

*Power Force***The Great Seven:****The Ultimate Creation**

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So far, a lot has happened since the arrival of the Great Seven. When the terrorist group's ship arrived, they began making trouble already. They attacked an oil rig near the sea, causing millions of dollars in damages. That was just the start. There were problems at home as well. Tyson and Faith's relationship is drifting farther apart, and Tyson could not only lose the peace he fought for, but his family as well. The Phantom sent the psychic child, Amanda to take over the city, making the citizens prisoners. She made friends with Junior, and it turned out to be the best mistake of her life. The heroes convinced Amanda that her ways were wrong, and she became a part of them.

Erika contacts Nebula, a friend she hasn't seen in a while. She's working undercover as one of the Great Seven, figuring out a way to beat the Phantom. Nebula wasn't sure if he could trust her, but she seemed honest, so he believed her.

To complicate things, a new warrior appears, Blazer, and he saved Erika when she was just about to be killed. However, Tyson wasn't sure if he's friend or foe. It turns out that he's another super sayan, and could be a threat. He challenges Tyson to a duel, and he gladly accepts. But their duel was cut short when news arrived of Faith's kidnapping. Tyson was very angry, and he went all the way to space to save her. He killed the Phantom and brought her back, they both made it in one piece.

But peace never lasts for the heroes. Dr. Jay has now made the "ultimate warrior," his final creation of destruction: Burten. Will two super sayans be enough?

14: Guess Who's Back?

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In order to rescue his beloved wife, Faith, Tyson got into a space pod and left for space by himself, not waiting for the others. In doing so, his pod crashed into the Phantom's ship, and he had to fight numerous machines alone, and finally, to the Phantom himself. Their deadly battle has reached up to here, and now will be Tyson's

stand. He must defeat the Phantom, and save Faith, or die in space.

"So, Tyson Spade, are you ready to give up yet? Why not accept your end?" Shinobi said.

Tyson laughed confidently. "I've come this far, and it's almost the end anyway. Either I will kill you, or we will both die together."

"Do you know what will really happen? I kill you, and then I survive and take all the glory."

"Sorry, that's not a possibility!" Tyson charged, blurred, and appeared right in the Phantom's face. Shinobi was shocked by his sudden speed, and was caught off guard. Wham! Tyson punched his chest.

Shinobi put his palms together and fired an energy ball. Bam! Tyson jumped away from it. Shinobi fired left, Tyson went right, and he fired right, and Tyson went left. Boom! The explosion knocked him to the floor.

"Ughh..." Tyson moaned as he got up.

"It's over for you, sayan!" Shinobi fired a powerful beam, by putting his palms forward, and the energy launched forward like a missile.

"No!!" the super sayan screamed. As he watched the deadly bright light approach, he knew he was facing death. He powered up and fired the Wrath Beam. "Yaaaaahhhh!"

The two beams collided and smashed at the tip. Kabam! Now it was a contest of pure strength. The two warriors stood strong and the beams kept on pushing.

"Uaaaah!!!"

"Uuuhhh!"

The Phantom could feel his hands were getting hotter. And hotter. The massive energy was extremely hot and even with his armor, he knew his hands won't last long. But victory must prevail. He had to win no matter what. Being the strongest of the Great Seven, he must be the greatest and strongest, or else he could never face himself. "Die...sayan..."

"No!" Tyson felt himself losing his grip, and the force was too much. He was being pushed back, and Shinobi's beam was pushing his. He was now in a more diagonal position, his feet behind, pushing forward, scraping the floor, and his upper body was forward, his arms stretched out, sending all the energy he had out. It wasn't easy to keep the beam firing this long.

Electric sparks appeared. Zap! Zap! The entire room turned to a danger zone. The fire that was near them was blown out.

(I can't afford to lose.) Tyson grunted painfully. (I just can't afford to lose. I can't. Faith is waiting for me.)

Without looking, he knew that Faith was somewhere on the right side, hidden by the fires. She was unconscious, but her eyes were moving, trying to wake up. Her hand was holding a rose.

(Faith...) Eventually, the smoke would take up all her oxygen, and she'll die. How could he let that happen? (I won't let you die here. Not now.)

He saw a flashback of himself and Faith years ago, when they first fell in love. They were in the lake, and it was the time when he made the promise to him.

"Promise me...promise me you'll stay with me forever." she said.

"I promise."

He has kept it so far, but how can he keep his promise if she is dead? That was seven years ago, and he flashbaked to an event that happened recently. He and Faith were having an argument about him hiding the fact that he was fighting. He just didn't want her to worry, so he lied. But she eventually found out, and she was not happy that he had a life that she was not part of, a life that consisted of danger.

He admits it, he's not a good father, and lately, he has been a bad husband. But that will change soon. He promised to spend more time with her, and he intended to keep this promise. Faith mustn't die!

(I won't let you die here.) His hands were burning and hot, but it was mind over body. He won't lose, no matter what. (Faith, I will keep my promise! You have to hang on!)

Shinobi: "Ahahahahaha! What's the matter? Losing your grip?"

Tyson screamed at the top of his lungs. (Faith, just a little longer!) "AAAAAAHHHH!!!" Suddenly, he was full of spirit energy, and it was all over his body. It went to his hands, and into the beam. Bam! His beam grew much bigger, and overpowered Shinobi's beam.

It pushed the other way, and Shinobi was hit. "No!!" Zap! As the beam touched him, he was completely engulfed by its energy. "How can I lose?! Aaaaahhhhhh!!!" The armor on his arms cracked and broke apart, and his arms were destroyed. His mask broke apart, revealing his face, and then his whole body was gone. BOOM!

Tyson fell on his knees and breathed hard. He took a moment to recollect what had just happened. He actually beat the Phantom? He just couldn't believe it, but it did happen. It seemed like a dream, but it was no illusion. Then he looked at the blazing fires and realized that Faith was still here, somewhere trapped within the fires.

"Faith!" He yelled. He ran forward and the fires were in his way, and he winced from it. He jumped over the fires and ran. He saw Faith lying there, and went to her. He lifted her head up. "Speak to me. Hang on, I'll get you out of here, somehow."

He looked everywhere, but found no way out. The fires completely surrounded them. The only way out was through the window, but outside it was space. He remained there, looking at Faith grimly. Are they just going to die here? How could this happen? Junior will be an orphan. It really could be the end. They will cease to exist from this world!

The fire burned one of the wires inside the ship, and it exploded. Boom! All the machinery and wires near it exploded, and caused a chain reaction. The ship won't last long.

"No," Tyson said. "We can't die here. We still have a son to look after. We still have our whole lives ahead of us!" At that moment, Tyson thought that jumping out to space and dying of no air is better than being blown up.

Kaboom! The ship was shaking. Tyson carried Faith in his arms and ran towards the round window. "I'm not gonna let us die here just like that!" He screamed and crashed through the window. Crack!

Both of them were out in space. Tyson closed his eyes and prepared for the end....

Then he opened his eyes...and was shocked to find out he's still alive. Was it a miracle?!

The ship exploded. Kaboom! It turned to a fiery cloud of smoke. Pieces of it flew in many directions. Then it vanished completely.

"We're still alive?" Tyson asked in amazement. Was it God's gift to him as a result of his heroism? No! It was the super sayan shield that had protected them, he realized. All these years, he never really explored his super sayan self, it could be said that he took his powers for granted.

He remembered his father explaining the ss-shield to him one time. By default, a super sayan has shield around himself that completely protects him from the surrounding dangers. This shield is a golden barrier that is sometimes invisible if weak, but visible when strong. Tyson never actually thought that a super sayan, especially one like himself, can survive in space. It's no wonder they are so dangerous.

However, he can't last up here forever. He had to get back to the earth or else his energy will run out, due to lack of strength from the fight with the Phantom, and once the shield is gone, he and Faith will be gone as well. The big, bright blue earth was in front of him, and seems within reach. He flew towards it. Tyson definitely did not want to know the feeling of suffocating in space, and having his insides come out. He's been through many things. He's been zapped, hit in many places, stabbed, and even almost drowned, and dying in space is the last thing on his mind.

He held Faith tightly. She was unconscious and a still statue, still holding the rose. As he entered the atmosphere, he felt warm, and then it got hot. The particles hitting his shield were a real pain. As he flew more, it became really hot. And unbearably hot.

"Uuuuuuuuuuhhhhh!"

Tyson was sweating like hell, and he noticed Faith was sweating as well. He wondered if they'd die of overheating before they reach the sky. But he had to make it back - alive. Both of them alive. And in one piece.

"Hang on, Faith! We can make it!" He was losing energy and his shield was running out, but he used every last ounce of energy he had left, and screamed as his body was heating up.

Patience and endurance always pays off...finally he had made it to the earth's sky. For once, the clouds and blue sky of earth seemed like a rarity. He thought he'd never be able to see the earth's skies again, and right now he truly enjoyed the sight.

