

THE POWER FORCE

Guardian Planet

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Summary

Finally, the heroes have made it to Guardian. New dangers would unfold for them to face, and many obstacles will get in their way from the Anubis Crystals. Margarita and Zelfire are on a desperate search, and without any help from Mason or the colony, they have to survive somehow.

44: Watch Out For Giants!

Contents

Mason and Zelfire suffered a tragic loss, the death of their former master, the great and almighty Master Lang. But life must go on. Their crystal hunt continues...

Zelfire put Lang's body into a dug pit. He buried the body securely and stared at it sadly. "Goodbye...Master Lang..." His eyes got wet, but he tried not to cry.

Mason put his hand on his shoulder, comforting his best friend. "Zelfire...I'm sorry. I know what I say will not bring him back, but we'll get revenge. I miss him as much as you..."

Zelfire ignored him and walked away.

"Zelfire, look I know you're sad and angry, but let's not let your emotions get in our way! We have no time to waste. We have to get the last crystal, before Dark Spectre." Margrit said as if the death of Lang meant little.

"She's right. We're going, Zelfire. I understand if you don't want to come..."

"I'm coming."

So, they continued to their next destination. "Master Lang said the last crystal is in a coliseum or something..."

"He also said it is guarded by two giant guardians."

"Giants? I don't believe it." Zelfire said.

"I know it sounds absurd, but we can't ignore what he said." Suddenly, Mason could feel the ground shaking. Margrit and Zelfire felt it too.

"Do you feel that?"

"Yeah, it's a ground-quake!" Margrit said.

"You mean earthquake!" Mason corrected.

"We're not on earth!" she said.

"It's shaking even more!"

The ground they were standing on rapidly broke apart. The crack got bigger and bigger as the ground moved apart. The heroes were trying to stay on balance and not fall, but they could barely stand still. Moments later, the shaking stopped and everything was at peace again, sound and quiet.

"I think it's over." Zelfire sighed with relief.

Suddenly, a giant worm crawled up from the crack and went up high in the sky.

"W-What is that?!" Margrit said.

"It doesn't look too happy..."

The worm was as tall as several houses and as thick as a tunnel. Its five red eyes (with two rows, three on top and two on the bottom) glittered angrily. It also had a big mouth, its sharp teeth could cut a car. Its skin was made up of thick titanium scales. Drool dripped from his mouth, and it's looking at the heroes. They couldn't do anything but watch in amazement the giant worm, something none of them had ever seen, or imagined before.

"It's a **sand worm**." Margrit said.

"I think it's hungry..." Mason replied, looking at the saliva from its mouth.

"I don't want to end up as worm-bait either, we gotta do something!" Margrit yelled.

The worm roared with its head in the air and grunted. Then it charged at them, and they jumped out of the way just in time. Now, it looked around, then chased after Margrit. She quickly charged some energy and made an attack, but she wasn't fast enough for the hungry giant. She jumped up high, avoiding being swallowed by it. Then it flexed its head and whacked Margrit on the ground. Seizing the chance, it coiled its body around her and squeezed her like squishing a bug.

"Margrit!!"

"She'll be crushed!" Zelfire said.

They quickly rushed to save her, but the ground cracked up again, and more worms pop out. Now, there were at least ten of them surrounding Zelfire and Mason, and one wrapped around Margrit.

"We gotta think fast, or Margrit's history!"

"You distract them, and I'll save her!"

Mason nodded with agreement and they prepared for the worse. Zelfire ran towards Margrit, dodging all the worm's attacks. Mason jumped up high, distracting

them so they don't follow Zelfire. Zelfire finally went face to face with the worm that had Margrit trapped.

"Help me! Heeelp!"

He leaped and punched its face, but that only made it angrier. Mason charged energy and released it, killing one of the giant monsters. Suddenly, one of the worms opened its mouth wide and spit out a strange green liquid on the ground close to Mason's foot. The acid burned the ground, disintegrating it into smoke.

"Ahhhh! They can spit acid! Watch out Zelfire!"

"Ok!" Zelfire charged an energy ball and shot it right into the worm's mouth. It exploded the second it touched the ball and left its guts all over the place. Margrit was okay (thank goodness) with only minor scratches.

"Guys, I can use some help here..."

The worms waited to make their move while Zelfire and Margrit joined Mason.

"Alright, let's do it together!" Mason said, suggesting they attack together.

"**Right!**" Margrit and Zelfire shouted together.

So, all three of them powered up and fired their beams at the same time. The power was enormous and destroyed all worms in sight instantly.

"Whew! I thought we were worm food for good!" Zelfire said. The ground shook again, and more worms popped out! Zelfire was totally overwhelmed. "More! Let's get outta here!"

"Good idea!" Mason said.

So, the heroes quickly flew out of the reach of the gigantic worms before they could attack again.

Meanwhile, inside Dark's ship...

Dark Spectre sat on his mobile chair, fingers closed into fists. "I have discovered the location of the last crystal."

"Last? Isn't there two more?" Kano asked, a bit confused.

"One was taken by Blaze. He took it from a beggar."

"That's terrible!"

"Yes, but I must get my hands on the last one, then I'll take care of Blaze."

"Where is the last energy crystal?"

"Somewhere inside the ancient coliseum. You know what to do."

"Yeah, you can count on me!" Kano said happily.

The heroes continued traveling to their destination, until Margrit made a wise suggestion. "Let's go back to our ship and get the T-boards. We can save some energy without flying," she said.

Zelfire: "That's a great idea. I think the ship is not far from here."

"We don't even have to get there. Just wait." She rolled up her sleeve and pressed a button on her arm pad, and minutes later, three T-boards flew at them and stopped.

"Oh, those things again." Mason remembered using one of those things back at the colony. He and Margrit were traveling on the T-boards to get to Kano. "Wow Margrit. You must have known we would need them so you put some in your ship just in case."

"You read my mind! C'mon, let's go! We don't have much time to waste."

So, they got on their boards and surfed the air to the coliseum. On their way, they will once again have to go through another obstacle before they can attain the last crystal.

"Look! It's the coliseum!" Mason said, pointing.

"We made it at last."

They landed their boards on the ground and walked closer to it. At the main entrance was a gigantic door blocking their way inside the building.

"So how do we get in?" Margrit asked.

"We'll do it our way..." He charged energy and began to fire, suddenly the door opened and fell apart. Zelfire stopped with confusion. They could hear a low sound, foot steps from a distance. The sound got louder and louder...it's definitely not a human foot, it's much louder, like the sound of an earthquake (or ground-quake, according to Margarita). The ground shuddered violently with each step, it got closer and louder...

"What is it?!"

"It's a giant! It must be the one Master Lang told us about..." Margrit said in alarm.

A huge dark shadow appeared and covered them. A gigantic monster walked out and stared at them. It was even bigger than the worms, its body was as tall as a building. It has huge horns on its head, with huge, evil eyes, razor-sharp teeth, and a nose. It has three fingers and three toes that can crush a whole bus. Its skin was as tough as titanium alloy and its breath can blow a whole town away. Mason and his allies stared at the creature dumbfounded, scared and not knowing what to do next.

Mancubus roared loudly and angrily, so loud that they can feel the sound shaking through their bodies.

The heroes were dumbfounded as they witness this giant roaring in front of them. How will they beat this one?

45: The Last Crystal.

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"That m-must be the guardian..." Zelfire said, knees trembling. The monster snarled angrily and unwelcomingly.

"It's h-huge! Bigger than those worms!"

Mancubus roared angrily, opening its mouth as wide as it can. Then it walked towards them. The ground shook with every step it took. THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

The danger for them increased every second.

Mason: "Let's get outta here!"

The trio got on their T-boards and surfed away from the monster as far and fast as possible, but Mancubus was running after them and right on their tail.

Zelfire: "Mason, it's not like you to run away from anything..."

Mason: "I've never fought one of those things before...besides, he'll crush us!"

Mancubus ran after them and at the same time shot fire balls from his palms. The superior speed of the boards allowed them to dodge all the fire balls, but one of them hit Mason's board. It blew up in the air and Mason fell down without any support.

"Mason!" Margrit yelled.

Mancubus took a deep breath and let out a breath of fire. Almost everything in sight turned into a giant barbecue. Margrit and Zelfire's boards exploded and they fell down. Now all three of them were face to face with the horrible monster. Mancubus stepped closer and closer to them. THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

Mason: "We have no choice! We have to fight!" He decided to take on the monster himself. Unfortunately, before he could make a move, Mancubus caught

Mason in its grip and squeezed him like a doll. Without wasting any time, Margrit and Zelfire stepped in to help their friend before he would be a pancake. Zelfire flew around Mancubus like a fly. It waved his hand trying to hit him, but he's too fast. Margrit jumped on his huge hands and tried to free Mason. It was no use, its fingers were too tight.

Mason: "It's no use..."

Margrit: "I've gotta get you out of here! I can't let you die!"

She used all the strength she has inside of her, but she couldn't open the monster's fingers. Zelfire flew straight at Mancubus and got slapped by its hand. WHACK! Zelfire was knocked out, now Margarita was Mason's only hope. She flew in front of the monster and punched its chin. The bigger they are, the harder they fall. Mancubus dropped Mason and landed on its back. It got back up and was now angrier than ever. Now the freed Mason made his move. He powered up and fired the Energy Blast. Mancubus stood still and waited to get hit. ZAP! The beam had no effect on it at all. Mason needed another plan quick or it could be the end of him.

Margrit: "Watch out!" Mancubus whacked Mason with its fists and sent him straight into the ground, making a deep hole. Mason flew back up with some minor injuries. Zelfire was back also, and they're ready to exterminate the monster.

"Over here, ugly monster!" Mancubus turned its head at Mason and decided to finish him first.

Suddenly, Mason shouted, "Flash Attack!" The whole area lighted up from Mason and Margrit and Zelfire quickly closed their eyes. Unfortunately, Mancubus didn't know what happened. It shut its eyes from the painful light and covered them with his hands. It roared painfully and swung his arms aimlessly at them, they quickly dodged and got to a safer distance. Its huge arm crushed the tall boulder and smashed it to pieces with just one hit.

Mason: "We have to do this together!"

Margrit: "Sounds like a good idea." All three of them charged up their highest concentrated beams at the same time and fired. The combined power of the beams was too much for even Mancubus to handle, it roared one last time as it turned into dust.

The coliseum was so quiet now.

Mason: "I'm glad he's gone..."

Zelfire: "C'mon! We have no time to waste. The last crystal is just ahead."

Even without the light, they got closer and closer with every step. Hesitating, they ran back to the coliseum. They go into the entrance that Mancubus first came out from. The hallway was like a giant, dark tunnel. It was so hollow and empty that their footsteps echoed throughout the whole place. After running a while, they saw a light at the end of the tunnel. They continued running towards it.

Once they finally got into the bright light, their eyes winced, not used to the light since they've only seen night time on Guardian. After adjusting to the brightness, they saw a large room, the center of the ancient coliseum. They saw rows of seats around them, and a statue the same size of Mancubus.

Mason: "Wow..."

Zelfire: "Look at that statue! It's enormous!"

Margrit: "Where do we look for the crystal?"

Zelfire: "We don't have to look for it. Look!" He pointed his finger at the statue's head. A bright, shimmering spec on its head sparkled like a star.

Margrit: "That's the last crystal!"

Mason: "Well, let's get it!" Without thinking any more, he flew up and tried to get the crystal. He pulled as hard as he could, but it won't budge. He tried again, harder this time, grunting and struggling to take it out. "It's stuck."

Margrit: "Mason!" Suddenly, the statue flashed its eyes, and it came to life. It moved its foot, taking a giant step forward.

Mason: "What-the?!"

Zelfire: "It's alive!"

Margrit: "I've had enough of giants today...giant worms, giant monsters, and now this?!"

Minotaur flicked its fingers at Mason and popped him into a wall. "Ouch." he said.

Kano and his soldiers watched them fight against Minotaur from a hidden spot in the arena.

