

THE POWER FORCE

The Great Seven

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Fight for the World: The High Stakes Battle-Game Tournament

High Stakes.

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Danger draws ever so closer and unfortunately the heroes do not know of it. Tyson and his family have been through many wars and life-threatening situations, and peace is rare and thus very precious. They must treasure every passing moment of peace because, they never know when it will disappear. With the universe in total disarray and disorder, peace can disappear, for every life form, in an instant.

The G-7's spaceship hovered over the earth's orbit. The Phantom looked at the round window, looking at space. "Ahhh, look at this. How beautiful the earth looks from outer space."

"Indeed, my lord." Burten said, bowing. "All the reason why we must possess it."

There was a pause. "Yes. This marvelous planet should be mine. But my plans have been delayed. And I might not succeed, thanks to **those** nuisances."

"You mean...Tyson and Blazer, and the others?"

"They are starting to annoy me. I must find a way to..."

"Destroy them all?" said another voice. Burten gasped and Phantom turned around.

The mysterious silhouetted figure moved forward. She was on a wheelchair, and her face was shrouded in darkness, covered by a hood.

"I...I didn't expect you to return so soon." said the Phantom.

"Expect the unexpected. I know these earth warriors well. There's one way you can dispose of them quickly and easily. And you don't even need to destroy any cities."

Phantom: "What may I ask is your idea?"

"Simple." replied the wheelchair lady. "Hold a tournament that will decide who is the strongest."

"A tournament?" said Burten.

"This way, all of them will be in one place. And I know you can defeat anyone one on one, Phantom of Doom. It will be a sure victory for us."

Phantom: "Very well then. It sounds like a good idea."

In the big city, people are always busy and the streets are always crowded in the afternoon. Tyson walked miserably amongst the crowd, feeling tired and defeated. Not physically tired, but mentally. He tried to apply to many jobs, but they all rejected his application. Being nothing more than a high school graduate, it was tough to land a good job in a place like this. Tyson tried store after store, but they all said the same.

He searched desperately for any "Now Hiring" or "Help Wanted" signs, but there weren't any more. Tyson sighed. He looked at the reflection of himself on the store glass. Is this really me? What is my life turning into?

He sighed and moved on and bumped into someone. "Ugh."

He saw that the man was about a head taller than him, and he had an angry face. "Sorry..."

"How dare you..." he said with an attitude. "You're going to compensate me for that, you punk."

Tyson backed away, sticking his palms out. "Look man, I said I'm sorry. It was an accident."

"A simple **sorry** is not enough." He lifted Tyson by the collar.

"Uhhh..."

The big man threw him on the trash cans. Crash. Tyson was on top of garbage. "Hey man, that was unnecessary!"

"Shut up punk!" He pushed Tyson down and he ended up landing on his butt.

Tyson got up, wiping the garbage off his clothes. "Hey, that wasn't very nice."

"Oh. What what're you gonna do about it?" said the big guy. "You gonna hit me or something?"

"I'm not going to hit you. I have no intention of fighting you in the first place."

"You must be coward."

Tyson's eyes twitched a little. "Look, I can't be wasting my time with you. So if you don't mind, I gotta go."

The big guy grew angry. "Why you...how dare you look down on me." He charged at Tyson, who stepped to the side. His punch missed, and Tyson stuck his foot out, causing the guy to trip and fall. Wham.

"Oops, you gotta be more careful." Tyke taunted playfully.

The big guy grew more pissed off, and he charged forward like a bull.

Tyson kicked the trash can into his stomach. Wham. He was slammed against the wall. He did not even know what hit him.

"I really can't afford to be playing around with you." Tyson walked out of the alley.

"Grrrr. Why you."

A man in hood and robe appeared in front of the big guy.

"Who the hell are you?"

"You are in no position to challenge Tyson." He smiled. ZAP! He blasted the guy. Half his body was blown off, and the other half, which was his legs, fell on the ground.

The silhouetted figure jumped away.

Tyson sensed the force and quickly got on alert mode. An enemy nearby? Bam. He dodged a fireball. Bam! He dodged another. The silhouetted figure shot a dozen fire balls. Tyson jumped diagonally to reach the rooftop, and landed.

The silhouetted figure appeared as Burten.

"Burten!!"

The enemy punched. Tyson blocked. They exchanged some moves. Burten kicked Tyke's stomach, knocking him horizontally against a wall. Wham.

"Oof."

Burten blurred, appeared in front of him and punched him many times. Thud thud! He hit Tyke's face. Tyke dodged, and Burten hit the wall, and his fist went into it. Smash. Tyson jumped away. Burten pulled his fist out, along with some chunks of rock.

Tyson formed an energy ball around his right hand, and Burten chased him. While running, Tyson threw the ball. BOOM!

They jumped into the air and hit each other. Wham! "Hyuh!"

They landed and stopped. "I did not come to fight you, Tyson Spade."

Tyson was still in fighting stance, so he eased up. "Then what did you come here for? Answer me!"

Burten smiled. "The Phantom would like to make a proposal for you. We are thinking that it is meaningless for us to fight and kill each other randomly. So we are going to hold a tournament."

"A tournament?"

"It will be held between us, the Great Seven, and you and your earthling friends. How does that sound? The winner of the tournament will decide the fate of earth."

"Go on."

"If you win, then we will leave earth alone forever. But if we win, you will not get in our way, and we will do what we wish with this planet."

Tyson was not satisfied with the idea. "Humph. No thanks."

"Would you rather that we fight in the city? Either way there will be a big battle. But this way, people will die and there will be a lot of damage."

Tyson thought about it, and he was right. "Alright..." he said reluctantly. "We will do it your way."

"Ha. I knew you'd agree. The Great Seven will be pleased to hear this."

"I'm sure they will be."

"So it is settled, then?"

"Yes, agreed. So how will this be done?"

"We will give the details later. The tournament will be held one week from now. It will be located in the stadium in the desert. So you better use your time wisely and train. See you in one week, Tyson Spade." Burten flew into the sky.

"A tournament, huh?" Tyson said to himself. "Sounds interesting."

Faith turned on the sink and washed her hands...

Tyke walked and came out of the woods. There came the edge of the hill. On that spot, he'd count to ten and see his house from a distance. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10...and wa-la, he saw the house.

He planned on not telling Faith about the experiences of the day. There was nothing good to tell. She was counting on him to find a decent job...hell any job would do. And he didn't find any. He was rejected over and over, and he was tired of it. It was kinda embarrassing to be rejected, Tyke thought. And he also ran into Burten, and then the whole thing. Nope, he definitely shouldn't tell her.

Tyke swallowed hard as he approached the house. What should he say? Should he lie? Suddenly, Nebula came out of nowhere, and surprised the shit out of him. Nebula jumped up and tapped his shoulders. "YO WHAT'S UP BRO!!"

"Yahhh!!? What the hell?!"

"Hahahaha!"

"You scared me, damn it. Don't do that."

"I know. Hahaha. Gets you every time." Neb said happily.

Tyke sighed.

"What's wrong man? You look down."

"Faith waz countin' on me to get a job today. But I couldn't find any. I'm worthless."

"Aww man don't be so down. I'm sure she'll understand."

"I dunno. You know how she gets when she throws a fit. I'm dead. She's gonna kill me!"

"Look man, lighten up. It's not the end of the world."

Tyke sighed again. Nebula accompanied him into the house, with his arm over his bro's shoulder. They went into the house.

Faith just finished all the dishes, and she began washing her hands. Then she turned off the sink.

"I'm home, honey." said Tyke.

"Oh welcome back." she shouted.

Upstairs, Junior was diligently doing his homework. It was math, the subject which he hates most, and has to spend the most time on. But he was doing just fine. He hummed a tune as he wrote the answers.

Tyke was nervous, and he hesitated to say anything. Nebula went upstairs to check on Junior. Tyke walked into the kitchen. "Faith...I have something to say to you. Don't get mad."

"What is it?"

"I couldn't find a job." Tyke closed his eyes and prepared for the worse.

"That's okay." Faith said, all the time not turning around. "You can find one another day."

Tyson was shocked. "Huh?" Not only did she not get mad, but she understood. He was so happy that he gave her a hug from behind, and she was startled. "Thanks so much for understanding, Faith!" His arms held her tight, around her bosom. She held on to his arms, and her head leaned sideways and relaxed. His face was in her hair, and they stayed like that for a while.

Upstairs, Nebula was helping Junior out with his homework. "Now, how do you solve this equation?" Neb asked, pointing at the problem.

"Like this?" Junior scribbled some formula.

"That's right. You carry the x first, and then the y..."

Outside, the brothers stood under the shade of the tree. This area of the field is Tyson's personal training ground. This is where he spends most of his time training and getting stronger. About a few feet away from the oak tree was a wooden scarecrow, a still target for him to practice on.

"So, how did it go?" Neb asked.

"It went better than I thought. She wasn't mad or anything like that."

"That's great. I knew your wife would understand."

"But that's not the important thing right now."

Neb saw that his brother was turning more serious. Yes, getting a job was a serious topic, but that's a different kind of seriousness. There's survival-serious and life-and-death-serious. This was the latter.

"I didn't come out here to talk to you about this." Tyke said.

"What is it?"

"This is a serious matter. The fate of not only us, but the whole planet depends on it. Yesterday Burten came to me and made an offer I couldn't refuse. The Great Seven and us will fight with our lives in a tournament that is about to come up."

"Tournament? What kind of tournament?"

"I don't know. All I know is that it will be us versus them. The winner will decide the fate of earth. In other words, if we win, they leave. If they win, we lose everything." Tyson leaned against the tree and crossed his arms. "So right now we need seven warriors to compete."

"Seven, huh?"

"This is crucial. We have only one week to prepare for it."

"Wait a minute, this could be a trap."

"But we have no choice, don't you see? I'd rather battle in an arena than in the city. I don't want innocent people getting hurt." Tyson said.

"What guarantees do we have that they'll keep their end of the bargain if we win?"

"If we win...then we'll see about it."

"Alright then. I'll contact Zelfire and Macintosh. But that only makes four of us. We need three more."

"We have Blazer."

"Blazer?! We can't trust that guy." Nebula exclaimed.

"You have a better idea? Unless you can find three guys, I don't see how we can make it. Five is better than four."

"Humph. I don't see why you trust that guy so much."

"Forget that now. We have only one week. Time is of the essence."

"I agree."

"Oh one more thing."

"Yeah."

"Don't tell Faith about this, please. Don't let the others let her know either. I don't want her to be worried."

"I understand." Nebula ran across the field and flew away.

Tyson went into the house. Junior came out from behind the tree and he had a distressed look on his face. He didn't mean to overhear their conversation. It was just that he was curious and he hid behind the tree to find out what they're talking about. Wait, he did do it on purpose. But he didn't mean to, that's what counts, right?

Zelfire and Nebula met outside of Zelfire's house, waiting for their friend to show up. Macintosh landed from the sky and he joined them.

Neb: "Yo guys, we have a very bad situation on our hands."

Mac: "I know. I heard from Lisa."

Neb: "We need each and every one of you. Right now the Great Seven is holding a tournament. One that will decide the fate of the earth. We've already agreed to go through with it."

Zell: "Alright then. What do we have to do now?"

Neb: "The tournament will be held in one week. So we have one week to prepare."

"Fine then."

Rocket, inside the house, was sticking his head out the door, spying on them. He heard their conversation and became interested.

Mac: "We can train very hard, but it will still be seven to four."

"Seven to five, to be exact!" Rocket shouted.

Zell: "What? You're not coming, Rocket."

Rocket: "But you guys need members! And I wanna fight the bad guys. I won't let you down, promise."

"That's not it. The fight will be very dangerous. You're too young for this."

Rocket was not happy with the answer. "Then what have I been training for?"

Mac: "Listen, Zelfire, if we leave him by himself in the house...no one will be able to protect him. He is in more danger here without us."

Zelfire sighed. "You're right. Can't we get Lisa to watch him?"

Neb: "What can they do by themselves? We can't afford the risk."

"Oh alright. You can come along with us." Zell finally said.

"YAY!" Rocket jumped up and down.

"But remember, you are under my supervision. You are to do exactly as I say."

"Of course!" Rocket said with excitement. But he didn't care about that, all that's important is that he gets to go with them. And this tournament could be his road to fame. It's something he's been waiting for.

And thus, the warriors trained diligently for the upcoming event. It was not just any ordinary event; it was one that would determine the fate of earth. For the heroes, it is a battle they cannot afford to lose.

Rocket trained with Zelfire, learning everything he can absorb from his master. They usually had weekly training, but since this week, they did nothing but train. They woke up, ate, trained, ate, trained, slept, woke up, and so on. Nebula and Tyson had a similar schedule.

Tyson trained near his house. His routine was to hit the wooden scarecrow over and over. Most of the time, he did it barefoot. He'd kick the damn thing until it finally broke, and then he installed a new one. With bands on his forehead and wrists and hands, he punched the scarecrow continuously, breathing in a rhythm. Sweat came down his hair, and his muscles, and all over his body. His shirt was so full of sweat it changed to a dark blue color. He practiced until the sun set each day. His wife wondered from time to time what he has been up to. His son watched him from his bedroom window while doing his homework. It was a common thing for this family.

Nebula practiced on the lake near his house. His day consisted of slashing his sword at the air or various objects he found - rocks, trees, the water. Sometimes, he put his sword away in its patch and trained barehanded.

He sensed someone nearby. "Who is it?"

Erika came out of the trees. "You have very sharp senses. I tried sneaking in, but you caught me."

"Oh, it's you, Erika."

"How's it going, Nebula?"

"It's all good. What about you?"

"I wish I could say the same. I have some bad news to tell you." she said, walking to the edge of the lake.

"What bad news? You mean the tournament?"

"You know about it?"

"Yeah, I found out from my brother, since Burten told him."

"So, it was Burten, huh? I didn't know that he informed you already."

"You don't know?" Neb asked.

"Looks like the Phantom has this thing all planned out. But since you guys know already, that's a good thing. You still have time to prepare."

"Thanks for the warning."

"Listen, I'm running out of time. It was nice talking with you. I have to get back to headquarters; otherwise the other members might get suspicious." She walked into the trees and vanished.

"It was nice seeing you too."

Outside on his training ground, Tyson stood in front of the scarecrow, ready to practice. He turned around, sensing a force. Blazer stood on top of a boulder. He was in a ragged piece of cloth, which looked like a cape.

"Blazer? It's you."

"How is it going, Tyson Spade?" The wind moved his cape.

"What brings you here?"

"Just checking on you. Have you heard about the upcoming tournament?"

"You know about it too?" Tyke asked.

"Of course."

"How?"

"I have my ways of getting information."

"I see." Blazer's answer basically means I can't tell you. "So, will you be part of it?" Tyson asked.

"Of course. I would not miss this chance to bring down the Great Seven."

"That's good to hear. We need someone like you on our team."

"Good. I hope to see you there. Farewell." Blazer flew away.

On the same day, something happened in the Spade family. As Tyson was organizing his stuff, Faith watched him. She leaned by the window, waiting for the "right moment" to speak up. And she did, eventually. "Tyson, I've noticed that you have been training much harder lately."

"Yeah. It's because I don't want to fall behind my brother. I have to keep in shape."

"Is there any special event coming up?"

"No, not really."

"Is that so?" Faith turned around and stared out the window. The tone of her voice indicated she was not happy. Tyson noticed that.

"Something the matter?"

"Nothing."

"Are you sure?"

"Of course not!!" She turned around, and she had an angry look. "How long are you planning to hide this from me?!"

Tyke became silent.

"You think just by hiding it from me I won't know? You think I'm naïve?! You think I won't find out about the tournament?"

Damn. Exposed. He felt bad now. "Faith..."

"How long do you plan on keeping this from me?" she asked with fiery eyes.

"I'm sorry. Look, I didn't want you to be worried." Tyson approached her.

"Worried? I'm your wife! I'm always the last one to know these things!" she hollered. Tyson stepped back. Her eyes were wet and about to spill.

"I'm sorry."

"Just get out of here!"

Tyson left and closed the door quietly. Faith grieved silently by herself.

(I'm sorry, Faith.) With his hands in his pocket, he left.

[C] Title Contents

Faith came into her son's room to check his progress on his homework.

She was quite pleased, until he asked, "Mom, can I join father in the tournament?"

"Excuse me?" Faith asked. She was too shocked to say anything else. Maybe she heard it wrong?

"I want to join father. He's going to fight and save the world."

"Do you know how dangerous it is?"

"I don't care. I know that it must be very exciting."

"Junior, you could lose your life over there! Do you have any idea why your father does these things? I don't want you to end up like him!!"

"But—I want to be a warrior—"

"Non-sense! The life of a warrior is not suited for you. You should concentrate on your schoolwork."

"But...how can I focus on this while he's risking his life?!"

"Listen son, you are not to go where he is. End of story!" She slammed the door, leaving the room.

Junior didn't regret what he just said, though he felt crappy after being yelled by his mom. He sighed and looked out the window. He was thinking - maybe...just maybe...

Blazer powered up. Standing on the cliff, isolated from the rest of the world. He had a clear view of the sky and the horizon. Many mountains lie ahead. He screamed, turning super sayan and a golden beam hit the sky.

While meditating, Zelfire felt the force. As the water hit his shoulders, he opened his eyes. He stood up and saw the golden beam. (Blazer? It must be him. What a strong ki he possesses. I'm glad he is on our side.)

There was a knock on the door. "Hey Junior." Faith opened the door, coming in with a glass of orange juice on a tray. Her son was not in the room. She noticed that the window was open and the curtains were blowing. Whoosh. The summer wind blew. She was so shocked that the tray slipped from her hands and crashed on the floor. The glass cracked, and the juice spilled. Faith knew that he ran away, and she knew where he went.

Tyson, Nebula, Macintosh, Rocket and Zelfire gathered together.

"Today is the day." Tyson announced. "The tournament will start in about one hour." He glanced at his allies, and they look like they were ready for anything. They all had positive impressions on their faces.

Rocket is full of excitement and anticipation. Zelfire had a calm look as always. Nebula, like his usual self, had his arms crossed, with a cocky look. Macintosh is a little nervous, but he's ready for anything.

"I take it everybody's ready?"

Neb: "Yep. You betcha."

Zell: "This is the event we've been training for."

"Great. We are all set to go."

"Father!" yelled a kid's voice. Everybody paid attention to the voice. Junior was running out of the woods and waving happily.

Tyson was shocked. "What the heck are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at home with your mother?"

"I want to go with you. I want to save the world."

"What?!" Tyson yelled. "It's too dangerous."

Rocket: "Alright, so you're coming too?"

Tyson: "No he's not. Son, go back home. Your mother will be worried about you."

"But...how come Rocket gets to go?"

Zell: "We're running late. We have to go now, Tyson."

Tyson grumbled. "Darn it. I guess we have no choice but to bring you along."

"Yay!!" Junior yelled happily. He slapped Rocket a high five.

"Listen Junior, you are to do as I say, and don't even wander off by yourself. Got it?"

"Yeah!!"

Mac: "C'mon let's get moving."

The warriors flew into the sky, disappearing into dots.

"Burten, I want you to accomplish one task as we begin the tournament."

"Yes, boss?"

Phantom: "I want Faith captured. With the earth warriors at the stadium, she should be alone now. You can make it in time for your match."

"Sure thing, boss." Burten left the room.

Flying into the desert, the heroes walked their way through the rest of the road. It was hot and dry. It was a long one hour trip, but they made it at last. The heroes stared at the huge stadium, awed at its size. The six of them were just about ready for anything.

