory fast. We had high ambitions. We wanted to rule the whole universe! But something terrible happened to our planet. A devastating meteorite hit our planet, and wiped out all of our people." Images of a meteor crash. "Most of us, anyway. And since there's no one to rule, it's pointless to try to rule the planet. The few survivors sought to rebuild the G-Force."

"Your God is Anubis?"

"That's correct." Dmitry said. "He is the creator the **Anubis Crystals**. A source of power unlike any other! With that kind of power in our hands, our leader was invincible. But he wasn't invincible against a meteorite. We cannot fight nature. But we have a new leader now, Lady Quintella."

"Then why not continue building on Guardian? Why here?"

"Hmph. Because there are another set of Anubis Crystals on this planet."

"What?" he said in shock. "There's more Crystals on earth?"

"Yes, that is the reason why we are here."

"Dark Spectre used up the ones on our planet, so we have no choice but to come here."

"So that's your goal. But I don't understand why someone like you would be in the G-Force."

"That is none of your concern, human." Dmitry powered up.

"Fine." Zelfire said, powering up.

Mason kept on getting hit left and right, and when he punched, he only hit the air. Wham. Wham. "Ugh!"

"You cannot win without your eyes, Mason! And you cannot sense me. How will you find me?"

Mason smiled. He put a blindfold over his eyes and waited.

Coal: "Fool, what are you doing?"

Mason: "I may have not be able to use two of my senses, but I still have four other senses."

Coal: "Heh, we'll see about that." He came from above.

Mason waited in the quietness. He could hear everything surrounding him. The crickets. The sound of the splashing water five feet away from him. The sound of the wind. From that, he can tell the direction and speed of the wind. He also heard the leaves rustling clearly.

But there was one sound that wasn't germane to the woods. Footsteps. From above. Mason looked up, and kicked Coal.

"Aaaah!" Coal jumped away, and hid himself again. "That was just a lucky hit."

"We'll see if it's luck."

Coal came from behind.

Mason turned around, blocked his punch, and kicked him. Doosh. Mason took off his blindfold. Coal's cloak became uncloaked.

"How's that for luck?"

"That's it, you insolent sayan." He powered up and fired a bunch of beams.

Mason gasped, and ran away. **Kaboom!**

"Ugh..." moaned Mason, hitting the dirt.

Coal arrived. "If I cannot beat you using wits, then I shall do so using raw strength."

Mason got up slowly. "You..."

"Heh, is this what the famous Mason can offer? You're not the one who killed Dark Spectre. I'm sure of it now. Someone as weak as you cannot possibly defeat the Empire's tyrant. I was there on Guardian."

"You..."

Suddenly, Malin showed up, kicking Coal against a tree.

"That's for last time." she yelled.

Coal: "Blast you, sayan!" He opened his palm and gathered energy.

Mason grabbed Malin's hand and ran for it. "Wait!"

Mason: "It's too dangerous. We gotta go now!"

Coal fired the Dark Blast, and it could be seen from the whole forest.

Both of them turned around to look at the blast. They were surprised by such an immense force.

Both Zelfire and Dmitry are tired and nearly out of energy, but they kept on going. They fired one final blast, and the beams struggled against each other. Zelfire screamed at the top of his lungs, to keep the beam alive. And so did Dmitry. Suddenly, both beams disintegrated.

Zelfire collapsed. Dmitry had a hand over his chest, and he collapsed too. "What a guy..." Dmitry groaned weakly. "We tied..."

Mason and Malin ran far away from the enemy, hiding in the mountain valley. They both breathed hard.

Kane started to walk, but Piper stopped him. "Stop...you can't do it alone. You're injured."

Kane: "But I must. I can't just wait here and do nothing!"

Margrit came into the war room to confront Quintella. "What are you doing out of your chamber so early?" she asked.

Margrit had an angry look on her face, and Quintella can see it and sense her anger.

What is she going to do? Is she going to fight Quintella? What about Mason and Malin? What will be their fate?

8: The Truth Hurts. Mason's Guilt.

Contents

"What are you doing out of your chamber so early, Margarita?" Quintella asked in her stern voice."

Margrit didn't answer, she only stared.

"Are you going to disobey me?"

"When I was sleeping in the chamber, I felt something. You were fighting someone, weren't you? Who were you fighting? Did you kill anyone?"

"My child, I will kill anyone who opposes the G-Force. It's as simple as that."

"Did you fight my friends?"