"Shouldn't we be getting the crystal now? Now's our best chance since they're distracted."

Kano: "No! It's too dangerous. Let them fight the monster. When they get the crystal, then we'll grab it from them. In the mean time, let's enjoy the show."

After a dangerous, life and death battle, the heroes triumphed once again. Zelfire got the crystal from Minotaur's head and Mason's combined power with Margrit and Zelfire was an unstoppable force. They combined their energies into Mason and his power tripled. He blasted Minotaur into smithereens. Once all the dangers were gone, they flew out of the coliseum and headed towards the ship so they can rest.

But in war, one can never let his guard down. Kano and his men followed the heroes without being detected. What will happen to them now?

46: Deadly Encounter With Dark Spectre.

Contents

Blaze was resting inside a cave, with the sixth crystal beside him. His arms were crossed and he went into deep thought. "I can't fall asleep, or they'll get me. So far I have only one of them, Dark has five, and the location of the last one is still unknown. Dark may be ahead, but as long as I have one, Dark's goal will never be achieved." He laughed.

"It looks like Kerell has failed me." Spectre said, in a disappointed tone.

Electrode: "He was beaten by the sayan named Mason."

"Mason...I've so much about this man. I sure would like to meet him in person." His hover chair moved forward.

"Where are you going, sire?"

"Out for a walk."

The heroes have finally gotten their hands on the last Anubis Crystal. But Blaze still has the sixth one, and Dark's forces have five. Will they be able to hold onto the last crystal?

Mason, Margrit, and Zelfire had a long day. The days on Guardian are a little longer than that of Mascus. Almost twice as long. After fighting some sand worms, and giants, they were tired and needed to rest.

In the middle of flying, they were talking.

Mason: "I'm sure glad we have **at least one** of the crystals. As long as we hold onto it, the Empire won't get their dirty hands on this."

Margrit: "Yeah. But will this really end the war?"

Zelfire: "Hey, as long as we're alive, we can figure something out. I've a lot about this bastard, Dark Spectre. Is he really as strong as they say he is?"

Suddenly, Mason sensed a powerful force chasing after them. Margrit and Zelfire felt it also. "What...what is this enormous ki?"

Zelfire: "I...I've never felt any force like this before..."

Margrit: "Can it be..."

Zelfire: "D-Dark Spectre?"

Mason: "We can't possibly compete with such a force. "Over there!" He pointed at the cave ahead of them. They quickly went inside the cave, hoping they won't be seen. They waited for Dark to leave, but they sensed he was getting closer and closer to them. Their hearts were beating as fast as hell, as the deadly force approached.

"I know you're in there!" shouted a deep voice from outside. "Come out with the crystal now!"

Margrit: "Crap! He knows we're here!"

Zelfire: "Should we go?"

Mason was speechless. All he could think about was how he will protect them and the crystal.

Dark: "I'll give you one more chance! Come out now or I blow up this cave into a million pieces!"

Mason: "Alright, let's go." They stepped outside and walked a few steps forward. Dark Spectre was in front of them, sitting on his mobile chair, with an unhappy mood. They could not see his face through the space helmet.

"Dark Spectre..." Margrit said.

Zelfire: "It's really him."

Mason: "So we meet in person at last."

Dark: "Sayans from the colony? I thought you could do nothing but hide in that pathetic colony of yours."

Mason: "What right do you have to say these things?"

Dark: "You sure are a bold one. You must be the sayan named Mason, correct?"

"Yeah. At your service."

Margrit: "You're the mastermind behind all the destructions of various planets throughout the universe."

Dark: "Those planets are a threat to me. Eliminating those civilizations was the best way to deal with it."

Zelfire: "With just one word you killed thousands of innocent people!"

Dark: "No, millions! That is the beauty of having absolute power. But you simpletons will never understand the glory of having such power...of being superior to others."

Mason: "Grrrr. Just because you have power, you decide to abuse it. I won't stand for it!"

Dark laughed at his remark. "This is why sayans are so stupid. How dare you speak out? Don't you know your place? I am the almighty Dark Spectre, and I myself control everything in the Dark Empire. You should be begging like dogs to have me spare your life."

This angered all three of them.

Zelfire: "That's it. I can't stand him already." He was about to make a move, but Margrit stopped him.

Margrit: "Dark Spectre, isn't it? You hardly expose yourself like this. I bet none of the rebels have seen you in person before. What makes you take a risk and come here to Guardian personally? Are these crystals that much of a threat to you?"

"You fool! If I were you, I would hand over the crystal that you have. No one has the capacity to handle the power of the Anubis Crystals, besides myself. The Great War started out nearly a hundred years ago..."

A group of men sat by a long, rectangular table, discussing some important matters.

"War has always been a part of life - any species that is still existent has been through. And those species that are extinct are extinct because of war. The galaxy has entered a period of peace for some time now. But a group of men from **Murai**, who were all power-greedy, they gathered together. They came from all different backgrounds, but they had one goal in mind - universal conquest. It is every man's dream, yet is commonly accepted as impossible. But not for those men. They wanted to create the most devastating the war the universe has ever known."

Margrit: "And you are a part of that war. You're a merciless killer! A cold-blooded hound. You don't deserve to live!"

Dark ignored her comments. "And through those leaders, the Dark Empire was formed. They grew bigger and bigger, until they cannot be ignored. Once they became exposed to the public, they were ready for war. They took over planet after planet. Race after race. And eventually, more and more planets became involved, choosing sides. The **Rebel Faction**. Or the **Empire**. And we realized that Arlia can be an asset to us. Arlia's most powerful race, the sayans, are a race meant for war. But some of them didn't want to join us. So we had no choice but to eliminate them. **King Neflite** sent out an order to 'purify' the sayan race - to eliminate any rebels. Your kind was no match for us. Some of you had to run away to seek refuge. And one of them is Jerrell. And thus, he fled to Mascus to build his pitiful colony, hoping it will stand a chance against my forces. All your efforts are just prolonging the inevitable! Now, foolish rebels, you will suffer the fate of all the other rebels who oppose me." He gathered energy into his finger.

[Split screen - 3] - [Margrit, Zelfire, Mason].

Mason, Margrit and Zelfire prepared for the worst. They wait nervously as Dark finished his energy charge.

(He's...too powerful...we're going to die.) Mason thought grimly. Usually, Mason rarely had any doubts about his strength, this time his fear was eating away his confidence. He had never faced a foe like Dark before.

Suddenly, the ground tore apart and the giant worms popped out. The heroes seized their chance for survival and flew away without a thought.

"Cowards." The worms stared at Dark and drooled. "You must be very hungry. Don't worry, lunch is on me..." He moved his finger and **BOOM!** The worms disintegrated instantly and the whole ground broke apart.

From afar, Mason looked back and saw the big explosion. "That was a close one. It could have been us."

Zelfire: "Phew! For the first time I'm glad those worms showed up."

Margrit: "That was a lucky break, right Mason?" She noticed how serious he was. "Mason?"

"That guy...he's too strong. How am I possibly going to fight him?"

Meanwhile, Blaze was still resting inside his cave. Bored with nothing to do, he flashed back to a very significant event in his life...it was ten years ago...When he first fought Dark Spectre, an event which he could never forget.

It was a cold and windy day. Almost the whole planet was quiet, not a sound was heard except for the wind. Dark waited impatiently on his royal chair, waiting for

the arrival of someone important, the arrival of his most powerful enemy, the sayan named Blaze.

Dark: "He's coming."

Guard #1: "My scouter says he is coming in from the north!"

Guard #2: "He has a very high power level..."

Dark: "That sayan really thinks he can beat me. I'll punish him, just like all the others!"

Blaze made a hole on the ceiling and dropped in

"I-It's him! Blaze! He's really here..." Guard #2 shouted nervously. All the palace guards were trembling and sweating at the very sight of Blaze.

He looked around the royal palace with a disgusted look.

"This is your great royal palace? This place is disgusting! My bedroom looks better than this place!"

Dark: "Blaze, your big mouth won't save you this time. You've gone too far and too deep."

Blaze: "I've been waiting for this chance for my whole life."

Dark: "Well, here's your chance. I hope you enjoyed your life while you can, because it'll end soon."

Blaze: "Yeah, right! That's a good one!"

They waited a while, then Dark ordered his guards to leave the palace immediately. Not long after, they start fighting. POW! POW! WHAM! CRACK! BAM! Minutes later, almost the whole palace was destroyed. Their battle was unlike any other battle ever experienced. As the two titanic forces clashed into each other, their forces destroyed everything around them. Finally, Dark has had enough, he charged his finishing move, the **Death Star**, and fired.

"AHHHHHHH!" he screamed.

The explosion was catastrophic.

Dark no longer sensed Blaze. "Humph. Just like all the other rebels. He was strong, but not strong enough."

"I'll show you, Dark Spectre. I'll make sure you letting me live will be the biggest mistake of your life. I promise you! I'm not just a sayan anymore, I'm a super sayan!" He clutched onto the crystal tightly.

47: Margarita Saves The Day.

Contents

The heroes got lucky and escaped from the clutches of Dark Spectre. Finally, they can get some rest, and recharge, then continue the hunt. But in war, one can't take a break too long. Never let your guard down.

Inside the space pod, Margrit, Mason and Zelfire were sleeping peacefully. They were tired from all the adventures. Even though they didn't want to waste any time, even heroes need to rest.

However, Mason was still awake, with too much on his mind. Things like the fate of their future, the future of the crystals, of the colony, of earth, and of the universe...these things can keep someone awake.

Mason got off his bed and walked towards the door, pushed the button, it opened and stepped out. He looked outside the window. Nothing but red and black. Zelfire was asleep. He went into Margrit's room to check how she was doing. She was

sleeping pleasantly, tucked under a comfy blanket and soft pillow. We **will** get out of here alive, he thought. He pulled the blanket up to her shoulders. He sat besides her and brushed her face lightly. She moaned and woke up.

"Did I wake you?" he asked guiltily.

"Can't sleep?"

"Nope."

"You have a lot on your mind, don't you?" She sat up.

"Of course I do...I was thinking what action we should take next." He half sat on the bed and she rested beside him. He sighed. "Can we ever win?"

"People like Dark Spectre can't be taken down by just one man. If we sayans work together, we can win. As long as hope is alive, anything is possible. You taught me that, remember?"

"Yeah." Mason said, proudly, yet embarrassed that he needed to be reminded of his own words.

Outside, Kano and his Dark soldiers were hiding, waiting for the right time to steal the crystal.

"Mason?"

"Yes?" he asked.

"I just wanted you to know...when we do make it out of here alive, I want to spend the rest of my life with you."

"Me too." He kissed her on the forehead. "Let's get some shut-eye." He half got up and she grabbed his arm.

"Wait, can't we talk just a little longer?"

"You have to get some sleep. Come on, be a good girl and sleep."

She nodded and obeyed. She put her head on the pillow and he adjusted the blanket for her.

Mason opened the exit door and walked outside while yawning. A few seconds later, Kano and his soldiers ambushed him. Mason was caught by surprise and off guard. Kano hit him a few times, then he threw a metal ball at him. A stream of smoke was released from it and surrounded Mason.

"What?!" he yelled as the smoke engulfed him and suffocated his lungs. Mason got weaker and weaker until he fell asleep.

Kano: "We have him now! Boys, go get the crystal!"

Soldiers: "Yes sir!"

Inside the space pod, Margrit was still asleep but she woke up almost immediately after she sensed something was wrong. "Mason!" She quickly put on her fighting clothes and yelled to the other room, "Zelfire! Get up!"

Zelfire: "...Huh? Wha?"

She ran outside and saw in shock Mason lying besides Kano, unconscious. "Mason! Don't you dare hurt him!"

Kano: "And what if do? What are you gonna do about it?"

Margrit: "Don't piss me off."

All the Dark soldiers surrounded her and prepared to attack.

Zelfire: "Mason!"

Margrit quickly beat the soldiers one by one. Now, only Kano was left.