The stadium was a big semi-sphere, consisting of many floors. Other than the main arena, the inside structures and corridors are complex and tricky. Though the heroes could not see the interior of the structure, they could imagine it must be as big inside as it is outside.

"Here we are." Tyson announced proudly.

Zell: "Let's find out how we can get in."

Tyson flew up to the middle height of the stadium. The others followed him. Suddenly, on the ground level, the door opened by itself. It was made entirely of rock, so the area shuddered as the huge gate opened. The heroes landed. They walked into the entrance slowly, being cautious, and also admiring its artwork.

At the end of the hallway was a bright light. As they walked deeper inside, the door closed by itself. Everybody reacted with alarm. But they did not plan to leave anytime soon. So they moved forward.

The audience cheered and applauded at the arrival of the heroes. The heroes were surprised to see so many people here. They must be here to cheer for the earth?

All the seats of the audience were filled up. There were so many columns and columns of them, and they were all around the stadium. At the center was the biggest piece of flat platform – the arena. It was made of square blocks and round blocks at the edges. The Great Seven members were on the opposite side of the stadium. Dr. Jay, Ronin, Raptor, Amanda, and Erika were there.

The announcer, a ninja, was on the arena. “Earth warriors, I welcome you to our Battle-Game Tournament. We are happy to see your arrival.”

Tyson: “Thank you for the warm welcome.”

Announcer: “Let us get down to the point. The games will begin in half an hour.”

Zell whispered to Macintosh. “Two of their members are missing.”

Mac: “Yeah, something must be up. We have six people and they have five. We have the advantage.”

“Those two members must be plotting something. We have to be careful.”

Announcer: “Now, let me explain the rules. This tournament will consist of consecutive one on one matches. It will be an elimination match. Meaning, the team with the last man standing on the arena wins. As you know, the victor will decide the fate of earth.”

Tyson: “Yes. But how do we know you will not betray us if we win?”

The announcer grinned. “How do we know you won’t?”

“Fair enough.”

“Here is how it will be done. The teams will choose which fighter goes first. The winner will stay in the arena, and the loser is disqualified. You are disqualified if you say you give up, fall unconscious, or land anywhere outside of the ring....or lose your life. The losing warrior steps off the ring and the team will select a new member to take on the challenge. The winner will keep fighting as long as he or she wins and will step off the ring when he or she is defeated.”

Neb: “So basically he who lasts the longest wins.”

Announcer: “Exactly. On the ring, weapons of your choice are allowed. There are no restrictions as far as fighting is concerned. Do you understand the rules now?”

Zelfire: “Yes we do.”

Dr. Jay: “It does not matter. They cannot win.”

Neb: “Yeah, we’ll see about that, dumb face!”

Dr. Jay grunted.

Announcer: “The games will officially begin in half an hour. Both teams may rest until then.” He stepped off the ring.

Neb: “Half an hour, huh? That’s more than enough for us.”

So both teams waited patiently.

Meanwhile, in the desert, a jeep skidded across the hot sand. Lisa stepped on the brakes. Vroom! Sitting next to her was her good friend and partner, **Ian**. He is a reporter who works for the Viz Entertainment.

“Step on it, Lisa. Can’t you go any faster?” he complained impatiently.

“I’m going as fast as I can.”

“C’mon we’re gonna be late. I don’t even know if this tournament is legit.”

“Hey, my sources are always correct.”

“They better be. I ain’t comin’ this far in the desert for nothing.”

“Trust me on this. My good friends won’t lie to me. This is gonna be the story of the decade – no the story of the century!” she said excitedly.

“Uhhh...I hope so.”

“Just wait!” She made a sharp turn and the jeep nearly turned over. Vroom!

Back in the stadium, the teams and the audience waited patiently. Junior and Rocket practiced sparing with each other.

Nebula: "One person is still missing from our team."

Tyke: "Blazer will show up."

"How do you know?"

"I just know he will. He won't want to miss a fight like this." He looked at Nebula. "Just trust me on this one."

"I just hope you're right." Nebula replied.

Mac: "Time is running out." He was looking at his watch. "Is Blazer going to make it?"

Tyson: "I just know he will."

Zell: "Listen we cannot count on this guy. We will have to figure out a strategy to win in the scenario that Blazer doesn't come."

"Well, speak of the devil." Tyson said as he felt an energy source in the sky. "That's him."

Blazer landed on the ground. All the heroes ran to him.

"Hey man!! I knew you could make it." Tyke said happily.

Blazer: "Of course. I never go back on my word."

Zell: "You sure had me worried. I must admit it."

"Hmmp. The Great Seven is going down. I will not pass up a chance like this."

Neb: "That's good to hear. Alright! We got seven now! We're gonna kick some ass!"

Dr. Jay: "Hmmp. So their team is complete now, eh?"

Amanda: "Our other two members should be arriving soon."

Dr. Jay: "Exactly. These fools actually think they have a chance of winning. That is their biggest mistake."

Ronin: "My words exactly."

Raptor: "But I wonder where Burten and the Phantom are?"

Dr. Jay: "I am confident that they are planning something to help us win."

So her husband and son ran away to the tournament. And that's no big deal to Faith...at least that's what she convinced herself to think. But life goes on. Someone still has to take care of the house and field. Faith hummed as she was sweeping. But she sensed someone close by and got defensive.

Suddenly, she dodged a blast. Boom! "Who's there?!"

He jumped down from the roof of the house. He did a chop, and broke her broom. She jumped away.

"Burten. What do you want?"

"I have orders from the Phantom to bring you in."

"Sorry, I decline."

"You don't understand. You do not have a choice."

"I see." She summoned the Soul Sword and attacked.

Burten dodged. They jumped in the air and she slashed, but missed. They landed. Faith turned around and charged. Burten powered up, releasing a lot of energy. The ground crumbled into pieces. The air turned to fierce winds. Boom! Faith covered her eyes. Now, a big crater was on the ground.

Faith came out of the dust and coughed. Burten was on the edge of the crater. "Why don't you take the easy way and just surrender?"

"Never!" She charged.

Burten dodged her punch, then hit her in the stomach. Thud! The wind was knocked out of her. She fell backwards, and Burten caught her. Now she lay unconscious in his arms. Burten carried her away.

The alarm rang. The announcer got on the ring and raised his hand. "Ladies and gentlemen, I am proud to announce that the tournament games have officially begun!"

Tyke: [\(It starts now. Who will the Great Seven choose first?\)](#)

Both sides waited in suspense. Ronin jumped up to the ring. "I'll be the first. Which earthling thinks he can take me on?"

The heroes still have not decided who will go. So they waited for a volunteer. "Alright, I'll go!" Mac said. He climbed up to the ring and walked towards the center, facing Ronin.

Amanda: "So, they choose Macintosh?"

Raptor: "So doctor, do you think Ronin will win?"

Dr. Jay: "Let me put it this way. His opponent does not stand a chance."

[D] Title Contents

Lisa and Ian somehow made their way into the stadium. They walked among the outer halls, got lost for awhile, but they eventually found the audience. They opened the door, and inside it was all quiet, but outside it was very noisy. It was like night and day. Lisa looked at the arena. One of the competitors was her cousin.

"Oh my God! It's Macintosh." she exclaimed with her hands over her mouth.

Ian: "Wow, look at that. How come my agency wasn't informed about this? You were right, Lisa. This **is** big."

"I told you. Never doubt Lisa. I just hope Macintosh knows what he's doing."

Ian bent down on one knee and took out his camera. He aimed until it was perfect and took a shot. Flash.

The announcer stuck out his arms. "It is time to begin. There are no rules as far as combat goes. Let it begin." He stepped off the stage.

On the pixel scoreboard above the audience, it showed two rows of boxes. On the left it showed Ronin's face in a square. On the right it showed Macintosh's face. In between the squares was the word "vs." The speakers made a bell-ring sound. Ring.

[[Macintosh](#) vs. [Ronin](#)]

It's time to begin. The audience went wild. Mac and Ronin stared at each other for a few seconds, then charged.

Lisa: "Ahh, it's beginning!"

Ian: "Yeah." He was still focused on taking pictures. Flash.

The warriors hit each other with martial arts moves. Wham! Pow! Bam!

Tyson and the others watched in awe. The other Great Seven members watched calmly and confidently.

Wham! Whack! Ronin punched Mac's face. Kapow! He jabbed his stomach hard. Bam. Mac fell on his knees. He got back up as Ronin charged and kicked him. Whack. In the chin. Mac jumped away and dodged a fireball.

Tyson was shocked. "No! Macintosh!"

Blazer watched angrily and impatiently. The kids cheered him on silently.

Bam! Mac ran away from the energy balls. Ronin threw them and they hit the ground and explode. Bam! Ronin threw some more. Mac jumped over them and landed.

"Huh!?"

Mac fired the Electro-shockwave. Zap! Ronin was electrified and pushed back. He fell and roll on the floor, and nearly fell off the ring.

Zell: "Alright man! That was a good one!"

Junior: "Yeah!"

Ronin stood up, pissed off. "That was a lucky shot."

Macintosh charged, and Ronin ran along the edge. They hit and hurt each other. Wham! The audience cheered loudly. In the midst of all the people were Ian and Lisa. They still have not found a seat, so they stood in the aisles.

Ian: "Your friend is not doing so well."

"He'll make it through." Lisa said faithfully. "He will."

Boom! Mac's shockwave countered with Ronin's wave. But Ronin's beam overpowered him!

"Huh? Uahhh!" Mac screamed as the beam hit him. With one hand on his chest, he coughed, and panted for breath. He stood up, still remaining strong.

Tyson: "Mac, stay down..."

Ronin: "Earthling, die." He charged energy into his palm. ZzZzZt. He held the ball firmly and threw it. Mac jumped sideways and dodged. Ronin ran forward, and Mac ran to the side. They jumped to the air and hit. Whack. Mac fell on his back. Ronin landed and laughed.

"Y-you bastard. It's not over yet."

Tyson: "Stay down!"

Mac: "No way. I promised you guys I'd give you a win. And I am not about to go back on my word."

Tyson was stunned.

"I am not about to lose now."

Blazer was crossing his arms, but his impatience and anger showed. He was making an unpleasant face. His fingers were grabbing his shoulder tightly. This kind of fight just pissed him off. He will show them a real fight...

"Hyuah." Mac fired the shockwave. Ronin blocked with his shield. Zap. It pushed him back, but didn't hurt him.

Ronin gathered energy in both palms, then put his arms over his head, combining the balls. He formed a big, purple ball. "Yahhh!" He threw it. Whoosh!

Macintosh didn't know what he should do. He had only milliseconds to think. He jumped over the ball and it exploded in the air. Boom! Suddenly, Ronin appeared in front of him. Wham! He punched hard, and Mac fell all the way back. Splat. He landed on grass. He was out of the ring.

The heroes were shocked. Even the Great Seven members were startled. Mac got up and realized that he had lost. The battle was over. On the scoreboard, the square with Mac's picture faded. An "X" appeared next to the box, following by a ringing tone. On Ronin's picture, there was an "O." It means he's the winner.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

Mac's teammates went to him. He was quite depressed. "I'm sorry guys. I said I'd win one for the team, but I lost."

Tyke: "No, it's alright. You did your best. That's what matters."

Zell: "Yeah." He patted Mac's back. "You did great out there, buddy."

"Really?" Mac replied, touched by their words.

Tyke: "Don't worry about it man. We will win somehow."

Zell: "Are you okay?"

"I'm a little hurt. But I'm fine. Thank you."

"Great to hear that."

Ronin crossed his arms and tilted his head cockily. "Ha. That was easy. Can't anybody take me on and give me a challenge?"

Blazer was now angrier than ever.

Dr. Jay: "Looks like we won one. Hah ha hahaha!"

Amanda: "Fate is on our side today."

Raptor: "Just what I predicted from the start."

Tyson: "Damn it! I know that we can get that win back."

Zell: "They're acting like they've won already. It hasn't even started."

"Hua. Who's the next challenger?" Ronin asked. He put his hand forward and waved his fingers, signaling someone to come. The heroes looked at each other, wondering who'd go next. "Nobody? Pathetic! You call yourselves warriors? At this rate I'm going to win all the battles. Hahahahaha!"

"Shut up!" Blazer shouted. He instantly appeared on the ring.

Tyke: "Blazer..."

Ronin glared at him for a second. "Huh? Ohhh so the sayan wants to fight with me. Alright then, show me what you got."

"I hate guys like you who acts all tough and think you're better than everybody else. I'll teach you a lesson."

"Hu what? You dare talk to me that way? Just wait till I beat you."

On the versus board, it showed Blazer's portrait and Ronin's portrait, with the word "vs." in between.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]
[Blazer vs. Ronin]

Blazer: "You're through, punk!"

"We'll see about that!" ZzZzZt. Ronin charged and threw a bunch of energy balls.

Blazer jumped around and dodged them. Ronin ran forward and drew back his fist. Blazer waited for him to come, and waited calmly. Then he raised his fists and screamed, releasing energy. "Huuuuuuuuuuuuah!" Zap! He turned super sayan. Ronin gasped as he ran towards him. Bam! He was knocked away by the charge.

The heroes were shocked.

"Uugh."

"Today you will see the true power of a super sayan!"

Ronin: "I'm not afraid of you! Come on!"

ZzZzZt. Ronin gathered an energy ball and threw it. Blazer went so fast it was out of sight. "Huh?!" Blazer was in front of him, and punched him, knocking him down. He punched his face left and right. Pow. Pow. He couldn't even respond to it. "Oof. Oof." He was being pushed back. Wham! Blazer hit him in the chin. He fell backwards.

"Now you see your insignificance as a warrior." Blazer said as if it's the obvious truth. "I wouldn't bother trying if I were you."

"Why you!!" Ronin fired a blast, and Blazer blocked it with the ss shield. He was not affected. Ronin was shocked, and he trembled. "No way..."

Blazer appeared in front of him and upper cut him. Crack! Ronin went up the air. Blazer flew up and grabbed his foot and spin many times. Ronin couldn't do anything to stop him.

"Aaaaahhh!"

"Yaahh!" Blazer let him go, and he went very far. Then he fired the Super Sayan Beam and bam! It hit Ronin as he was in momentum, pushing him even faster.

The heroes watched in suspense.

"AAAAAAH!" The bright ball was going towards the other side of the arena.

The Great Seven members quickly moved out of the way. Bam! A bunch of smoke and ashes were left.

Burten just showed up. "What was that?" He watched Blazer, surprised to see the super sayan.

"My job is done here." Blazer said, and powered down. He relaxed.

Mac: "Shit, that was awesome!"

Zell: "I must admit, he surprised even me. That ended sooner than I expected."

Tyke: "Damn...I knew he could do it."

The kids held hands and jumped happily.

Blazer crossed his arms and smiled. The scoreboard was updated.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O Blazer vs. Ronin X]

Dr. Jay: "He killed Ronin..."

Blazer: "So who's next?"

The announcer came to the ring. "Hold it. Blazer is disqualified." His words caused a big reaction. Even Lisa and Ian, who heard his words, were outraged.

Tyson put his hands on the ring and banged his fist on it. "What? Why!?"

Announcer: "Your reckless actions have put the Great Seven members in danger. Not only that, but you damaged the arena. This causes for a disqualification."

"You're kidding me..." Blazer said.

Announcer: "I'm sorry. But you can no longer fight here. Please kindly step off the ring."

Mac: "This is an outrage! You guys are cheating!!"

Neb: "I knew they'd pull something like this."

Raptor: "Cheating? These are the rules!"

Mac: "Yeah, a rule that you guys conveniently left out."

Burten: "That's really too bad. There is nothing you can do about it." He smiled.

Tyson: "This is not fair!"

"Forget it." Blazer said, turning around.

Neb: "The bastards..."

"I am out. Someone else go up there." Blazer said as if he didn't care anymore.

Raptor stepped on the ring. "It's my turn. And looky here, I've won already! Buahahahahaha! This has got to be the easiest win ever." The heroes stared at him angrily as he said this. Blazer kept on walking. Then he jumped off the ring. "Looks like the sayan lost already before it's even started. Hahahaha."

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O Blazer vs. Ronin X]

[X Blazer vs. Raptor O]

Nebula jumped to the ring before anyone could say anything else. "I'll take care of this bastard."

"Good luck, bro." Tyson said.

Nebula stuck his thumbs up. "I don't need luck." Then he paid attention to Raptor. "I'll have no problem taking care of you."

Raptor took his words as a joke. "Mauahahahaha. You sure talk big for someone who's about to lose."

"Yeah, in your dreams."

Raptor's eyes squint and the two warriors gave each other an angry look. Then Neb smiled confidently.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O Blazer vs. Ronin X]

[X Blazer vs. Raptor O]

[Nebula vs. Raptor]

When the sound rang, Raptor immediately checked his scouter. Dedededede. "So, that's your power level, eh?" He had an evil smirk on his face.

Nebula drew his sword and charged forward, holding the weapon on his side. "Yaaahh!"

In the middle of the room there was a crate with a rope tied around it. "Ahhh, my present is here at last." said the Phantom.

Upon hearing the voice, the woman opened her eyes and gasped, finding herself in complete darkness. She was unable to move, as her hands were bound by something.

The Phantom pulled the ribbon and the four sides of the crate fell on the floor. Smoosh. As it turns out, the person trapped inside was Faith, and now she was revealed. She was completely naked, wearing nothing but several layers of ribbons bound to her body. They covered her breasts all the way down to her waist line. Her wrists were tied behind her back. The ribbons formed a bow in front of her breasts, tied up nicely, so that it comes off in a single pull. Faith is now his present, ready to be unwrapped.

"You're...you're the Phantom!" she said fearfully.

The Phantom went towards the table and removed his helmet mask and took off his cape. As he stepped forwards her and stared at her figure, he had only one thing on his mind. As the tournament progresses, the world will soon fall into his hands – but before that, there's nothing wrong with a little enjoyment.

"You're...human?"

"I am more human than you think." said Shinobi, and grabbed her chin.

"No...no..."

He kissed her lips and enjoyed them to the fullest. They tasted so sweet and soft, much like how an exotic fruit tastes when you bite into them. The best fruit is one that is hard on the outside, but when you bite it, the insides are soft and moist, and the liquid splashes inside of your mouth. And her lips were better than any fruit he's ever tasted.

Faith was helpless, unable to do anything. Her arms were tied up, so she could offer no resistance. She was still shocked at what happened – the fact that she was kidnapped, and now is in an unknown place, and on top of that, she is standing practically naked in front of this villain...the very villain that is defiling her lips at this moment.

"So you're Tyson's woman. But today, you're going to be my woman!" Shinobi pulled the bow on her breasts, essentially undoing it. Faith was spinning like a top as he pulled the ribbons on the top of her breasts.

"Aahhhh!!" she screamed. There was nothing she could do as she was being disrobed; she was like a puppet in his hands.

Faith was slammed against the wall. Shinobi approached her with a leery look in his eyes. "I'm going to make you mine."

"Please, no! Don't come near me!" Faith pleaded.

But to Shinobi, no means yes. He continued to approach her slowly with a wicked smile on his lips.

"No, please!!" Faith cried in desperation. She was on the verge of tears, her eyes shaking, and her body trembling. She was wearing nothing but ribbons, and most of her skin is exposed to this stranger. As a woman of nobility, she was taught never to reveal her skin to any man, but only to the one she loves...