"Margarita, you need not concern yourself with those weaklings anymore. They are of no use to you."

"Answer me! Did you fight my friends?"

"How dare you talk to me like that? Do you know who I am?"

On another front, Mason and Malin were hiding.

Malin: "Why are you running away? I thought you can him."

Mason: "I don't have any energy left."

"Oh I get it. It's all part of your brilliant strategy, right?"

"Uhhhh..."

"You want to save your energy so you can finish him off quickly, right? Am I right?" she said, smiling. "I know you won't just run away from a low level punk like that. And speaking of which, I don't think I've ever seen you at full power. I can't wait..."

"Malin...I **was** fighting at full power."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Mason figured that this would be the right time to tell the truth. He hated to break her spirit, but the truth is the truth. "Malin...I have something to tell you. And please don't get mad."

"..."

"The truth is that...I am not the one who killed Dark Spectre. It's a lie. The sayan who killed him died in the process. I just took credit for it. I'm sorry."

Malin looked like she saw a ghost. "You're kidding, right? Oh you're such a kidder, Mason. You know that?"

"I'm not kidding. It's the truth."

Malin's eyes changed. Her level of respect suddenly went down the drain. "You...you're a liar! How could you...you lied to everyone!! You jerk!"

"Malin...I..."

"Liar! You're a fraud. I can't believe I ever trusted you." She ran away.

"Malin, wait!" he ran, but tripped over and fell. "Ugh. Malin, wait!"

She ran out of sight, not stopping a bit.

Finally, she got tired from running. "That bastard...how could he trick me?" She pounded the tree. "Damn it."

Suddenly, Coal showed up. "There you are. You think you can escape from me?"

"Bring it on!!" she shouted.

Coal opened his palm and fired the Dark Blast. She jumped away. Kaboom. He kept on attacking, and she dodged, and she was getting pushed closer to the cliff. Pow. Kapow.

She got hit in the stomach, and fell on one knee. "Ugh!"

"Heh. Say your prayers, sayan!"

Malin: "Go to hell!" She got up, powered up, and screamed.

"What a futile effort."

Malin jumped and punched angrily, not caring about anything. She kept on punching and missing, Coal dodged and kicked her. Whack! She skidded against the ground. Scratches appeared on her arms and legs. Malin was out of energy and out of hope.

"Margarita...will never belong to the G-Force."

"Don't worry about it. Once she lives up to her use, we'll get rid of her." Coal said with a twisted smile.

Malin screamed and fired furiously. Kabam!! She was knocked down the cliff, and screamed as she fell. She thought it was over, and her life flashed before her eyes.

She flashed back to the time when she first met her best friend.

At the time, she owed some gangsters money, and they weren't the nicest people in the world. But a debt is a debt, and no matter how mean they were, she didn't want to just beat them up.

And one time, they grew very impatient and threatened her. One of them grabbed her by the collar. Just then, Margrit showed up and beat them up. She took one of them to the air, and he got scared.

"Don't drop me, please!"

Margrit: "Picking on women? Is that how you thieves work nowadays?"

"Don't kill me, please! Have some mercy."

Margrit smiled. "Sure." She threw whim into the trees, and he landed on one of the branches.

Malin flew up to Margrit's altitude. "Hey you, what'd you do that for?"

"Ummm, excuse me, but I just saved your ass."

"I didn't ask for your help."

"What? You ungrateful little..."

Their first encounter wasn't very "pleasant," but later on they became good friends.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes, and saw Mason. He held her wrist tight, while his other hand held onto the rocks.

"Mason...what are you..."

"Saving your life. You can thank me later."

Malin was quite surprised. After how rude she was to him just moments ago, he still helps her. But why?

Coal walked towards the edge, looking down at them. "What pesky little insects. Now begone." He fired a shockwave, and blew them to the ground.

They got up. Coal fired at the boulders, and the shards of sharp rocks flew at them. Mason covered Malin and got hit by one. Schleb. "Aaaah!!"

"Mason!" Malin shouted.

"It's nothing." he said arrogantly.

Coal jumped down. Mason fired a bright, glowing ball. Coal thought it'd go to him, and blocked, but the ball blew up in the middle of its route. This was Mason's **Flash Attack**.

"Close your eyes!" Mason shouted.

Malin did as she's told. The entire area flashed, and Coal was blinded.

"Aaaagh!! Son of a bitch!"

The heroes escaped.

Moments later, Coal's vision recovered little by little. "Those little runts. What a dirty trick."