Margrit: "Zelfire, get the crystal and Mason out of here!"

Zelfire: "Gotcha." He went inside, got the crystal, and carried the unconscious Mason and ran away. Kano was about to attack Zelfire, but Margrit stopped him.

With the chance, Zelfire ran away safe and sound.

Kano: "You look familiar. *Gasp* You're the girl from the colony..."

Margrit: "My name is Margarita, and I'm not a girl!"

"I'll beat you like I did last time, then I'll get the crystal."

"Wrong! The way I see it, I kill you and never lay your dirty hands on our crystal."

"The crystals belong to Lord Dark."

"They don't belong to anyone."

They attacked each other. Pow! Doosh! Wham! Kapow! At first glance, Margrit had the speed, but Kano had the technique. Margrit's attacks weren't able to connect, as Kano dodged and blocked like it was nothing.

They soared to the air, Margrit did a flying kick. Froom. Kano dodged to the side, and kicked her on the back. While falling, Kano flew after her, and he thought for sure he got her. Suddenly, she blurred.

Kano: "Huh?"

Margrit appeared above. "Here!"

Pow! He was hit, and she followed up with a beam. Boom. A hole was on the ground.

"And that's that."

"That's what?" said Kano.

Margrit gasped. Kano appeared in front of her, and let out a combo of punches, and finished up with a kick. Wham!

She fell face flat.

Then he started boasting again. "No one can beat Kano the space pirate! You didn't learn from the last time did you, girl?"

Margrit: "My name is Margarita!!!" Suddenly, a surge of energy was released from her body and knocked Kano away.

Kano: "What is this power?!"

Margrit: "**Take this!**" She jumped up and shot a ball of energy at the ground and created a large deep pit. Then she jumped and performed her amazing flying kick that knocked him into the pit. He screamed as he fell deeper into the dark, endless pit. Margrit looked down the pit, watching Kano's body get smaller and smaller, his voice got lower and lower until there was no sound at all. Just in case he was still alive, Margrit fired a few energy beams down there. "Die!" The whole pit lit up and exploded above the ground. A wall of fire burst up from the pit and disappeared.

Margrit, being certain that Kano was dead, went to join Zelfire and Mason.

Meanwhile, as Blaze searched around the planet, he found Dark's ship. He was standing on top of a cliff, with the sixth crystal in his hand, being the only safe place.

Blaze: "Look at this...Dark Spectre's spaceship. I bet those crystals are inside. I don't sense Dark's presence around here...that means those crystals are mine!"

He flew towards the ship, then **Electrode** flew out and stopped him. "You're not getting anywhere near the ship!"

Blaze: "Get out of my way, you lousy robot!"

Electrode: "So you're the famous Blaze? Well, you don't look so tough to me."

"If you know what's good for you, you'd get out of my way and give me the crystals."

"Keep dreaming! You and I both know that is not going to happen."

"I thought robots are supposed to be smart...I guess I was wrong."

Electrode: "What did you mean by that?"

"What did you think I mean?"

"Hmmm, you brought one of the crystals with you, thanks. You saved us the trouble of having to look for it."

"It's not for you. I took it with me only because it wasn't safe anywhere else."

"I'll tell you what, hand it over and I'll let you die painlessly."

"That's a good one!" He threw the crystal into the air and out of sight, so Electrode can't get to it. They began fighting. Blaze was trying to get closer to the ship as Electrode was trying to get Blaze away from the ship.

After a few hits, the turning point of the fight began. "Take this Blaze!" Electrode shot a net from his arm and caught Blaze.

He struggled to get free, "You think this net is gonna hold me?" Then the net shocked him and he descended onto the ground. Electrode shot missiles from almost all of his body parts, and they were all targeted at Blaze. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Blaze was hit severely and fell into the rocks. Electrode waited for him to come up, but there was no sign of him. Electrode returned to the ship, thinking that he has killed Blaze and protected the crystals.

Zelfire and Margrit spotted another cave, a place where they can hide. They carried Mason into the cave and laid him down.

Zelfire: "All our supplies and food are in the ship, we..."

Margrit: "I know, but Kano knows that location, and that means Dark knows too. It's too dangerous to go back there."

"I guess you're right."

Margrit looked at Mason with sadness. "Poor Mason, what have they done to you?"

Zelfire: "He'll be alright."

Margrit: "Yeah...let's get some shut-eye."

They slept in close proximity of each other.

48: The Controversial Alliance.

Contents

The heroes were still sleeping inside the cave. Mason woke up and yawned. He quietly walked outside, trying not to wake the others up. Outside, the whole environment has changed. It was daytime, and everything was bright and cheery compared to night. Margrit joined Mason outside.

Zelfire was awake too, but he remained inside and he listened in on their conversation.

Margrit: "You've woken up at last. Had a good night's sleep?"

Mason: "I sure did. Look..." He gazed at the sky. "It's so beautiful." He had the same indescribable feeling back on earth, when he gazed at the sky with Lisa, as he was wondering about the possibilities of the bigness of the universe.

Margrit: "Yeah...it is. It's the first time we've seen day on Guardian."

Mason: "Isn't it weird...that at night this place looks so gloomy, and at day its the complete opposite."

Margrit: "This planet is full of wonders. Night and day is one of the amazing phenomena here. The sky is so pretty...I feel like I'm in heaven..."

They heard footsteps approach them. They stared in the direction of the sound, wondering who it could be. They got ready just in case he is an enemy. To their

surprise, it was Blaze who showed up. To Mason, he was the sayan who defeated him. To Margrit, he's just a nuisance. And to Zelfire...well you know.

He was tired and injured from his previous fight with Electrode, with a torn out suit and blood stains all over his body. The heroes noticed the blood right away.

Zelfire: "It's you! You bastard, you have a lot of nerve coming here!"

Mason: "What do you want?"

Blaze: "I didn't come here to fight you..."

Margrit: "Then why did you come?"

Blaze: "I have come to make an offer. Let's team up."

Mason: "As in...an alliance?"

Zelfire: "You've gotta be kidding! You killed Master Lang! I'll never forgive you!" He couldn't control himself anymore, and began to charge at him, but Mason stopped him.

Mason: "I think we should hear him out."

Blaze: "I was about to achieve victory, but I was weakened by an android named Electrode. He has some dirty tricks up his sleeve. Now, look at me! Dark, knowing that I'm injured, has sent countless search parties after me. And even I, the great super sayan can't defend myself in this condition."

Zelfire: "Shut up! I've heard enough!"

Blaze: "Fool! No one asked you, human!"

"You killed Master Lang!" Zelfire lost his temper again, and Mason was barely holding on to him.

Blaze: "You mean that old man? That pathetic little guy? He barely hurt me!"

Zelfire: "Why you!! I'll make you pay!"

Mason: "Zelfire! Calm down!"

Blaze: "As I was saying, I need your help."

Mason: "You need our help? I never thought I'd hear this from you."

"And I know that you need me. There's no way you stand a chance against Dark without my help, trust me. I would rather lose my crystal to you than to Dark! We'll help each other. Think of it as a mutual agreement. What do you say?"

Mason: "Look, I don't trust you, and I'm sure you don't trust us."

Blaze: "That's right. This was the best alternative I could turn to. It's either this or get killed. I never thought this day would come either. In the end, we are fighting on the same side anyways, whether you know it or not. We are all sayans here...well almost all of us."

Mason, and Margrit thought it over carefully and made their decision.

Mason looked at Margrit. She nodded. "Alright. We'll trust you for now."

Blaze: "In order for this to work, we must have trust in each other! I know you don't trust me, but you have to! Just as proof of my trust, you can have this crystal."

Margrit: "You are willing to give us the crystal you have? Are you that desperate now?"

Blaze: "Don't push it, colony lady. I'm being generous for once."

Zelfire: "Mason! You can't be serious! What about Master Lang?"

Mason: "Look, I miss him very much too, as much as you...but we have to face the truth, Blaze can be of a big help to us."

Zelfire: "No!"

Mason: "Zelfire, I know you're very angry. Master Lang is our master too. But we will team up with Blaze for now. After this whole crystal scavenger hunt is over, Blaze is still our enemy. We'll take care of him afterwards. But for now, Dark Spectre is too much for us."

Margrit crossed her arms and thought hard. "In the best interest of our survival...this alliance is necessary."

Blaze: "I thought you'd see it my way!"

Zelfire: "This is ridiculous! An alliance with Blaze? To me, that is suicide! Forget it!" He walked away from them.

Mason: "I'm sorry Zelfire, I really am...we have no other choice."

Zelfire: "Talk to someone who cares." He continued leaving, giving Blaze a disgusted look.

Blaze: "Stubborn Earthling. One day he'll realize what a favor I did for him and thank me!"

Mason: "That's enough!"

Blaze realized they must have spent the night in this cave. "So this is your home, huh? Looks comfy. Take this." He handed the crystal to them.

Mason: "Now we have two."

Margrit followed Blaze into the cave.

Blaze: "I'm really tired, and I need to get some rest. He lay down on the ground and prepared to sleep.

Margrit: "Aren't you afraid that we might kill you when you're asleep and take your crystal?"

Blaze: "I was already prepared for that possibility before I approached you. But would you kill a fellow rebel sayan? You need my help. I bet you're glad I'm on your side."

Margrit: "Whatever."

Shortly after, Blaze fell asleep. Margrit joined Mason outside. "Do you think Zelfire will be back?"

"I don't know...he's angry at me now. Doesn't he realize this is our only chance?"

"I have faith in your decisions. You only look out for our best interests."

"But he doesn't see it that way."

"Don't worry Mason. He'll understand with time."

"Blaze did kill Master Lang after all..."

"Yes, I know!" she shouted. "But this is **war**! In war we can't afford to worry about other's feelings! The main goal and only goal is our survival. I can understand Zelfire's feelings, but he doesn't get it. He can take his revenge after this for all I care." She went back inside, while Mason went after Zelfire.

Margrit went inside to pay Blaze a visit and found him deep asleep. She could see a wave of energy passing through his resting body. "No way! He's recharging his energy while sleeping! Some of his wounds are gone. That's an amazing ability. A true super sayan indeed. If I could do that, I'll never need to go inside a healing chamber again!"

Suddenly, she sensed someone was approaching behind her. "Found you!" Kano said.

Margrit turned around and saw a familiar face, the face of one of her most dangerous enemies. "Kano? I thought I killed you."

"Yaeh, I was almost a goner, but now I'm back. This time, I'm going to pulverize you."

Margrit: "Damn. You're just like a bug. You just won't die. If Mason was here you'd be sorry."

Kano: "But he isn't! You're all alone in this cave...what's that? Blaze? Sleeping?"

Margrit: "Don't you touch him! He's resting!"

Kano: "So, you joined forces with him, huh? Poor, poor Blaze, all asleep and helpless! I can't believe my luck! When I kill him, I'll be fully rewarded and be known throughout the universe as the warrior who killed Blaze!"

Margrit: "You gotta go through me first!"

Kano: "As you wish."

He charged a lot of energy and created a powerful explosion, so powerful that the ground shredded apart. Margrit and Blaze fell deep underground along with the ground. A while later, the whole place was filled with dust and pebbles from the explosion. Margrit pushed off the pile of rocks on top of her and swept her clothes to get rid of the dust. She looked around, searching for Blaze and Kano.

Margrit: "There's no sign of him anywhere. I hope he's okay."

Kano: "I don't know about him, but you won't be okay."

He attacked her with hard punches and kicks.

"This time, I'll finish you for good!" she yelled.

He drew a blade from his chest and threw it. She tilted her head to dodge it. The blade cut into the rock behind her. He threw another and she dodged again. She ran into him and jabbed him in the chin, then a punch in the face. She punched so hard he was knocked backwards.

"Not bad!"