But this villain is not only going to strip her naked, but he is going to do all kinds of unspeakable things to her. The mere thought of those things made her stutter in fear, but what could she possibly do in her situation? She gasped as his shadow covered her.

Shinobi grabbed her by the shoulders and they were face to face. "It won't hurt...not if you don't resist." He had this smile on his lips, the smile of a person who can do whatever he wants and get away with it. And since this is his room, there is no interference, and he can do whatever he wants to her.

He put his hand on her thighs. "I wonder what you have down here?"

Faith moaned as he touched her thigh, rubbing it and grabbing it. Then his hand moved up into the ribbons, all the way up to that spot, and she groaned in pain. "Aaaah! Uuuugh!" Tears streamed down her eyes as he violated her important spot.

Then Shinobi forced his lips into hers, and more tears streamed down her face. He wanted to taste her lips more and more, making it last as long as possible, and at the same time, his hand was still violating her thighs. Poor Faith just stood there and suffered, as her back was against the wall, and she was being violated in two different areas at the same time.

There could be nothing more painful than this. She could not even imagine something that is worse than the hell she is facing now. This was never a fair situation to begin with. From the moment she was kidnapped, her fate is in someone else's hands. Faith's body now belongs to Shinobi, and she cannot even fight back in her current state.

Tears of sadness and regret streamed down her face. Faith closed her eyes, accepting the cards that fate has dealt her. Escaping is not a possibility, and she should just accept it and bear with it – the pain, the humiliation, and the suffering. Her lips now belong to someone else other than Tyson.

Tyson Spade. That's all she could think of right now. He has been there for her time and time again, but alas, he is not here now. No one can save her...but herself. But is it too early to give up? Tyson would never give up. That is a rare quality found in not many people. But Faith knows many people who have that quality...so why not her. Why should she just give up now and let someone violate her like this? She can still fight, so as long as she is alive and breathing.

When Shinobi was finally done with the kiss, Faith shoved her shoulder into him, causing him to lose balance. Wham. She then ran away.

"You're not getting away, woman!" Shinobi chased her, grabbing one of the ribbons on her arms, and pulled it. Faith was spinning like a top, and she fell down. Wham.

"Where do you think you're going?" taunted Shinobi.

Slash! Raptor jumped up, rolled in the air, and landed behind Neb. Nebula turned around. He waited two seconds, then attacked. Slash! Whoosh! Raptor dodged smoothly. "Bastard!" He kept on slashing. Whoosh! Whoosh! He pushed Raptor close to the edge. Then they ran sideways.

They went all over the ring, jumping up and down. Raptor revealed his sharp claws. They tried to slash each other. Whoosh! The warriors ran forward, attacked, and went past each other. They waited for a second, and Nebula got a scratch on his right arm.

"Uhh."

Raptor smiled. Neb turned around and slashed down. Raptor jumped up. He hit up. Raptor ducked. Neb slashed, Raptor turned around and whipped his tail, smacking Neb's face. Whack!

"Ugh."

The heroes watched closely. Tyson was watching as if he was fighting in the ring. Blazer still had the indifferent attitude.

Mac: "They look evenly matched."

Tyke: "Nebula hasn't shown his moves yet. I hope he can win with just the sword."

Zell: "He may be good with a sword, but Raptor's claws are sharp and deadly, and he's got ten of them."

Tyke: "But don't forget Nebula's sword is longer, so it's long range. He has an advantage in that way. But it's not as fast as the claws, so he better be careful."

Slash! Whoosh! Nebula missed. Raptor slashed Nebula's left arm, then jumped away. "Hahaha!"

Neb: "Bastard, you will pay."

They hit some more. Raptor slashed Neb's sword, leaving some marks.

"Grrrr!"

Raptor shot some fireballs. Bam, Bam! Nebula dodged. He put away the sword and powered up. Zap. He put his palms together and fired a beam. Raptor ran away from it. Bam.

Tyson: "C'mon brother, you can do it."

The warriors jumped to the air and hit each other crazily. Pow! Pow! Neb was hit and he fell to the ground. He got back up and watched Raptor. The dinosaur creature was in the air, throwing fireballs. Neb ran away as the balls hit and exploded. Boom. He could see only red and gray. Raptor appeared in front of him and surprised him. Slash! Nebula dodged his claws. Whish! Raptor slashed left and right. Neb ducked, then jabbed him in the face. Crack! His scouter broke. "Uuhhhhh! You bastard!" Raptor shouted angrily. He took off his scouter and smashed it on the floor, then stepped on it and squished it. "You will pay dearly for that."

Nebula was ready for what awaits him. The two fighters powered up and held nothing back. All the spectators on the side could sense their aura – in fact, the aura is so strong they can see it – Nebula's purple energy against Raptor's red energy.

[E] Title Contents

Faith, now on the floor, was in a worse situation than before. With her hands still bound behind her back, she could only crawl backwards using her legs. Shinobi approached her like a predator would its prey, slowly inching its way forward.

"No, please!" she pleaded. Faith continued to crawl backwards, staring at him in fear. "No, stop! No!"

Shinobi had an evil grin on his face as he approached his victim. Faith just stared at him with fear in her eyes, and she gasped.

She suddenly flipped over, so that she was on her knees. And she used her legs to stand up, and she ran for it.

Shinobi chased her, reaching his hand forward, and grabbed the loose ribbon on her arms. He pulled on it, making her spin round and round, until she was slammed against the pillar of the bed. He actually untied her arms in doing so, and she was free at last.

Faith put up a defensive fighting stance. She was scared of him, but she summoned all her courage and stood strong.

"Ohh, you want to fight me?" Shinobi said, as if speaking to a child. "Even though you know you'll lose?"

"I won't give up!" Faith charged forward and unleashed a fury of punches. Shinobi dodged by tilting his head left and right, and the punches went through him but none of them touched him. Whoosh, whoosh.

Faith charged again, throwing a punch with all her might, and Shinobi blurred, surprising her. Shinobi appeared from the side. He grabbed the ribbon on her body and pulled it, causing Faith to spin away.

"Aahhh!"

Poor Faith could not even put up a decent fight, as Shinobi always tries to strip her at every opportunity. He kept pulling the ribbon, making her move towards him. He then grabbed the loose ribbon around her legs and pulled it. Faith was spinning helplessly back and forth as Shinobi pulled both ends of the ribbons.

"Ha ha ha ha! I got you now!"

She tried to hold onto the ribbons with her hands, but was unable to stop the spinning motions. Shinobi continued to pull left, and then right, and left and right again. He was having fun making her suffer like this, controlling her like a puppet with strings. Even though she tries to resist, the end will be the same. He gets excited as more of her skin is revealed – and eventually she will be completely naked.

When he was done playing with her, he pulled her into him.

Shinobi kissed her lips, and tears streamed down her face. Then he shoved to the floor.

Faith lied there sideways, injured physically and mentally, and was about to cry. Shinobi liked the way she looked. Naked and roughed up. He wants her even more now. But there is no need to hurry, he can have her anytime.

Faith sat up on her knees, staring at the floor.

"Why do you even bother?" Shinobi asked. "You'd fight even though you have no chance of winning. I don't get you humans. Even as we speak, the earth warriors are losing the tournament. Instead of fleeing like they should, they struggle to the end."

Faith glared at him with her angry eyes. But this was not the stare of a victimized woman, not at all. In fact, her eyes showed that she was more determined than ever to triumph, even in her grim situation. "You won't understand..."

Shinobi was not startled, but he grew curious. What can she possibly do in her situation?

Faith was panting for breath as she stood up. It was difficult, but stand she did. "Someone who spends his whole life suppressing others won't understand...the value of life itself."

"Ohh?"

"It is the desire to live that moves us forward...it doesn't matter how strong you are...because those who have a strong heart will triumph."

Nebula and Raptor fired energy balls at each other. Kabam! Although he was running out of steam, Nebula is giving it his best. There is no such thing as less than 100%, because if he does not give it his all, then he will live to regret it. The only way to victory is to charge forward and fight!

"And those with strong hearts will overcome any evil." Faith put up a fighting stance, raising her fists in front of her.

"Hmph. You can still talk back. You still don't realize the position you're in. fine then, let me show you how powerless you really are."

Nebula and Raptor fired the beams. Boom! Nebula's beam overpowered the other, and Raptor was knocked away by its force. There was an explosion, in which everybody covered their eyes. Raptor stayed down and waited for the dust to blow away.

"Where did that bastard go?" Neb asked.

Suddenly, claws stabbed his stomach. Raptor grinned evilly.

"Ugh!" Blood dripped. "Son of...bitch..."

Raptor jumped to a safe distance. "Ha."

Nebula stuttered, trying not to fall. "Uhhh..." He grabbed his wound.

"You're about to die, punk." Raptor charged.

Nebula ran to the side to avoid attacks. Raptor slashed. Nebula jumped away, but his chest was scratched. Raptor screamed and leaped forward. Neb formed an energy ball, and Raptor dives his claws into it.

"Nooo!" Bam! Raptor was knocked away, and Neb was pushed back a little.

"I will not lose to you!!!" Nebula powered up. "Hyuah!" He charged forward.

Tyson: "Nebula!!"

Raptor shot a bunch of fireballs. Neb dodged them. Bam, bam! "Huh?"

Neb appeared in front of him, jabbed his stomach, then did an uppercut. He jumped, flipped, and while upside down, did a chop on Raptor's neck. "UGH!"

Tyke: "It's the Killer Death Combo."

Neb landed. Raptor fell forward. He was in pain, and could barely get back up.

"Now for the final blow!" Nebula charged forward and punched - Pow! Raptor fell outside the ring. Splat.

The heroes cheered. Nebula fell on his knees and panted for breath.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O Blazer vs. Ronin X]

[X Blazer vs. Raptor O]

[O Nebula vs. Raptor X]

Neb smiled. "I did it. I did it!!!"

Raptor was injured, and there were bruises all over his body. "Grrrr..."

Dr. Jay: "I would stay still if I were you. I suggest you do not make your wounds any worse than it is."

Erika, crossing her arms, said: "I will handle this one."

Burten: "By all means, go ahead."

Nebula panted for breath as he waited for his next opponent to come. To his surprise, it was Erika. But he had no choice but to fight.

Tyke: "Nebula, you've done your part. Now let me go."

Neb: "No. I will not step down. I'll finish this."

"But..."

Announcer: "Step off the ring and you will be instantly disqualified. As long as you're on the ring you are fighting!"

Tyson grunted. Erika got into position and she was ready.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O Blazer vs. Ronin X]

[X Blazer vs. Raptor O]

[O Nebula vs. Raptor X]

[Nebula vs. Erika]

Erika took out her hatch, and pressed the button, and zap, the light saber appeared. "Are you ready, Nebula?" And she charged forward.

Faith remained in fighting stance, while Shinobi just stood there, without even giving a thought to defense. He smirked a little, thinking that fighting this woman will be like taking candy from a baby. Faith suddenly charged forward and punched. Whoosh. Shinobi dodged it nonchalantly, making minimal movements. He is not going to take this seriously, because he wants to show her what she is doing is futile.

Faith, however, continued to assault him with more punches, and the speed was increasing by the second. Whoosh, whoosh. Shinobi continued to dodge, stepping side to side and tilting his body. Whoosh, whoosh.

"You're wasting your energy." he proclaimed.

"Then take this!"

Faith performed a side kick, and Shinobi blocked it with his arm. Whack. As he felt the force of the kick, the look on his face changed slightly. Had that connected, it could have been painful.

But Faith did not stop there, she continued to do high kicks, aiming for his head. Shinobi's speed allowed him to block them all, but not without difficulty. He was unable to predict her kicks and backed away, allowing her to advance.

Suddenly, Faith saw an opening and struck her palm directly at him. He blocked by crossing his arms over his chest, and Faith's palm strike knocked him back a few feet.

"Is that all you got?" Shinobi taunted. "I guess you're nothing but hot air after all."

"Then how about this?" Faith leaped into the air and gave him a flying kick to the chest. Wham! This one caught him by surprise, and the force of the impact caused him to fall backwards. As Faith kicked him, she bounced off him like a spring, did somersaults in the air, and landed in a crouch.

Shinobi stood up and became agitated. This cat and mouse game is not going the way he wanted it. "You're going to pay." He charged forward and punched, and Faith blurred. He was surprised by this. His instincts told him to look up, and there she was, in the air, ready to kick him. He had no time to react, and she kicked him in the chest. Wham!

Then Faith bounced off of him and jumped to the wall, and bounced off of it with her feet. Now she was higher than ever, ready to deliver a devastating flying kick. Shinobi had to think fast about what to do to counter this. Then he smirked, seeing a loose ribbon hanging from her body.

As Faith was plunging down diagonally, Shinobi blurred and appeared underneath her, and pulled the ribbon. While in the air, she could not react, and fell on the floor. Splat. Falling from that distance caused her great pain, and she groaned as she tried to stand up.

"Well, what happened to all that tough talk, eh?" he taunted, still holding the ribbon.

Faith got on her knees, and stared at him with frightful eyes. The tables have turned against her yet again.

Shinobi laughed as she tried to resist. He grabbed the ribbon and pulled, and she was on her knees, and being pulled closer to him.

"No, stop, please...no..."

He kept dragging her closer and closer, and laughed. "Ha ha ha ha!"

"No, please!"

Shinobi tugged the ribbon hard, forcing her stand up, and grabbed her and kissed her. Faith shoved him away with disgust. Tears dripped down her face, and her eyes grew angry. She was angry that he is toying with her, treating her like some kind of plaything.

She made a desperate punch, and he blurred. *Whoosh* He appeared behind her, and Faith gasped in surprise. She tried to elbow him, but Shinobi grabbed her arm and twisted it against her back. He grabbed her other arm and raised it up, and she groaned in pain. Now that he has both her limbs, she was at his complete mercy.

Shinobi sniffed her hair and sighed in pleasure. She smelled like perfume, just like how a woman should. He was enjoying the fact that she's naked, and desperately fighting to keep whatever dignity she had left. But in this situation, there's nothing she can do.

"You smell good. It's such a waste that you're Tyson's woman."

Faith was in much pain in this position, and one can tell by the expression on her face. She was gritting her teeth with her eyes closed. Her left arm was being twisted behind her back, while her right arm was being raised up high. And he's directly behind her, she could not push him using her weight, or do any kind of throw.

"You're nothing compared to him." Faith muttered, despite the dire pain she is in.

"Is that so?"

Shinobi tightened his grip on her left arm, causing her to groan out loud. "Aaaaah!"

"A delicate person like you shouldn't be fighting. You should be a slave."

Shinobi kissed her lips and enjoyed them to the fullest. Unlike the other ones, he is going to make this one last as long as possible, savoring every moment. Poor Faith had to suffer such humiliation, and tears streamed down her face.

This has to be the worst possible scenario for Faith; her naked body being wrapped in ribbons, with only the essential parts covered. Most of her legs were revealed, all the way up to her upper thighs, where the ribbons were. And they covered everything from the upper thighs to her breasts.

Not only that, but she's being held down by this villain, while he is violating her lips. Her right arm was being raised up, and it was painful. And her left arm was twisted against her back, and that one hurts even more.

Faith could do nothing but suffer, and every single second of the lip lock was sheer hell. The tears of helplessness continued to stream down her face.

So, is this how it all ends? They were in the middle of the room, all alone, with no one else. No one can help her, no one can save her...all Faith could count on was herself. But in this situation, she was unable to do anything but endure the physical pain.

Zell: "Nebula, be careful!"

As Erika ran at him, he drew his sword and it hit her saber. Clang. Erika slashed violently. Swipe, swipe. Nebula dodged by jumping back. She hit high, and he ducked, she hit forward, and he stepped back. She hit low, and he jumped back, but each time the saber was almost hitting him.

What felt like an eternity has passed, and Faith was in the same predicament, being violated from behind. When Shinobi was done with the kiss, he let her go, and whacked her on the back with a karate chop. The pain caught her by surprise, and she fell on her knees. "Ugh!"

Faith stared at him with shaking eyes. Her hands were covering her breasts instinctively.

"Let me tell you something, Faith. The tournament is happening right now. But the earth's forces will never win."

"That's not true..."

"My warriors are superior, and you know that. Even as we speak, they are beating the earthlings. "

"No..." she cried out.

"Once my minions win the tournament, the earth will be ours. It's all over for them! Hahahaha!"

"No..." Faith cried in denial.

Shinobi grabbed one of her arms, dragging her up. "The earth will be mine, and so will you."

"No!" she shrieked, pushing him away.

She stepped back and got into defensive position.

"This again?" said Shinobi. "Let's see what you got." He did not feel threatened at all, and took a few steps forward.

Faith made a desperate punch, but he blocked it, predicting it would happen. He smiled and crushed her fist.

"Let me go...uhhh!!" She tried to pull free, but could not. Then she punched with the other hand. He grabbed that one as well.

"Let go..."

Shinobi pulled her into him, and he kneed her in the stomach. *Thud* It knocked the wind out of her, and the force of the impact caused her to lose her footing and fall backwards, and she landed on the bed. She was now lying there, unconscious, and completely helpless.

As he leered at her body from top to body, a wicked smile fell upon his face, and his greedy eye were shining, thinking of all the perverted things he wanted to do to the poor girl.

Faith was still unconscious, her eyes twitching and silently moaning, not knowing what danger awaits her. Shinobi feels her up, groping her legs, moving his hand up her thighs. As he did this, Faith moaned slightly, as if she was able to feel it while being knocked out. Shinobi grew more excited, as he felt up her skin, and moved his hand into the ribbons, violating her sacred area. Faith moaned out loud.

Shinobi stared at her face for a while, thinking about how beautiful she is. Everything about her is nice, her hair, her eyes, and her lips. Then he stared at her breasts, and a perverted smile appeared on his face. He wanted to see more of her, and now that she is knocked out, this is the perfect chance.

The top of her breasts were slightly revealed, and all it takes to expose them is a few more tugs. He grabbed the loose ribbon on her breast and pulled it, and he used both hands to pull it out from her back. As he pulled, more of her breasts were revealed, making him more excited.

Poor Faith had no idea this was happening...and if she doesn't wake up soon, then she will be completely exposed. Shinobi kept on pulling the ribbon excitedly.

Suddenly, Faith's eyes opened, and she shrieked in surprise. She shoved him away, causing him to fall down. Faith stood up, putting her arms over her breasts.

Shinobi approached her slowly with a sly grin on his face, much like how a predator approaches its prey. Faith was scared and did not know what to do, and retreated as he advanced.

Suddenly, she made a run for it. Shinobi appeared in front of her, and she bumped into his chest. Faith was caught by surprise, and just gasped. He grabbed her shoulders, pulling her into him and kissed her lips. Faith pushed him away and stepped back.

He was enjoying this more and more...for Faith this is a life and death struggle, but for him it's a cat and mouse game.

Despite her situation, Faith is not giving up without a fight...it is all she can do, isn't it.

She got into fighting position.

"This again?" Shinobi exclaimed, growing impatient.

She released a fury of punches, and Shinobi dodged them all. Whoosh whoosh.

She threw a heavy punch, and Shinobi evaded by stepping to the side. She then followed up with a high kick, and he dodged it. Whoosh.

"I told you it's not going to work!"

Faith continued the combo with some roundhouse kicks. Whoosh, whoosh.

She did another high kick, and he blocked it with his arm. Whack. Then he grabbed her leg by the ankle. Now he has her where he wants her.

"Let go..." said Faith, struggling to get her leg free. She was standing on only one leg, and had little balance.