"It seems they have outsmarted you, Coal." said Dmitry.

"Blast them!!" He pressed a button on his wrist watch. Minutes later, scores of G-Soldiers riding on flying plates showed up. "Find Mason and Malin, and report to me at once. Kill on sight. Understood?"

"Yes sir!"

The heroes were hiding in a cave. Mason was sitting down, with his shirt off. Malin helped him bandage his wound.

"Ow. Ow. Be more gentle, will ya?"

"Mason...why did you help me?" she asked, tying the bandages.

"Because you're a friend."

Malin continued bandaging him. (He's not a bad guy at all. He's so honest and kind. No wonder Margarita likes him so much.)

When they were done, Mason walked towards the exit. "Malin, I'm sorry about the whole thing. But it wasn't me who killed Dark Spectre. At least I can't take the credit for everything. But the people in the colony decided that I should hold that title. Because I deserved it. Because of my powers and abilities. And I went along with it. They thought that this way no one would dare to fight me. But the exact opposite happened. I've become the target of every single warrior in the Empire. I'm sorry I haven't told you sooner."

Malin: "Does Margarita know?"

"She knows."

"Well...if she doesn't mind, then I don't mind. But Mason...I haven't been completely honest with you either. I have something that I didn't tell you yet."

"Huh?"

"It's about Jerrell...he's critically injured. Margarita joined the G-Force to save him. Because Quintella says she has the solution that can make him wake up again."

"What? Jerrell is in a coma? I never heard about this..."

"I'm sorry...but it was like this."

The warrior just showed up out of no where and blew up things in the colony. "Ah ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha!"

Jerrell, Malin, Kane, and others arrived.

Jerrell: "Stop!! Who the hell are you?"

"My name is **Gusher**. Pleased to meet you." he said with a twisted smile.

"I won't let you cause havoc on my colony. Prepare to fight."

Kane: "This guy looks strong."

Malin: "I have a bad feeling about this."

Jerrell powered up to the max, charging his Electric Storm.

The mysterious warrior powered up and fired a blast. The whole area became bright, and Jerrell was hit directly with the beam. Malin and Kane winced, and were knocked away.

"AAAAAAHHHHH!!!"

Malin: "Ever since then, he's been asleep inside a healing chamber. Margarita wasn't there. But when she heard of the terrible news, she was devastated. And any solution was better than no solution."

"But...there's so many things that I don't understand. Who can possibly be **that** strong that even Jerrell can't touch him? And how does Quintella have the solution?"

"Trust me Mason, this guy is in a league of his own. If you were there, you'd understand. He was a cold hearted, cold blooded killing machine. Even you would have a hard time with him. As for Quintella, I don't know. She's not someone who can be trusted."

"I see. So this is the real reason."

"Go back to your chamber, Margarita." Quintella ordered.

"You hurt my friends, didn't you?"

"So what if I did?"

"Just tell me!"

No one has ever shouted at her like that before. Does this worm dare to disrespect her? "Yes...I believe his name is Kane."

Margrit gasped. "You..."

"I told you before, any enemies of the G-Force will be eliminated. There are no exceptions. Even if they are your friends."

Margrit grunted, and Quintella could feel her anger and power level rising. "You've gone too far..."

Suddenly, a G-Soldier found them. "There you are!" A bunch of them showed up. Mason and Malin ran for it. The soldiers kept chasing them and shooting them as they ran down the valley.

Mason fired back at them, and shot some of them down.

"Going somewhere?" Coal said.

Mason: "You again. You never stop, do you?"

"All enemies of the G-Force must be eliminated."

"G-Force this, G-Force that. You know, I'm getting tired of hearing about you and the G-Force. Maybe someone should shut your mouth."

Malin: "We are going to dispose of you. You're going to pay for hurting Kane and others."

"Kane? That weakling? He wasn't even worthy of a glance."

Mason powered up. "Shut up, you runt!"

They hit each other. Malin fought the soldiers.

Mason did a Power Punch, but Coal used his cape to turn invisible, and got behind Mason, and fired a Dark Blast. Bam. A crater appeared on the ground. And the hero was nowhere to be found.

"Nooooo!" Malin screamed.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! This is the consequence for messing with us."

"Damn you..." Malin said angrily.

Suddenly, Mason walked out from the crater.

Coal: "Impossible. You should've died from that!"

Mason's hair turned gold. He's now a super sayan. "I may not have killed Dark Spectre, but I did kill his sidekick, Nova."