He fired a ray of light and hit her! She ran aside and he followed, firing. She ran, jumped and performed the flying kick. Unfortunately, Kano grabbed her foot and slammed her down. He punched her stomach as she got up. The pain was so great she fell on her knees and couldn't do anything else. He kicked her foot. She crawled back and got up from the support of the rock. He charged and punched, she jumped backwards 180 degrees and landed on top of the rock, and his fist went inside it. With the chance, she kicked his face and jumped off. While down, he grabbed her foot as she ran and fell. They both got up and he hit her again, and she was losing it.

"Now you die!"

Suddenly, a bunch of rocks floated around, and Blaze woke up angrily, as if his pleasant slumber was disturbed.

Kano: "What?! Blaze!"

Margrit: "He's awake!"

Behind Blaze, the two crystals flashed and released a large amount of energy into Blaze. He screamed and all the rocks floating around him broke apart.

"It's the crystals! He's getting energy from the crystals!"

Blaze: "Who dares to disturb my sleep?"

Kano: "How can this be..."

"A space pirate? You are a member of Dark's elite forces? Then you will perish!" He turned super sayan.

Kano's mechanical eye tried to calculate his power level, but it went crazy. "No way...this can't be."

"I'm warning you...back off!" His scouter went berserk as Blaze received energy. Kano took a careful step back. Blaze approached. He fired a beam and it was absorbed into Blaze's shield, doing minimum damage. "No! D-Don't kill me..."

"Perish space pirate!" Blaze charged and dug his fist into Kano's and pushed, sending Kano into a rock. Blaze fired the **Super sayan Beam (SSB)**, a golden beam full of super sayan energy. Zap.

Mason arrived in time to see everything. Kano's body was now crispy fried.

"Blaze! You didn't have to do that!"

Blaze sighed and powered down. "Why not? He's our enemy."

Mason: "You just never learn, do you Blaze?"

Margrit: "I'm sorry...Mason...but I think Blaze is right."

Mason: "Margrit? Not you."

"Blaze saved my life! If it wasn't for him, I would've been toast by now."

"I think I'll leave you two alone..." Blaze said, sensing the hostility. He left the cave.

"Mason...last time you spared Kano's life, and he's still a threat to us...we can't afford to make anymore mistakes."

Mason: "How could you? You actually are on his side...on the killer's side?"

"Well, if he's a killer, why did you agree to join him?"

"Margrit!"

Margrit: "Look, I know you better than anyone else. This war is serious, we take no prisoners or show any weaknesses! Your kindness can be the end of us all...Mason..."

She walked away from Mason.

Zelfire: "Hmmp! Mr. nice guy!"

Mason: "Zelfire!"

Zelfire walked away from him too.

Now, Mason was left all alone, his friends walked into the light, while he remained in the darkness. Feeling betrayed and frustrated, he just stood there and did nothing. (I can't believe this! First Zelfire and now Margrit! How could this have happened?) What had he done wrong? Everything he did to now is for the best...and this is how they treat him? He felt he had done something wrong, terribly wrong, but didn't know what. Was he too idealistic to think sparing enemies can actually help?

But this is war! In war we can't afford to worry about other's feelings! The main goal and only goal is our survival.

Pissed off, he went off to train alone.

49: The Colony Blues.

Contents

While the heroes were struggling between life and death at the Guardian Planet, those at the colony were worried sick about them.

Piper was training alone on the mountains. He was still thinking about that crappy feeling he had the other day, when he thought Master Lang died, for some reason. He hasn't seen his master in a while. So why did he sense him all of a sudden? He was sure that if Mason returned, he will have his questions answered, so he remained patient.

From a distance, he heard footsteps approaching him. A figure appeared behind a rock.

Piper: "Who's there?"

"Hey, it's only me!"

"Kane? What are you doing here?"

"I came to join you, of course. Let's train together like we used to."

"Great idea."

As they started training, they heard a sound coming from the sky. Several huge space crafts landed on the grass and created a cloud of smoke around it. Then the door opened and touched the ground. Inside the ship was bright and barely anything can be seen. A dark figure stepped out and his foot soldiers followed him. He was dressed as a general, with a cap of honor, red cape, and badges on his chest. He was also armed with metal boots, metal knuckles and metal armor that covered one side of his body.

Piper and Kane watched them from a distance and wondered who they were.
"Who is that?"

Kane: "Good question. I wish I knew."

Piper: "Let's ask him."

Kane: "No! We don't know what he's made of...he might be sent by Dark Spectre."

Commander Radamaker: "You're right. I am."

Kane: "Ahhh! What the? I thought you were over there."

Radamaker: "Fools! No one can hide from my senses. You must be a rebel, right? I'm here to destroy your colony."

Piper: "What do you want with the colony?! It's practically destroyed!"

Radamaker: "Yes, but not completely. I was ordered to get rid of any remains of the colony...now, enough talk."

Piper: "Let's do it!"

The mighty commander attacked them viciously and hurt them badly. While they lay there helplessly, Radamaker ordered **Erblitz**, a **Draconian** with purple skin, to attack the remains of the colony. Erblitz obeyed and headed towards the colony.

Piper: "No!"

Kane: "Piper, go stop him! I'll take care of this guy!"

Piper nodded and ran after Erblitz.

Radamaker: "Fool! You need all the help you can get!" Kane charged fast at him, and Radamaker remained calm. He put his palms together and formed a bright red energy ball and threw it at Kane. It hit him and hurt him severely. "Hahahaha! You're no match for my psychic powers!"

Kane: "Psychic powers?"

"Hahahaha!" Without moving a muscle, Radamaker lifted Kane up and tossed him into the air, then slammed him onto the ground, making an impression.
"Hehehehe, no one can beat my powers, no one!"

Kane: "Uhhh, he didn't even lift a finger! He's doing this with his mind!"
Radamaker did this again a few more times, and this time he threw Kane into a large pile of rocks.

Piper ran after the purple alien as fast as he could. He was right behind him, but not falling behind or getting ahead. Suddenly, Radamaker appeared in front of him, blocking his way.

Piper: "What...what did you do to Kane?"

Radamaker: "Hmmmph. That bald guy couldn't even touch me! Now it's your turn! Didn't anyone tell you it's rude to run away from a fight?!"

Piper: "Yeah, but someone also told me it's rude not to save my friends." He leaped and attempted a punch, but his fists seemed to go right through Radamaker's body. "Huh?"

Radamaker teleported and reappeared behind Piper. He was moving so fast that what Piper saw was only the light of his body of where he was. "I missed! How did he do it?"

Radamaker: "He he he he, I got you!" Piper turned around, and saw Radamaker's fists buried inside his stomach. He let go and kicked his face. Piper lay still on the ground, barely moving a muscle, paralyzed from the pain.

"Just as I thought. Rebel sayans are weak."

Meanwhile, Erblitz had already reached the colony and ordered his Dark Soldiers to attack. The remaining sayan rebels were caught by surprise as they tried to fight back.

After Jerrell realized the colony was under attack, he ordered his troops to fight back. Lisa followed them, but Jerrell stopped her to prevent any danger from coming to her.

"Lisa, go hide somewhere!"

"But..."

"It's too dangerous!"

"Fine." She ran down the large empty hallway and found a door in the middle. She opened it, revealing a closet inside. She went inside and slammed the door shut.

The rebels entered a large room and saw the soldiers on the other side, some hiding behind walls and columns. They shot lasers from their guns continuously.

Jerrell: "Fire at will!"

So his troops fired back. Lasers were shot everywhere throughout the room, and not one spot was safe. Once in a while a troop from either side was shot down, and the injured were quickly taken care of. Jerrell realized that this gun fight was getting nowhere. He dropped his gun and powered up. He released a huge wave of energy that blew all the enemy soldiers away. Within seconds the battle had ended. All the soldiers are down on the ground, except for one, Erblitz.

Jerrell: "Shoot him!"

The sayans shot at the alien non-stop but the lasers didn't hurt him at all. He shot a beam at the sayans and BOOM! The explosion knocked out everyone except Jerrell. "Noooo!"

Erblitz: "Jerrell, the leader of the rebels. You defeated my troops and I defeated yours. It's only fair."

"You're not gonna hurt my colony! I'll make sure of that!"

POW! WHAM! POW! WHACK! BAM! Suddenly, Erblitz took out a small metal ball and tossed it at Jerrell. It hit the ground, and seconds later black smoke steamed out of it and surrounded him. Jerrell coughed and suffocated.

Erblitz: "You will fall asleep in about three seconds."

"Noooo..." As the smoke disappeared Jerrell fell asleep. He lay still on the floor like a rock.

Some of the remaining Dark Soldiers searched around the building for any other rebels or their allies. One of them found the closet that Lisa was hiding in. He slowly opened the door and discovered her. She was holding a long wooden stick with both hands, in a position ready to make a move.

"Surprise!" WHACK!

"Ahhhhh!" The other soldiers heard his yell and quickly captured Lisa. She struggled and screamed and did all she could do. "Let me go! Get your filthy hands off me! Let go!"

Erblitz: "Now I got you!" He carried the fainted Jerrell and left the colony.

Almost immediately after, Kane entered the large room full of non-moving bodies. "These are all Dark Soldiers, but where are all the rebels? And Jerrell?" He searched around the room and realized that he might have been captured. "Jerrell! Lisa! Piper! Where are you?! Anyone here?"

After searching, the Dark soldiers reported back to the mother ship. The bad news was that most of the rebels escaped the colony, and the good news was that Radamaker has captured Lisa, Jerrell and Piper, leaving Kane to fight by himself.

50: Pride Of The Colony.

Contents

Jerrell slowly opened his tired eyes and found himself inside a prison cell. As he fully recovered consciousness he found himself unable to move his arms and legs. He looked around and saw his hands and feet chained against the wall tight. He also found Piper and Lisa also chained to the same wall next to him.

Jerrell: "Hey, they got you too?"

Lisa: "Well duh! What does this look like?"

Piper: "I thought you were never gonna wake up."

Jerrell: "How long have I been asleep?"

"About four hours."

"Four hours? Oh no! My colony! What happened?!"

"I can't be sure, but I heard that the rebels escaped and are scattered throughout

Fuchsia Forest."

Lisa: "What about Kane?"

Piper: "I don't know, maybe he's in the forest also."

Jerrell: "If anything happens to Kane, I'll have their heads."

With his last word Radamaker entered the dirty room. "Did you say something?"

Jerrell: "Who is this?"

"Commander Radamaker at your service. I hope you three enjoyed your stay."

"Yes, in fact we enjoyed it very much. I think we over stayed our welcome...so if you just let us go...we'll forget that any of this ever happened..." said Lisa nervously.

Radamaker: "No, I can't do that. Since you like it here so much, I'll let you stay here longer!"

Lisa: "NOOOOOO! Let us go!"

Jerrell: "Why don't you just kill us?"

Lisa: "Don't say that! I don't want to die!"

"Because I know that you're the leader of the rebels, Jerrell. I want you to see all your comrades and allies killed one by one."

"Don't you dare touch them!" Jerrell yelled.

"And what if I do? Who will stop me? You? Ha ha ha ha ha!" He left the room laughing loudly.

Meanwhile, deep in **Fuchsia Forest**, Kane fought for his survival as the extermination troops were after his tail. Kane ran as far away from them as he could...but they were right on his trail. He was almost out of breath from the running, stamina decreasing. But if he stopped even for one minute they'll catch up so no mistakes could be afforded. The soldiers continued chasing him and shot lasers at him. Kane quickly hid behind a rock, a place where the soldiers couldn't find him.

Soldier #1: "Where did he go?"

Soldier #2: "I don't know, but he can't be far from here..."

They continued looking for him while Kane caught his breath. "I can't t-take much m-more of this...there's too many of them. I have to rescue Jerrell and the others...before it's too late."

Kane crawled on top of a mountain to get away from being killed. He looked down and saw the mother ship and two other ships next to it. (That must be where they are.) he thought. Suddenly, something hit him and he fell into a large trench on the mountain top.