But Shinobi had no intentions of letting her go. What a desirable situation for him to be in, for he has many options. Whereas Faith cannot do anything.

He could do a karate chop and break her leg, or let go and make her fall. Anything at all.

So he might as well have some fun. Shinobi kissed her leg. Her skin tasted good to his lips, it was warm and creamy. He continued to smooch her leg several times.

"Let go!" Faith cried out, still struggling to get free.

He smiled. "As you wish." He gripped her leg tightly, then pushed it forward, then let go. Faith stuttered backwards, almost falling.

Suddenly, Shinobi appeared behind her and grabbed one of her arms and twisted it against her back. "I've got you."

She screamed in pain. "Ugh! Aaah!"

Faith tried to elbow him with her free arm, and he disappeared and reappeared in front of her. He did a high kick, she blocked it with her arms, the impact knocked her against the wall. *Wham*

Her back was hurt, as well as her arms from the impact.

Suddenly, he was directly in front of her. He grabbed her wrists, locking them against the wall. Now they were face to face. Faith stared at him with fear.

Then, she tried to knee-jerk him in the crotch, but Shinobi was fast enough to catch her knee between his legs. Faith gasped.

"Nice try." He said.

Once again, she was in a compromising situation. One of her legs was trapped between his, and her arms were disabled.

Shinobi closed in and kissed her lips, enjoying them to the fullest. Tears streamed down her face.

"So, what will you do now?" Shinobi taunted, staring at the woman bound to the bedpost.

Faith's wrists were tied to the bedpost by a piece of ribbon, and she can't move.

"Please...no...no!"

He smiled as she pleaded.

He grabbed her chin and kissed her lips. Tears dripped down her eyes. He grabbed her thigh. "Hmmm," he said, smiling. "I wonder what's in here?"

"No, please!"

Shinobi's hand inched its way between her legs and up the ribbons.

"No, don't, no!"

Faith squirmed and groaned in agony. Then he grabbed her head and kissed her lips. Now she has face twice the pain, of having her lips violated, while his hand was between her legs.

When Shinobi tortured her enough, he set her free, only to tie her up again, in a different way. Faith was standing between the two logs of the bed, her arms raised up, bound to ribbons that were tied to the top of the logs. The ribbons rendered her arms immobile. Her ankles were also bound by ribbons, tied to the bottom of the bedposts.

At this point, Faith was semi-conscious from torture and exhaustion. Shinobi walked behind her and touched her hair. He put his face next to her head and sniffed her hair.

"The earth forces are going to lose to my fighters. It's only a matter of time." He whispered, his hand going down her body. "And even if they somehow manage to survive...they will have to fight me." He put his hand between her legs.

Faith moaned in pain and squirmed.

"So you see. It's a lose-lose situation for them."

Faith was slammed against the wall. She got up weakly. He saw that most of the ribbons were off, and only a little more until her whole body was to be revealed. Shinobi smiled and approached her.

He pulled off all the ribbons on the top, then all the ones at the bottom

All the ribbons dropped, and she was naked.

Shinobi grabbed her and kissed her lips, and tears dripped from her eyes. His hands touched her back as he kissed her, tasting her lips. Then he kissed her shoulders. Faith moaned. He pushed her on the bed.

The armor he was wearing fell to the floor. *Clunk clunk* He was revealed to be wearing black clothes underneath.

He got on top of the naked woman and continued his merciless assault.

Her hands grabbed the bed sheet tightly the whole time. He kissed her lips, then kissed her shoulders. He grabbed her leg, lifted it up and kissed it all over, tasting her skin. Faith clenched the bed sheet with her fingers, squeezing it tightly.

"Fight me, Nebula!" she shouted.

He was doing his best to defend himself. Despite his injuries, he had to fight on no matter how much it hurt. He had to risk reopening old wounds and getting new ones. Blood dripped on the floor after his each move. Erika had the advantage. Whoosh. Slash.

Suddenly, Erika jumped up and slashed down. Nebula ran away from the attack. Erika charged forward and hit. Clang! He blocked. "Nebula, listen to me." she said so only he could hear it. Slash. "I'm on your side, remember?"

"Why are you talking to me?" he replied while fighting. Whoosh! Clang!

"I'm here to help you. I can let you have the win." Swipe! Swipe!

"What did you say?"

"I can let you win. But we have to make it convincing." They stopped hitting. "Listen, I'm going to pretend to lose. But we have to make it look real, understand?"

Nebula nodded. "Got it."

Junior: "Why did they stop?"

Rocket: "They're waiting for the next move."

Dr. Jay: "This is a sure win for us."

Burten: "So you have no doubt in Erika's abilities?"

"It is a no-brainer. Erika's skills are equal to Nebula, but he is seriously wounded. He will not last long."

Amanda: "This fight is in our favor."

Dr. Jay: "You sure know it, Dark Child. Erika still hasn't used her special attacks. She should finish him soon."

Raptor was standing aside from the Great Seven members. "Yes, beat that son of a bitch!"

Erika: "Attack me now! Hurry while they are watching!"

Nebula nodded. He got ready. But his wounds were too much to handle. He grabbed his chest and fell on his knees. Erika was shocked and she froze, not knowing what to do.

Tyke: "Oh no..."

Raptor: "What are you waiting for? Attack him now!"

Dr. Jay: "Now is your chance. Finish him."

Erika: "I'm sorry." She kicked Nebula in the face and he fell.

Neb scrambled to get up. "Uhh..."

Erika continued her assault, holding back as much as possible. Nebula dodged. Swipe. Swipe. "Attack me now!" she said.

Nebula fired an energy ball, hitting her in the stomach, and she let herself get hit. Wham! She fell off the ring. The Great Seven members were shocked.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O Blazer vs. Ronin X]

[X Blazer vs. Raptor O]

[O Nebula vs. Raptor X]

[O Nebula vs. Erika X]

Erika got up, acting disappointed. And she was pretty convincing. "I'm sorry guys..."

Burten: "What happened? I thought you had everything under control."

"I'm sorry. He was injured, and I underestimated him. I had no idea he still had that kind of power left."

Burten: "Well, it does not matter now. He cannot fight anymore."

Nebula stuttered towards the edge of the ring, almost falling off. Tyson helped him down, put his arm over his shoulders. "You alright, brother?"

Neb's eyes were half closed. "I'll survive. It's n-nothing too serious."

Zell and Mac were cheering him. "You did great, man!"

"That was fantastic. Just leave the rest to us."

Tyke: "I'll take him to the medical office." Tyson helped his brother into the hallway.

Neb looked behind. (Thank you, Erika.)

Erika walked into the hallway.

Burten: "Where are you going, Erika?"

"To take a rest. I can't stand this anymore." She walked into the darkness and disappeared.

Raptor: "Burten, is it just me, or does it look like she lost on purpose?"

"Yes. It was a clear victory for us. Something is fishy. We should follow her." He and Raptor walked into the hallway.

Dr. Jay: "Guys, where are you going? The next match is about to start!"

"We'll be right back. We have to handle some errands."

Into the medical room, Tyson put his brother on the bed. Conveniently, there was a small TV stuck to the ceiling, showing a broadcast of the arena from the middle angle.

"Just stay here and rest, alright, Nebula?"

"Alright man. Go out there and help them."

"I'm staying with you." Tyke said.

"No, they need your help. I'll be fine here."

"But."

"Just go!"

"Alright. Recover." Tyson left.

Outside, the audience cheered.

Junior: "Who's next to go?"

Zell: "I'll go. Other than Tyson, the only capable fighter who even stands a chance of winning is me." He jumped to the ring.

Mac: (Only three opponents left, other than the Phantom. Where is the Phantom anyway? What is he planning? I have to keep my eyes open.)

Lisa and Ian were trying to find seats. They went down the stairs and searched for any empty chairs.

"Over here." Lisa said. She found two chairs in the middle of the aisle. Ian came next to her. "Excuse me, sir." Lisa said to the man standing at the end of the aisle. She touched his shoulder, but her hand went through. "What?!"

Ian: "What?"

In disbelief, Lisa touched him a few more times, and her hand went through. She walked through him. "He's not real. In fact, nobody here is real!"

"The entire audience is a fake!"

"They are just mere holograms." Lisa pointed at the ceiling. "Look." They saw a camera-like device attached the ceiling. They were several of those throughout the stadium.

Ian put his hand on his chin, in thinking position. "Something fishy is going on here. Let's get to the bottom of this."

Zell waited for his next opponent. "So, who will it be?"

Dr. Jay: "Allow me."

"No. I will go."

Jay and Burten looked at Amanda, surprised. Her hair started flowing, and she floated off the ground, and she floated to the ring.

Junior: "Amanda..."

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child]

Zell couldn't believe it was her who challenged him. "Wait a minute. I am not going to fight a child."

Amanda: "What is wrong with fighting against me? I am the same as any one of them."

"This is absurd. I will not fight a child!" he proclaimed.

Announcer: "You have no choice, human. Whoever is on the ring other than yourself is your opponent." They all paid attention to him. "If you refuse to fight you forfeit the match."

Zell turned around and headed for the edge of the ring. "So be it. I will not take this fight."

Amanda was angry. His refusal to fight her was an insult. She powered up and fired a blast. Bam!

Rocket: "Watch out!"

Mac: "Behind you!"

It was already too late. Zell was hit on the back, and slammed against the wall. Boom! Blazer, Mac, Junior, and Rocket ran out of the way.

Blazer: "Are you alright?"

Mac helped him get up.

Zell: "Yeah. I'm fine."

"This is a clear violation of the rules." Mac yelled to the other side. "Amanda should be disqualified!"

Dr. Jay: "What? You kidding me? It was Zelfire who did not want to fight in the first place."

Zell: "Yo, announcer. What's the result of this match? Don't be unfair to us."

Announcer: "In this case, neither side has won. It is not a draw either, and neither side is disqualified."

Mac: "The hell does that mean?"

Announcer: "It means the match did not count. Now, both teams choose another fighter and start over."

Amanda: "Very well then. Your decision is acceptable with me. Now, is there anyone that can challenge my power?"

"I will!" Junior said.

Rocket: "Have you gone bonkers? That's the Dark Child."

"I know." As he walked forward, Zell and Mac stared at him.

"Are you sure about this, Junior?" Zell asked.

"Yes. I've already made my decision." He hopped to the ring. "Amanda..."

The two kids stared intensely.

Amanda: "I will not show any mercy."

Junior had something planned in mind, but no one else knew what he was thinking. Tyson came out to the field and became instantly shocked as he saw his son on the ring. "Junior? What's he doing up there?"

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[Junior	vs.	Dark Child]

Lisa and Ian have wandered directionless inside the dark corridors. "Please tell me we're not lost." Lisa said.

"We're not lost." Ian replied, even though they were.

"Great. What now?"

"Hold it right there." a soldier said.

Three soldiers with rifles surrounded them. Lisa and Ian raised their arms up.

A: "Where do you two think you're going?"

Lisa: "Ummm, we were just looking for the...restroom. Yeah, the restroom."

Ian: "I'm sorry about this. We were searching and didn't know where it is, so we ended up here." They hoped their bogus story would be bought. Of course, the soldiers didn't buy it.

B: "Yeah right. You two come with us."

They were brought into the central unit room, where there was a good view of the ring. The soldiers tied up their wrists with ropes. And they were forced to watch the rest of the fights.

Nebula closed his eyes to rest. Erika came in the room. "Erika? It's you."
 "Yeah." She went beside him. "How are your wounds?"
 "It hurts like a bitch. But I'll survive. I'm warrior, remember?" he said, forcing a smile.
 "I'm sorry about this."
 "No, it's not your fault. You did your best to help me. Thank you very much."
 "You know, I really didn't want to hit you on the stage. It worries me to see you like this." she said, blushing.
 "Erika..."
 Her eyes were shaking unstably. "I'm just glad...that you're alright." she in almost a whisper. She kissed him on the lips.
 When they were done, Nebula was surprised. He was speechless.
 "Oh, I have to go. See ya later!"
 "Goodbye." Nebula said, waving meekly.

Faith was unconscious, tucked under a red blanket. She moaned unconsciously. Despite all she went through, she still was thinking about only one person. "T-Tyson...Tyson..." Her head tossed and turned...

[F] Title Contents

Meanwhile, the match has just begun. Junior charged and punched, but Amanda used her telekinetic powers and pushed him away. Wham! He fell and scraped the floor.
 "Ugh!" Junior got up and watched as Amanda approached him.
 "Prepare to die." She shot fireballs like crazy.
 Junior jumped to avoid them. Boom! There was no time to rest. Boom! Finally, he was able to dodge them, and he was a feet away from Amanda. He ran and attack. Whoosh. Swipe! Amanda dodged left and right.
 He punched, and she blocked his fist.
 "Amanda, listen to me, there is no reason for us to fight!"
 "What are you talking about?" She used Push, and pushed him away.
 "Oof!" He got back up. "Amanda, listen to me. You don't have to do this."
 "I am the Dark Child. I am not Amanda!"
 "Yes you are! You're my friend."
 "No. Shut up!" She fired a psi ball.
 Junior blocked with an energy ball, and the forces smashed into each other, and Junior was knocked away. Amanda covered her eyes from the light.
 Tyson: "Junior!"
 Rocket: "Oh no..."
 Dr. Jay: "Heh. There is no way that kid can beat the Dark Child."
 Zap! Junior was hit. "Uuuugh!"
 "Die in peace!" Amanda used Lift, and Junior was tossed in the air, and slammed against the floor. Crack.
 "Amanda..." He got up, injured and weak.
 "Stop calling me by that name."
 "Amanda, listen to me!! No matter what, you're still my friend, Amanda Foster. What happened to you? This isn't the Amanda I know..."
 Now she was starting to listen.
 "Amanda..." He flashed back. He saw images of her smiling, being cheerful and happy. He remembered the first day she came to school, and how the teacher

introduced her, and how she sat right next to him, and they became friends right away. "What happened to the Amanda I knew? The nice, caring girl who just wants to help others. She would never hurt other people and especially kill them."

His words touched her. But she snapped out of it. "SHUT UP!" BAM!

Nobody saw it coming. Junior was knocked out of the ring. All the heroes were shocked.

"Junior!" Tyson yelled as he ran for his son. "Are you alright??"

Rocket and Macintosh and Zelfire went to the kid's aid. Blazer remained still.

Amanda was in disbelief. She had just hurt her friend...and almost killed him. Friend...or enemy? She could not decide anymore. She snapped. She grabbed her head and screamed, falling on her knees. "NOOOOOO! NOOOOO!" Amanda thought of her parents being killed. "NOOO!" She ran away, and jumped off the ring.

Dr. Jay: "What is the matter?!"

Amanda fell unconscious. Erika, Burten and Raptor just returned. "What happened?"

Dr. Jay gently laid Amanda on the floor, with her back on a wall. "Apparently, the Dark Child is suffering from a mental collapse. I'm sure she will be fine when she wakes up."

Burten: "Grrrr. Did she win the match?"

Announcer: "Yes. But, unfortunately, she is unable to fight. The match is therefore a draw."

Burten: "A draw?"

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]

Junior opened his eyes. "I'm sorry dad. I lost the match." His face was bruised and dirty. His clothes were dusty as well.

Tyson: "No, I'm proud of you, my son. You did your best. Don't worry about the rest. Leave it up to us."

The kid nodded.

Tyson looked at the Great Seven members with hatred. "They will not get away with this."

Zell: "I guess I'm up next." He jumped to the ring.

Dr. Jay jumped to the ring. "I will be your opponent."

"Fine with me."

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay]

The alarm rang. The match officially began.

Zelfire charged and prepared to attack..."Yah!"

Dr. Jay ran forward and they hit each other. Wham! They exchanged punches and kicks. They jumped away. Dr. Jay's arms stretched really long, and his fists sprang forward. Pow! Zell was hit in the face. Dr. Jay kept on hitting from the long distance, and Zell dodged for his life.

"Ahhh!"

Dr. Jay shot his arm close to the ground, and Zell jumped over it. Whoosh! Zell jumped up, but Dr. Jay's hand grabbed his leg and pulled him down. Splat. Electric currents went from the doctor's shoulder to his fingers. Zap! Zell could feel the shock intensely.

"AAAAHHH!" His body was electrified.

Tyson: "No!!!"

Mac: "Hang on Zelfire!"

Zelfire pulled Dr. Jay's hand away. Then he ran along the edge of the ring as Dr. Jay chased. Zell stopped and turned around. Dr. Jay's arm sprang forward. Zell dodged. Dr. Jay's arms retracted. Zell saw this was his chance – this is his opponent's weakness! When both his arms are retracting, he can't attack!

Zell jumped and did a flying kick – wham! Dr. Jay was hit in the chest, and he collapsed. Clunk. He got up and grunted. Zell gathered energy and shot a fireball – bang! Dr. Jay's electric generated shield blocked it. Bam.

Nebula watched the fight from the TV, even though he felt like sleeping. After all, the fate of earth is decided by this tournament.

Dr. Jay's left hand turned into a knife, and it was a sharp one. He charged and slashed and Zelfire dodged. Slash, swipe. Zelfire had no chance to counter; he had to avoid the knife. After more fighting, Dr. Jay grabbed Zelfire's neck and zapped him again. He was becoming weaker and weaker.

Mac: "No!!!"

Rocket: "Uncle!"

Zelfire screamed painfully and groaned. "Arrrrrgh!"

Dr. Jay laughed sinisterly. "Hahahahahahah!" He got his knife ready.

"Nooooo!!" Zelfire powered up and Dr. Jay's hand let go. He blurred, and hit Dr. Jay in the face. Crack! His goggles cracked.

Dr. Jay: "Son of a bitch! You will die!" Energy orbs came out of Dr. Jay's back, as he grunted.

"Shit!!" Zell said.

The orbs all chased after Zelfire, and they exploded when they touch anything. Boom! Zell ran for his life. The orbs hit the floor. Boom! Boom! Smoke covered the area.

Tyson: "Oh no..."

Blazer: "Not good."

When the smoke blew away, Zell was still standing. There were holes on his clothes. He fired the Energy Blast and Dr. Jay's shield blocked it. "What?"

"It's over for you!" The warriors charged into each other. Wham!! The strike was made. Zelfire was hit, and he groaned in pain. Dr. Jay shot an energy ball and hit Zelfire out of the ring. Wham!

"AAAAAHHHHH!" SPLAT.

Everyone was shocked.

"It's over. I lost." The heroes hurried to their friend. Zelfire sat up. "I'm sorry, guys."

Mac: "Sorry? No way. You did great."

Tyson: "Don't worry about it man."

"I guess so." Zell said, feeling a bit better.

[X Macintosh vs. Ronin O]

[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[X	Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay	O]

"BUAHAHAHAHA!" Dr. Jay laughed annoyingly. "You are defeated. Just as I thought. You are no match for a scientific genius. Your powers are only limited to so much."

Rocket grunted angrily. "Bastard..."

Raptor: "Another win for us. This is going in our favor."

Burten: "Indeed. We will win the tournament, no doubt about it."

Raptor: "Oh yes. The earthlings have only two members left, and one of them is a kid. So their only capable fighter is Tyson Spade. And the kid will lose to Dr. Jay. Tyson will finish off Dr. Jay."

Buren: "Yes. Then I will finish off Spade. Isn't that wonderful? We do not even need the Phantom."

"Hehehe."

Tyson: "Alright guys, I will finish this."

But Rocket was already on the arena.

"What? Rocket?"

Zell: "Rocket? What are you doing?"