"You... You killed Nova, the Planet Destroyer?" Coal said in shock.

"You've left me no choice but to use this power." Flash! He vanished, and before anyone knew it, his fist was in Coal's stomach. Doosh. He was knocked into the air, Mason appeared behind him and knocked him on the back. Wham. And just before he fell, Mason appeared and punched him away. He skidded across the ground. Scrrrrh.

Malin was dumbfounded. "Amazing!! Simply amazing!" Her respect for him came back.

It was clear Coal is no match for the super sayan, and he groaned as he was hit. "Damn you...you sayan!!!" he fired the Dark Blast.

Mason: "I hate to break this to you, but you're a sayan too!"

Bam! He fired the Super Sayan Beam, and blew his opponent away.

Dmitry saw everything, watching from a distance. "Amazing."

The G-Soldiers got scared and ran away.

Mason landed and powered down. "Now there's only one thing left to do."

Malin nodded, still surprised by his transformation. Looks like he's more than meets the eye. But can his powers defeat the mysterious Quintella, or will she kill Margarita first?

9: Last Ditch Effort. Margarita's Decision.

Contents

Everything that has happened so far has been leading up to this moment. This one final moment - the confrontation between Margarita and her boss, Quintella.

Margrit's past has been shrouded in mystery. Even Mason admits that he doesn't know much about her. She's done some shameful things in the past, and although she tries to repent for them, she cannot forget the past. It will always come back to haunt you.

After Kerell betrayed her, she was lost and confused. Wandering along the forest, she gets ambushed by some hunters. And in the brink of death, Quintella shows up in person to save her. Her calm and reassuring nature made Margrit

believe her, and she joined the G-Force for some time. No one knows what happened during that time, except for them.

The end of the war is near. It's no longer just a rumor. The Rebel sayans have infiltrated Masadonion and Macedonion, and both surrendered. Planet **Murai**, the heart of the Dark Empire, can no longer handle the pressure. It's only a matter of time now.

"Why...why did you do it?" Margrit hollered. "They were my friends."

"Friends? Pah. They were useless weaklings."

That word offended Margrit.

"Those people can't possibly benefit you. You're better off here in the G-Force, and they're better off dead."

"You've gone too far, Quintella. I...I've had it with you." Margrit's power was rising.

"Are you going to betray me, child?"

"I'm not a child."

"You can decide now, child. If you fight me, you might never see your brother open his eyes again. Obey me and you will enjoy the full benefits of the being a leader of the G-Force. Not only will I save Jerrell, but you will be stronger than ever. What is your decision?"

Margrit didn't answer, but Quintella knew what the answer is.

"I see. Very well."

Margrit charged and punched, Quintella blocked with her mechanical arm. Doosh. Her arm electrified, and Margrit jumped away.

"Ha ha ha ha. In a way, I am glad that that man betrayed me. If he didn't, I wouldn't have so much power today."

Margrit: "Your so called 'power' is nothing more than dark energy. And I bet that's your 'cure' for Jerrell, isn't it? He does not need any dark energy."

"It's too bad, really. We could have made a great team."

"Great team my ass!" she fired the Energy Blast. Quintella jumped away. She pressed a button on the control panel. The entire Death Sphere was shaking violently.

Margrit: "Huh? What?"

Pillars rose up from the floor, some tall, some short, and came in different shapes and sizes. The pillar Quintella was on soared all the way up, and she laughed.

"Now this is a battle ground."

Margrit: "Hmph. Whatever suits your needs." She flew up and attacked. They fought fiercely. They jumped from pillar to pillar and hit.

Mason and Malin flew as fast as they could towards the Death Sphere. A bunch of soldiers were guarding it. They fought through them. Every second counts.

Margrit flew around, searching. Suddenly Quintella popped out from one of the pillars and smashed her against a pillar. Wham. Margrit went through it, and fell to the floor.

"Damn it." She fired the Energy Bomb, and Quintella blocked. Kabam.

Quintella fired some dark energy, and knocked Margrit down.

"How can this be...why is nothing working?"

"Hmph. Like I told you, there is no way you can defeat me in your current state. You should've stayed in your chamber like a good child should."

"No...is it going to end like this?"

"I always knew you had a destructive nature within you, Margarita. And that's why I like you and chose you. But I never thought you'd be **this** destructive as to betray me. You disappoint me, Margarita **Florence**."