As he got up, the ground in front of him blew up. BOOM! Kane was knocked out again, this time into a wall. He got up again, confused and frustrated. He looked around, and all he saw were the skeletons of what used to be people. There were also rows and rings of sharp spikes everywhere, like a dungeon. "What is this place?"

"Your grave!" yelled out a voice from above.

Kane: "So, you're the one who attacked me - twice."

Erbnitz: "That's right, you were so careless. I have to obey orders. Just surrender and you'll feel a lot less pain than you have to..."

"Sorry, that's not in my vocabulary."

"Then do you know the meaning of pain?! If you don't, I guarantee you will!"
POW! WHAM! BANG!

Kane gathered energy and threw an energy disk at him, but he missed. Erblitz extended his arm and moved a sharp spike without touching it. "HUH?"

Erbnitz: "This is called telekinesis, the ability to move things with your mind! Only those strong enough can do this!" He controlled the spike, and sent it flying at Kane. It stopped just halfway there. "What?"

It was Kane, who was also controlling the spike. "No thanks! You can have it back!" They struggled to push it to the other side...the spike stayed in the air, moving back and forth. Sweat slid down Kane's head, and the same goes for Erblitz. They both grunted painfully as if their heads would explode. They thought they would literally lose their minds if they continued any further.

Suddenly, it flew straight at Erblitz and went through him. He was nailed on the wall like a painting. "You lose." Kane said with finality.

Erbnitz laughed despite the pain and the streams of blood running down his stomach. With his last breath, he murmured his final words... "You have defeat-ed me...you are a great warrior, be-but...no one...can defeat Ra-da-mak-er, you hear m-me?"

Somehow, Kane managed to sneak inside Radamaker's spaceship without getting noticed. He searched for the cell that his friends were imprisoned and located it without any trouble.

He broke the door open and finally reunites with his captured friends.

Piper: "Kane! Are we glad to see you! We thought you were a goner."

Kane: "Who, me? Not that easily! I'm a sayan, remember?"

He quickly unchained them and they prepare to leave the room, until Radamaker arrived.

Kane: "Radamaker!"

Piper: "He's back!"

Radamaker: "No one is leaving this place - in one piece!"

Jerrell: "I've had it with you!"

They began fighting against the mighty commander. It was a three on one, but Radamaker was a powerful foe. They blasted him out of the mother ship, leaving a hole on the wall. Radamaker got back up angrily. The heroes jumped onto the ground from the ship and resumed fighting. Piper was first, he charged at him, Radamaker jumped above him and dropped his cape. The cape covered Piper's head and blocked his vision.

"What?! Huh?!"

Radamaker seized the chance and hit the undefended Piper.

Kane was next, he charged some energy and shoot at Radamaker, but it bounced back at him. BOOM!

Now it was Jerrell's turn. "I won't let you win!"

They exchanged fists and kicks, then the commander used his psychic powers. He lifted Jerrell up into the air and slammed him on the ground. Jerrell got up and ran wildly at him. Radamaker lifted him up again and suspended him in the air. Jerrell was floating in the air, unable to move. He struggled violently but he couldn't resist Radamaker's powers. With Jerrell right where he wanted him, Radamaker attacked him. POW! WHACK! CRACK! POW! He knocked Jerrell on the ground and made a loud splat. Jerrell was critically injured, lying still on the cracked ground.

With torn clothes, blood dripping from his nose and mouth, scratches and bruises on his face, it was certain Jerrell had lost. He helplessly watched the general approach him and step on him. Radamaker pushed his foot into Jerrell's stomach. Jerrell screamed painfully while Radamaker laughed at his pain and misfortune. "Is the best you can do? The strongest of the rebels is at my mercy! So much to you...pathetic rebel, die!"

Jerrell: "No!"

Suddenly, Lisa ran wildly at him, with a large piece of stick on her hands. She lifted it up and smacked it down, Radamaker blocked it with his hands, and the stick broke in two.

Radamaker: "How dare you interfere?"

Lisa shrank back nervously. "Ummm, it was just a joke...get it?"

A surge of energy flowed through Jerrell's body.

"What?!" said the surprised commander.

The energy was so strong it pushed him into air. As he maintained his balance, Piper, Jerrell, and Kane charged up energy and shoot a beam into the air at the same time. The beams combined into one, larger, more powerful beam.

"Noooooooo!" Not even Radamaker could block this one. The beam hit his body and exploded. Within seconds the great general was no more.

Jerrell: "We did it! We won!"

Lisa: "You guys did great!"

Piper: "Thanks Lees. We couldn't have done it if you hadn't distracted him."

Lisa: "Ohhh, I just did what I could..."

Kane: "You came to help us, knowing you were no match for him..."

Piper: "That's what friends are for."

Kane: "Friends forever!"

Lisa: "Friends forever!"

Jerrell hesitated at first, but he joined them. "Yeah..."

They put their hands together and shouted at the same time, "**Friends forever!**"

51: The Lost City.

Contents

Inside Dark's spaceship, Dark Spectre and Electrode were watching the recorded film of the fight between Blaze and Kano.

["Now you die!"

Suddenly, a bunch of rocks floated around, and Blaze woke up angrily, as if his pleasant slumber was disturbed.

Kano: "What?! Blaze!"

Margrit: "He's awake!"

Behind Blaze, the two crystals flashed and released a large amount of energy into Blaze. He screamed and all the rocks floating around him broke apart.

"It's the crystals! He's getting energy from the crystals!"

Blaze: "Who dares to disturb my sleep?"

Kano: "How can this be..."

"A space pirate? You are a member of Dark's elite forces? Then you will perish!"

He turned super sayan.

Kano's mechanical eye tried to calculate his power level, but it went crazy. "No way...this can't be. D-Don't kill me..."

Blaze fired the Super sayan Beam, a golden beam full of super sayan energy.
Zap!]

Dark: "Look. Those two lights behind Blaze..."

Electrode: "They're the crystals! Astonishing!"

"But why are they so bright?"

"Maybe they're giving energy to Blaze. That is the only logical explanation."

"Amazing. Simply amazing. If two of them can give off so much power, imagine what five can do, or even seven?! But how do you use them?"

"That's a good question! If only we knew..."

"Well, if Blaze can do it, then so can I."

"Lord Dark, since Blaze is helping the girl, does that mean they've joined forces?"

"It doesn't matter to me. Sooner or later they'll suffer the consequences. Now that they're together, it's even better! I don't have to look for each of them!"

["I'm warning you...back off!" His scouter went berserk as Blaze received energy. Kano took a careful step back. Blaze approached. He fired a beam and it was absorbed into Blaze's shield, doing minimum damage. "No! D-Don't kill me..."

"Perish space pirate!" Blaze charged and dug his fist into Kano's and pushed, sending Kano into a rock. He fired a golden beam and killed the pirate.]

Meanwhile, the newly allied heroes were flying towards the southern hemisphere of the planet. Mason carried one of the crystals and Blaze carried the other. On their way, they saw a large city from a distance.

Margrit: "A city?"

Mason: "Where are we?"

Blaze: "They call it the **Lost City**."

Zelfire: "Lost?"

Margrit: "I've heard of the legend behind this city. This city was once called **Esther**. Centuries ago, it was a prosperous and wealthy and peaceful place. One day a terrible earthquake hit and nearly destroyed the whole city. There were no known survivors. After the earthquake, the city was never found again."

Mason: "So they called it the **Lost City**."

Blaze: "What luck! We found an ancient legend without even looking for it."

Zelfire: "Maybe we can hide there for a while."

Mason: "Good idea. I don't think Dark will find us there."

So they flew into the Lost City. The whole city was in ruins. All they could see were ruined buildings, broken machines, and skeletons that were once bodies. The sky above it was dark red, without a drop of light.

Margrit: "It's so quiet..."

Mason: "Too quiet..."

Zelfire: "It's so dark. This planet is dark enough already!"

Blaze: "I understand if you're scared, so you can leave if you want to."

Zelfire: "I'm not scared!"

Blaze: "You will be, when you meet Dark Spectre!"

Mason: "Hey, stop you two. Stop it. We can't get anywhere by arguing!"

Zelfire: "He started it."

Blaze: "Did not."

Mason: "Stop it."

Margrit: "Shhhhh. Do you guys hear that?"

Mason: "What? I don't hear a thing. There's not a soul here."

Blaze, Zelfire, and Mason stopped talking and listened carefully. Margrit was right. They heard a low sound from a distance. But the sound was so soft they couldn't make out what it was.

Mason: "I hear it. What is it?"

Blaze: "That could've been anything. Maybe it was the wind. You people are getting paranoid."

Zelfire: "Maybe someone's there."

Meanwhile, a warrior wearing the sayan suit and a scouter was watching them from the above. He had the face of a monster, with blue skin and no eyeballs. "These are the rebels who challenged us? Three sayans and one human. This should be no problem for me."

The heroes decided to ignore the sound and went into a wrecked building. They spotted a hidden door on the floor and checked it out. Blaze opened it and discovered that it led to the underground.

Blaze: "Look at this. A perfect place to hide the crystals and ourselves."

Mason: "Where does it lead to?"

Margrit: "Who cares? As long as we're safe, it doesn't matter."

So they went down the ladder one by one.

Not far from the building, something was moving on the ground. A large android covered with dust and dirt got up. It scanned the area. ["INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT! Identify, four identified, All sayans and one human...power levels 8000 and above. DESTROY INTRUDERS! DESTROY!"]

It flew into the building just before Margrit went down the ladder. "What?!" The android picked her up by the neck and strangled her.

"Margrit!" Mason yelled. All of them went back up to save her. Mason kicked the android, and it dropped Margrit.

Blaze: "A robot?"

Android: "DESTROY INTRUDERS!"

Mason: "I thought there are no survivors?"

Margrit: "This must be the city's defense system. It's still operational!"

Blaze: "Let me handle this one!" He was about to attack the android when a robotic bird flew out of its back. "Huh?" The big bird shot lasers at him but missed because of his speed. Blaze soared out of the building and the bird followed. Mason charged energy and shot at the android, but nothing happened.

"It has no effect!"

"If we can't blow it up, then we'll smash it!" Zelfire attacked the android physically, then Mason and Margrit joined him. They hit each other many times, but the android didn't feel any pain. Pow! Mason was hit! Wham! Margrit was down! Bam! Zelfire was hit next. As they recovered from the hits, the android waited for them to make a move.

Mason: "How do we stop this thing?"

Zelfire: "Good question."

The android targeted Mason and charged at him. Mason charged energy through his body and waited for it to get close enough. He jumped up and kicked off the android's head! CLING! CLANG! Its head rolled on the floor and its headless body fell.

Margrit stepped on its head, crushing it. "Now it's scrap metal!"

Mason: "Where did Blaze go?"

Zelfire: "Who cares? I'm glad he's gone."

Mason picked up the crystal he dropped and walked outside.

Margrit: "No sign of him."

Suddenly, the whole hill of metal garbage filled up with red lights.

"What's that?" Zelfire asked nervously.

Mason: "More androids!"

Androids were everywhere. Below and above. These were slightly smaller than the one they just destroyed. More and more lights appeared.

Meanwhile, Blaze continued to get away from the robotic bird chasing him. He shot energy lasers, but it dodged all of them swiftly. Finally, Blaze has had enough. He kicked the bird and it spin aimlessly in the air. Blaze shot an energy laser and hit it this time. "Got you!"

Mason: "They're coming our way!"

Margrit: "Looks like we have no choice but to fight."

So they split up and fought the army of androids without Blaze. Things looked bad for them. Each of the androids was as strong as the first one, but a few androids should be no problem to them. Blaze rushed to rejoin his allies, but all he saw was red lights all over the place. The androids were everywhere and shooting aimlessly.

52: The Showdown.

Contents

The heroes killed the androids one by one, but they kept on coming. Whenever they thought they were done, another one popped up from the ground.

Enough was enough, Mason thought. He summoned all the strength he could handle and released a powerful green blast kept growing and growing. It was the same move he used to kill Raditz, the **Heaven's Light**. It killed all the androids surrounding him. The others saw the explosion and followed Mason's example. Save everything for one attack.