He returned to normal state and sighed in relief. The air was hurting his eyes, so he wasted no time and descended. He landed on the ground. He was surprised to find himself on a beautiful hill, just like the one near his home. In fact, it was the hill near his home, and he was even more surprised.

He landed on the grass and set Faith down gently on the ground. He was tired from carrying her. He just let himself fall backwards and landed on his butt, and laid on the grass and cheered happily. It sure was an amazing journey from outer space to here.

Erika and Nebula made to what once used to be Dr. Jay's laboratory. It was just a pile of rubble and ruins.

They landed and explored the place. "Wow. What a mess."

"Yeah." Erika replied. "I wonder what could've happened."

"Someone or something blew it up." Neb went to the other side, checking out some machinery, and looking under rocks.

Erika was examining a glass chamber. She was curious on how it worked, and curious about what used to be inside of it. One of Dr. Jay's creations, no doubt. Probably a monster, a freak of nature. Mad scientists always makes those things. Why can't they make something good for people for once, instead of weapons of mass destruction and hideous mutants?

"Look at this," Neb said. Erika came. They were looking at an unusually large chamber, one that was designed differently from others. They had a good feeling that whatever was inside...

They sensed someone approach. They quickly became alert. "Who is it?" Nebula asked.

Blazer showed up.

Erika: "It's you?"

"Yes, it's me. It seems that someone did the work for me already."

Nebula: "Of course. We're always quick."

Blazer: "But I'm afraid Burten is still alive and at large. I just sensed him in section 5, but I lost him."

Erika: "We should continue looking for him before he destroys more cities."

Tyson finally got the rest he deserved. He lay next to Faith, just a few inches from her, and he put his hands behind his head and closed his eyes.

Faith woke up. She was surprised that the environment changed. "Tyson?"

"Faith! You're okay!! I'm so glad."

She looked around. "Where are we?"

"We're safe now. Back on earth."

"Earth? How? Where's the Phantom?" she asked nervously.

"Don't worry about it. He's dead now. We're safe."

Faith was so glad that they were alive. "Tyson...Oh Tyson!!" She hugged him tightly and cried on his shoulder. She sobbed and sobbed and couldn't hold back the tears. They dripped on the grass.

"It's okay. It's okay." Tyson soothed her. He hugged her and closed his eyes.

When they hugged enough, they let go, and Tyson touched her face, wiping away the tears.

"Silly girl. When I'm here, I will not let anyone hurt you."

Faith smiled, looking into his eyes, and he was looking into her eyes.

"Lie down."

"Huh?"

"Just lie down and relax. Today will be our day of rest."

"A day of rest?" she asked.

"Yep. Nothing but rest. I promised I'd spend more time with you, and I will do it right now."

Zelfire was walking back and forth, with his hands folded behind him.

Macintosh was sitting down. "Stop moving, will ya? Moving around ain't gonna help us at all."

"It just sucks being here and not being able to do anything."

"Listen, Nebula and Erika said they were going to check it out. We are to remain here at the 'station'."

Zelfire was mumbling and making sounds, and Macintosh let out a sigh. "I just feel strange waiting here. What's taking them so long?"

"Alright, let's contact them if you're so bored." Mac pressed a button on his communicator, a device that looks like watch, but is actually a walkie-talkie with no static and can contact anyone who wears another communicator. Beep. "Nebula, it's me."

Nebula pressed the button on his communicator. "Macintosh? Is that you?...Oh...We haven't found anything suspicious yet...Yeah." Nebula pressed the button to terminate communication.

Meanwhile, the couple was still resting. Faith and Tyson had been lying there for hours, and didn't say a word to each other.

Faith was still wearing her messed up dress, with holes and tears on it. Tyson was still wearing his blue shirt, and it was covered with dust and his pants had holes. They didn't go to change clothes, they just lay there.

Faith suddenly sat up and gasped. "I forgot to do the laundry and wash the floor--"

Tyson grabbed her shoulders. "No, you won't do any of that today. Today is our day of rest. We will nothing."

"But..."

"Just relax for once, will you? You have been working too hard. We all have."

"I suppose." Faith said, convinced.

"Today is our special day. We will do absolutely nothing."

"Absolutely nothing." Faith repeated.

It's rest and relaxation for them, but for the other heroes, danger lurks ahead...

15: Day of Rest.

Contents

With Amanda, the psychic child gone, and the rest of his warriors defeated, the Phantom decided to take things into his own hands and kidnapped Faith. Tyson went alone into space to get her back as the others search for any possible danger.

Now that Tyson and Faith were back to earth, they were tired and deserved a nice rest.

Nebula and Erika returned to the laboratory to report.

The automatic door opened as they came in. Mac remade it so that the door opens and closes vertically, to keep up with the high-tech world. It opens and closes automatically thanks to its motion detector. Also, it can be controlled by pushing the red button next to it.

"Did you find anything?" Zell asked, and he expected the obvious answer.

"Nope." Neb answered. "We managed to find Dr. Jay's lab, but it was mostly destroyed."

Erika: "There was no sign of Burten whatsoever."

Mac: "Derik, we're glad you could join us."

Zell: "Well, you feel the same way I do. We're all on the same boat now, I guess."

Mac: "We better find Burten soon, or this boat is gonna sink...fast."

There was an explosion in the city. Kaboom! The buildings were entirely blown up and destroyed.

The heroes sensed it. Nebula, Zelfire, Mac, and Erika felt the power behind the force.

"What the fuck was that?!" Nebula said in shock.

Zell: "You guys felt it?"

Erika: "Yeah. I did. It was horrible."

Macintosh saw the look in their faces. Although it was almost lunch time, he could tell they had no appetite for eating anything. "Guys...I know that I can't sense it, but it is that bad?"

Zell was sweating all over. "Yes, it's very bad."

Meanwhile, the couple was still relaxing and enjoying nature. They have not spoken to each other for hours, they just stared at the sky and the grass and the butterflies and birds flying around.

"I'm worried about the others." Faith said, getting her head up. "We still haven't beaten all of the Great Seven and-"

"Enough. Today's our day off, remember? Try to relax and not think about that stuff."

Faith smiled. "Okay. I'll listen." She put her back down on the grass and tried to

take Tyson's advice. It did make sense after all – they deserved a break.

The site that the explosion occurred in was in complete chaos. People panicked and were running like scared animals. The police came minutes after and tried to take control of the situation. The pieces of the building were still falling to the street, and the police ran away from the falling rocks. Smash.

"What could have caused it?" an officer asked.

"Probably a bomb. Probably done by some terrorist." the sergeant answered.

As the couple was still resting, Faith looked at Tyson. He was enjoying himself. He noticed that she was looking at him, and he looked at her. They smiled.

"See? Isn't this great? We should do this more often." Tyson said.

"I agree." Faith said.

The Great Seven was a terrorist group formed to mimic the Magnificent Seven. Of course, they intended to become greater than their mimic. According to Macintosh's information, their purpose was different than the Magnificent Seven. The Magnificent Seven was a terrorist group organized and owned by Dark Spectre, exclusively for the benefit of the royal family and the Dark Empire. They have been kept secret to most people, and only Dark Spectre himself and some of his closest followers know about their existence. Those who know too much will eventually become victims. They targeted a certain person, or group, or planet, and eliminate them. Their motives and purposes are clear.

However, despite their influence and deadly power, the death of Dark Spectre had a significant impact on their activities. Since they have broken up contact with the Dark Empire, they no longer have financial backup from the Dark Empire. They became a solo terrorist group, let loose to do whatever they want. But many say that their objectives remain unchanged.

The Great Seven was supposed to do better than the Magnificent Seven, but they failed nonetheless. It was the Phantom's dream to create the universe's strongest army, and he did, but he died along with his dream. His last dying thoughts focused on why he didn't succeed. Why? What had he done wrong? He just didn't know. He planned everything very carefully. He picked his members secretly and carefully, and did some intensive research. Their abilities were supposed to be superior to the earth warriors. But what went wrong? Amanda betrayed him? Did he send her out too early? The Phantom didn't expect Erika to betray them, and when he did find out, he was very disappointed. And how could he have lost to Tyson? How? He didn't know.

Suddenly, Tyson sensed a strong signal close by. He sat up and he had that fearful look in his eyes.

"What is it?" Faith asked.

"We're in danger. You better leave now!" he said. He stood up and grabbed her hand, and she ran with him. Then they stopped when they saw Burten.

Tyson stepped in front of Faith to protect her. "It's you..."

Burten crossed his arms. He grinned evilly. "Are you surprised to see me? You thought I was dead, didn't you?"

"I wish you were." Tyson said, smiling. "Cuz then I don't have to look at your ugly face."

Burten frowned. "So, I see you are still alive and capable of making insults. Looks like the Phantom failed to kill you. But I will not."

Tyke: "Faith, get away from here now."

"But, I can't leave you..."

"Now!!"

Faith ran away.

"Now it's just you and me." Tyke said.

"I will let her escape. She is insignificant to our destined rematch."

"A rematch? That is what this is all about."