Rocket: "I will take this guy."

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[X	Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay	O]
[Rocket	vs.	Dr. Jay]

Zell: "Kid, do you know what you're doing?"

Rocket: "Don't worry about it, uncle. I will teach him a lesson for ya!" He winked and showed a thumb up. Zelfire couldn't believe how brave his nephew has become. He trained the kid for a while, very well, in fact. It was the last thing he could do for Mei-lin."

Dr. Jay: "You have got to be kidding me. A kid is going to challenge me?"

Rocket stared at the doctor with hatred. "You got a problem, old man?"

"What?! Why you lil' brat! I'll make you wish you were never born!" He began the offense.

Rocket dodged the mad doctor's mechanical arms as they sprang at him. Whoosh! It was hard to get close. Whoosh!

They ran in circles, then Dr. Jay punched forward - very forward. Sprang! Rocket jumped to avoid the fist. He shot an energy ball. Dr. Jay blurred. Rocket was like "Huh?" Dr. Jay's hand grabbed Rocket from behind and pulled him down the air and slammed him on the floor. Wham. Zap. "Ahhhhh!" Rocket was electrified.

"Hahahaha! Die brat!"

Rocket struggled with his might, and he managed to pull Dr. Jay's hand off. Then he powered up. "I will never let you defeat me!!!" he yelled.

"You've got some spice, punk." The doctor's left hand turned into a drill. Zzzzzzzzzt. "Hehehehe." He attacked, using mostly the drill as offensive.

Rocket dodged, jumping up and down, and ducking. Dr. Jay pointed his drill forward and attacked, Rocket jumped up and landed behind him.

"Stop moving around, brat." he said in frustration. He kept on attacking, and Rocket continued his defensive.

Mac: "Things don't look so good." He was supporting Zell by holding his arm so he doesn't fall.

Zell: "Don't underestimate him. He might be just a kid, but his determination is as strong as ours. I've taught him well. He knows that Dr. Jay's weakness is when his arm retracts."

"He does? But he needs a chance."

"Yes. He is waiting for that chance."

Rocket dodged another attack. Dr. Jay's drill hit the ground, and rock chunks flew up. Wham. Rocket shot an energy ball. Twang. Dr. Jay's shield blocked it. Rocket fired again, but nothing happened. Dr. Jay laughed and walked forward. Rocket was near the edge, and he was running out of places to move. He retreated as Dr. Jay advanced. Rocket was on the edge, and Dr. Jay was within reach. His shield pushed him. Rocket pushed the shield, but it did nothing. Each step the doctor took pushed him closer to the edge.

"Hahahaha. Now you lose, you brat."

"Nooo!" Rocket jumped over and landed behind Dr. Jay.

"What?"

Rocket saw a wound in Dr. Jay's metallic body, the one that Zelfire did earlier. This was his chance.

"You will not escape!" Dr. Jay charged and pointed his drill forward. Rocket ducked and punched the shield belt. Crack! "Nooo!"

Rocket jumped away. "Hmmm! Haha. Your shield is broken."

"That does it. You brat!" He charged.

Rocket jumped to the side and got behind. He shot an energy ball at the wound. Zap! His circuits started to go crazy. The doctor groaned painfully. "UUUUGH! UUUUH! NOOOOOO!"

Tyson: "Rocket hit a critical point!"

Blazer: "You think he's going to malfunction?"

"Maybe."

"YOU BRAT! I WILL MAKE YOU PAY!" The doctor recklessly ran and attacked.

Rocket shot an energy ball at him, and it exploded when it hit him. BAM. He fell off the ring.

Erika, Raptor, Burten and Amanda watched with their eyes wide open in disbelief.

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[X	Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay	O]
[O	Rocket	vs.	Dr. Jay	X]

Rocket walked injured towards the edge, and then just let himself fall. Zelfire ran and caught the kid. "Rocket, are you alright?"

"Yeah, uncle." Rocket said, barely able to open his eyes.

Junior: "Wow dude, you did great! That was fantastic! It was simply amazing!"

Rocket: "Thanks man."

Zell: "I'm really proud of you, Rocket. Just to let you know."

Rocket smiled and fell unconscious.

On the other side of the field, the team was not so happy. Dr. Jay lay on the ground. His circuits were broken, and he could barely move. "Burten...help me!!"

Burten went to him. "Dr. Jay..."

"Help me..." the doctor pleaded, reaching his hand out.

Burten reached his hand down, then opened his palm and gathered energy.

"What are you doing?!" the doctor said in shock.

"You have disgraced us. You have lost to a kid."

The doctor looked at Erika and Raptor. They seemed indifferent to what was about to happen. "No, I did my best. You can't do this to me! I created you!!!"

"Indeed you did. But I no longer need you." The energy turned into a ball.

"Nooooo!" BAM! Nothing was left of him except some circuits and wires. The rest of him turned into smoke.

"Goodbye, Doctor Jacobin."

The heroes saw what Burten did. They were dumbfounded, and no one said anything.

Lisa and Ian were happy with the results. "Alright! We can win after all." Lisa said.

The soldier behind her poked her on the back with his rifle. "Shut up, woman. The Great Seven will not lose."

[G] Title Contents

The Phantom was watching from the audience. Its red eyes glared angrily. Tyson could sense a strong force approaching, but he could not pinpoint where.

"What is this feeling? It's...the Phantom?"

Zell: "Tyson, you're up."

Tyson snapped himself out of distraction. He jumped up to the ring and got ready. "Alright, it's my turn. So, who's going to be my challenger?"

Burten flew to the ring. "I will be." He smiled.

Tyson knew it would be him. "Fine with me."

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[X	Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay	O]
[O	Rocket	vs.	Dr. Jay	X]
[Tyson	vs.	Burten]

The two warriors stared at each other for a long time. This was the match that both were looking forward to, but also most worried about. They got into fighting stance.

Burten: "Bring it on, sayan. I will beat you so badly. And after I kill you, the earth will have no hope. Muahahahaha!"

"Keep dreaming pal, cuz that ain't happening."

"Oh really?"

The warriors waited some more. Suddenly, Tyson charged, and then Burten charged. "Yahhh!" They fought valiantly, showing their martial arts skills and quick reflexes. Pow! Wham! Pak! Bam! Whack!

Zell: (Tyson is our last hope. If he loses, then the earth is doomed for sure. No...Tyson can't lose.)

Mac: (Come on man, you can do it.)

Junior: (Get him, father!)

Tyson and Burten fought and fought. They jumped away from each other, landing on the near edge. Tyson gathered energy into his palms, turning sideways. Burten did the same. BAM! Tyke fired the Energy Blast, and Burten fired an energy beam. BOOM! The two struggled for a bit, but Tyson's beam overpowered his opponent's. Zap.

Burten can't withstand the power, and he was pushed back, felling on his feet. He nearly fell off the edge of the ring. When he got up, the fight resumed.

The heroes could sense the Phantom nearby. But he was able to mask his energy, so the heroes did not know where he was. But he was close. Very close. The audience cheered. The Phantom walked away as the crowd went wild.

Tyson eventually had upper hand over Burten. He was hitting him more, and being hit less. The two jumped to the air and hit. WHAM! They landed on the floor, and ran parallel to each other. They gathered energy balls in their hands and fired. Boom. Boom. They were all over the place.

Tyson slammed his fist into Burten's stomach, knocking him away, and he fell on the ground on his back. Wham! Burten was too shocked to realize what happened. He had lost?

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]
[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[X	Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay	O]
[O	Rocket	vs.	Dr. Jay	X]
[O	Tyson	vs.	Burten	X]

The heroes cheered for Tyson. Tyson relaxed and caught his breath.

Burten got up, stuttering injured. "No, this can't be!!"

Erika: "Face it Burten, you've lost."

Raptor: "We need the Phantom now."

"Nooo! He was just lucky, that's all!" Burten shouted in denial.

"You've failed."

Burten was surprised to hear the Phantom's voice. He was dumbfounded.

Shinobi drew his sword and stabbed it into Burten's back, and it came out from the front. Stab! Blood dripped. Burten was shocked, and those were his last emotions before he collapsed. Thud.

Erika, Amanda, and Raptor were shocked.

"I will not tolerate any failures." In a flash, the Phantom appeared on the ring.

Tyson was scared, but determined to win.

[X	Macintosh	vs.	Ronin	O]
[O	Blazer	vs.	Ronin	X]

[X	Blazer	vs.	Raptor	O]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Raptor	X]
[O	Nebula	vs.	Erika	X]
[--	Zelfire	vs.	Dark Child	--]
[X	Junior	vs.	Dark Child	X]
[X	Zelfire	vs.	Dr. Jay	O]
[O	Rocket	vs.	Dr. Jay	X]
[O	Tyson	vs.	Burten	X]
[Tyson	vs.	Phantom]

This is it, the final match. Finally Tyson will be able to fight head on against the Phantom.

Blazer: "So it has finally come up to this. We'll soon see who is the true champion."

Everyone paid careful attention to the fighters on the ring. The anticipation made everyone impatient. Tyson was nervous, no matter how much he tried, he couldn't shake that fear off. What was behind that evil mask of death? The Phantom showed no human expressions from the mask. It would be hard to read his actions.

Tyson powered up. Energy surrounded his body. The Phantom powered up, and he became full of cosmic energy of many colors, flashing. He blurred all over the place. Suddenly, he ran forward and threw an energy ball. Tyson jumped to avoid it. He landed away from Shinobi. He got up, and knew that it was time for the transformation. The Phantom ran at him, ready to hit.

"YAHHHH!" He screamed, held his fists to his side, using his muscles, and powered up. Blue energy was produced, and then golden energy. His hair turned gold and shined. FLASH. Shinobi, who had little exposure to light, winced.

"Arrrgh."

Blazer: "So, finally, the battle has come to this."

Zell: (It's about time.)

The audience cheered even louder.

Tyson's speed was unbelievable. He was much faster than his normal form, which took Shinobi by surprise. He blurred, then appeared in front of him, and kicked. Wham! Shinobi fell hard. He popped back up as if it was nothing. "HAHAHAHAHA! Even with your powers, you will die, sayan. The tournament will go in my favor!!"

"No!" Tyson punched.

Shinobi dodged to the side. Once again, he used his rapid and circular movements. Tyson found it difficult to predict where he was going. His body movements and facial expression (if any) were hard to predict. Tyson punched again, but missed. Shinobi moved so fast it looks like there was five of him, moving in sequence. Tyson hit again, but missed, Shinobi got behind him and whacked him on the face. Pow. He fell.

The heroes were shocked. Blazer was angry.

Tyson got back up, wiping blood off his mouth. Shinobi charged electron energy between his fingers. Zzzzzzzt.

"I can't lose now!" Tyson released a wave of energy, and Shinobi fired the Electron Blast.

Boom! Their opposite forces collided. Energy shocks hit the arena everywhere. The heroes winced from the light. Electric zaps hit the audience. Boom. They flashed and then vanished in an instant.

Macintosh: "Holy crap?! The audience is gone!"

Blazer: "They were mere holograms..."

Rocket: "But why were they fake from the start?"

The entire stadium has turned into a hazard zone. Shinobi focused all his power into a beam and shot it directly at Tyson, whose golden shield was running out. "Uuuuuugh!"

Blazer: "You guys better get out of here while you can."

"Understood." Zelfire said in surprise. "Macintosh, get Junior and Rocket out of this place."

"Roger. Come on kids, come with me." Mac said. The kids nodded obediently and followed him into the dark hallway.

Electric sparks produced from the impact hit random places. Zap. One of them hit the control tower. Boom. The roof and one of the walls were gone. The guards were revealed, along with their captives, Lisa and Ian.

"Lisa?" Zelfire said in surprise. Immediately, he jumped up to the audience, jumping higher and higher and went into a door.

On the battlefield, the struggle was still on. Tyson was losing his grip and fell on one knee. Shinobi's beam was dominating him. "Aaaahhh!" A spark hit and destroyed the scoreboard. Crack.

"We better leave. It is getting dangerous." Erika said to Raptor.

"I agree."

They ran into the hallway.

Tyson continued to struggle as Shinobi gained the upper hand. The super sayan pushed the beam to the side and he jumped face flat to the floor. The beam went past Blazer and hit the audience seats. Boom!

Shinobi appeared in front of Tyson and hit him with hard punches. Wham! Tyson fell on one knee, and Shinobi hit his chest. Thud. Blazer soared to the ring and punched the daylights out of Shinobi. He fell and rolled on the floor a few times.

"Why you!!!"

Blazer transformed into super sayan. FLASH! He shot a beam, hit Shinobi, knocking him out of the ring. Splat.

Tyson: "Blazer, that's against the rules!"

"I don't care. Killing the Phantom is my priority."

Shinobi: "Damn sayans. So, this is how you want to play." He blurred and appeared on the ring. "Very well then. I will kill both you super sayans at once."

The sayans got into fighting stance. Shinobi was in the center. The sayans moved to opposite sides. Shinobi was not worried though. They began their frontal assault. Shinobi's tough armor protected him from their hits, but not entirely. It did not protect him from their speed, however.

Pak! Bam! Pow!

Shinobi punched Tyson hard – knocking him into the wall. Crash. Blazer charged – Shinobi grabbed Blazer by the neck and thrust him against the wall, slamming through it, and let him crash inside. After the dust settled down, the warriors were separated.

Tyson searched for his enemy, being cautious in the dark. On another front, Blazer walked, looking for either Tyson or Shinobi. Suddenly, Shinobi came through the wall, grabbed Tyson by the neck. "UGH!" He thrust forward, slamming Tyson through many walls, and Blazer was in front of them.

"Huh!?"

Shinobi grabbed Blazer's neck as well, and slammed them against the wall. Wham. Both sayans struggled. They raised their arms, folded their fists and slammed it down against Shinobi's arms. He dropped them, and they hit him. Pow, pow. They fought and ended up outside again, back on the ring. They continued to hit each other violently.

Macintosh, Rocket and Junior ran into the medical room. Nebula, startled, sat up. "What's up guys?"

"We have to leave, **now**."

Nebula nodded. The four ran towards the exit. The entire stadium was falling apart. The ceiling cracked, and rock chunks fell. But they made it.

Zelfire beat up the guards in the tower. Wham. Pow! One guard grabbed Lisa and pointed his pistol at her head. "Take one step closer and your friend is dead!" Zelfire blurred and appeared at the side. He moved so fast the guard was wide-eyed. Whack! He grabbed the gun and punched that guy's cheek.

"Oh thank God." Lisa said as Zelfire untied her and Ian. "I knew we'd be safe."

Zell: "This is your friend? Let's save the introductions for later. We have to get out of this place right now." They left.

Tyson was knocked into the audience. Bam. A puff of smoke appeared. Blazer did a flying punch, Shinobi dodged, and knocked Blazer into another part of the audience. Shinobi flew up, appearing above Tyson. He shot a blast. Boom! Tyson dodged it in time. Shinobi landed.

Tyson and Shinobi stoop across from each other. The Phantom powered up, blowing away the chairs around him. He charged, punched Tyson's face, and Tyson grabbed his arm and threw him down. Wham. They grabbed each other and struggled. They went into the structure, and as they fought, cracks appeared. A big, continuous crack.

They popped out from the structure, and bounced away from each other. Blazer charged into Shinobi, throwing both of them on the ring. Tyson followed.

In the dark corridors, Erika and Raptor reached a dead end. In front of them a pile of rocks stood in their way. There were too many, and the ceiling was falling apart. They were out of time.

Raptor: "Looks like we're stuck here. What should we do?"

"I don't know. But I know that your life is over." STAB!

Raptor looked down in shock. A saber poked through his stomach from behind. "Y-You..."

"That's right. I **am** the traitor all along." Erika said. She pulled the saber out of him, and he collapsed. "Goodbye."

The death fight was escalating. The Phantom was beginning to weaken as the sayans pummeled him badly.

Blazer and Tyson punched Shinobi's chest at the same time. Thud. Shinobi fell on his knee and grabbed his chest. The armor was cracked. "Grrrrrr. How dare you!" he yelled angrily. He had enough. He released all the electron energy he could produce, making a giant sphere of electron energy. The sayans were inside of it as the sphere grew bigger. It filled up most of the stadium. The aura was making them weaker and weaker, while Shinobi was unaffected.

Shinobi was beating the crap out of the sayans inside the sphere. Their super sayan energy was withering away. Pow! Tyson was knocked down. Blazer jumped and punched, Shinobi dodged. He did a roundhouse kick in Blazer's face. Ouch.

The purple sphere could be seen from the watcher's distance. Piece by piece the stadium fell apart from the massive power. Nothing inside was safe.

Tyson screamed, releasing all power he had inside. "AHHHHHHH!!!" Golden energy expanded. Blazer did the same, and together, their golden energy replaced the Phantom's electron energy. Eventually, the sphere turned to super sayan energy. Shinobi groaned and screamed as the power crippled him painfully. The power was burning him and weakening him.

Tyson and Blazer did a combo on him – punching and kicking hard.

"AAAH! OOH! AAAH!" Shinobi's armor cracked.

Tyson fired the Wrath Beam, hitting Shinobi dead on. The villain screamed in agony as his body disintegrated. The golden sphere exploded. The sayans were popped away. BOOOM! The entire stadium blew up.

The heroes watched in horror. The whole sky turned dark, and the light from the explosion lit up the scene.

"They survived, didn't they?!!" Lisa asked optimistically.

No one answered. Zelfire's head faced down. However, the grim look on everybody's faces disappeared when they saw Tyson and Blazer walking up the sand towards them.

"Guys!!!" Lisa yelled happily.

Neb: "Hahaha, I knew you could do it."

Tyson was support Blazer, carrying his arm over his shoulder. They walked slowly and limply towards their friends.

"It's over guys, we won!!!" Tyson yelled.

Everybody had a wide open smile on their face. It's true. The tournament is over. They have nothing to worry about anymore.

Erika watched their celebration from an unnoticeable distance. She truly was happy for them. She wanted to join in, but she decided not to. And she flew off.

Nebula turned around. He had a feeling Erika was watching him. Or maybe he's just thinking too much.

End.

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Results of the Battle-Game Tournament (O = win, X = lose)			
Earth Warriors		Great Seven	
Macintosh	X	Ronin	O
Blazer	O	Ronin	X
Blazer	X	Raptor	O
Nebula	O	Raptor	X
Nebula	O	Erika	X
Zelfire	--	Dark Child	--
Junior	X (Tie)	Dark Child	X (Tie)
Zelfire	X	Dr. Jay	O
Rocket	O	Dr. Jay	X
Tyson	O	Burten	X
Tyson	--	Phantom	--

Remember the Rose

Remember The Rose

Contents

[A] - Lost and Confused.

[B] - Escape.

[C] - The Switch.

[D] - Fleeting Memories.

[E] - Burten's Rampage.

In a barren wasteland, miles away from civilization, there was a deep canyon. Here the air was damp and dust came from the ground and filled the air. The land was dry and cracked. A gust of wind passed by.

On the very bottom of the canyon laid a man, unconscious. Tyson Spade moaned and his eyes twitched. His fingers moved. Finally, he woke up. He gasped, looking at the surroundings. He did not recognize this place. He had no idea how he got here. He tried to recall what happened, but it only gave him headaches.

"Uuuugh!" He grabbed his head in pain. "What am I doing here? How did I get here?" Then he asked himself, "Who am I?" Suddenly, he screamed. "WHO AM I?" He continued screaming louder and louder like a madman. "Who am I?!"