Eventually, all the androids were 'scrap metal,' as Margrit called them. Everyone was tired and almost out of energy, especially Mason, since he fought the hardest. Mason took deep breaths and recharged his energy. Suddenly, the ground broke apart, and a giant robot-spider machine crawled out. Its eight giant tentacles crushed the ground when it touched it, two crushing claws and one mean face. Its brain was the biggest part of its head, it flashed whenever it moved.

Mason was caught by surprise by its sinister claws. "Ahhhhhh!" **Arachnid's** grip got tighter on Mason and squeezed him like a stuffed doll. Margrit heard Mason's scream far away and went to help him. Zelfire rushed too.

"Let go of him you ugly monster!"

Arachnid crawled at her and sank its claws at her. Margrit barely dodged its attacks, and Mason was running out of time. Arachnid shot lasers at her and paralyzed her legs. It picked her up with its other claw.

Zelfire: "Noooo! It's got Mason...and Margrit!"

The spider squeezed them tightly, ignoring Zelfire.

They both screamed in pain. Mason's body was getting weaker and weaker, and so was Margrit. Zelfire fired a beam at Arachnid's head, but it had little effect. "No way! Hang on guys, I'll think of something!"

"Uhhhh...Margrit..."

"Mason!...I don't want to die...not now..."

"We'll be okay...as long as we're together..."

They tried to ignore the pain, but it wasn't working.

"Margrit!"

"Mason!!"

They reached for each other's hands desperately. They reached as far as they could and slowly got closer. Their finger tips almost touched when Arachnid sent electric shocks to them and fried them. Their hands were no where close to each other's now.

Zelfire flew right into its head, and makes a few hits, but was unable to save them.

The spider fought back with lasers. Finally, Blaze showed up in the battlefield.

Blaze: "Another one? This one is even uglier than the others!" He charged a lot of energy. "Watch how a true warrior does it!" he said to Zelfire as if he sucked.

Zelfire: "No! You'll kill them!"

Blaze didn't hear him and fired at the spider's brain. BOOM! It let go of Mason and Margrit, and its head blew up. Its legs trembled and fell apart like Lego. Zelfire ran into Blaze and they both fell down.

Watching from a distance, the blue faced warrior observed their skills curiously. "Hmmm, interesting." said Nova. "But I don't see why Lord Dark is so worried about them being a threat. They had trouble with that piece of garbage. Aha ha ha ha."

The injured two ran towards each other and hugged passionately.

Blaze, under Zelfire, pushed him away. "Get off of me you imbecile!"

"Mason!" Margrit said.

"It's alright! We're still alive."

Tears rolled from her eyes from the fear and thought of losing her loved one.

"I wouldn't know what to do if I lost you..."

"Me too..." They continued hugging, ignoring everything else, as if everything was just black space.

Zelfire: "They make a perfect couple."

Blaze: "How cute. Enough of this mushy stuff. We have more important things to do if you don't mind."

Mason and Margrit let go of each other, a bit embarrassed.

Blaze: "So I'm guessing you two are dating? I can't believe this. Mason, supposedly one of strongest sayans alive, has a soft spot for a girl?"

Margrit: "I'm not a girl. I'm a sayan just like you."

Mason: "It's called love. Something you won't understand, Blaze. It doesn't hurt to love once in a while."

Blaze: "A true warrior loves no one."

Zelfire: "It's useless explaining to him. He never had any real love. I bet his parents-"

Blaze: "Enough of this non-sense! We're wasting time."

Mason: "Right. Let's go back to the tunnel. They went back into the building where they left the crystals at.

Once they got there, they faced four silhouetted figures waiting for them.

Blaze: "We've got company."

One of them was Nova. "We detected the remaining two crystals are in here somewhere. Where are they?"

"Why should we tell you?" Blaze said.

Margrit saw her old enemy. "Kerell?!"

Kerell: "Nice to see again, partner."

Mason saw an old face as well. "R-Renegade?"

Renegade: "What's the matter brother? You look like you've seen a ghost."

Zelfire: "You can't have the crystals! They don't belong to you!"

Electrode: "They belong to Dark Spectre!"

Blaze: "You'll never get them!"

Nova: "Then you leave us no choice. We shall get it by force."

Blaze: "Bring it on."

Who would've thought things would turn out this way? What will be the fate of the heroes now?

53: Face The Past.

Contents

"Foolish sayans and humans! I can kill you all by myself!" Nova said.

Kerell: "Margrit is mine! No one fights her but me!"

Margrit: "I agree!"

Renegade: "I'll take my dear brother."

Mason stood still, speechless and motionless at the sight of his brother.

Blaze: "Electrode, we still have a score to settle!"

Electrode: "You're on!"

Zelfire: "Left-overs are fine with me!"

Nova glared at him.

Kerell: "Let's do it!"

Blaze: "Fine!" Everyone blurred except for Mason and Renegade. Now they were alone, face to face once again.

Renegade: "It's been a while, brother."

Mason: "...Yes it has."

"What is that look on your face? Are you surprised to see me here? Or are you scared of me?"

"You surprised me, that's all. I didn't expect to see you here."

Renegade took off his scouter, and placed it in his pocket. "I no longer need this. This little device is misleading. If I have learned anything from you, it is that. I can tell that you've become stronger since I met you on earth. Much, much stronger. Excellent. You will become a worthy foe."

"What are you so happy about?"

They ran into each other and hit their elbows - WHAM! The sound of the hit echoed throughout the building and the quiet city.

"We meet again, partner." Kerrell said. "Alone at last."

"This time you die!" she said hatefully.

"Wrong!"

He jumped down from the platform and attacked. He let out a fury of punches and Margrit blocked them with her wrists, and he was pushing her back. Her back was now against the wall and he kept hitting her, breaking the wall and she was inside it.

She popped out and counter-attacked with a flying kick. Kerell dodged, and kicked her down.

She charged at him and punched, he caught her fist in his hand and crushed it. She moaned painfully pulled her fist away. He punched her and she fell. She got back up, determined to win. She leaped and kicked him into a wall, and they both went inside. Then he blasted her out, and smoke was burning from her suit.

"Why...you..." She charged.

Kerell fired, and blew away pieces of her suit, revealing some skin. Kerrell laughed.

The fight between Blaze and Electrode was a rough one. History was repeating itself as Electrode shot a bunch of missiles at his target. Blaze flew around in the air, dodging them. But the missiles kept on circling him.

Blaze: "What the hell is this?"

Electrode: "It's useless. These missiles can identify your energy and lock into it. They will follow you no matter where you go."

"How annyong." Then Blaze screamed, releasing a blast from his body, blowing out all the missiles.

Nova and Zelfire faced each other. "It's pointless. You have no chance of beating me, human."

"I'm tired of everyone calling me a human. I have a name, and by the time I'm through with you, that's the only thing you'll remember. My name is Zelfire." He jumped down from the roof and flew at Nova, and kicked.

Nova got hit on the shoulder, but he didn't even budge. He punched Zelfire away.

Kerell stood there amusingly watching Margrit suffer. Margrit lay on the floor with no clothes on, except with a red blanket wrapped around her.

Kerell: "Ha ha ha ha ha! How ya feeling Margrit?" Suddenly, Renegade fell from the roof onto a column. Mason dropped in from the same hole.

Kerell: "Mason, what a violent young man...you would even hurt your own brother?"

Mason: "Margrit? Are you alright?"

Kerell: "She was no match for me. It's a pity she has to die so young."

Mason: "Scumbag!" Out of anger, Mason ran, aiming for Kerell and hit him really hard.

Kerell: "Ouch! Why you lousy sayan!"

"How dare you hurt her!"

Mason punched Kerell and made a loud sound. POW! His fist was so hard Kerell felt like he was hit by a giant rock. Kerell was knocked into a column and it came crashing down. The column fell on him covered him. Realizing that Kerell was no longer a threat, Mason walked over to Margrit. "Margrit? Can you hear me?"

"...Mason...?"

Suddenly, Renegade blew up everything around him in rage.

Ren: "My dear brother...did you think you can beat me that easily?"

Mason: "You just won't give up."

"And neither will you! You see, we are so much alike, brother!"

"You're not my brother."

"Now now, you can't deny the facts, Mason."

"I've had it with you!"

They fought again and pushed each other out of the building. They continued fighting...

Seconds later, Margrit woke up with pain and dizziness. She got up slowly and leaned her hand to keep from falling. She didn't know where she's going, but she knew she had to get away from Kerell.

As she left the building, Kerell pushed the large column away from him. He pat his clothes to get rid of the dust. "Mason, why you! He's gone...so is Margrit! Where is she....there she is! She's not getting away!"

Margrit walked aimlessly outside, not knowing where she's going. She spotted a cave ahead. A perfect hiding place, she thought. She walked slowly there, the floor hurt her bare feet with each step. Kerell appeared in front of her. She gasped and didn't know what to do.

Kerell: "Where do you think you're going?"

Margrit: "No...stop..."

He walked towards her and grabbed her. He put his lips next to hers and enjoyed the kiss. Margrit pushed him away and screamed. He laughed loudly and continued assaulting her. He grabbed her cloth and tried to pull it from her.

"You're mine Margrit!"

"No! Please!" She grabbed on to it as tightly as she could. Kerell pulled her into him and kissed her. He held her tightly so she won't get away. As he was kissing her, he moved his hand down the cloth and touched her leg. He moved up and up inside the cloth. She struggled, but couldn't get free. He pushed her against a wall. She held on to the wall to keep her balance.

Kerell "Look at yourself! You can't even stand up still. Absolutely pathetic!" He slapped her many times, then kissed her. Tears were dripping from her painful eyes. Kerell touched her tears. "True warriors never cry!" He slapped her face. He tried to grab the cloth again.

She pushed him away. He fell down into a deep pit. This gave her a chance to reach the cave. Once inside, Margrit walked deep inside until there was no where else to walk. She stayed there, waiting for something to happen.

Suddenly, a soldier of Dark Spectre walked in. "Well well well, looky what I found here! You must Margrit, from the colony!"

"Don't walk any closer!"

"What are you going to do if I do?"

Margrit: "No, please!"

"Ooo, I'm so scared!" he said sarcastically. He walked closer and closer, but she was too scared to do anything.

"Don't get near me! Please!" She made an attack, he blocked and grabbed her. He kissed her lips tightly.

"MMMMMMM...I haven't had any of this in years!" He pushed her into the wall and laughed. She screamed, but nobody could hear her. Tears were dripping from her eyes.

"I wonder what you're wearing under that? I can't wait to see..."

"No! Please! Please!" He put his hand on her cloth and lifted it up. She backed away and screamed.

"Come on! You can't escape from me!"

"Stop it!"

He grabbed her and kissed her. He kissed her again. Poor Margrit couldn't do anything to fight back. He slapped her into the wall. More tears dripped from her eyes. He grabbed her cloth and pulled it, but Margrit struggled to keep it on her.

"Stop, please! Don't! Please!!!" He ripped apart a piece of the cloth.

"No! Please no!"

"This is going to be fun!" He grabbed on to her and pulled off the cloth. It dropped on the ground, revealing her naked body. He looked at her body and kissed her lips. Tears dripped down her eyes as she looked at him helplessly. After that he kissed her shoulders and neck. He moved his hand down her back as he kissed her skin enjoyably. He kissed her lips and held on to her tightly. He moved his hand towards her leg. He moved up into her legs. He put his hands between her legs and squeezed it.

Suddenly, a gunshot was heard. Blood was dripping from the soldier's back.

Kerell: "No one can touch her but me!"

He fell on the ground and died in front of Margrit. She gasped. Kerell walked towards her. She was completely shocked. Then she realized she isn't wearing anything and covered her breasts with her arms. He walked closer and closer. She looked at the floor and picked up the blanket. He grabbed it and pulled it.

Margrit: "No! Stop!"