"Yes. You humiliated me, and made a fool of me. I swore I'd have my revenge, and today is the day."

"Bring it on!!"

Burten charged forward. Tyson could tell from those few seconds that Burten's speed had increased. His footsteps were loud and clear. Wham! Tyson blocked a punch. Burten and Tyson used their martial arts moves and hit each other.

Pow! Bam! Whack! When they had enough and realized that they were even matched, Tyson powered up, and then Burten powered up.

The heroes could sense their signals from the city. They all reacted with shock.

Neb: "Aahhh....It's him!"

Mac: "What, what is it?"

Zell: "It's Burten. I know for sure. There are actually two powers out there. One of them is Tyson."

Erika: "Tyson? He's back already?"

Neb: "I knew he'd win. Wait...that means he just fought the Phantom, and now he's fighting Burten, he must be tired. He can't fight two strong guys in a row."

They flew out the window and rushed to save their friend.

Erika: "Hold on...I don't sense Faith. Isn't he supposed to be with her? Do you think..."

Zell: "No. We can't ever assume that. Maybe she's...not in combat or hiding somewhere."

Kapow. Tyson punched Burten's face. His fist hit so hard Burten's head turned sideways and left a bruise. Burten countered by hitting Tyson's stomach. Thud. That really hurt. Tyson stuttered backwards and pressed a hand on his wound.

"Die!" Burten screamed. He jumped and did a flying kick. Tyson rolled forward, avoiding the kick. Burten charged. Tyson was standing on the edge of the hill. Burten attacked, Tyson dodged and got in front of him and kicked him, and he fell rolling down the hill. Tyson ran down and Burten ran up, and they jumped and kicked in the air. Wham!

"That's enough!" Tyson fired the Energy Blast. Boom. Burten jumped away from the blast, which made a crater on the ground.

Tyson punched Burten's face and kicked him in the chest.

After some more fighting, Tyson had the advantage, and was hitting Burten hard.

Burten wiped the blood from his mouth and laughed. "That's more like it."

"This game is over." Tyson said.

"Wrong. This is just the beginning! Watch and behold!" Burten powered up.

"What is it you're trying to prove?"

Burten smiled. "Dr. Jay was truly a genius, I must tell you. After I was defeated, he decided to re-create me, so that I would become the ultimate warrior. Now I am that warrior! This body is just the first form, my friend. You're about to see what no one has ever seen before. Hahahahahaha!" Burten's body began transforming. It was growing in size, and his face resembled an angry ape. Tyson watched in awe. Burten no longer looked like a man – he was a monster. Flash!

The transformation was complete. Now, a completely different warrior had

arisen. He now looked like a dinosaur combined with a man, and although he was not so much bigger than before, Tyson sensed his signal. It was huge. His black skin, covered by white armor on the shoulders, chest, knees, and waist. His fingers and toes were claws, like talons, with sharp nails. He even had a tail. His head was horizontally long, his teeth were sharp, and the back of his head was covered by white armor. Burten roared.

"This can't be happening!!" Tyson said in shock.

"Prepare to meet your end!"

16: A Monster of Many, Many Faces.

Contents

Tyson now stood face to face with the newly transformed Burten, now stronger and possibly faster than before. Does he have what it takes to beat this monster, who swore revenge since his last defeat?

Burten took a step forward. "So, how does it feel now, Tyson? You don't look as confident as before."

"You've gotta b-be kidding me...I know I can still beat you. I've done it once, and I can do it again."

Burten noticed the shaking in his voice, and knew that Tyson feared him. It was a great feeling to have someone fear him, Burten thought. "Things are not like before, sayan. I've been completely redesigned and improved. My combat ability is unlike anything you have ever seen."

"In the end, you're just a monster." Tyson yelled, trying hard to cover up his fear.

"A monster? Ha ha. Call me what you want, but we will see who is better off. You may call me monster, and I may call you dead." Burten charged.

Tyson knew he was coming. This was the cue to the stop talking and start fighting. He figured out that in the life of combat, people always bragged. Although he hated that, he sometimes did it himself. He even hated it more when the enemy brags, and he actually wasn't bragging. There are basically four types of warriors - and Burten is the type that is strong, and presents himself as strong. Tyson is the type that is strong, but does not brag. This sometimes has an advantage to be underestimated, but those who brag, and are not pretenders, are usually better off.

They charged and hit each other. Bam!

In the war of combat, it is not just physical fighting. It is psychological fighting, intimidating the enemy to make him weaker, exposing his fear, and then finish him brutally. War is cruel. That truth cannot be avoided. But Tyson can't figure out why people use all these techniques and gimmicks, when the actual fighting is most important?

Tyson punched Burten's face, but it barely hurt him. He gasped in shock. Burten smiled and punched Tyson's stomach - wham! He felt that one good.

"Ha ha ha ha. What's the matter?"

Tyson grabbed his wound and got up. "Ugh..." He breathed hard, and then stared at his enemy. "Don't be so happy. That was just luck! It will take more than that." He powered up.

"I see that regular attacks will have no use on you. Let me remind you of something - I already said that I am different than before. Dr. Jay made some modifications on this body...wouldn't you want to hear about it? Since my fighting style

cannot beat yours, why not use another's style."

"What do you mean?"

"This is what I mean!" Burten transformed into Nebula.

Tyson was open-mouthed as he watched.

"What do you think?" said Burten in Nebula's voice. "Just like the real thing, eh?"

"You're...You're despicable!!"

"What's the matter, afraid to fight your brother?"

"I'm afraid of nothing!" Tyson fired the Energy Blast. Boom! Burten jumped out of the way.

"You know, it is not only their appearance that I copy. I have their moves as well."

"You're lying! There's no way you can learn Nebula's moves."

"Allow me to demonstrate." Burten used the Target Energy Bomb. He threw the ball at Tyke, and he dodged it. He controlled with two fingers the movement of the ball. The ball was chasing Tyke everywhere he went, and he was dodging like crazy. Tyke fired a beam at the ball, and it exploded. Kabam!

The smoke expanded and covered the area. Neither fighter could see each other. 'Nebula' came out of the smoke and punched Tyke's face. Pow. Tyke fought back. While blocking, he realized that it was Nebula's style. So, Burten had been telling the truth after all. But the question is how?

Tyke blocked a fist, and 'Nebula' hit his face. Wham. "How did you do it?" 'Nebula' turned back to Burten. "Oh, it was very simple. Dr. Jay had been collecting your combat data ever since he was on earth. But that alone was not enough to learn the moves and their fighting style. Dr. Jay also collected each one of your DNA samples."

"DNA samples?"

"That's right. The DNA was final ingredient necessary for me to acquire their skills. I can use their moves as if they were my own. Isn't that genius?"

"One more thing. How did Dr. Jay get the DNA samples? I never recalled taking a blood test."

"Of course not. After our first encounter, you earth warriors left your blood on the floor, so he took it from there."

Tyson was shocked. It was true. Himself, Nebula, Zelfire, and Macintosh were bleeding after the first battle.

"All your DNA are then mixed with my own, and they become a part of me. I can transform into the strongest warriors of the universe! Ha ha ha ha!"

Tyke made two fists. "That's cheating! And no matter how much you mimic, you can never become the real thing."

"We'll see about that." Burten turned into Nebula, matching each detail perfectly, even the clothes. "Come on, show me what you've got!"

They charged and fought with martial arts moves. Burten was using Nebula's fighting style, which was aggressive attacking, and Tyson block his hits with his own hits, but he couldn't hit Nebula's vital areas.

"Watch this." Nebula said. He gathered energy and formed the Nebula Blast.

"No way!" Tyke said.

"Ha ha ha ha! Die!" Nebula threw the ball at Tyke. Tyke ran as far away from it as possible, knowing he can't block it. Boom! It was like an atomic blast. Anything close to it was blown into pieces. He knew his brother's move was very powerful, and he never thought it would be used against him like this.

Tyke got off the ground and coughed from the dust. Nebula appeared and crossed his arms confidently.

"See? I can do anything and everything he can do."

"That's enough!" Tyke shouted, pissed off. Wham! Nebula was caught by surprise and got hit in the face, hard. He fell on his back. Tyke charge and did the Power Punch, Nebula jumped away and Tyke smashed the ground. Nebula transformed back into Burten. As Tyke approached in fast speed, Burten transformed into Faith.

Tyke suddenly stopped.

"Stop, Tyson." said Faith's voice. "You don't want to hurt your own woman, do you?"

Tyke grunted.

Faith saw a moment of carelessness, and attack. Pow! Wham! Tyke was hit in the face. Faith kept on punching, and Tyke blocked with his arms crossed, and he was being pushed back. Suddenly, Faith blurred. Tyke looked, and Faith was above, and she kicked him. Wham! He kept himself from falling to the ground, and flew back up and punched, Faith dodged, and kicked his chest. "What's the matter, sweet heart? Not doing as well with me as a distraction?"

"You slimy bastard. How dare you take the appearance of Faith? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SHAME?!" He attacked ruthlessly. Faith was thrown on the ground.