Margrit was on her knees, panting for breath. Quintella approached.

Suddenly, mason and Malin entered.

"Hold it right there!" he said.

"Margarita!" Malin went to her aid. "You okay?"

Margrit: "What are you two doing here?"

Malin: "Saving your butt. What do you think?"

Quintella: "You two made it here. Which means Dmitry and Coal failed. So you are the infamous Spade. Dark Spectre's assassin."

Mason: "It doesn't matter who you send. Rasputin, Zarbon, Dmitry, or Coal. I'll defeat them all. What you did to Margarita is unforgivable. You've deceived her."

Quintella: "My my, it's been a while since a **man** was this rude to me. You really are asking for it, sayan."

Margrit: "What are you guys doing here? Leave now! It's too dangerous!"

Malin: "We came here to save you!"

Margrit: "You can't beat Quintella. Go now, please."

Mason: "Since you know I killed Dark Spectre, you know what's coming to you, right?"

Quintella laughed out loud. "Ha ha ha ha. You're making demands because of your position? Dark Spectre is supposedly the most feared man in the galaxy, but **not everyone** fears him. I am one such people. He **is** a man, after all."

Mason cocked his eyebrows. "Do you have something against men?"

"A man betrayed me, and as a result, I lost my arm." she said, showing her dark-energy-powered arm. "And this is the very arm which shall kill other men!" Zzzzzt. Electricity produced. She charged, Mason jumped away in a flash.

Mason waited in the air, Quintella appeared, he flew away. They hit in the air. Wham. Wham. Shockwaves were produced.

Margrit: "Mason...no...what are you doing here?"

Malin grabbed Margrit's shoulders and shook her. "Listen to yourself! We came here to wake you up!! Quintella is lying to you. She can't save your brother!"

"It's not that. You just can't beat her. She's too strong."

Malin was surprised by her words. "This isn't the Margarita that I know. The Margarita whom I've competed with for many years. The one I've looked up to. Snap out of it!"

Margrit stared at the floor. "This is my own problem. I don't want you to get involved. I don't want Mason involved."

Wham! Wham! Mason thrown into a pillar. Crash.

Quintella fired a Dark Blast, Mason got out of its way. Bam. The sayan fired a white beam, Quintella blurred.

Wham! Mason was knocked into the ground, and a crater was made.

Margrit: "Mason!"

Malin: "Oh no!"

Quintella: "This is the consequence for messing with us." She smiled. "How you can possibly be the man who killed Dark Spectre? You're just a weakling."

"We'll see about that." Mason said, walking out of the crater, in super sayan form.

The other two were amazed. "Mason..." Margrit said.

"Wow...he transformed...again." Malin said.

Margrit: "'Again?' You mean he transformed once already? Mason, don't push yourself."

Quintella was not happy, she had a grimace. "I see now. So you're able to go into the **Second Stage**. So this is the legendary warrior that everyone likes. But let us see if you are capable of defeating me."

"With pleasure." said the hero.

And round two began.

As a super sayan, Mason did much better than before, but as Margrit said, it's already his second time transforming in one day. And his current limit is one.

Frooom!! The two titanic forces smashed into each other in the air, and they did so in a continuous fashion, smashing the pillars in the process.

Mason panted for breath, and Quintella notices he's out of breath. "What's the matter? Is that all you got, sayan boy?"

"Don't call me that. You've got no right to speak."

Quintella smiled. "You men always think you're the best, don't you? I will put an end to that!!" She powered up with dark energy.

Mason powered up and charged, and she fired. (No, he wouldn't attack head on, would he?)

And in fact, he did. He pushed against the blast, and screamed as he did.

(Is he insane?)

He finally got to her and punched her chest. Wham! Her armor cracked, she blasted him away. He fell to the ground, and turned back to normal state.

Quintella almost lost her balance while in the air. But seeing that she won, she laughed. "Is this all that a super sayan can do? Ha ha ha ha!"

Mason: "I did what I could..."

"Well, it looks like Coal and Dmitry weren't completely useless after all."

"Oh no...Mason..." Margrit said.

"Mason!" Malin shouted. Then she turned to her best friend. "Are you happy now? How many more people does she have to hurt before you realize your mistake?"

"Listen...take Mason and get him out of here as soon as you can. I'll distract her."

"Are you insane? Listen to what you're sayan!"

"It's the only way. Just do it." Margrit said with conviction.

But Malin believed she herself was right, and looked at her friend with firm eyes.