Kerell: "Come on Margrit!" He let go and she fell back into the wall. She wrapped the cloth around her body. "There's no where to run!" He slapped her. He grabbed her hair and sniffed it. "Mmmmm, your hair smells so good, and feels so silky." He grabbed the cloth from her and it dropped on the ground. He kissed her lips and touched her naked body. He pushed and she fell onto a rock.

"Please! Stop!...no...you can't!"

He grabbed her chin and kissed her. He touched her leg and moved up. He kissed her soft shoulders gently and her neck. He kissed her beautiful lips and tears dripped down her eyes.

Meanwhile, Dark was getting impatient. In an angry rage, he fired several dark energy balls aimlessly all over the city. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! One of them hit the cave that Margrit and Kerell were in. It destroyed the cave and the entire ground fell apart.

Kerell: "What's going on?"

They both fell deep underground and landed on a pile of garbage. Margrit was still alive, but barely conscious. Kerell was no where to be found.

Renegade: "My dear brother, it is time to die."

Mason: "You're the one...you're the one who betrayed father!" He charged wildly, as Renegade waited for him to come. What will be their fate?

54: The Fate Of Everyone.

Contents

Mason and Renegade continued their rumble in the Lost City. As they fought, it got more intense with every hit.

Ren knocked him into a wall and crashed. Mason came out of the wall and fought back angrily. First, he made a Power Punch aimed at Ren's face, but he missed and got kicked. Then he flew at him and gave a knee jam him in the chin, giving him the feeling of true pain. After a few more critical hits, Ren had enough. He shot a bunch of energy balls at Mason. He formed the **Electro-shield** around himself and it bounced the balls away. Mason powered up.

Renegade: "Yes...I can feel your strength. You've been training, haven't you? I can't believe you improved so much training in that worthless colony?"

"Don't you insult the colony. You're nothing compared to them."

"Still talking like a big shot. You haven't changed one bit. Dear brother, during this time, I have been training too! My power has increased as much as you did. I have been waiting for this moment for so long."

"Then show me how much you improved!"

Ren charged at him and Mason suddenly froze. He couldn't move his body one bit, something was running through his mind. He flashed back to two years earlier, when he first discovered he was Ren's brother.

As they were fighting, Renegade spotted a mark on Spade's left arm.

"That mark....where did you get it?" Ren asked him in serious tone.

"Oh, this? It's my birthmark. Why do you care?" he replied.

Suddenly, his face became surprised and disbelieving. "No, this can't be. I can't believe it."

"What are you blabbering about? Did you forget to call your mom or something?"

"That **birthmark**...I have the same one. Look." Ren pulled up his sleeve on his left arm, revealing the same mark that resembled a spade. "This means...there's no doubt about it. You're my **brother**?"

Terry: "What? What the hell kind of trick are you pulling?"

"It's no trick. It's the truth."

"So, we a similar birthmark. Big deal. What does that prove?"

"You're my **long lost brother**...they've been telling me about you. We were just babies when we were separated. Our father was a rebel, and they considered him a threat to the sayan planet! They planned to destroy him and his children! The only way to protect us was to send us to another planet. We were on the same course, but my ship was knocked off course! Your ship went to earth, and separated from mine! I have heard that I had a lost brother on earth. I can't believe he's you! Brother...your real name is **Mason**! That was the name your father gave you."

Mason thought for a while.

Renegade: "I wouldn't lie to you. Your power level proves that you are a sayan. And that birthmark...what are the chances that we have the same one, without being related? You have to trust me, Mason."

"Mason? My name is Terry Spade. So what if I'm a sayan? So what if I'm your brother? What kind of brother would want to ruin my homeland."

"Fool! You are a **sayan**. Why are you fighting to protect a worthless planet? To protect those weakling humans? We are sayans! We destroy lives! We're on the same side, we shouldn't be fighting. Why don't you join me, Mason? Join Destructo, and you will be given power, power that you could never dream of."

"Your offer is really tempting, but that doesn't appeal to me. I'll never join the likes of you. I was raised on earth. I've lived on earth. I am an earthling, not a sayan."

"You fool! Do you realize what you're refusing? I am offering you the universe?"

"I don't care about power. All I want is peace for all of mankind, and for your kind to leave us alone."

Ren grunted angrily, he was getting impatient. "I'll give you one more chance, brother. Join us, or oppose us. If you oppose Destructo, it will only lead to your demise!"

"I won't change my mind. I've decided already." Spade said.

"You are more stubborn than I thought, brother. Very well, then, die!" Kaboom.

Mason's mind came back to the present and the first thing he saw were stars flying around his head from Ren's attack.

"Is something wrong? You seem distracted."

"...Uhhhh..."

"Hmph. You're a disgrace to us sayans. To think that we used to live under the same house..."

Burdok was holding baby Mason in his arms happily. "Look son!" he said to Ren. "This is your little brother. Take good care of him."

"It's a shame, really. Look at us now. Killing each other. If only you had joined me, we could've been so happy together."

"Greed and bloodshed will never lead to happiness. You still don't get it, don't you?" Mason said.

Zelfire continued his merciless assault on Nova, who managed to block all his attacks. Suddenly, Nova, with just one hand, punched Zelfire, and knocked him into a wall.

Nova: "Stupid. I told you it's useless to resist. You and your friends will suffer the same fate as all the other rebels. A disgraceful death."

Zelfire breathed hard.

Somewhere else in the Lost City, a fire had started from an explosion. Blaze and Electrode continued fighting violently.

As Mason and Ren continue their fight, Mason flashed back again...

Ren was enjoying watching his own brother suffer. "You will never beat me, brother! You should've joined me when you had the chance..." He looked at another direction and saw several bodies were piled together. "Hehehe, it seems that your friends have lost!"

"What?!" yelled Spade.

He looked to his left and saw Kane, Zelfire and Piper and Lisa lying on the ground next to each other, and they seemed to be unconscious. The other sayans were standing behind them, laughing.

"Guys! This can't be."

Renegade: "Even Kane was no match for us! It's over Mason!"

Terry hesitated, and then declared: "No, this fight is far from over, Renegade." They started fighting again. They ran towards each other, and their fists collided like stones! Pow! Ren flew into the air, and Terry followed him. Terry used the Energy Blast. Zoom! An energy ball flew towards Ren, but he blocked it easily with one hand. As the energy hit his hand, the beam turned into an explosion and instantly a cloud of smoke covered Renegade's body.

"Alright! I got him!" Terry yelled happily. But as the smoke was blown away by the wind, Ren could be seen again, and he was laughing triumphantly. Goldark, Lance, and Aria were also laughing.

"It didn't even hurt him. Damn it."

"You call that an attack? ... I'll show you a real attack!" Ren gathered a lot of energy, and threw it at his brother. It was just like the Energy Blast, only stronger and faster. Terry was hit badly and he fell into the lake. Splash!

"Terry, don't die!" screamed Lisa.

"Goodbye, Mason." said Ren.

Aria: "Well, Renegade finally did something right."

Goldark: "Heh, indeed."

A few seconds later, the water started to bubble.

Ren turned around. "What?"

The water bubbled more. Readings appeared in his scouter and made a beeping noise.

"I am impressed. He is still alive after all that. He is a true sayan indeed."

Suddenly, a burst of energy formed around his body. The force was so strong even the other sayans could feel the ground shaking violently. With the last bit of strength he had, Terry formed a ball of energy in his palms, and threw it at Ren. Without even a chance to react, Ren was hit and knocked unconscious by the energy, which was nothing like he had ever felt.

Mason saw another image in his head. It was when Ren left planet Earth after being defeated by Mason.

In Destructo's headquarters, a strange sound caught Terry's attention. A spaceship flew out and rocketed into the sky. Inside was Ren, still unconscious in the healing chamber. Terry, as he watched the ship leave planet earth, said to himself, "We'll meet again, brother."

And indeed they did. In the Lost City, at this very crucial time. Who will win this brotherly struggle? Who will claim rights the crystals?

55: The Truth About Renegade.

Contents

"So, we did meet again. I never thought we would end up here..."

"Enough!" Ren shouted.

They charged into each other and had a fist brawl. Pow pow pow. Thud thud thud. Mason punched Ren in the stomach, knocking him against the wall.

Ren wiped the blood from his mouth. "He he he he, you think you've won, don't you? But it's not over until it's over."

"What are you up to now?"

Ren took off his sayan suit and tossed it on the ground like it was garbage. He took out a bright, glowing green ball from his clothes.

"What's that?"

"It is an energy orb. A precious gift from Dark Spectre. Once I put this into my body, I'll be more powerful than you ever imagined."

Mason: "An orb that makes people stronger? Is that possible?"

Ren: "Heh, it figures someone like you won't believe it. But this is the secret weapon of the Dark Empire. It is the secret behind our strong soldiers and Dark Lords. This highly concentrated orb has a large amount of dark energy within it. It is the best source of energy around. All I need to do is consume it."

He put the orb into his stomach. Nothing happened the first few seconds. After that, Ren started feeling pain. "UUUUUGHHH!" He grabbed his stomach tightly and moaned painfully.

"Are you okay?" Mason asked, curious.

Several seconds later, Ren felt no more pain. Now all he felt was the power of the orb, the power of darkness. Now Ren was stronger than he ever was. Mason didn't believe him, and they had another round of fighting. Renegade beat him up with his raw strength.

Mason lied on the ground, coughing blood, still in disbelief.

Ren walked towards him and prepared to take his life.

Meanwhile, the fight between Blaze and Electrode heated up. They were completely surrounded by tall flames of fire. Electrode gave Blaze a powerful punch, making him cough out blood and a horrible scream.

"So much for the great Blaze! Ha ha ha ha!"

Blaze: "Uhhh, no I can't lose! You're nothing...you might be strong, **but you're just a robot!**" In an angry rage, Blaze dug his fist into Electrode's body and went through it, making a hole the size of his fist.

Electrode: "Nooooooooo! Impossible..."

Blaze got his hand out of his body and said, "Farewell." He fired an Energy Bomb with his fist still in Electrode. Kabam.

Renegade was just about to kill Mason when something stopped him, something inside him. He struggled to make his move, but he couldn't do it. He drew back his arm.

Ren: "N-No! I-I c-can't! I w-won't! ... Brother..."

"Renegade?" Mason got up and tried to talk to him. "What's wrong?"

"You're my brother! I promised my father to take good care of you! But... uuuuhhhh!"

"Renegade!"

He collapsed. "Yes, yes, I remember now. This is how it all started..."

Raditz attacked Burdok's home by surprise. He broke down the door and barged in.

"What was that?!" Burdock asked in alarm.

Mason's mother, Mylissa was in the bedroom with baby Mason. The sound of the door woke him up and he cried. Mylissa was startled and scared it might be an attack. Burdok: "Get Mason out of here! Now!"

Mylissa: "But..."

Burdok: "Do it! Please, for the future of our sons!" Mylissa obeyed and carried Mason to the other room. "Listen Ren, I have an important assignment for you. Our lives depend on it."

"Yes! What do I have to do?" Ren asked eagerly.

"Go get out of here and find Jeremiah! Tell him our home is under attack and send us help immediately."

"Yes."

"And whatever you do, do not turn back. Go!"

The kid obeyed and ran outside.

Raditz attacked Burdok and injured him severely. Mylissa put Mason into a space pod and it set off into the sky. Raditz destroyed the whole house of Burdok.

After the fire, what was once a big house was now a junk yard. Mylissa crawled through the wreckage to look for her husband. She didn't find anything.

"Yes, that is it! That was how it happened. Raditz separated our family..."

"But what happened to you? Where did you go?" Mason wondered.
Renegade suffered again, and this time the memory came flooding back unwillingly.

It was night time. Ren, scared and helpless, did as his father told him so. He ran into the forest and looked back. The house was on fire. Whatever you do, do not turn back. He forced himself to turn around and complete his assignment.

A dark figure landed in front of him and smiled. Ren gasped. "Hello little boy, going somewhere?"

"You...stay away from me! Get...get away!"