She turned back into Burten. "Ha ha ha ha! I still have more."

"Who are you going to turn into now?"

"The man that you fear the most." Burten turned into Tyson.

Tyke gasped in horror. The fake Tyson attacked. Tyke went defensive and dodged Burten's kicks and punches. Whack! Bam! Slam! Tyke was getting hit and not being able to hit back.

(Come on, think. There is something that I must know that even I don't know...)

Tyke gathered energy. Burten copied him. They shot the Energy Blast and the energies collided. BOOM! They winced from the bright light.

(What is a weakness that Burten doesn't know?)

Burten charged and got both his fists ready to punch, in a drawback position. Tyke waited, then ran towards the right. Burten was about to use his right arm. Tyke suddenly grabbed his right arm, and threw him on the ground. Wham!

Burten returned to normal form, and then transformed into Zelfire.

"You are really pissing me off." Tyke said.

They fought each other violently. Zelfire fired the Spirit Blast, and Tyson was knocked senseless. He fell on the ground. Zelfire lifted him by the collar and threw him on the ground. Wham.

Tyke got up and breathed hard. Zell approached and punched. Tyke blocked it, and to Zell's surprise, he was breaking his fist. He was pushing Zell back as he got up and he punched Zell's stomach, slamming him against the boulders. Crash.

"I am still not through with you." Burten then transformed into Blazer.

Tyson grunted angrily. "I've had just about enough of you."

Blazer put his palm forward, waving his fingers, luring Tyson to come. "Come get me."

"Have it your way!" Tyson charged. Whoosh! Blazer jumped to the left, and Tyke's punch missed.

Blazer put his arm forward. "Die you sayan!!" he yelled. He fired the Cosmic Blast. Boom!

Faith heard Tyke's instructions to leave loud and clear, but how could she just leave him in the battlefield alone? Although he thought she would become a burden, she just had to help...not leave him there. Who knows what will happen, right? After all,

Tyke still didn't get enough rest from his fight with the Phantom. How can he win Burten without help?

Faith stopped hesitating and went back. Although she was still stuck in that broken dress, it didn't matter. She hid behind the boulders and watched the fight.

Pow! Tyson fell on his knees as Burten punched him. Burten laughed and was about to grab him, Tyke made a sudden punch to his chest, and he groaned in pain. Tyke powered up and hit Burten's chest with his elbow. Wham! The monster was pushed backwards by the force, and his toes scraped the ground to reduce the friction.

"Arrrrgh!" Burten fired a series of energy balls and Tyke dodged. Boom, boom, boom.

"Hu! Enough messing around. This ends now." Tyson turned super sayan.

This time, the monster laughed. "Ha ha ha ha ha. So, sayan, you finally revealed your true power. This time, however, it will not be enough."

"You want to try me?"

The monster smiled. "I forgot to mention one thing to you."

Tyke became confused, and a little worried.

"Like I said, Dr. Jay was a true genius. He made many modifications to my new body so that I would become the ultimate warrior. We all seek to become that one invincible warrior that is undefeatable and unsurpassable in anyway. Today, I will show you that ultimate warrior."

"U-Ultimate warrior? You mean..."

Burten: "That's right. This is not my final form. I still have one more, final transformation for you to witness. It will be the LAST THING YOU EVER SEE! AHHHH!" He transformed. Bam! The energy could be felt instantly.

Faith gasped in horror. She hid even more in fear, but still watched.

Burten grew even bigger than before. His body was becoming larger each second. The monster groaned, grunted, and screamed painful sounds as his body was changing. Even the ground he stood on was crushed from his strength. Rocks floated and cracked in the air. Pop! Pop! His tail got longer and thicker. "Uugh! Arrrrgh! Ahhhh!" His muscles increased dramatically, and veins popped all over his body. Spikes grew on his back.

Tyson watched in horror. This was more shocking than the last transformation. A hundred times more shocking.

The spikes on Burten's back were round and sharp. His head grew longer horizontally, and his mouth grew wider. His teeth became a shark's teeth, sharp and deadly. White, scaly armor was his skin, and covered most of his body. The final moments were near. Burten's entire body flashed, and Tyson winced.

"Aaagh!"

Flash! It was finally complete. Burten is now the ultimate warrior. The power he had been holding back is now unleashed.

Nebula: "Holy crap! Do you guys feel what I felt?"

Zell: "This is impossible! I've never felt such power in my life!"

Erika: "Damn!! It's Burten. It's gotta be!"

Neb: "It's the same power when he attacked the city. But how can he grow so powerful in such a short time? It's beyond measure!"

Erika: "Tyson desperately needs our help. Web better hurry."

Burten took a step forward. A giant step forward. He was about twice as tall as Tyke, and Tyke was gasping and shaking all over.

"Are you ready to learn the meaning of pain, sayan?!"

"Uhhh...uhhh..."

"There is no way you can defeat me now, sayan." Burten said confidently. "Now all you can do is to pray for a quick death." The monster stepped forward. Stomp. "Are you ready...to die?"

Tyson froze in fear, motionless, shocked by the monster's power. It surpasses even the super sayan, and no doubt, Tyson has never faced a foe this strong before. This monstrosity, with spikes on his back, approached, and within each step, death came closer.

"Uhh...uhhh..." Tyson was still motionless.

"What's the matter, sayan? Even a super sayan is afraid of me?"

"A-Afraid? Who's afraid of you?"

Faith: (Oh Tyson...don't just stand there! That monster is going to kill you!)

"Huyahh!" The super sayan charged all out. BAM! Burten punched his face. He was slammed against a boulder. Tyson charged again. He dodged Burten's fist, and punched his face. Pow. Nothing happened. Tyson gasped in surprise.

"Hah ha." Burten grabbed his neck, and threw him up. Bam. He punched Tyson's stomach.

It hurt like hell. He felt like being hit by a machine made of muscles. Wham! Burten slammed his knee into Tyson's stomach. He coughed blood, and hit against the boulder. That hit was nerve-shattering, and Tyson couldn't even get off his knees. The pain was so great it was paralyzing.

"What a shame. Hehehehe." Burten approached.

It seems that all hope is lost for the hero. Will the others make it in time?

17: Help Tyson Now! Amanda's Stand.

Contents

As Burten transforms into the ultimate being which Dr. Jacobin created - his last creation, and deadliest yet, all hope is lost for Tyson. But what about his allies? Can't they make it in time to save the hero and survive the final showdown?

"How does it feel to be at the end of your life, Tyson?"

Tyson was on his knees and hands, breathing hard. He watched helplessly as the creature that was once Burten approach. His human form was capable, but just did not have the power of a sayan's, so Dr. Jay gave him two more bodies. The second body gave him more strength, and able to transform into anyone whose DNA he has. That means...

Burten approached slowly. "Face it, all is lost for you."

"No..."

"I know your moves as if they were my own. Plus, you cannot even hurt me. Your chances of winning are slim to none!"

This biological nightmare is Dr. Jay's creature. How can something so horrible be created? Is there no hope for the hero and for earth?

Faith: "No..."

"Not even a super sayan can defeat me. And they were once believed to be invincible. My power will set a new standard for warriors everywhere. I **am** the strongest!"

"No!" Tyson yelled. He got up on his feet. "I will never let my home planet fall into the hands of you. I can never let that happen."

Burten found his words amusing. "Don't you know when the odds are against

you? I guess you can only learn in death."

Tyson powered up with everything he had left, and fired the Wrath Beam. Boom! Burten was slammed into a boulder. Smoke covered the place. Tyson jumped up, and fired many energy balls. Boom, boom, boom. This should make sure the monster stays down. Burten suddenly came out and punched his face and sent him flying into the air. Tyson floated, and then gathered energy and formed a ball. Before he could fire, Burten charged in front of him and punched the ball. Bam! Tyson was knocked even higher. Burten flew with super speed and got behind Tyson, and grabbed him.

"Ahhh!"

"Got you!" Burten let him go, and then slammed his elbow onto his back. Wham. Tyke smashed the ground. Burten landed his foot on his back. Wham! Tyson screamed in pain. The monster laughed.

Faith can't stand it anymore. Enough watching. She summoned the Soul Sword and ran down hill. Burten's back was facing her, so she made a surprise attack. Slash! Burten looked behind, but can't dodge it. His chest was cut. "Uuugh!"

"Tyson, you okay?"

Tyson's face was still on the ground, and he looked up. "F-Faith? Didn't I tell you to escape?"

"Non-sense. How can I leave you with this hideous monster?"

Burten: "What a pesky little human you are. I cannot believe that the Phantom kept you alive, so that you can become a nuisance."

"A nuisance? You're the biggest nuisance around here."

"Ahhh, Faith, that is your name, am I right? I have your DNA inside of me, and that means I know about your ability to heal others. It would be a shame if you die right here, wouldn't it? Oh, I forgot to mention one more thing. Dr. Jay gave me one more capability essential for all warriors. The ability to heal instantly." The scar on Burten's chest was disappearing, and it turned back to normal.