"No, Margarita." said another voice. Kane, Piper, Julian, and Zelfire showed up. "We fight to the end. That's the sayan way!" Kane said.

Margrit and Malin were quite surprised they showed up, despite their condition.

Malin: "Everyone! You came."

Kane: "Of course we did."

Zelfire: "We wouldn't want to miss out on this."

Julian: "We're friends, aren't we? Friends help each other until the very end."

Quintella: "What a bunch of pests. I should've finished you off while I had the chance."

Kane: "Quintella..."

"It's Lady Quintella to you."

The four heroes surrounded the tyrant.

"Margarita, if you want to stay here and hide in your own cowardice, that's fine." Malin went to join them.

There was a lot of tension in the air. The heroes fought her before just hours ago, and they didn't want to get beat again. Quintella smiled, and everyone blurred. They were hitting each other, jumping all over the place. The sound of their hits echoed throughout the empty room.

Malin did a flying kick, and Quintella dodged it, and knocked her into a pillar. Next Piper and Zelfire attacked together, and they exchanged some punches. Wham! Piper was knocked down. She powered up and ascended, Zelfire fired a beam. She dodged it, and Kane fired a beam, which she dodged also. She fired a Dark Blast at Kane, and Julian came at her, she hit Julian into Zelfire. Wham!

Margrit: "No guys...stop it...you can't win..."

Wham! She hit Kane in the stomach, and he fell. Malin charged at her, and Quintella charged up energy into her right arm and punched her. Wham! It was a critical hit.

Margrit: "Stop it!! Please! Don't hurt them!"

Mason crawled. "Ugh..."

"No!! Stop!" Margrit screamed at the top of her lungs.

Kane panted for breath. Is this fight over already?

10: A Century Of War. It Ends At Last!

Contents

Jerrell is still resting in his healing chamber. The doctor told his friends there's a small chance of him waking up, and there's a chance that he can die. No one expected this to happen. A mysterious warrior just showed up and attacked them, and that's how he ended up this way. But Jerrell didn't come all the way here just to die. Not yet. He had to at least see the end of the war.

But will the others be able to see the end of this war? Which they fought so hard for?

"No...stop it." Margrit said, still in denial of herself. "Just stop..."

Quintella landed. The heroes were roughed up.

"Enough is enough."

"The G-Force is going to be even greater than the Dark Empire! We'll make them look like nothing!"

Malin: "The G-Force is no better than the Dark Empire. You just want to take over planets and control people."

Quintella: "And just what is wrong with that? We live in a world where power is everything. The strong live and the weak are ruled by the strong. That is how it is!"

Kane: "The kind of society you want to create is against everyone's wishes. It's not going to work."

"Says who? What would you know, colony sayan? I have the power to save lives. I have the ability to save Jerrell's life, so you should be grateful to me."

Kane: "Hmph. Jerrell does not need help from the likes of you. He'd rather die than be helped by you."

Zelfire: "He doesn't need any of your dark energy. Keep it for yourself."

"What a bunch of ungrateful brats." She glanced at Margrit. "It's time to eliminate you pests."

Margrit: "No!!"

Malin charged forward, and punched. Quintella blocked with her mechanical arm. Wham.

Malin: "Huh..."

The tyrant smiled, and blasted her into the pillar. Smash.

Margrit: "Malin...no!!"

All the heroes jumped at her, but they were blown away.

Kane crawled towards Margrit. "Don't just s-stand there. Fight back...we're doing this for you."

"No...you can't win. You don't understand. I never asked for your help!"

Kane: "Fool. You need to know when to ask for help. You can't do this alone. Stop trying to take all the burden on yourself, Margarita."

Quintella approaches her. "You see how worthless your friends are?"

Margrit backed away to the wall, still in shock.

Kane: "Jer--rell wouldn't want to see you like this. This is so not like you, Margrit."

Margrit grabbed her head and screamed. "No!! NOOOO!"

Jerrell suddenly breathed harder than ever. Bubbles squirt out from his respirator.

Margarita had many flash backs in that moment of mental agony.

She thought about the time when her father was killed in front of her very eyes. It was her first real war experience – one that she'd like to forget, but she could never, ever forget.

"Margarita – run!!"

"No!! Daddy!!"

Bam! He was blasted on the back. Jerrell grabbed Margrit's hand and took her to the air. Frooom.

"No!! Daddy!" she screamed with tears.

"I'm going for a walk." Margrit said, pissed off.