He got on his feet and stood up, but it was not easy. It was as if he hadn't used his legs in years, or any part of his body for that matter. What the heck is going on? was the thing running in his head. For a person who has amnesia, these kinds of reactions are normal. However, he was in greater shock because the first sight he saw was these surroundings. Not a single person was in sight. There wasn't even a shadow of life for miles away.

(Where am I? Who am I? What am I going to do?!) He panicked and became hysterical, but about an hour later he realized this was getting nowhere. He had to find answers...somehow. The first thing he must do...is to find civilization. A city, town, or village perhaps. Anything.

He climbed up his way up to ground level. It was hot, really hot. He was sweating like hell. There was no water, and he's thirsty. He just picked a random direction and went that way. It was risky, but how else could he choose?

Walking...walking...walking...still walking...in the dry land. He thought he was starting to lose it. His vision became obscured, as though the sun was cursing him and wants him to die. No, he can't die, he thought, he must find answers first. Each step became painful and harder than the next. How many days will it take? Weeks? Maybe months? He couldn't imagine that. This whole thing seemed like a nightmare. A really bad nightmare. One that seems real. Real enough to be real. He kept on thinking, I'll wake up anytime now, and I will know who I am. I'll be in my bed, next to my wife, if I even have one, and then I'll be back to normal doing what I usually do. He still didn't wake up.

Finally, he entered a forest. That was progress for him. At least it was better than a desert. By now, he still thinking this was all a dream, just a crazy meaningless dream. He wandered aimlessly for hours, not knowing whether he will find anything.

If he was going to survive, he had to find someone – anyone near by. That way, he can find the nearest city, and then start the search for someone that he knows...actually, someone that knows him. As he went through vines and branches, he saw some images in his head. Images of a horrible monster (and really ugly too), with blood on his face, and blood on his body. He remembered confronting that monster. He did not believe that he saw such a thing, and thought those images were fake. Hallucinations, probably. But they were still clues. As he kept walking, the place looked familiar. It was as if he's been here before, a lot.

He walked on and found the edge of a cliff. It looked even more familiar. He couldn't recognize it clearly in the dark. Yes, it was night time already. He had been wandering for most of a day. Seeing that the cliff wasn't so tall, he jumped down and landed perfectly, and he was surprised he did that. Maybe I was an athlete or something, he thought. That would be cool.

He saw a house. There were lights, so that means people were inside. He knew he was saved. Alleluia. At least now he didn't have to stay in the forest and starve to death, dehydrate, or be killed by wild animals. He found a shelter at last. Of course, he hoped the people would be kind enough to let a wandering stranger stay. He walked closer and closer, getting more nervous.

When he was a meter away, he thought of what to say. He got it all in his head. He went to the door. Knock knock. It was a painful wait. Twenty seconds later, a woman answered. She opened the door, and it was a beautiful woman. Tyson was surprised. She was wearing pink shoes, pink skirt, a blouse with short sleeves, and a white shirt under it. Her blouse was buttoned up. Her hair was tied to a pony tail. Her eyes were warm and welcoming.

Before he could say anything, she spoke up. "Tyson! It's you."

"Uhhh..." He scratched his head. "You know me?"

"Very funny." she said. "Well, don't just stand there like a log. Come in."

He didn't move. She pulled his hand and dragged him in, and his feet followed. "Uhhh..." (She knows me! So, my name is Tyson...)

"Look, daddy is back." Faith said.

Junior came up to him and gave him a hug. "Daddy. I missed you."

Tyson hugged the kid reluctantly. "A feisty one, aren't ya?"

Faith: "Okay now. Dinner's almost ready. You should get ready."

Tyson felt he knew this place. Duh, it's his house. It was really familiar. He went up the stairs and into his room. He looked into the mirror and for the first time saw his own reflection. Wow. Up until now he had forgotten what he looked like. How strange it was for him to look at himself, and didn't even recognize his own face.

So, my name is Tyson. That kid is my son...and obviously it means that woman is my wife! I can't believe it! I actually found, by chance, my own home. I have such a pretty wife...and so loving and caring, gee, I must be really lucky in life. Damn, if only I could remember. Crap. They don't know I have amnesia. How can I break this to them?

"Dinner's ready." Faith shouted from downstairs.

Tyson just realized that he was hungry, and his stomach growled. How embarrassing. Time to eat.

At dinner, Tyson ate like crazy, swallowing everything at once. Faith and Junior tried to start conversation, but he tried to avoid it as much as possible.

"Where have you been all this time?"

"Ummm, can we talk about this later? I'm really hungry."

"Oh, you must be starving. You haven't eaten all this time?" Faith said. "Have some more." She used her chopsticks and put a chicken on his bowl.

"Thanks."

He finished the whole bowl of rice.

"Ahhh, I'm so full."

He went up to his room and closed the door. At least, he thought it was his room. Everything looked so unfamiliar. He went towards the mirror and saw his own reflection...for the first time. So, that's how I look like, he thought. Sadly, he was a stranger to himself. It was as if he lost his identity, born with no memories.

Tyson sat on his bed and sighed. He couldn't even recognize his own son and wife. He tried to remember as much as he could, and his head hurt, but not a thing came up. The only thing he knew was that his name is Tyson Spade, from what they said. Tyson Spade...not a bad name. His wife, Faith Spade. His son, Junior Spade. How old were they? How old was he? He didn't know. He didn't know anything.

A while later, Junior came into the room. "Hey dad, there's this homework I can't figure out. Can you help me?"

"Errr...maybe later."

"Is there something wrong?" the kid asked.

"Nothing."

"Are you sure?"

"Listen kid, I want to be honest with you." he said with a sigh. "I lost my memories. I don't remember who you are."

Junior was dumbfounded.

"But promise you won't tell your mother, okay?"

The kid agreed with a nod. It was too shocking to believe, but he knew his father wouldn't joke about something like this.

Tyson sat on his bed, he was getting worried. How will he pretend not to have amnesia? What if he says the wrong things and his wife finds out? He just didn't have the heart to break it to her. She was a nice lady, and it's too bad he doesn't remember her. He was sure that they had some happy times.

Faith entered the room in her night gown. Tyson was intimidated because she looked sexy. "Hey Tyson." she said in a seductive voice. She sat next to him.

He was sweating nervously. "Hey...Faith..."

"You must've been really tired from your journey. Did you think about me while you were gone?"

"Well, yes, of course."

"Good. I was really worried about you, you know? I just don't like it when you leave the house for so long." She leaned on him.

Tyson was getting more nervous.

She put her arms around his neck. "Why are you avoiding me?"

"I'm not..."

"Then come here." She kissed him.

He was surprised and just looked at her. She kissed him again, and he broke the kiss. "I can't do this. I'm sorry."

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"It's just that...I can't do this with someone I don't know!! I'm really sorry Faith. I lost my memories. I don't know who you are. I don't even know who I am."

"You're kidding, right?"

"Do I look like I'm kidding?"

She looked at the wall, and then back at him. "You're serious?!"

"Yes." Tyson answered grimly.

"What exactly happened?"

"I don't remember. I don't remember a thing."

"I'm your wife, don't you recognize me?"

"If you hadn't mentioned it, then I would never have known you were my wife at all. I'm sorry!" He ran out of the room and out the house.

Faith chased him. "Wait! Tyson!"

He went into the woods and she lost sight of him. She tripped over a branch and fell. "Ugh!"

Junior ran to her mother. "What's going on?"

"Your father is running away. Go after him."

Junior nodded, then ran to the woods. Faith got up and examined her knee.

[B] Title Contents

As Tyson ran further into the forest, he got more and more lost, and became more scared. Everything was so dark. There wasn't a single human being around. He didn't know where to go. Which way? He didn't even know why he ran away in the first place. Maybe he should've stayed there. At least it was nice place to crash!

He wandered for hours and ended up in a place that he would normally recognize. He was in some national park, near the edge of a lake, leaning on the metal bars. He stared at the lake and sighed. Once again, those painful thoughts came to his head. Why is this happening to me? Oh, I wish I could remember something, at least. Even one clue.

All he had was his name. That was the only clue. Tyson Spade. Wait, he had his family. He doesn't remember them, but they certainly know him! Maybe I should go back...wait, I'm already lost. I don't know how to go back. That is bad. What will I do now?

"Tyson?" said the voice of a woman.

Another clue? He turned around and saw Faith, and he gasped. "Yipes! How did you find me?"

She walked forward and put her hands on the bars. "It's simple, really. You and I are linked spiritually."

"Oh. Is that so?"

"Yes." Faith said proudly, looking at the lake. "Whenever I'm in danger, you can sense it, and you will always come rescue me. When you are in danger, I will know it, and I will come help you. That is the bond of our love."

It seems that she's speaking from the bottom of her heart. These words moved Tyson, but it's too bad he doesn't remember any of it. "Were you happy with me?" he asked.

"Yes. Very."

"Was I happy?"

"Yes." She looked at him and smiled.

"We had some happy times, didn't we? I can tell."

"Those were the best memories of my life. And hopefully, they are your best memories too, if you can remember."

There was a pause.

"You don't remember a thing?" she asked.

"No. Not a thing." he replied.

"That's okay." Faith said. "Why don't you come back home with me?"

"It's just that...I can't spend a life with someone I don't remember. I hate to pretend to know you, you know?"

"I don't mind. We can help you, Tyson. Just give it some time. I'm sure you will remember something."

"But what if I don't?"

"You managed to make it back home, didn't you?"

"Yes, but that was luck. I was just looking for a place to stay. It was a one in a million chance."

"I don't think it is luck at all. Somewhere deep down inside of you, you still remember where you live. That's how you find your home. Tyson, you might forget, but your heart cannot forget." She looked at him with sad and helpless eyes. He just couldn't look at her and turned away.

"Maybe I can regain my memories. Maybe not." Suddenly, he felt something strange. It was a gut feeling that they were in danger, and something bad was about to happen. He didn't know how to explain it or rationalize it, but he just felt it.

"So, you lost your memories, eh?" Burten jumped out of the water and landed.

Tyson and Faith stepped back. "Who are you?" Tyson asked, keeping Faith behind him.

"Ha ha ha ha! It's a shame that you don't remember anything. It's meaningless to tell my name to someone who's about to die."

Tyson grunted.

Faith: "It's Burten..."

"You were lucky last time that you survived, sayan. But I will make sure this time your body rots in hell!" He threw his coat on the floor.

"You better stay away." Tyson said angrily. "If you know what's good for you."

"Is that so?" Burten mocked. "I am about to show you something that will be the last thing you see. Ha ha ha ha..." Burten transformed into his final form. "...Ha ha ha ha!"

Tyson watched in shock as the person in front of him changed to a monster within seconds. Scaly white skin, bloodshot eyes, and huge muscles, and not to mention he's twice as tall as Tyson. "Uhhh...uhhh..." Tyke's legs trembled in fear. He thought it must be a dream, a very bad dream.

The monster took a giant step forward. "Are you ready to die, sayan?"

Faith suddenly charged forward and attacked. Clang! Her sword hit the monster's arm, but it didn't hurt him. Burten punched, Faith jumped away.

Tyke was once again shocked – shocked that his wife could have such abilities. From when he met her until now, he had no idea that she's skilled in swordsmanship, let alone slaying monsters? What the heck is going on here? Yes, this must be a crazy dream! A dream that he must wake up from.

Faith slashed, and Burten blocked. "Run, Tyson!" she yelled.

Tyson ran for the woods. Burten pushed Faith away and chased him.

Faith: "No!"

Tyson ran for his life, and Burten was bigger so he was faster, and he reached his hand and pushed Tyson down. "Oof."

"Now I got you."

Tyke crawled backwards. "No, wait a minute. Can't we talk about this?!"

"No." Burten was ready to blast him.

Suddenly, Nebula appeared and slashed the monster's arm.

"Arrrrgh!" he screamed in pain.

Faith: "Nebula!"

Neb: "Hey Tyson, what's up man? Whatcha doing on the floor? Get up and fight!"

"Errr...who are you?" Tyke asked.

"Huh?" Neb asked, confused.

Faith went to Nebula's side. "He lost his memories."

"You have got to be shitting me!"

"It is no joke. I've got no time to explain."

Burten roared angrily. "Another pest. I'll get rid of you, and then I will kill Tyson."

"Let's go." Nebula and Faith went super speed and blurred. They attack. Slash! Chop! Burten jumped away and let his arms heal.

"You know you cannot beat me, you weaklings."

"Oh?" Nebula said. "I bet to differ. Now die, you ugly shit!" He jumped and screamed. "Huyaaaahhhhh!"

Burten was ready. "Yaahhhhh!"

Bam! Nebula stabbed his sword into the monster's shoulder, while Burten punched Nebula's stomach, knocking him up to the air, and then fall to the ground. Slam.

Faith: "Oh no. This is not good."

Tyson watched in horror. He wished there was something he could do to help, but he didn't have powers like them - at least he didn't think he did.

Faith got into the stance, and then charged. Wham! Burten punched her away. "Uuugh!" she fell.

Nebula got up and fought. Tyson went towards Faith. "Are you alright?" he asked with concern.

"T-Tyson...don't worry about me. Just go. Go now."

"No, I can't just leave you here."

"It's alright. I do believe one day you will regain your memories." She took a rose and gave it to him. "Take this." He took it. "You must remember the rose. It will help bring back your memories."

"But..."

"Just go. This is n-not the place for y-you to die."

Tyson clutched the rose tightly in his hand. He was reluctant to go, but he knew he had to. He started running, then looked back, and then ran without looking back. It was the hardest thing he had to do. He disappeared into the woods.

Nebula hit his sword against Burten's arm, and they pushed each other. Of course, Burten was bigger, and he was stronger, and he's winning. Nebula fell on his knee as they struggled. "Uuuugh!"

Faith gradually crawled up, panting for breath.

Nebula slashed and jumped away, but he realized he had an injury and coughed blood. "Ugh!"

"Ha ha ha. You insignificant bug. It's time to die." Burten fired a blast.

Tyson ran and ran, getting more lost. He had no place to go, he just ran in one random direction, hoping to get out of the woods. It was a toughest night of his life (the toughest that he remembered). He looked back and saw only darkness. He thought that Faith and the warrior that helped them were dead, killed by the horrible creature. Sadness came over him. Now what will he do?

By morning, Tyson walked to Harmony Park, a place that looks familiar, but he did not recognize. He went to one of the benches where a little girl was sitting. "Do you mind if I sit here?"

"Not at all..."

He sat down.

"...Mr. Spade."

"W-What did you say?"

"You don't remember me, do you? So it is that you lost your memories, Mr. Spade." Amanda said.

"How do you know my name?" Tyson said, getting up.

"Please do not be alarmed. Sit down and have a chat."

Tyson sat down and tried to remain calm. "Who are you?"

"It would be meaningless to tell you, wouldn't it? Right now, everyone heard about your case of amnesia. Your enemies are after you."

"What...?"

"Your wife and your brother are still alive, and they are worried about you."

"Are you a psychic or something?"

"Yes, Mr. Spade. I am here only to give you a message. You must find Macintosh's laboratory right away. Time is of the essence."

Tyson was surprised by so much she knew. How did she know all this stuff about him? If she's really a psychic, is she reading his mind right now? "But there are so many things I don't know!"

"Each passing minute is crucial to your life. You must hurry and get to the lab without falling into the hands of the enemy. What are you waiting for?"

"Very well then." Tyson left without looking back.

"Is it true that Tyson Spade lost his memory?" **Dr. Genzai** asked Dr. Jay.

"Yes indeed, according to Burten."

"This is very good. With this extra bonus we have, we will surely be victorious."

"Hmmm. As we speak right now, the earthlings are being eliminated..."

Go-hei, meditating in the solitude of the fields, suddenly sensed something wrong. He opened his eyes and lost his concentration.

"Impossible...Burten is alive?"

"What is so surprising about that?" said a voice from outside.

"Huh?" Go-hei stood up.

The wall broke apart and Burten charged. "Yahhhh!!"

"Ahhhh!"

Wham! Go-hei was slammed down.

"Ha ha ha. You will die today."

"Never! Not to a demon like you." Go-hei got up and shot out tentacles. Burten grabbed them and ripped them apart. He shot a fire ball, Go-hei ran to the side

Burten charged, Go-hei shot a spirit ball, but Burten just ran into it and it blew up on his body. Burten punched him hard, and he fell down a cliff. "Aahhhhhh!!"

Meanwhile, the heroes were gathered in the laboratory.

Nebula: "So, everybody's here."

Zell: "Not everybody. He's still missing."

As Tyson walked through the park, he just realized something very important - that girl didn't tell him where the lab was! Oh great. It's too late to go back now, right? he thought as he looked back. Great. How is he supposed to find a place he doesn't know? Maybe it's a test of his memory. Then again, it's a bad time for a test.

So he decided to follow his instincts, or rather, just pure luck. He sensed he was being followed. He did not know how he knew, but he could feel someone close by, someone who's not an ordinary human being. Tyson stopped walking.

Dr. Jay stepped out of the trees. Tyson was quite surprised it was just an old man with a stick. He had glasses on his eyes as well, wearing a lab coat. Dr. Jay cleared his throat. "How are we doing today?"

"Are you talking to me?" Tyson asked stupidly.

"There is no one here but us."

"Who are you?"

"Ah, a very good question indeed. So the rumors are true, you have lost your memories. I bet you do not even know who you are."

"Of course I know! I'm...Tyson Spade."

"Then do you know who I am?"

"Uhhh..." Then Tyson got angry. "How should I know?"

"Then you should come with me. I have all the answers you need." said Dr. J.

"Why should I trust you?"

"Because I can restore your memories. I am probably the only one who can give you the answer. It's a dangerous world, Mr. Spade. You decide if you want to come with me or not." Dr. Jay went into the trees.

Tyson knew he was going to regret it if he just goes away. "Wait!" he said. "I'm coming."

Dr. Jay smiled, as his plan is working. "Very well then. Come with me."

The heroes were still waiting anxiously for the main person to show up.

Faith: "Tyson should've been here by now. What's taking so long?"

Neb: "I can't sense him."

Faith: "Neither can I. Something must've happened!"

Zell: "It's not surprising. For a man who just lost his memories, it must be a shock to him. I mean, if I was in his situation, I'd be totally screwed over. Too much has happened."

Mac: "Should we look for him?"

Zell: "It's too risky. We have to assume the worst."

Neb: "No! Tyson doesn't die easily."

"There's nothing we can do."

Nebula grabbed Zell by the collar. "Grrrr. Are you saying we should just give up on him?"

"He's right, you know." Erika said. She was leaning against the wall with her arms crossed. "We can't overlook that possibility. Nobody is God."

Nebula looked at Erika, then let Zell go. "We can't just leave him out there."

Erika: "If you can't sense him, then how will we find him? There is no way. We have to worry about ourselves. I hear that Dr. Jay is still alive, and he's brought some friends over for the party."

Mac: "Yes. Dr. Jay has a friend named Dr. Genzai, and he has his own creation. I think he is known as **Agent 077**."

Zell: "Great. Now instead of one monster, we have two."

"Tyson..." Faith said grimly. "I don't know where he is, but I know he's in some sort of trouble. I only wish there was a way to help him."

Nebula and Zell looked at her helplessly, not knowing what to say.

Erika: "We can't afford to worry about him. Once we eliminate our enemies, then we can go and find him. Our priority is to find Dr. Jacobin and Dr. Genzai's headquarters."

"Welcome to my laboratory." Dr. Jay said as they entered.