"Huh? No way."

"Ha ha ha ha ha! It is a shame that you cannot heal yourself."

Faith yelled and attacked. Chop! The blade hit Burten's arm, but did not make an injury. Faith was surprised. Burten smirked.

"My armor is strong enough to resist your sword." He pushed his arm forward, and Faith was pushed back, and her feet scraped the ground.

She still wanted to try. Slash! Whoosh! Burten dodged. Slash! The blade hit his arm, and he punched her stomach. Pow. Her back hit a rock, and smashed it, and she fell on her back. Tyson crawled to her. "Faith...are you alright?"

"I'm f-fine." she answered, breathing hard.

"Run now, while you can! Quickly!"

"No!" She got up. "After all we've been through...I will not leave you. We will die together, if we must."

"Faith..."

"How touching." the monster mocked. "Very well, I shall grant your wish. Both of you die!" He shot a fireball.

Tyson pushed Faith out of the way, and he jumped the other way. BOOM! Burten punched the air, and his strength was so great that the air could be used as a weapon. A gust of wind hit Tyson's body and knocked him down. This was his **Air Pressure Punch**.

"Oof!"

"Hiyahhhh!" Faith charged wildly and pointed the blade forward. Burten grabbed the blade and snatched it from her.

"Uhhh..."

"Little toys can't hurt me." Burten threw the sword away, and it got stuck on a rock. Clang.

Now Faith was weaponless, and she panicked, and stepped backward. Burten approached in the same threatening manner he did to Tyson. Being big was such a good feeling. Faith panicked even more when his shadow covered her. Realizing that she still had the spirit by her side, she might as well take a risk. She gathered energy and fired the Mega Beam. Burten was shocked.

"Huh?" Bam! It exploded.

Unfortunately, Burten had only minor scars, and they healed within seconds. "HAHA HA HAH HA! Your efforts are futile."

"This can't be!!!" Faith summoned a rose, and threw the Vine Whip at him. He grabbed it, and swung it, and Faith was thrown against a boulder. Crash.

"Ugh!"

Tyke: "Wait. Please don't hurt her."

"I assure you, you will both receive a quick and painful death, unless you resist of course. Now, any last words?"

"Not if we have anything to do about it." said Nebula's voice from a distance.

Tyson, Faith, and Burten, shocked, looked that way. Nebula, Erika, Macintosh, Zelfire, and Joe were standing on the edge of the cliff and they jumped down.

Tyson's eyes glittered and became full of hope. "Guys...you made it!"

Neb: "Of course."

"Erika..." Faith said in surprise.

"Hey to you too." Erika said. "I regret our last encounter. But we can celebrate after our victory."

Faith nodded and smiled.

Tyson: "You guys...came just in time."

"Yep" Neb said. He winked. "How can we let you take the credit for victory all by yourself? It's about time we did something."

Erika: "Damn, this is Burten? He's changed a lot. For the worst, I must say...appearance-wise."

Joe: "No kidding. I think I just lost my appetite."

"So, you all still have a sense of humor just before death, I see. It's very good then. You all die together. It saves me the trouble of having to find you one by one."

Neb: "Feathers of a pack stick together, and we'd rather die fighting as a team then being hunted down. And we're not gonna die, you can count on that."

Tyson was moved by what his brother said. He smiled happily.

Burten: "Well said. Sticking together also means dying together! Muahahahaha!"

Neb: "We'll see about that."

Nebula, Erika, and Zelfire got ready to fight.

Joe went to Faith's aid. She was holding against the wall for support. "Are you alright?" he asked.

Faith moaned in pain. "I'm injured, but I am fine. Thanks for your concern."

Joe helped her stand up.

The three warriors got into the stance. Burten stepped forward. There was a moment of silence and suspense. Who was going to attack first? What's going to happen?

Suddenly, Nebula drew his sword from his back. Erika drew her saber. She pressed the button and the light blade appeared. Twang. All three charged together. Burten charged.

Zelfire ran and got his fist ready. Nebula and Erika went to the sides. Burten stopped, realizing they will come on three sides. Nebula, Zelfire, and Erika jumped and

attacked. "Yahhh!" SLASH! BAM! They all hit the monster, but he was not hurt. He grinned, and powered up and knocked them away. Wham. A ball of energy surrounded Burten and spread in all directions, and the three warriors felt the strong wind. Everybody felt his power level.

Neb: "Damn it. I thought we had him for good."

Zell: "It is just not enough."

"Isn't it obvious that you are no match for my power?" Burten looked around.

"Let's see here, who will die first?" He pointed at Erika. "How about the traitor?"

Erika was shocked.

"Or maybe the Nebulan?" He pointed at Nebula. "Or how about the earthling?" He pointed at Zelfire.

Nebula and Zelfire were angry. They grunted and tightened their fists. Suddenly, Burten charged at Erika, grabbing her neck. He slammed her against the wall. Wham. Nebula ran after him. Burten's tail grabbed his neck and lifted him up. "Uuugh!" Zelfire ran at him. Pow! He punched Burten's chest, but it had no effect. Burten smiled, and pointed his fingers at Zell. He flicked Zelfire's forehead, knocking him down. His head got a bruise. Burten threw Erika on the ground, and she fell next to Zelfire, and then tossed Nebula away.

Zell got up and powered up. He was full of spirit energy and he screamed to let out his energy. "Ahhhhhh!" He leaped forward and punched Burten like crazy. The monster stepped back as he blocked the hits. Then he drew his fist back, and punched Zell's stomach. Bam! Zell was thrown against a boulder.

Tyson: "No!"

Erika and Nebula stood side by side, holding their weapons.

"It's not over till it's over." Neb said.

Burten got ready. He held his fists tight and was ready to rip some heads off. Nebula and Erika got into fighting stance and were ready to strike at any moment. Now, the question is, who will make the first move?

Nebula's foot went forward, scraping the dirt. "Let's go."

"Alright." Erika replied.

Suddenly, they charged. Burten threw the Air Pressure Punch at them, and zoom, they separated. Neb to the left, and Erika to the right. They were too fast for Burten, and he didn't know what to do. They were at both sides of the monster, and jumped. "Huyaaaah!!" Chop! Slash!

Burten was hit on both sides and he screamed as blood squirted out.

Neb and Erika cheered at their success. "Take that, you monster. This is what you get." Neb said. They were laughing and cheering.

Burten laughed. "Is that all you can do?"

They stopped cheering.

"This is nothing to me." His wounds healed right in front of their eyes. The heroes were in shock.

Neb: "What...what the hell was that?"

Erika: "This can't be!"

Tyson: "He can heal himself by regenerating lost cells. It's one of Dr. Jay's abilities given to him..."

Neb: "Oh great...now you tell us." He was definitely not excited. "How can we beat this...thing...Each time we hurt it, it will heal."

"Correct, Nebulan. There is no way you can kill me. All your efforts are futile."

Erika: "No. What if we blow you into dust?"

"Well, then let's see if you are up to it."

The duo charged, risking everything on the line. Slash! Burten blocked their

blades with his thick arms, and punched them. Bam! They were knocked away. Neb and Erika got up, one knee on the ground. They breathed hard and moaned from the pain.

"Guys...no..." Tyson groaned helplessly.

Faith: "They can't win...there's no way!"

Joe grunted in frustration. "There must be something they can do."

Meanwhile, on top of the cliff, Mac and Lisa were experiencing the same frustration as the others.

Lisa: "Macintosh, don't just stand there. Go down there and help them! You're a warrior, aren't you?"

"But Lisa...what can I do against a monster like that?" He looked at her, and she looked at his eyes. She knew he was right. Is there any hope left for the heroes?

The warriors waited for the next move. There was a strong silence in the area. The wind could be heard clearly, and each movement in the rocks was heard.

Erika and Nebula had to devise a plan. "Nebula, we are going to have to work together," she said quietly, so that Burten won't hear.

"Yeah, but it clearly is not working. What can we do?"

"Do you know about that technique?"

"You mean..."

"Yes."

"Alright." Nebula said. "We might as well give it a shot."

Burten: "So, you ready to die yet?"

Nebula and Erika put the tip of their blades together, and bent their knees. They were ready.

Tyson: "W-what are they planning?"

The duo charged. Burten was ready for them. They suddenly ran in a formation, criss-crossing each other, and then jumped off the ground. "Huh?" They spin around each other, forming a horizontal tornado, hurling forward. Burten gasped in shock and he fought with his hands. Pow, pow, pow! Slash! "Arrrgh!"

Nebula and Erika went past him and landed smoothly. Burten's arms were chopped off at the elbow. He screamed in pain.

"Aaaaaaargh! Uaahhh!" Blood came out.

Nebula and Erika turned around. "Ha, serves you right."

"Let's see how you fight without your arms."

Faith: "They actually did it! They did it!!"