"When will you be back?"

"I don't know."

"I see."

Then she went to the forest, and that's when she was attacked by bandits.

"I can help you, child. I am just like you." Quintella said with her seductive eyes. "Trust me."

And she did trust her. But that's the biggest mistake in her life.

Margrit came to the colony as fast as she could. She almost fell from running out of breath. "Where is he!?" she said, slamming the door open.

Malin and Kane looked at her. "I'm sorry...but you were too late. Jerrell's in a coma." Kane said.

The dreadful announcement knocked her senseless.

When no one was there, Margrit went to visit Jerrell in his chamber. "Brother..." she touched the glass. "I'll do whatever it takes to save you."

Then she walked quietly in the hallway. And this was when Coal showed up to ask her to join.

Margrit: "Brother?"

"Yes?"

"I have a question for you. What would happen if you had to decide whether or not to join the enemy side - if your life depended on it?"

"I'd rather die than join them. You know that, sister." he answered with a smile.

Margrit powered up.

Quintella: "Oh? You still have some power left?"

"You've gone too far! I won't let you do this anymore!!"

"Is that so? You disappoint me, Margarita. We could've made a great team."

Both warriors did the stare. Margrit notices the crack on her armor. (Your sacrifice wasn't in vain, Mason. You wanted to let me know about this weakness, without letting Quintella know. Thank you. I will finish where you left off.)

At the blink of an eye, both warriors charged into each other and hit on the wrist. Wham.

"Are you sure you want to go through with this?" the tyrant asked.

"Shut up!"

They jumped back. Then they did the stare.

They leaped to the air and hit each other senseless. Wham! Bam! Whack! Margrit was more determined than ever to win. She kept on punching furiously. Quintella blasted her into a pillar.

"Your efforts are futile!"

Margrit came out of the pillar and grunted. "Grrr. This isn't over yet, you know. You used my desperation and turned it against me. That's unforgivable."

"You could've gotten all the power you wanted, child. But instead you chose the hard way."

"Don't call me a child!" Margrit yelled, powering up.

She jumped up to her enemy's altitude and fired the Energy Bomb. Quintella blocked it, but it wasn't easy.

"Damn you."

"I'm not the weakling you think I am. I won't let you use me anymore!" She powered up and charged forward. Quintella fired a thick beam, and Margrit countered with the Wrath Beam. The two beams smashed into each other and shattered apart.

In that moment, Margrit had more flash backs. Most of them were happy times with Mason. The first time they met. The first time he saved her life.

And recently, when they were in the Freedom, and floating about in their room. If she could've stopped time at any moment, it would be then. When they were floating, all time seemed to stop.

Margrit charged and punched Quintella in the chest, cracking her armor completely.

"Nooo!! You can't do this!!"

"I just did!!" the sayan shouted.

Quintella was thrown into the big statue, and it blew up. Boom. A hole was made on the Death Sphere.

"This is for you, brother."

Seconds later, things calmed down.

Mason and the others got up.

Malin: "Margarita – she won! I can't believe it!"

Kane: "Yes, she did it."

Julian: "But where is she?"

Mason: "She must've left."

Zelfire: "I think she feels guilty about everything that happened. Maybe she's trying to avoid us."

Kane touched Mason's shoulder. "It looks like it's up to you now."

"Me?"

"C'mon, Mason. You're the one she opens up to. You have to go find her."

"Alright then. I'll be back, guys."

Mason, trying to sense Margrit, looked about on the field. He found her by the river.

"Margarita..."

She looked at him, and turned the other way.

"Margarita. Why did you run away? We were about to congratulate you on a job well done."

She didn't answer.

"Margrit." He touched her shoulder.

"Mason...no..." she said. "I can't deny my past. I was a part of the G-Force, and nothing can change that. I was fooled back then. And she fooled me again."

"Margrit...I know the real reason why you did it. I understand."

She turned around. "I dunno if Jerrell will ever wake up."

"It's okay. He woke up. Kane just told me the good news."

Her eyes suddenly filled up with light. "What?"

"Jerrell woke up!! They said there's only a small chance he'll wake up. But he pulled through!"

Margrit's entire demeanor changed. In those few seconds, all the burden has been lifted off her shoulder. She was no longer felt grudge-ful and guilty. She hugged Mason, and he embraced her. Tears shed from her eyes from joy.

"You don't have to take all the burden for yourself, you know. This is what I'm here for."

"I'm sorry...thank you."