Tyson saw two other men – one other was a doctor, and the other one he didn't recognize, yet he looked familiar.

"Let me introduce you. This is Dr. Genzai, and this is Braxton."

Tyson was kind of nervous in this strange place. There were not enough lights and the place was too dim. "I...I don't know you people."

"Oh, that's no problem. We can help you fix your memories. Isn't that right, Braxton?"

Braxton is actually Burten in disguise. He could mold his body into whatever built-in shape he chooses, and he was taking the form of a young man. He was holding his fist tightly, controlling his anger. Seeing Tyson, his mortal enemy, and not ripping him apart was hard to handle. No words could express how much he hated this sayan, this sayan who made a mockery of him.

[C] Title Contents

Tyson moaned and groaned unconsciously. He was placed on a seat, with a helmet-machine on his head, with dozens of wires attached to it. The villains watched and observed the progress.

Dr. Jay: "I must say, the brainwashing is going better than I expected."

Burten: "Grrr...I don't understand why we can't just kill him now!"

"Because, my fellow creation, he is still of use to us."

"For what? If we keep him alive, he will only be a nuisance. Let's finish him and get it over with." He held his fist up. "I can take care of the other earthlings with my own bare hands."

Dr. Jay looked at him. "Oh, is that so? What happened the other night? You let them escape?"

He grunted. "They just got lucky, that's all. I was outnumbered."

"It clearly shows your incompetence. I cannot allow any more room for failure. I figure, why not use one of them to kill them?"

Dr. Genzai: "That is a brilliant idea. I like it."

"Yes." Jay smiled. "That saves us the trouble of having to do the dirty work. Don't you agree, Burten?"

Burten grunted. He wanted to let his anger out, but he dared not. Although he's the ultimate warrior, Dr. Jay created him, and he has control over his life. There was a tiny bomb inside his body – the size of a micro-chip, and it will set to explode on the push of a button. So, Burten's life hangs literally on the push of a button. He disagreed with the doctor, but disobedience is not an option.

Agent 077 was already in the city, causing reckless damage. He laughed as he shot fireballs everywhere, making things explode. Boom! Boom! The people ran for their lives.

Tyson groaned painfully. The electric currents could be seen on the wires. Each bit of his memory was being washed away.

Dr. Jay watched very carefully. "...Now, who are you?"

"Tyson Spade!!" he answered unconsciously.

"Who are your family?"

"Faith and...my son...my mother..."

"Wrong! What they told you were lies. They were deceiving you."

Tyson moaned. The pain was shown on his closed eyes.

"You have no family. When you were born we saved you from a miserable life. We brought you from a peasant-slave to one of the greatest warriors in the universe! You are a super sayan!"

The images were being put into his mind.

Dr. Jay: "Tyson Spade, you work for us, remember? Those earthlings are your enemies. They are the reason why you lost your memories."

Tyson groaned.

"They are your enemies. They know that you lost your memories, so they lied to you, pretending to be your family. You must not listen to them. You must trust us."

Tyke saw images in his head. His mother appeared, then his father, Zelfire, Nebula, Erika, Junior, and Faith. Slowly, they disappeared into the darkness. He chased after them, but they were out of reach. He screamed in vain, reaching his hand as far as he could, but he wasn't even close. They were gone forever.

"My enemies...are the earthlings." Tyson said. He saw some images of Faith and his son. "I will not be fooled by illusions."

Just then, he realized there was something in his pocket. He took out the rose that Faith gave him, and he tossed it into the ocean. It drifted away.

The heroes followed the source of energy – Agent 077 was nearby. They reached the edge of a lake. However, no one was around.

Neb: "Damn. I thought I sensed him around here."

Erika: "He probably knows we are here. Be careful."

Suddenly, a bunch of T-16 robots appeared. They started shooting. Bang bang! The heroes destroyed the robots quickly.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" laughed 077. "So this is the true skills of the earth warriors."

Zell: "Come over here and fight us."

"I am not your opponent. They are." He disappeared.

Burten and Tyson showed up.

"It's Tyson!" Faith said. She was so glad to see him that she overlooked that he was standing with Burten.

Zell: "He's alive. I knew it!"

Neb: "Hey man, what are you doing with Burten?"

Burten laughed. "What fools. He's now on our side."

Faith was shocked. "It's not true, is it? Tyson!!"

Tyson just looked at them with hatred. "You are my enemies. I must kill each and every one of you."

Those were harsh and shocking words to all the heroes, especially Faith. Her eyes widened in disbelief. "No...it's...it's not true!"

Lisa: "It can't be!!"

Neb: "What have they done to you, brother? Did they brainwash you?"

"Hmmp. They did not brainwash me. They brought back my memories. And I know clearly who are my enemies."

Erika: "Idiot, they lied! Whatever Dr. Jay said, it's a lie. You're on our side."

"No!" Tyson yelled. "The ones who lie are you. I will not fall for your tricks any longer."

Lisa: "Oh God...this is unimaginable."

Zell held his fists in despair. "Why could this have happened? I don't know whether I'm glad he's back or not."

Neb ran up to him and grabbed him by the collar. "Wake up you idiot! Do you know what you're saying?"

Tyson punched him to the ground. Wham.

"No!!" Faith shouted. "He's your brother!"

"I have no brother." Tyke said.

Neb wiped the blood off his mouth. "You bastard!"

"Don't do it!" Faith yelled. "We can talk this over."

Neb didn't listen, he just charged and punched Tyson. Bam! Tyson got up, wiping his mouth. "I won't be so careless anymore. I had enough of your lies."

Faith cried out in despair and ran forward, but Erika stopped her. "It's useless. He will not listen."

"But..."

Wham! Pow! Tyson punched Nebula's stomach. Macintosh got behind and fired a shockwave. Tyson jumped away and landed.

Zell: "We don't want to hurt you, Tyson."

"But I **want** to hurt you!" Tyson charged and punched.

Zell dodged left and right.

Erika: "How can this be? They've turned him against us...great...what can we do now?"

The guys kept fighting, and they grabbed Tyson and held him down.

"Sorry man, this is for your own good." Mac said.

Tyson struggled, but he couldn't handle three guys. He screamed and powered up and knocked them away. He turned super sayan.

Everyone was shocked.

Zell: "No..."

Neb: "He can't remember us, but he remembers how to turn super sayan. This is just terrific!"

"I must kill my enemies." he said like a killer machine. "You are my enemies."

Nebula shot a fireball and Tyson knocked it away. He charged and punched. Pow! Nebula fell, scraping the ground. Zelfire charged. Tyson jumped away from his attack. Wham! Tyson kicked him in the chest. Mac fired the Electro-shockwave, and Tyson appeared behind him and chopped him on the back. Wham. Mac fell on the ground.

Erika: "I have no choice!" She ran and punched. Tyson dodged. Whoosh, whoosh! Bam! He blasted her away.

Faith watched in horror. "Stop!!" she yelled. "TYSON!"

Neb: "He's not himself anymore...it's useless to talk to him."

Lisa ran in front of Tyson and spread her arms out. "Stop." she said bravely.

"Tyson, snap out of it! You've fallen under their control!"

"Out of the way." Tyson smacked her away.

Faith, holding the vine whip, ran at him, then stopped. "Tyson, you have to stop this. Please!"

"I must kill my enemies."

Neb: "Faith, don't be a fool...get out of here while you can..."

Faith: "Tyson, you have to stop. Don't you know who I am?"

"You...are my enemy."

"No. Please try to remember."

"Shut up!" Tyson attacked.

Faith dodged, but did not defend herself. "Stop Tyson!"

He kept on punching. She blocked, and dropped the vine whip. Pow! He blasted her to the ground. Bam! Faith got back up.

"You...must...die..."

"Tyson...please!!" Faith ran into him and hugged him, an action that surprised everybody, especially Tyson.

Nebula was shocked, and he watched in amazement as Faith would go so far. Even though he was going to kill her, Faith still loved him, and truly believed that he was still himself. He was so shocked that the power left his body and he returned to normal form.

"Tyson, please remember." Faith said, hugging him tightly and not letting go.

Tyson snapped out of it. He pushed her away. "Get away from me!" He stepped back in nervousness, and then flew away.

"No, Tyson!!" Faith called out. Helplessly she watched as he disappeared.

Was there any hope left for the heroes?

Burten: "It seems that Dr. Jay's plan had failed. I knew this would happen. If only Dr. Jay had listened to me."

Genzai: "Dr. Jay, that certainly was a horrible failure."

Dr. Jay was typing into the computer. "Hmmp, only a minor setback. I was simply doing an experiment, that's all."

"Do you think its possible Tyson Spade recovered some of his memories?"

"It's impossible, as I told you. The chances of recover are less than 0.05%. That's almost zero to me."

"So right now we need to rely on Burten and Agent 077."

"Yes. Victory will soon be ours."

"You won't live to see that day, I'm afraid." shouted a voice from the ceiling.

The doctors became alert. "Who's there?"

Bam! The ceiling crashed and a silhouetted figure landed.

Dr. Jay was shocked to see who it was. "Blazer?!"

The sayan was wearing black pants and light combat armor. The lights revealed his face. He was smiling and confident.

Genzai: "Grrrr, robots, get this intruder!"

A group of T-16 robots surrounded him instantly.

"There's no escape, sayan!"

"Hmmp. Give it a try."

The robots fired. Blazer screamed and transformed into super sayan. His golden aura radiated throughout the room.

KABOOM! The entire lab exploded.

Neb and Erika and Mac were at the cliff, and they saw the explosion clearly. "What the hell was that?" They watched in confusion.

~~"If you are lost, then you must follow your heart. It will lead you to the answer."~~

Faith, using her senses, found Tyson on a grass plain. He sure was different. Even his aura felt different. Despite that, Faith knew that somewhere inside that body, the real Tyson was hidden there, waiting to be released. Someone must do it.

Tyke was standing there doing nothing. "Come out of there. You know I can sense you, so why bother hiding?"

She stepped out from behind the tree. "Tyson..." She put her hands on her chest in nervousness.

"You sure have a lot of nerve. Don't you know I will kill you?"

"I don't care. No matter what happens, I will still love you."

"You are lucky that I spared you last time. Now go before I change my mind."

Faith bent down and examined the flowers. "Look at the flowers, aren't they beautiful?"

Tyson turned his head away.

She was picking them and humming as she did. She picked up a white daisy and held it up to him. "Look, isn't this one pretty?"

He hesitated, but then took the daisy. He looked at it. She was right, it did look beautiful. Something so simple and primitive could be so good...it gave him such a comfortable feeling. He looked at her, and she smiled. How could he have not seen this before?

But no...it's an illusion. It is all a fake. The images are fakes. Everything is a lie! I won't be fooled!

Tyson squeezed the flower in his hand, crumbling it, and let it drop on the ground in pieces. He slapped her face. Smack! Faith touched her red face, surprised and scared. Tears came out from the corner of her eyes. She looked at him helplessly.

He took out a gun and pointed it at her forehead. His finger was on the trigger, and he was about to pull it. There was a pause.

"Go ahead." Faith said. "Do it. Without you there is no point why I should I go on." She closed her eyes.

Tyson wanted to pull the trigger, but something doesn't seem right...in fact, it seems very wrong. Is he right to do this? How could he just shoot a defenseless woman in the head? A woman that could be...his wife? She looked so innocent, and she didn't blame him for what he did...is that what love is?

He saw images of them hugging, then holding hands and walking on the park. Another image, they were reunited after a life and death experience, and they embraced tightly. It all appeared within a second. Tyson's hand was shaking, and he grunted and struggled to pull the trigger. Faith was surprised. He screamed and threw the gun away. He flew into the sky.

"Tyson..."

Agent 077: "It is so unfortunate, is it not? Both our creators are dead, along with their servants. Only we are left."

Burten: "Listen, I know that Dr. Jacobin wanted me to be partners with you, but I have other ideas in mind. I do my thing and you do yours. Do not get in my way."

"Now that's the spirit." 077 said sarcastically, without changing his tone. "Then I hope you do not get in my way."

"Just remember, those sayans are mine." Burten walked away.

"Sure thing."

The remaining heroes gathered together again. Everyone knew the grimness of the situation. This time, it was even worse. One more member had disappeared.

Erika: "Now Faith is gone too."

Nebula sighed. "Why did she have to go and do such a reckless thing?"

Lisa: "Guys, tell me, we are going to be okay, aren't we?"

Zelfire patted her shoulder. "We'll be fine. Trust me on that."

Neb: "So now, our chances of winning are even slimmer."

Mac: "What I don't get is what caused the explosion in the lab?"

"I did it." said Blazer proudly. Everyone looked at him. They didn't notice he just came.

"Blazer?" Zell said in surprise.

Blazer smiled. "I disposed of those weaklings. It's unfortunate I did not see Burten or Agent 077 at the lab."

Lisa: "Alright! We got one more member on our team!!"

Neb: "Right now, I'm worried most about Tyson and Faith. I wonder how they're doing..."

[D] Title Contents

Tyson stood alone at the edge of the sea, watching the horizon. The sound of the water splashing, the waves hitting the shore, was calm and relaxing. One could concentrate on almost anything here.

Once again, he was in a state of confusion. Which side is he really on? Which side was telling the truth? He was confused since the very beginning, from the time he woke up from the ditch. But now he was extremely confused. It's not just his problems anymore. It could be society's problem. Was he really a conqueror, or a family man? Perhaps both?

Why can't I remember? he thought in pain. There were so many images from both sides...Dr. Jay, Dr. Genzai, Faith, Nebula, Junior, Zelfire...it was too much. He grabbed his head, fell on his knees, and groaned. But just when things were darkest, he found the answer. A rose drifting along the shore. Curious, he flew over there and picked it up, then landed back on the ground. It was the rose that he threw away, the one that Faith gave him.

~~"It's alright. I do believe one day you will regain your memories...You must remember the rose. It will help bring back your memories..."~~

He remembered that moment very clearly. Faith was lying on the ground injured, and she gave him a rose just before he escaped. It was a symbol of their love. Tyson looked at the red rose, its stem, and its thorns. He never thought anything in the world that looked more beautiful and pure than this.

Finally, he had realized the truth.

~~"If you are lost, then you must follow your heart. It will lead you to the answer."~~

That phrase had a big impact on him. He didn't remember who said it or when, but they were good words of wisdom. The answer had been in front of him all along. He never thought he'd find the answer in something so simple, like a rose.

"Huh?" Flash! The memories came swarming back one by one.

He had just fought Kinesis for the first time, and Faith came out of nowhere and saved his life. Just before she departed, she threw him a rose. He caught it, but the thorns hurt his hand and he dropped it. Then he picked it up more carefully and stared at it. Faith and the horse disappeared.

(Faith, injured, got on Lady because she was in a rush to get home. She fell off and Tyson caught her. Their faces turned red. Tyson set her down.)

~~"Promise me...promise me you'll stay by my side forever."~~

~~"I promise."~~

He could never forget those words. That was how he and Faith started living their life together for the rest of their lives, and for the rest of eternity. He and Faith will always be bound by that promise. He swore he'd never break it. Ever. Not even if he became a different man. Tyson Spade always keeps his promise, that's one of his favorite mottos.

(Tyson and Faith formed the Spirit Bomb together, and threw it at Vega. Boom! "AHHHHHHH!!!!" screamed the tyrant. His body was engulfed by the brightness, and shredded into dust. Kaboom!)

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

That was something he could never forget. Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Finally, they were reunited, after all the suffering and pain they went through separately. Hope does bring results.

Tyson turns super sayan and faces Vega one on one. After years of training and fighting, he had become truly powerful, and was now ready for the ultimate rival. He and Vega charged and attacked. Bam!

Then he had another memory, something more recent. It was his fight with the Phantom. Inside the dark spaceship, super sayan Tyson fought for his life, while Faith's life hang in the balance. It was very dangerous, but he triumphed.

There were more images, and he absorbed all of them at once. They were painful, but he forced his mind to accept them, because he wanted to know more. Eventually, and finally, he learned who he truly was. Tyson Spade. No just a Tyson Spade. **The** Tyson Spade. And not by himself. He has a family and people who cared about him, and he cared about. A man is defined by the people around him. Those people made Tyson complete.

Just then, he remembered something very important...Tyke came out to the open land and was face to face with Burten.

"So, you've arrived at last."

Tyke squeezed the paper in his hand.

"I knew you would come. I knew you are not the type of earthling who is a coward."

The situation was this: Tyke just received a letter at his house from Burten. It was a challenge. But more like a threat. Burten said that if Tyson didn't show up at a certain location alone, then Burten will destroy his family by blowing his house up. Of course, the sayan went there right away, without telling anybody.

Tyke: "How did you survive?"

"Ha ha ha! You thought I was dead, but you were wrong. It is all thanks to Dr. Jay's brilliant technology. I was not only made fit for battle, but survival as well. These past six months, I have dreamed nothing but to kill you. And now I am complete again. This time no one will help you."

Tyson powered up. "You should've learned your lesson that time!"

"I learned that I will kill you, sayan!!! And then I will kill your family!"

"No!!!" He transformed and charged. Bam!

It had no effect whatsoever. Burten smashed his fist on the ground. Tyson jumped away. Bam!

Burten appeared behind him. Tyson was shocked. Wham! Burten punched his back. Tyson put his feet on the boulder and bounced off. He landed in a crouch. Burten was above him.

"Ha ha ha ha! You're through, sayan!"

"Never!" Tyson screamed. He ran and jumped up the cliff. Burten followed him. He fired the Wrath Beam. Tyson knew he was fighting a hopeless battle, but sometimes people do stupid things, and think they can still win. If the pride of a sayan warrior and the protection of his family is not enough, then what is?

Boom! Burten survived the Wrath Beam, much to Tyson's amazement. The monster charged forward and attacked. Pow! Wham! Pak! That hurt like hell. Tyson fell on the ground, and his head hit a rock. "Ahhh!!!" He got up, rubbing his head, which was bleeding.

Burten approached. "Rarrrr!"

Tyson crossed his arms to block. Wham! He was punched into the ditch. Burten blasted down, then jumped away to a safe distance, and watched the explosion. BOOM!

A wall of fire came up and blasted into the sky. Burten had achieved victory. "Ha ha ha ha...HA HA HA HA HA!!"

Spade remembered that event clearly and precisely. Now everything makes sense. The pieces of the puzzle went together. So that's how he ended up in the ditch.

Faith was hiding behind the boulder, watching him and fearful of approaching. Her head stuck out a little bit to see him. Tyson turned around, and she quickly ducked. But he saw her.

"It's alright. You can come out."

Faith got up a little bit. She was still behind the boulder.

"It's okay." Tyson said as sincerely as he could. "I won't hurt you."

Faith took small steps towards him. He faced the sea. "I remember who I am. I remember everything."

"R-Really?" This was so sudden. It was just as shocking as when he switched sides to the bad guys.

"Yes. I made the promise to you seven years ago. I intend to keep it forever."

Her eyes lighted up with happiness. "You **do** remember!!" She hugged him real tight, and they embraced.

"I'll never leave your side again!! Will you ever forgive me for what I've done?"

"It's all in the past now. Forget about it!" Tears dripped down her eyes.

When they calmed down, they stood together, holding hands and stared at the sea. The place was very quiet. Evening was approaching. The sky turned orange-ish. The sun was beginning to set on the horizon. They have been living on the country side for years, but they barely see a sight like this. The beauty of nature has always been taken for granted.

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" Agent 077 laughed. He was standing on the roof of the tallest building in the area. "All humans must submit to me!"