Everybody was happy. That is, until Burten laughed. Suddenly, the blood on his wound was moving. They were turning into his skin, and his arm was being reproduced little by little. "Ha ha ha ha ha! Did you actually think you've won? Don't kid yourself."

Nebula and Erika were grimly shocked. They thought it did it for sure, but now...

"There's gotta be a way to beat this monster!"

Burten's arms were completely back to normal. On the outside, there was green slime, but they were vanishing. His hands were good as new. "Not only can my body heal wounds, but it also replaces lost limbs and body parts. My apologies, I guess you did not know that. I keep forgetting to mention things. Har har har."

The duo charged again, and this time, Burten punched Erika and knocked her away. Wham! Her saber was next to her on the ground. Nebula jumped up high. "Yaaaahhh!" He chopped. Burten used the armor on his arm to block, bouncing the sword away. Chop. He punched, Nebula dodged. Bam! Burten crushed the ground, creating a crater.

Now Nebula was alone on the battlefield. Zelfire and Erika have fallen. As grim

as things look, he tried to cheer himself by thinking that, if he wins, he gets all the glory. If he wins...

He grunted. "I won't let you win!" Nebula powered up with everything he's got. "Huyaaaaah!!!"

Burten: "I see you still got some spice left in you. Why don't you give me your best shot! I can take anything you throw at me."

"Huyyaahhhh!" He gathered energy. He formed a giant ball – the Nebula Blast.

All the heroes knew what he was going to do. This has always been his final attack, and proven useful on many occasions.

He released the massive ball of energy, and it went towards his opponent, not even giving him time to dodge. Boom! Burten caught it with his hands, but it pushed him back. Smash. Into the mountain. The monster cried out loudly and screamed. It pushed him far away and exploded. Kaboom. It could be seen from anywhere. The sky lit up for a moment, and then calmed down.

Nebula breathed hard and let himself fall on his knees. "Is it over?"

Tyson: "It's quiet..."

Faith: "Is he dead?"

Joe: "I hope so."

They heard footsteps. Footsteps of Burten. He came out of the mountain hole and grunted. Nebula watched grief-stricken and fearful.

"Imp-possible..." Nebula said. "He took a direct hit from the Nebula Blast, and survived..."

"I admit, Nebulan, that was quite a trick you pulled. However, it is still not enough to kill me, as you can clearly see."

Nebula punched the ground angrily. "Goddam it! What does it take to beat this guy!" He charged and attacked. He punched ruthlessly, and Burten blocked. Then Nebula kicked. Wham! Burten punched Nebula's stomach, knocking him next to Erika. "Oof."

Erika went over to her fallen partner. "Are you alright?" she asked, lifting his head. Nebula moaned and coughed blood. She gasped. "Nebula!"

"Uhhh...uhhh..." Nebula barely opened his eyes. "Erika? I don't think we are gonna make it..."

"No, don't say that!"

"Awww, what a touching moment." Burten said. "The final moments before death. Say your prayers!!"

Nebula couldn't do anything, and he knew it. Erika watched the giant approach, and she closed her eyes and got ready for the worse.

"Stop!" Joe shouted. Burten turned around. Your opponent is me, monster!"

"Oh? Let's see what you can do, puny earthling."

"Puny?" Joe punched, and the air from his punch reached the monster, making a dent on his chest. Doosh.

"Ugh!"

Joe repeated the punch with his other arm, and he continued doing it, adding momentum. Doosh doosh doosh.

"Ugh! Aagh!"

Then Joe jumped up and used his famous technique – the Skull Basher – it's really just a punch to the forehead. Wham!!

Burten was unaffected by it.

Joe took a step back. "What..."

"Nice try though." Kapow! Burten returned the favor – to his stomach.

The warrior got back on his feet, moaning in pain. "It is not over yet..." He fired a

ball at the monster.

"You call that an attack?" Burten opened his palm and fired. Bam. Joe was out.

Mac: "NO! You can't do that!!"

Burten looked at Macintosh and Lisa. They gasped. Suddenly, the monster vanished. They looked around. Surprise! Burten appeared in front of them.

Mac: "Run Lisa!"

[B] Contents

Lisa ran for it. Mac fired the Electro-shockwave. Zap! Burten got hit, and jumped and avoided the rest of it. He dived down. Mac ran the other way. Burten punched the ground. Bash. The explosion knocked Mac away. He moaned weakly, then fell unconscious.

The monster landed in front of Lisa. No matter how much she ran, it was useless. He could fly faster and get ahead of her. She was scared for her life. "Uhhh....uh...."

"Little lady, prepare to die."

Lisa screamed.

Zelfire ran at the giant and pushed him, and they fell off the cliff. Crash. Zelfire got up. He gathered all the energy he had and charged. Burten was ready for him.

"No matter how strong you are, I will beat you!!! Yaaahhh!" He put the energy into his fist. He was determined to win. Charging recklessly, he jumped up. "Huyaaaahhh!" It's all or nothing. KAPOW! He hit Burten's face.

"Urgh!" Burten went into the mountain.

Zelfire let himself fall to his knees, he was out of energy and breathing hard. Burten roared and powered up. Zelfire just looked in shock. There wasn't much more he could do. Wham! Burten smacked him away.

"Noooo!" Tyson yelled. He grieved and put his face on the ground. He thought it was over. It probably was.

Faith had the same look, hopelessness and despair.

But it's darkest before dawn. Burten sensed three more signals ahead. "Huh?" Who were they? he thought.

Junior, Amanda, and Rocket showed up. The super trio has arrived and they're here to save the day.

Burten: "What!?"

Tyson: "Junior...what are you doing here?"

"A bunch of children..." the monster snickered. "Hah hah hah hah. This has got to be a joke."

Junior: "Make fun of us, will ya?"

Amanda: "Hmmmph. He underestimates us because we are children. Today, justice will be served. We will stop you!"

Rocket: "We might be kids, but we are strong too!"

Junior: "You pay for hurting my parents, you...you monster!"

Burten: "You want to challenge me? Come on then."

Rocket was sweating. "Well guys...he does look pretty big."

Amanda: "Don't let appearance fool you. We can win."

Junior: "Alright, let's go!"

Rocket and Junior charged fast. They went on both sides. Amanda used her mind and lifted the rocks around her, big and small.

Junior screamed and punched Burten's face. But it didn't hurt him at all. The two kids kept on hitting the monster. Burten blocked, and punched, but the kids were too fast. They jumped all over him and hit him everywhere, but he could barely touch them. Suddenly, Burten turned around and whipped his tail at Rocket. Whack! He was down.

Amanda was ready with the rocks. Junior punched, Burten blocked, and slammed the kid away. Amanda threw the rocks at Burten. They hit him, and it was too much to block. Bam, bam, bam. He was under a pile of boulders. Amanda pushed the rocks on the top of the mountain, and they fell on top of the pile.

"Roar!" The rocks blasted away. Burten was still alive. "How dare you."

Amanda fired a psychic beam, and Burten blocked it. He fired a beam and hit her. "Ahh!" She fell.

Junior got up.

Tyson: "No son...don't do this. Run away!"

Faith went to Tyson. He was so weak he couldn't get off his knees. She took his hand and put her hands on it.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Healing you. I'm going to give you the energy I have left."

"No, Faith. You barely have enough for yourself."

"This is the only way, Tyson. Who else can do it other than you?"

"But..."

"It's either this, or all of us die."

Tyson looked at her, and she looked at him. Her eyes told everything. She was serious, dead serious, and right. There's no other way. Then they looked at each other, and without saying anything, Faith knew that he agreed, and he knew she understood. She began giving him the energy.

Junior jumped and fired the Energy Blast at Burten. The monster blocked with one hand, and it only burned a little. "Ha ha ha. Stupid punk." He used the Air Pressure Punch, and Junior was hit by the force of his fist. Wham. He was down.

Amanda lifted a big boulder and pushed it at Burten. He just punched it, and it broke into a million pieces. Now, Amanda was worried. She was running out of options.

"Well, well, well, if it isn't the Dark Child. After you disappeared, you've joined forces with these losers. How could you have done such a thing? The Phantom had so much to offer you, yet you refused it for these simpletons..."

"What would you know, Burten? You are nothing but a monster inside and out. The Great Seven just isn't the place for me..." She paused. "It is a good thing that there is no longer a Great Seven."

"Ha ha ha. I can do all the work of the Great Seven alone. I alone, am the Great Seven."

Meanwhile, Faith was still transferring energy to Tyson. They were becoming more impatient, but there was nothing else they could do but wait.

Burten: "I don't know why the Phantom even trusted you - you, a mere child for this responsibility. You turned out to be a traitor, just like someone else in here." He looked at Erika. "Very well then, I shall kill the traitors first. Starting with you!" He charged at Erika. She screamed for her life and covered her head.

"NOOO!" Amanda screamed. She disappeared, and reappeared in front of Burten. "I will not let you harm any more people!"

"What can you do, Dark Child?"

"I am....not a Dark Child!" Amanda powered up, surrounded by a purple aura. Energy gathered in front of her, and became a big ball. She didn't even have to move to get the energy. The ball charged towards the monster, and he knocked it into the air.