"So, Quintella is dead." Dmitry said, standing on his flying disk.

G-Soldier: "She's dead? How can this be?"

"She's gone...along with Coal. Now there is no one left to lead us."

"But sir, we still have you." said another soldier.

Dmitry was quite surprised. "Me? But I couldn't possibly..."

A: "Sir, you're all we've got. We can't just disband the Guardians like this. Our legacy has to live on. You've done a lot for us, Mr. Dmitry. Now you can take charge. We believe in you."

Dmitry was touched by this soldier's words. He looked at the soldiers, all floating in the air, staring at him. "Very well then. With my leadership, I shall take the Guardian Force to its next destination." He flew off, the soldiers followed him.

Jerrell, wearing only pants and one shirt, sat on a bench. Kyle came in. "Sir, congratulations. You pulled through."

"Heh. Don't sweat it. That was nothing. But more importantly, I have to find the bastard who did this to me and make him pay dearly."

"Indeed, sir. I already messaged Kane about this. He is currently on earth."

"I see. Kyle, please fill me on everything that's happened so far, after I went into a coma."

In outer space, heavy battleships blasted each other. Ships on both sides blew up. A laser hit the ship, and the people inside screamed as they died horribly.

On land, things were just as chaotic. In a certain battlefield on Macedonion, armies of soldiers shot each other. There was no room for mercy here.

On Arlia, Rebel soldiers break into the king's imperial palace, and beat up his men. King Neflite and two of his closest men were surrounded by Rebels.

"You have lost the war, your majesty." Coitus said. "Surrender now."

Neflite grunted. "I surrender."

On every planet that's involved with the Great War, people were fighting violently.

The fleets blew up the Empire fleet. The rest of them retreated back to Murai.

The Council once again met up.

A: "We have a grave situation in our hands. We are going to lose at this rate!"

B: "Damn it. Even the king of Arlia surrendered. This is bad."

A: "It's because King Neflite was under the influence of Dark Spectre. Without him, we just can't control them like Lord Spectre can."

C: "Do we really have no other options?"

A: "We should surrender."

B: "Damn! Have we fought all these decades just to lose?"

Wiseman appeared. "Non-sense!" he said. "Surrendering is not losing. Surrendering is a war tactic used to have the enemy let their guard down. This war is not over. It never will be until we rule the entire universe. Let the Rebels celebrate while they can."

Piper received an email from Jerrell, and everyone crowds around his laptop. The contents of the email have nothing but good news. Everyone was happy that the war is over. Finally over.

The sayans celebrate like they never celebrated in a hundred years. Coitus and the others had a grand festival, and he drank like crazy. There were lots of screaming and cheering.

"Thank God." Margrit said. "I was born in war. And I thought I would have to live my whole life in the battlefield. But at last, it ends."

Mason: "A hundred years of fighting, huh?"

Kane: "Many lives were lost in this struggle. But at least it ends here. They will never be forgotten."

Margrit: "And my brother's happy to hear this, too. And if I know him, he's probably working on his next mission now."

Lisa: "What mission?"

"He has this dream." Margrit said with admiration. "He's always a big thinker. He told me about this on several occasions. He wants to create a police organization – one that will enforce order in the galaxy. They will prevent something like the Great War from ever happening again."

Kane: "He certainly is ambitious."

Piper: "And of course, we'll support him anyway we can."

And the heroes continued to have their BBQ. For some reason, the food tasted better than ever.

Kane is right. Indeed, those who died in this epic war will never be forgotten. The Rebels who lost their lives for this cause will be remembered as heroes for generations and generations to come. At least, the next generation won't have to go through what the previous three generations went through. Three generations of death, bloodshed, and struggle. Peace can finally come.

But the war is not over, according to the Empire. Is Wiseman planning something? Will the Rebels be ready when the Empire strikes again? Will Jerrell finally realize his dreams? Only the future can tell.

Summary

Contents

After a century of war, it is finally over. The Intergalactic War, called the Great War by many, has taken countless lives. The brave Rebels who sacrificed their lives so that this day can come...those who know one day the war will end, but did not know when...will be remembered forever as heroes. As heroes of heroes.

Masadonion surrendered, along with Macedonion, Draconia, and Armenia. Even the heart of the Dark Empire, Murai, has settled down. But who knows what they're scheming over there? Did they really surrender, or is it just a plot to have the Rebels let their guard down? How long will this long-awaited, long-deserved peace last?

Only the future can tell.