He had complete control over the S-D robots, a special ability that Genzai gave him. The microchip in his brain can send electromagnetic waves to the Search-Destroy models, and inside of them was a chip to receive commands. And that means he could control them with a single thought. Because he himself was a computer, he could control every single one of the robots at the same time and give them different commands.

Boom! A car exploded. People ran in panic.

Nebula, Macintosh, Zelfire, and Erika showed up to the chaotic scene. There were things happening all over the place, and they didn't know where to start. A bunch of robots were destroying cars up ahead, and the heroes ran over there.

Nebula drew his sword and they attacked. Pow! Bam! Clan! They made scrap metal of the S-D machines, but more kept on coming. Luckily they had stamina. It didn't matter that there was an army.

"Ho, our guests have arrived." said 077.

"There he is." Neb said. He, and Erika and Zelfire and Macintosh stood together. Agent 077 and they stared at each other, and then the heroes flew up to 077's height.

"Oh?" 077 said. "What do we have here? Some insignificant bugs."

Mac: "Who are you calling a bug, you jerk."

Erika: "Hmmp. It's time to take out the trash."

"Hmmp. One thing that separates us is that you flesh and blood types are disposable.

Neb: "Grrr. And do you know what's bad about you artificial types? You're stupid!"

"Hmmp." Agent 077 said. "Dr. Genzai made me superior to you. Now I will prove it to you." With a single thought, an army of S-D's appeared behind him. There were so many little dots the heroes couldn't possibly count them.

077 smiled. "My minions destroy them." He moved his right arm. A group of the robots went forward and to the heroes.

The heroes fought the robots fiercely. Crash! Wham! They were scrap metal. Nebula chopped them into slices. Erika used her saber and slashed. Macintosh used the shockwave and electrocuted the suckers.

When 077 saw that the robots weren't winning, he sent the next wave. Whoosh! Another group went forward. The heroes fought on. Boom! Boom!

077 wasn't happy. He sent all the robots forward. Realizing this was getting hopeless, Zelfire gathered energy and released it all in one blast. He screamed crazily and energy from his body exploded. KABOOM! All the robots blew up. The heroes winced from the light.

"You fools. You think you can win?" Agent 077 and the remaining robots charged.

The heroes fight on. Agent 077 knocked Zelfire on the street. Wham! Zell got up. 077 fired a beam downwards. Zelfire blocked and braced himself. Boom! The whole street exploded.

Nebula slashed through the robots and attacked 077. "Yahhhh!" Slash! The android dodged, then punched Nebula's stomach. Thud. Nebula fell on the street and dropped the sword.

Erika and Mac charged at the enemy. Erika slashed with her saber, and 077 dodged, and knocked her away. Mac, from the side, fired the Electro-shockwave. Zap! 077 screamed painfully, and grunted and blasted Mac away. Boom!

Nebula charged forward. "Huyaaahhh!" Pow! He punched, but the android blocked. Bam! He kicked, 077 ducked. He released a combo, and the android dodged and blocked easily. Whoosh! He punched, 077 tilted his head to the side and avoided the punch. Pow! 077 punched his stomach. "Ugh!" He knocked him away. Wham! Splat.

Erika stood by him. Nebula got up and breathed hard. "Zelfire, Macintosh, we can handle this. Go get Burten."

Zell: "Right." He and Mac flew away.

077: "What a big mistake you've made. You needed all the help you can get, earthlings."

Neb: "Shut up and fight!"

The android smiled. He gathered energy into his palms. Twang. He threw a bunch of purple balls at them. Nebula and Erika ran to the side. Boom! The balls hit the street. Boom! Smoke covered the area. 077 couldn't see where they went, but he had a tracking system inside of his eyes. Beep, beep. He found them.

The heroes coughed from the smoke. Suddenly, 077 appeared and punched them.

Nebula and Erika drew their weapons and waited.

"Hmmp, give it a shot."

"Let's go!" Erika shouted.

They charged. The android charged. Whoosh! They went past each other. 077's shoulders were slashed. "Ugh!" Electric circuits were revealed. "Is that how you want to play?" He pulled out a rod-like object from his chest. It produced some sort of electric field on both ends. It resembled a double-bladed sword. The handle was the middle,

and the electric fields were the blades. To show off, he started spinning it, moving it side to side.

The heroes rushed. Clang! Cling! The android successfully blocked all of their attacks. They jumped away from each other and waited again.

"Sorry, but I have to go. I have no time to waste here." The android flew away.

Neb: "Wait a minute, you bastard!"

Erika: "Forget it. He's gone. Let's meet up with the others and rest."

Inside a cave, Tyson and Faith sat across each other from a burning fire. It was getting dark, and the night was cold. Luckily the fire kept them warm. For a while, the couple didn't speak to each other. It was as if they were new lovers who just met. So much had happened recently that it was overwhelming. But it's the end result that counts. Tyson was back and they were both glad.

Tyke: "Faith, this is still not over, you know? I still have to settle the score with Burten."

"But he's going to kill you! You're not strong enough."

"Maybe not, but I will find a way. Trust me on that."

Faith was not so sure. She looked at the burning fire.

"Hey, you have to believe in me."

"I do."

He went to her side. "We will overcome this, somehow." He touched her hand and grabbed it.

She looked at him with bright and big eyes. It was as if a new passion had stirred inside of them. A new fire was burning. "T-Tyson..."

They closed their eyes and kissed on the lips. Faith's arms went around his neck and grabbed him tightly, and his hands were on her back, and caressing her as they kiss.

They kissed passionately, and kept on kissing. Faith was holding a rose in her hand, and she held it firmly. Tyson's hand grabbed her hand and the rose, and both hands held the rose together. They kissed and kissed like there was no tomorrow. Tyson unbuttoned Faith's blouse and she just stared at him as he did. He pulled her blouse down, and kissed her shoulders.

"Tyson..."

Faith moaned and cried out. She was wearing tank tops as an undershirt, and he pulled the straps off her shoulders. He unhooked her bra while kissing her lips.

"Tyson! Oh Tyson!" she said.

Soon, they were both naked, and lay on the ground. Tyson kissed her lips, and her neck, and her shoulders. Their hands held the rose firmly.

The lovers were sound asleep. Last night it was so peaceful and tranquil, and the morning was the same. The sun rose.

Tyson woke up and stretched. Faith was right next to him. He put his shirt on and got up. He tied the black belt on his pants and was on his way.

Faith opened her eyes. She saw that Tyson was standing and about to go somewhere. She wrapped the blanket around herself and got up. "Tyson? Where are you going?"

"I have to fight Burten now."

"Right now?" she asked. "But it's dangerous."

"I have to. The others need me."

"But..." Faith knew it was inevitable. This was going to happen eventually, but she still could not let him go. "

"I will come back alive, I promise. Wait for me."

"Tyson..."

He grabbed her face and kissed her lips for a long time. When he was done, Faith's eyes were still closed. She was so absorbed into the moment. Tyson ran outside and flew away. When Faith opened her eyes, he was already in the sky.

She watched him flew away, and bid him good luck. It was painful to see him leave, but she had to believe in him.

[E] Title Contents

The heroes gathered together at the field.

Neb: "This is it. The fight will start in less than an hour. Everybody is ready?"

Zelfire: "We have to be."

Blazer: "This is going to be the end at last. This one last battle will determine who is the final victor."

Mac: "It's going to be tough without Tyson."

"Hmmp." Blazer snickered. "That fool doesn't remember who he is. I bet he can't even remember how to throw a punch. We'd be better off without him."

"Grrr, what did you say?" Neb said angrily.

"What, am I not saying the truth?"

"Why you-"

Erika stood in between them and pushed their chests. "Boys, boys, settle down. Save the aggression for our enemies."

Zell: "It's almost time."

The battle was almost starting. The heroes had it all planned out. Zell and Mac will take on 077, while Neb and Blazer take on Burten. These two on one battles should be at their advantage. Erika's job is to go find Faith and Tyson.

Agent 077 and Zelfire and Mac were standing on a field close to a lake. They did not do anything so far.

"Two earthlings? That's all that come to challenge me? I'm so disappointed."

Zelfire punched his fists. "Shut up, android. We're here to dispose of you."

"Is that so?"

The heroes charged, and Agent 077 waited for them to come, and then released a shockwave from his body. There was an explosion. Boom!

Faith watched the sky, lonely and worried about Tyson. Suddenly, a bunch of ninjas showed up. Faith gasped. She ran into the cave and they chased her.

"No! Stay away!" she screamed.

The first ninja attacked. She punched him and kicked him and he fell backwards. The next two ninjas attacked, and she blocked their hits. Wham, pow! He kicked her to the ground. The ninja was about to step on her, and she rolled away and got up.

The ninjas laughed. "Ooh, so this is Tyson's woman, eh?"

"Yeah...not bad. Let's enjoy ourselves today, he he he he he."

They approached. Faith retreated, scared and trembling. Her back was against the wall. She suddenly snapped and rushed and punched. The first ninja grabbed her fist. He kissed her lips. She pushed him off and kicked him away. The second ninja grabbed her from behind and got her in a head lock. He laughed as she tried to struggle.

"Uhhhh..."

"What's the matter, baby?"

She slammed her elbow into his stomach, and he groaned, so his grip loosened a little. Then she grabbed his arm off her neck, and then hit her elbow on his face. Whack!

Genzai arrived. "Get her now!"
The ninjas attacked. She fought them.
Genzai grabbed her blanket and pulled it.
"No!" Faith screamed. "Please!" She held on to it, but she was being pulled back and forth.
"You're mine!"
Suddenly, a sword came out through his stomach. He looked quite shocked, and then fell and died. Erika, holding the saber, smiled and showed thumbs up.
"Erika!!" Faith said happily.
"Guess I came just in time. You can thank me later." They continued fighting the ninjas and killed every last one.

Blazer and Nebula waited for their opponent to arrive. The wind was blowing hard today. They waited patiently. Nebula was nervous. Blazer seemed calm, crossing his arms the whole time.

Finally, Burten arrived in his humanoid form. "Ahhh, so you've arrived just on time. I never thought you were so eager to die."

"Hmmp, save your breath." Blazer said. "I don't know how you survived last time, but this time, you will not-"

"Last time! Last time Tyson was here to help you. But he's not here right now. It's really too bad."

Blazer was angry. "I don't need him to beat you!"

Burten bent his knees, held his arms up and transformed. "Arrrrrgh!" He turned into the monster. Nebula and Blazer felt the winds coming from him.

"Listen, I don't want you to interfere. This is between me and him." Blazer told Nebula. Then he charged. Flash! He turned super sayan and ran into the monster. Vroom! He let out a combo of attacks. Burten dodged and jumped away.

Blazer fired an energy beam. Burten blocked it.

"Ha ha ha ha!" The monster used the Air Pressure Punch. Blazer ran away from it, but it hit him and he was knocked down.

Nebula was getting ready to draw his sword, in case Blazer loses. And it looked like he was losing badly.

Zell and Mac were on the ground, breathing hard, and the pain from the injuries was wearing them down.

"What's the matter? It's over already?" 077 taunted. "This is no fun at all." He smiled and gathered two energy balls.

Zell and Mac got back up. "Let's get him!"

077 fired. Boom!!! Smoke covered the place. Agent 077 scanned to see where they were. What? One of them is right next to him! Pow! Zelfire punched his face. Mac fired the Electro-shockwave. Zap!

"Arrrrgh-ah!"

"Die!" Zelfire used the Spirit Blast. Bam! 077's circuits came out and a piece of his head broke. Crack!

"You damn humans! You will pay!" He fired a huge beam, and the heroes dodged. Mac was near it, and he was zapped. He fell on the ground.

Zell punched 077's stomach. Pom! He punched his face. Pom! 077 blasted him away.

"Oof."

077 appeared above him and got ready to fire. "Die, human!"

Zelfire jumped and kicked him in the stomach.

"Ugh..."

Zell fired the Energy Blast. Boom. It was over.

Burten punched Blazer in the stomach. Wham! Then he grabbed his head and slammed him into the boulder. Bam! Then Burten threw Blazer on the ground.

Blazer got up and grunted painfully and coughed blood. He got up and powered up. "Yahhhhh!!!"

Pow! He hit the monster's face, but nothing happened. Wham! Burten smacked him in the face.

Neb: "That's it. I don't care. Either I help now, or he's gone for good." He charged. "Yahhhh!"

Burten blocked his punch. Then Nebula jumped up and slashed. Chop! They jumped away from each other. Burten's arm began healing by itself. "It's too bad. You should've run away when you had the chance."

"Grrrr...."

Suddenly, Zelfire and Macintosh arrived. Super sayan Blazer got up, panting for breath.

Burten: "What's this? Agent 077 has been killed? Hmmph. It does not matter. Blazer is out of the game, and so is Tyson."

Neb: "Hey ugly, you forgot about us. We can still beat you."

Burten powered up. The heroes gasped from the energy.

Tyson sensed it also. (Hang on guys, I'm almost there!) He flew faster, using up more energy. The water below him splashed up.

Burten beat up all the heroes. Blazer still would not admit defeat. Not wanting to go down yet, he made one final strike. He screamed and ran at the monster and punched with all he had left. Bam! Burten hit him and knocked him down.

Just when all hope was lost, when the darkest hour was at hand, the new hope dawned.

"Let him go!" Tyson shouted.

"Tyson Spade?" Burten said. He punched Blazer and threw him on the ground.

Tyson jumped down and landed next to Blazer. Blazer got up. "Ha ha ha. So Tyson, you finally got the nerve to show up. Well, it's about time."

Tyke: "Yeah, sorry I'm a little late. I had some things to take care of. And I don't have amnesia anymore. So Burten, you can't trick me anymore."

The monster snickered. "It was never my idea to take control of you, you worthless sayan. If I was in charge, I would've killed you from the start. The only thing preventing me from bashing your head open was Dr. Jay. Now that he is out of the way, I will not hold back."

"Then let's go!" Tyson yelled. He and Blazer stood side by side, and they transformed into super sayans. Flash! In an instant their hair turned gold.

Zelfire: "There they go."

Burten charged and screamed loudly. The sayans ran to the side, and then came at the monster from the left and right. Burten didn't know how to react, so they hit him. Bam! Bam!

"Ugh!"

They jumped into the air and kept on hitting. Whoosh! Pak! The sayans were jumping all over him and hitting him, and he didn't even have a chance to block.

Pow! Both sayans punched together, and Burten was slammed into the mountain wall. Crash. Then they fired the super sayan beam. Boom! At the beginning of the fight, they were full of energy. So they might as well try to finish him off soon.

Tyson and Blazer relaxed, and so did the other heroes. But suddenly, the rocks blasted away, and Burten stood up and roared loudly. He pounded his chest and released energy.

"Let's get him!" Tyson and Blazer blurred. Flash! They appeared in front of Burten and attacked. Bam! They jumped all over the place, breaking the land.

Bam! Burten hit Tyson in the chest. It was a nerve shattering hit. He fell on the ground. Blazer hit Burten's head, but it barely hurt him. Blazer was shocked and frustrated. Burten punched, Blazer dodged. Burten fired an energy ball. Blazer jumped away. Boom!

The super sayans stood together. They both panted for breath.

Tyke: "Normal attacks won't work against him."

"What do you suggest we do?"

"Just keep trying."

Burten: "Tyson Spade, I could've killed you the last time. This time, you will not be lucky enough to survive."

Tyson made a fist. "You're the one responsible for all the trouble I went through. You made me lose my memories. That I can never forget." He powered up.

"Yahhhh!!!" He charged forward and punched. Pow! Burten blocked with his wrist. Bam! He counter-punched into Tyson's stomach.

He fell and went past Blazer. Blazer fired a golden beam, and Burten took the full hit. Kaboom!

Suddenly, Burten appeared in front of the sayan. He was shocked, and Burten punched his stomach, knocking him away, and Tyson caught him.

"You okay, man?"

"I'm fine."

Burten approached. "This is all over for you earthlings. Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

He held fists and rushed forward. Bam! He attacked ferociously, but Burten was fast enough to block all his attacks. It was to no avail. Blazer joined in and fought side by side with Tyson.

Burten released an energy sphere and knocked them away. Tyson charged again. Whoosh! Burten hit him hard, and he slammed through three columns of rocks, boom, boom, boom, and then hit the ground. Dust covered the area.

Blazer: "No you don't!" He shot a beam.

Burten blocked, and used the Air Pressure Punch. Wham! Blazer landed on the ground, with one hand on his other shoulder.

Tyson got up, and the rock fragments on his body fell off. He breathed hard and groaned at his injuries. Even when he moved it hurts. But he was still angry. The monster must pay. Even if it costs him his life. But...what that be enough?

Burten shot three beams down. Bam! Tyson jumped away. Blazer ran from the explosions.

The sayans coughed from the dust. They couldn't find anything. Tyson and Blazer found each other, and then stood back to back. A silhouetted figure appeared among the dust. They reacted with nervousness.

They attacked, and Burten grabbed them by the neck and ran forward. "Rarr!" He ran as they were hitting his arm futilely. He slammed them against the wall. Wham! He squeezed their throats and they struggled to get free.

"Uuugh!"

"Uuuugh!"

They kicked him in the face, but it was still no use.

Tyson put his fists together and slammed them down on Burten's wrist, and it hurt. He groaned and dropped him. And he dropped Blazer. Tyson kicked Burten's feet with a sweep, and the monster fell. The sayans gasped for breath. The monster got and roared in anger.

"You will pay, you insignificant bugs!"

Blazer: "Don't ever underestimate the power of sayans!"

Tyson punched Burten's face while Blazer hit Burten's stomach. Wham! Pow! It was a lethal double attack.

"You bastards!" Burten fired blasts from his palms continuously, wasting energy. Boom! They hit nearly everything in the area.

Tyson and Blazer jumped to the air. Burten followed.

"I will put an end to you once and for all!"

Tyke: "Where is he getting that kind of energy?!"

Blazer: "It's huge!"

Burten formed a black, electric ball, and it was twice the size of him. "Ha ha ha ha ha...hahahah!"

Tyson and Blazer, upside down from each other, stuck their hands forward and opened their palms, and they put their palms together. They formed a golden ball and it got bigger.

"DIE SAYANS!" Burten screamed. He threw the ball.

The sayans shot the golden beam forward, and it hit the black ball. Bam! There was a struggle, and it was very unstable. Either side could have prevailed. But wait, as all the heroes watched on, the golden beam pushed the black ball back. It went right back to Burten and burned him.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!" He was engulfed into the energy. The ball flew towards the mountain at high speed and crashed. KABOOM!

The sayans watched in shock and amazement at what just happened. Had they really won? For sure this time?

Tyson and Blazer powered down and landed on the ground.

"We did it, Blazer! We really did it!" Tyson said happily.

"Yep. We sure did."

It was rare that Blazer was happy too, but who couldn't be happy on this occasion?

"We make a good team." Tyson said.

"Yeah." Blazer replied.

Nebula, Zelfire, Mac, and Lisa got off the ground and went towards Tyson. They yelled and cheered for him.

"You did it, man! Just as I knew it!" Zelfire said, slapping his hand on Tyson's back.

Neb: "You're one hell of a sayan."

"No problem, guys. We should be really thanking Blazer. Without his help, we would've been dead."

"No need to thank me. I was just doing my job." Blazer said. He flew away.

Lisa: "By the way, Tyson, how did you regain your memories?"

"I owe it all to Faith. I made a promise a long time ago and I swore that I will always keep it, no matter what."

The End

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