Amanda used telekinesis to push Burten backwards. The monster budged. Amanda then lifted him into the air. Because of his weight, and his struggling, it was a difficult task to even keep him up there.

"You can't keep this up forever, Dark Child." The monster struggled to move.

Amanda concentrated more, and grunted and sweated.

Nebula and Erika got up. "Guys, this is our golden chance. Let's get him!"

Zell: "Yeah." He got up. "We must destroy him now."

Joe got up as well.

Tyson: "Guys...you have to hang on!! Damn...Faith, do it faster."

Faith: "I'm doing it as fast as I can. We can't rush this."

Just watching his friends fight for his life was the hardest thing Tyson had to do. But he had to wait and watch on...

As Burten was trapped within the psychic sphere, the heroes got ready to attack. Nebula fired the Nebula Blast, Zelfire fired the Spirit Blast, Erika fired an energy beam, and Joe fired fist beams. Boom! The monster was still alive and screaming. "Ahhh, you fools. Rarr!" Burten powered up and energy waves were produced. The heroes were knocked down.

Amanda was still standing, and a barrier was protecting her from the waves. But she was losing control, and sweating heavily. She was losing concentration. "I can't keep this up...guys, you have to kill him now."

The heroes got back up on their feet, one by one. Their determination was clear. Nothing will stop them.

Tyson: "Guys...you gotta hang on!"

Faith was becoming weak as her energy was being given, and her vision became blurry.

Amanda was struggling to keep Burten trapped in the air. She felt herself falling apart any minute, but she must hang on. (I've always caused pain and suffering to those around me, and for that everybody shuns me...but these people...these people have shown me a world I've never seen before. Even though I was their enemy, they showed mercy and compassion to me...even when I thought I did not deserve it myself. I want to thank you, Mr. Spade for everything you've given me.) Burten roared. (This is the least I could do...in repaying you.)

Nebula, Erika, Zelfire, and Derik fired their beams and hit the monster. "Arrrrgh!" Burten groaned. Their beams were zapping him, and zapping the user's strength as well.

Nebula: (Come on, just a little bit more. And then you can take over, Tyson. My brother...you've always treated me like your own brother, and although you may be troublesome at times, you were always there for me. What kind of brother am I, what warrior am I, if...if...I just give in now? I will do this!!)

Zelfire: (I've watched you grow up, Tyson. And you've turned from a kid to a great man. It was always a pleasure being a part of your family. You may look up to me, but in truth, I look up to you. Your strength and courage is to be admired by anyone! This is for you, Tyke!)

Erika: (Tyson, at first I hated you for killing my brother, but during the course of time I traveled, I've began to realize how much everyone hated my brother...and I admit I can't really blame you after all he's done. I guess he has changed for the worse. If only we met under different circumstances...I'm sure we would've been good friends...)

Burten roared at the top of his lungs. He was determined to break free. No earthling can contain this ultimate warrior.

Joe: (Tyson, ever since the day we fought, I've been looking for a rematch. You're always training and getting stronger. I won't fall behind. Ya hear me?)

The four beams were draining Burten's strength and life, but he was closer to being free. "Rooooarr!"

Finally, the heroes couldn't keep up anymore. They collapsed. Amanda lost her

barrier, and collapsed on her knees. "I'm sorry...everybody...I did the best I could..." She fell.

Burten landed on the ground, laughing triumphantly. "Ha ha ha ha! In the end, all your efforts were for nothing."

"Hold it!" Tyson said.

"What?" Burten said, shocked.

"You still have an opponent, me!" Tyson powered up.

"Huh...so you want seconds, eh?"

Tyson was not sure if he could win. But he had to try.

Suddenly, another signal appeared. Everybody sensed it. Blazer landed on a cliff.

Burten: "B-Blazer!"

"Blaze!" Tyson said, surprised.

He was crossing his arms, and he had a cocky look on his face. "I will be the one to finish you off, Burten."

18: The Best and the Worst of Partners.

Contents

All hope seemed lost when the heroes were beaten badly by Burten. They all did their very best, but it was not enough to hold down the biological monster created by Dr. Jay. A new hope appears when Blazer shows up. What's better than one super sayan? Two super sayans!

"Look who just arrived. If it isn't Blazer, another sayan." said the monster.

Tyson: "Oh man, you came just in the nick of time. I thought we were goners for sure."

Blazer jumped down from the cliff and landed.

Neb: "Blazer...I know he can help Tyson."

Zell: "A second super sayan is just what we need right now."

Mac jumped happily. "Hurray! Burten is going down for good."

Lisa: "Yeah. The tables have turned for us. The two would make an unbeatable team. I just know it."

Tyke: "Hey buddy, I really appreciate your help. I know we can win if we work together. We can be a great team."

"Hmmmph." Blazer said. "Don't misunderstand my appearance. I did not come to assist you." Tyson looked at him weird. "It is because your life belongs to me! We did not finish our match, and until then, no one is allowed to kill you." Then he turned to Burten. "Especially not a gruesome thing like you."

"Ha ha ha. Tough talk from an ant."

"This ant is the one who will defeat you!"

"Let's do this!" Tyson said. He and Blazer transformed into super sayan. Flash! Now their hairs were gold, and their body glowing.

Neb: "Yes...they did it. It's up to them now."

Erika: "Y-Yeah...there is not much we can do."

Tyson and Blazer charged side to side. Burten used the Air Pressure Punch – bam! But they dodged! The sayans hit both sides of his face – wham! The monster screamed horribly. The sayans hit his stomach and kicked him in the chin.

He knew that the super sayans had a big advantage in speed. And with two of them, their power was strong.

Burtnen swings his arm, and created shockwave. Tyson and Blazer jumped away from it. They landed on a cliff.

Blazer: "Listen, Tyson, I am not your friend, you got that? The only reason I am helping you is so we can settle our score."

"You're still thinking about that right now? Why do you want to beat me that badly?" Tyson asked.

"Grrr...don't tell me you don't know?"

"Know what?"

"I am the son of Blaze. The original super sayan!!"

"Blaze?? You mean..."

"Yes." Blazer said. "Blaze was my father. He and your father joined forces and fought against the Dark Empire. Your father, Mason, said that he killed Dark Spectre. But it was actually my father who did it. Not your father!!"

"Uhhh..."

"Your father is a fraud! He took the credit of my father's hard work and sacrifice. My father was the one who killed Dark Spectre, and in doing so, lost his life. Mason claimed that he was the one who did it, and now all over the universe he is known as a hero for what he had done."

Tyson sighed. "So this is what this is all about? Something that happened decades ago?"

"Let me tell you, Mason could never have beaten Dark Spectre. Not a chance! And now, his son, you, gets all the glory. I want to tell you that I AM the true bloodline of the super sayan. You and your family are just frauds! I want to clear my father's name, and mine as well."

Burten: "Are you done chit-chatting? If you don't mind, I want to end this fight sometime today." He flew up and fired a beam.

Tyson and Blazer dodged it. The sayans flew close to the ground. Burten fired a beam, and Tyson blocked it. Boom!

Tyke: "Listen, Blazer, my father didn't do that on purpose!"

Blazer: "Tell that to someone who cares!"

Burten: "Both of you shut up!" He shot a fireball.

They jumped away. Bam!

Burten charged. Tyson jumped and punched his face, and he was slammed into a boulder. "Blazer, listen to me. My father did not intend to take all the credit. He clearly explained to everyone that he was not the one who killed Dark Spectre. He explained it very clearly to his family. And I still respect him for that. I respect his honesty. Anyone who talks to him, he'll tell them the truth. It was all a misunderstanding. My father didn't do it on purpose."

"Of course not." Blazer said. "Why wouldn't he want the fame and glory?"

"Because it was a mistake. He never wanted to take the credit."

Burten used the Air Pressure Punch. They dodged.

"The people were misinformed that he was the one who killed Dark Spectre...I guess because the people would rather have a live hero than a dead one. The rumors started spreading, and somehow that became the news, and to this day, it still reminds people that if you fight for what you believe in, you can succeed."

Blazer: "Grr...."

"Die!" said the monster. He fired a beam. Blazer countered with the super sayan beam, and it exploded. Boom!

Tyson continued. "I swear to you, he never lied once about this incident. Not to his family, especially. He told me that it was Blaze who performed the brave act, and

that he would've done the same, but he made sure that we understood. He made sure that me and my brother knew what honesty was."

"Why should I believe anything you say?"

"You've got to believe me!"

"No." Blazer said.

"I assure you, my father honored Blaze for what he did."

Blazer was finally beginning to listen.

"He would've switched places with Blaze if he could turn back time, he once said. Today, he still remembers. He's always honored your father as a good friend, and he will never forget him in his heart."

Blazer's attitude had changed, Tyson could tell by just looking at his face. "...So what? You may have proven your point, but I will beat Burten alone, by my own hands. Do not help me."

"What?! Are you nuts? Look, I couldn't beat him even as a super sayan."

"Then watch me do it!"

Burten got up and roared.

"Die!" Blazer charged. He punched, Burten blocked, and punched his stomach. Thud! Blazer collapsed and rolled a few times.

Tyson got in front of him. "You okay, man?"

"Get away from me!" Blazer grunted. "I said I don't need your help!"

"But..."

Blazer pushed him aside, walking forward. One hand was still on his stomach. He was in pain, but still arrogant.

Burten smacked Tyson's face, brushing him aside. "Not even the power of two super sayans can handle me!"

Blazer and Burten jumped to the air. Blazer punched crazily, and it looked like he had six hands hitting. Burten blocked with his upper arms, protecting his facial area. Blazer kept on going, pushing the monster back. Burten saw an opening, and punched Blazer's chest. Wham! The sayan coughed blood, and was slammed on the ground.

The sayan was on his knees, grasping in pain. Burten landed and laughed. Burten fired a blast, Blazer dodged to the side, and fired with one hand. Bam! The golden beam was blocked by Burten.

"Is that the best you can do?" Burten taunted.

Blazer was mad and out of control. He charged down recklessly. Burten vanished. Poof! He appeared on top of Blazer, and knocked him with his elbow. Wham! The sayan was down.

Tyson went to the fallen warrior. "Listen, I know you have your pride and honor..." Blazer looked at him. "But don't you think you should consider our lives as well? If we work together, I know we can win! We can cooperate."

"Me work with you? That's the last thing on my mind."

"Grr....there's no other way! Listen, all my loved ones are here. They all came to help me and gave me this invaluable chance. I can't afford to waste it. If we don't fight together, we will die, and so will they! Don't you see? Even as a super sayan, Burten's powers have far surpassed ours."

Blazer thought long and hard. It seemed that he had finally begun to consider the offer. "Alright, just this once. Don't let it get to your head."

"Alright." Tyson said happily.

Burten charged. Tyson and Blazer kicked him in the chin. The monster fell. "Ugh!"

Tyke: "See? If we fight together we are unbeatable."

Blazer: "Don't be so happy yet. This is far from over."

Burten got up angrily. He used the Air Pressure Punch, the sayans dodged, and the rocks broke. Tyson and Blazer jumped all over the place, and Burten was trying to keep up. He punched everywhere but missed every time. They were too fast, and it was harder with two of them running around him.

Flash! Flash! The sayans ran around Burten, and jumped all over the place. Burten punched the ground. Pow. Blazer charged off the ground and punched his face. Wham! Tyson punched him up, and he was knocked into the air. Blazer caught his tail and spin him around. Each revolution he spin faster and faster and he let go of his tail – whoosh! Burten flew into the mountain. Bam!

The sayans fired a beam together, combining into one, and blasted the monster. Boom! Smoke covered the area.

“Woohoo! We did it!” Tyke said, jumping and raising his fist to the air.

“Quit yer yabbering. We can’t be sure if he’s dead.”

The partners flew towards the monster’s body, and it seems he was not moving.

Blazer opened his palm. “Time to put you out of your misery.”

Suddenly, Burten grabbed Tyson’s leg.

“Yipes!!”

He threw Tyson at Blazer, and they fell.

“Get off me, ya idiot!!”

“Sorry.”

“Roar! Playtime is over, kiddies!” the monster screamed. He gathered energy for the Wrath Beam.

Tyson recognized the hand’s positions. “Hey, that’s my move he’s using!”

Burten fired. Bam! Tyson ran right, Blazer ran left. They had to jump away from it, and avoided it just in time. The monster choked them.

Tyson slammed his fists on the monster’s arm. Burten didn’t budge. Blazer did the same. Chop. Chop. Time was running out. They had to do something or they will choke to death. Tyson put his foot on the monster’s face. “Arrgh!” His other leg wrapped around his arm and squeezed it. Blazer did the same thing, and there were two foos on his face. They kicked and pushed his face, and he dropped them. They landed in a crouch. Tyson grabbed Burten’s tail as Blazer kicked his foot, and he fell.

The warriors jumped into the air. “I’ve had just about enough of this foolishness. This game is over!” Burten powered up. A wave of energy spread throughout the area.

Tyson and Blazer put their palms together and gathered energy. A big golden ball was formed, and before they knew it, it grew to the size of a house. Burten formed a dark energy ball – zap.

Both of them fired. Boom! The golden ball overpowered the dark ball, and it hit Burten and blasted a hole in his stomach. “AAAAAAGGHH!!!!” His body was disintegrating. He exploded. KABOOM!

Everything was white for a while. Then the sky became clear again.

Tyson and Blazer landed on the ground.

“Phew! We did it, we actually did it!” Tyson yelled happily.

“Yes indeed.” Blazer said. “It is a great victory for us.”

Tyson grabbed Blazer’s hands and he jumped up and down. “Woohoo! All thanks to us!”

“Alright, sheesh...”

The heroes got up, some of them half-standing and holding their wounds. But now they knew the pain was worth it. The price for victory has been paid. There is always a price for victory, and they paid it, and they got exactly what they deserved.

Faith laughed happily and ran into Tyson's arms. They hugged tightly. Amanda walked towards Junior and offered a hand. He smiled and took it. She helped him up. He patted dust off his clothes.

"You okay, Junior?"

"Yeah. Thanks a lot."

Amanda smiled. It was the first real smile she had in a long time. Lisa and Nebula hugged. Faith then went to her good friend Erika, and they hugged. Tyson and Nebula slapped each other a high five.

Rocket went towards Zell. "Did I do good?" he asked eagerly.

"Yes, very well. You were a very brave young man." He touched the kid's head. But don't ever do that again."

"Understood!!"

They smiled.

Then Junior went to his mother and they hugged.

"Well, that about does it. It's a great ending, don't you think?"

Erika: "No, there is still one more thing left unsolved."

"What is it?" Tyke asked.

"Amanda..." Erika said. She turned towards the child. "What are you planning to do? Do you have a home?"

Neb: "Yes, the Great Seven is gone now. Do you have any plans for the future?"

Amanda looked very sad. "No...I don't know. I have no place to go."

"No place to go? You can stay with me." Nebula said. "My place is always empty and quiet...ya know? I wouldn't mind some company."

Amanda: "You mean..."

"Yes. You know have a home. You can call me your new father..."

"You mean it??" she asked.

"Yes. Absolutely."

She ran to him with tears in her eyes. They hugged tightly. Nebula was bending down while hugging her. These people's kindness was overwhelming. Other than her parents, nobody treated her like...like a person. And these people, though barely they knew her, treated her as one of them. She just couldn't hold it and let the tears out. Years of pain and anger all washed away.

Tyson: "Nebula, are you sure about this?"

"Yep."

"Taking care of a kid is a HUGE responsibility."

"I'm up to it. Unless you want her?"

Tyke: "Nah, we've got a kid already. And he's more trouble than we need."

Neb: "I've learned from my mother's example. She adopted me when I had no home and no one else to turn to. Now I'm adopting my own child."

Tyke: "Well, since you've made up your mind, then that's that."

Erika: "I think it's a wonderful thing you're doing, Nebula."

"Thanks guys."

Blazer crossed his arms. "Hmmmph...meaningless. Look Tyson, I'm leaving. If I hear more mushy stuff I think I'll puke."

Tyke: "Uhhhh..."

"See ya. And we **do** make a great team. I'll look forward to settling the score with you." Blazer waved goodbye, and he flew away.

"There he goes." Tyke said. "It might not look like it but he's actually a pretty good guy. If it wasn't for him, we will all be dead right now. As a fellow sayan, no, as a fellow super sayan, I respect him as a warrior...and a good partner."

Faith: "I think so too. We'd be dead without his help. We never got the chance to thank him." She put her head on Tyke's shoulder.

"When I get a chance I'll thank him personally. For all of us."

Neb: "There is still one thing unsolved. What will you do now, Erika?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, I haven't thought about it much. I'm not going back to C-16, so I guess I'll stay on earth for a while."

Neb: "Really? That's great! I'll show you around the city sometime."

"Sure." She smiled. "I look forward to it."

It was over. The heroes have fought hard battles, and Tyson was thrown into one merciless situation after the next. But he triumphed and overcame the obstacles. He not longer got stronger as a warrior, but stronger as a family man as well. His relationship with his wife became solid again, and this proves again that love matters most in a relationship.

As for Amanda Foster, she learned an invaluable lesson as well, about life. She was born into the world of violence and hatred, unfortunately, and her childhood was shaped by these circumstances. Branded as the Dark Child, she used her psychic powers to hurt people under the influence of the Phantom, who promised her a better life. But the heroes showed her kindness and affection that she had never seen before, and a world undiscovered. At that moment when Nebula adopted her, she truly felt she was home...

"Yes, of course. Join me, Amanda. Join me and we can create a new world. A world where nobody will hate you because of your powers. A world where your powers will be appreciated." He offered his hand.

The End.

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