He approached and knocked him unconscious.

"That was how it all happened, but I still forgot who kidnapped me! Who was it, uhhhh!"

"Renegade, who did it?!"

He flashed back again. The warrior approaching him and laughing. From the darkness he saw the kidnapper's face.

Ren: "Yes, it was **Nova**! I remember now! He kidnapped me! And on that same day Raditz destroyed our home!" He stepped forward, almost lost his balance, regained it, and screamed. All the dark energy from his body flew away like steam, disappearing into nothing. His eyes have completely changed. "Mason..."

"Brother?"

"Mother...father...they're all gone!"

"You have been brainwashed, isn't that right, Renegade?"

"I'm sorry...brother...I was consumed by evil."

Mason: "So, all this time you were being used, like a puppet! Controlled by evil. I guess I was wrong about you. My father said you were a traitor, but he was wrong."

"What have I done? I...I can't ask for your forgiveness."

! "You don't need to, it's not your fault. It is Nova's fault.

"I..."

"Forget about the past! Let's fight together, for the future!"

"Maosn..."

ZAP! A laser beam came from behind and hit Ren in the back.

Mason: "Noooooooo!"

"Got you! Traitor!" shouted Nova, smiling.

"I believe this belongs to you."

"I'll take of him..." said Ren weakly.

Nova: "I have no use for traitors!"

"It's all your fault!" Ren charged at him and concentrated all the energy he had. Mason ran after him trying to stop him, but he was way behind. "Stop! Don't!"

Ren hit Nova straight in the face. But Nova showed no signs of pain or even discomfort.

Ren: "No! My attack..."

Nova sent him a farewell gift. An energized punch in the stomach, one that damaged his organs beyond help. Ren scraped against the floor. Doosh doosh. He couldn't move much.

Mason: "Brother! Say something!"

Ren: "I'm sorry...I wanted to make up for lost times, but I'm afraid I can't...." Ren took one last look at Mason's face, the face of his brother that he barely knew...and closed his eyes. Mason looked at the floor and shut his eyes.

Nova: "How sad..."

There was no expression in Mason's face as he looked at Ren. He looked up at Nova and his expression was that of anger and hate.

Nova: "How pathetic. He was just an annoying little bug."

"Nova...**DIE!**" Mason punched him and pushed him out of the building.

56: A New Level Of Power. Super Sayan Now!

Contents

"Goodbye...brother...you'll live in my heart forever..." Mason dug a hole and put Ren's body into it, and buried him.

"Sorry Mason...and all this time I thought he was one of the bad guys..." Zell said.

"Dark's evil has poisoned his mind for so many years...now he can finally rest in piece."

"RRRRRR!" screamed Nova from the ground.

Zell: "He's still alive after all that."

Mason: "Good. He will suffer for Renegade's death."

Zelfire jumped down and attacked him. Nova jumped up and kicked Zelfire into a wall. Blaze popped up from nowhere and attacked Nova. They slaughtered each other, but as strong as Blaze was, Nova beat him physically. Mason was watching them and powered up more. Soon, the whole city could feel Mason's energy, Mason's rage.

Blaze: "Huh? Mason is reaching his full power! No way! He's stronger than I thought!"

Nova: "Yes, very powerful, but he's still just a sayan."

Blaze: "Mason...he's as strong as me! He might even be a Super sayan!"

Zelfire: "What?"

Nova: "Super sayan? Impossible."

Zelfire: "Are you serious? Mason is a super sayan, like you?"

Blaze: "Yes, he's almost there..."

Mason continued to power up and the whole building he was standing on shuddered.

Zelfire: "Blaze! You have to transform into a super sayan or Nova will crush us!"

Blaze: "No! I have to save my energy for Dark Spectre. If I use it now, Dark will finish us off! We have to wait for Mason..."

Nova: "You better use it now, or you might never get to. Forget about Dark Spectre. You will not even get past me.

Blaze: "Yeah right! You're not worth it!"

Nova: "What did you say?"

(What is that power? Can it be Mason? Looks like they'll pose more of a threat to me. Blaze and Mason, the strongest sayans I've known. But no matter how powerful they are, they'll never kill me, never!) Dark Spectre continued to sense the fight from afar.

Blaze tossed a glass tube at Zelfire. He caught it quickly. "What is it?"

"Drink it. It'll heal most of your wounds and give you energy."

Zelfire drank it and threw away the tube and wiped his mouth. "You're right, I feel great!"

Nova: "Why did you have to give to that human? You should've saved it for yourself."

Blaze: "I don't need it to beat you!"

Nova took on both Zelfire and Blaze, and proved his dominance over their strength. He beat Zelfire again and Blaze with no problem.

Blaze still refused to turn super sayan, thinking he needed it to fight Dark Spectre. Blaze first became super sayan a few years ago, after intense training. After his defeat by Dark, he swore he'll take revenge, no matter what the cost.

Mason continued to power up his energy and was getting more powerful every second. All he can think about was the unfortunate death of his brother and taking revenge for him. "Renegade, my true brother that I never knew...we couldn't be together. We could've been one big happy family if Nova didn't interrupt us! He'll pay!!!"

Nova continued beating the life out of Blaze, but ironically, he was happy. Knowing that Mason will soon be a super sayan and the fact that he's a super sayan himself doesn't worry him a bit.

Nova: "Why are you smiling? Have you gotten insane from the pain?"

Blaze: "Hahahahahahaha! You still don't get get it, do you? If I transformed, this fight would've been over from the beginning! I'm just letting you beat me!"

Nova: "Is that so?"

Blaze: "Soon you will, very soon! You'll realize that killing Mason's brother is a big mistake! Once he reaches his final stage, you're finished."

"Hmmp. Right." Nova said sarcastically. He continued hurting Blaze until he sensed something was wrong with Mason. (No way! That sayan is getting stronger! How can this be?)

Nova ignored Blaze and rushed towards Mason.

"I got you!" he screamed. He blasted an energy beam at Mason, but nothing happened. Mason was now angrier than ever and screamed like a mad man. Suddenly, his hair started to slowly change color, just like Blaze. His hair turned completely gold and a spiritual barrier formed around his whole body.

Zelfire: "No way! Mason...is a super sayan."

Blaze: "Mason! He's done it! He's finally done it!"

Meanwhile, back at the colony, someone else sensed Mason's drastic change. "Huh? That can't be right..." Piper said.

"What's wrong?" Lisa asked, dumbfounded.

"Mason...he's changed, I'm not sure how, but I just know he has..."

"Really? I just hope he's ok."

"We all do." (Mason, you're the physically and mentally strongest person I've ever known, I know you can defeat Dark Spectre. If you can't, then no one can, and it'll be the end of all of us.)

Nova: "So this is a super sayan."

Blaze: "You should be pissing your pants, fool. You don't know the power of our race."

Mason: "Listen, Nova. I'll make you pay for what you did to Renegade, and I'll make sure of that."

Nova smiled. "Then come and get me."

Nova and the super sayan Mason started their fight for the claim to the crystals and for their survival.

Mason attacked aggressively, as if every punch was his last, still angry over the death of his brother. After all that, Renegade was finally lifted of his curse. And now he's dead. But at least...his soul can rest in peace.

Nova remained calm and kept his composure in dodging and blocking the super sayan's punches. Doosh doosh doosh!

Blaze and Zelfire cheered for Mason as he beat up their enemy.

Blaze: "Yeah that's right!"

Zelfire: "Get him Mason! Yeah! Show him what you've got!"

(This is for you, brother.) Pow! He punched Nova's face many times and knocked him into a cracked wall.

Nova got pissed off. "You will all die..."

Zelfire: "What's the matter? Too much for you?"

Nova: "You will die no matter what. I will blow up this whole planet if I have to."

Zelfire: "Did you get hit too hard or something?"

Mason: "Blow up the whole planet?"

Blaze suddenly froze from fear. "Blow up the planet? Can he be..."

Zelfire: "What is it?"

Blaze: "Can he be **that** Nova?"

Zelfire: "What?"

Blaze: "It's true...he's telling the truth."

Mason: "What do you mean?"

Blaze stared at Nova without blinking. "I thought it was just a coincidence. But he is **that** Nova...the **Planet Destroyer**."

Zelfire: "Planet Destroyer?"

Blaze: "The legend says that Nova was one of the most powerful beings that ever existed in this universe. He wanders from planet to planet, blowing them up one by one. That is why only a few know about him, since all the rest died along with their planet. He is practically a God. But I never thought such an entity actually existed..."

Nova, laughing, threw the large ball of energy at the city. The aliens panicked and ran for their lives. But there was no where to run. Fire was everywhere. The ground cracked apart and flames of fire erupted. The planet exploded, leaving not a single survivor. Kabam!

Zelfire: "That's unbelievable."

Mason: "It can't be true. This person standing in front of me, he has the power to destroy planets?"

Nova still had a blank expression on his face.

Blaze: "But the question is how did he come the Dark Empire? Why is he taking orders from Dark Spectre?"

Nova flashed back.

Nova went on a rampage, destroying one planet after the next. But he was so out of control that he was destroyed in the process as well. He was trapped in another dimension. For years, even centuries, he drifted patiently in darkness.

Suddenly, dark energy appeared. And a figure in the form of a man appeared.

"You're the legendary Planet Destroyer, Nova, are you not?"

"Who are you?" Nova asked, crossing his arms.

"That is not important. But I have an offer for you. I can free you from this dimension, so then you can destroy planets once again. But in return, I want you to work for me."

"I do not work for anybody."

"So you'd rather spend an eternity here? All I'm asking is that you listen to me. You can still blow up planets, but only the planets which I choose. How about it?"

"Fine." Nova said, with the same monotonous tone.

Nova attacked Mason, who counter-punched him in the chest. Doosh. Nova was slammed against the wall, and his chest was smoking. Now he was agitated.

"You...will...perish!"

Blaze started to sweat. At first, he was happy that Mason's going to win. But now, he's not so sure. They're practically fighting a God.

Meanwhile, Dark Spectre was watching them some where within the city. "Soldiers!" His Dark soldiers lined up perfectly and awaited his commands. "Now that the rebels are fighting, the crystals are left unguarded. There should be two of them. Go and find them. Don't you dare come back without them!"

All Dark soldiers: "**Yes Lord Dark!**" They quickly left Dark's presence and began the search for the crystals.

"Looks like the finale is about to begin...soon victory will be mine, and a **new chapter in history will be written**, the age of Dark Spectre! The age where there will be no more sayans and no more rebels!"

"You will...die. **Super Nova!**" Nova ascended up and charged energy to form the **Super Nova**.

Blaze: "No...he's doing it! Mason!!"

Zelfire: "Such an enormous amount of energy! I've never seen something so big!" The big blue ball grew bigger and bigger. They couldn't even measure it at this point.

Mason: "This is...the Super Nova?"

The energy got bigger and more powerful every second. The ground started to shake a little and soon the whole city began to shake.

Zelfire: "No way...this energy will destroy Guardian Planet? Is he really the Planet Destroyer?"

Blaze: "Mason, what are you waiting for?! Stop him before he wipes out this planet from existence!" Blaze yelled.

"No. I'll let him finish charging energy."

"Are you out of your mind?!" Zelfire said.

Mason: "I don't believe in such a thing as a God. I'll show him that I can still beat him with my current power."

Zelfire: "He's gathering energy from the planet!"

Blaze: "So that's where he gets all that energy from. Mason, don't just stand there! He's almost finished charging the Super Nova!"

At this point, Mason powered up, and his hair flashed gold.

Nova. "It's almost done."

The planet's surface was shaking even more violently, and little sparkles of energy slowly but surely were gathered and concentrated into Nova. The power of the

bomb was so huge that the air around it trembled at the presence of the Super Nova. Now the whole planet, and every single living thing on it, big or small could feel the energy leaving and concentrating into one spot, in the center of the Lost City.

Nova screamed and moaned from the pain and burden of carrying the ball.

Zelfire: "Mason! Kill him now while you can! Hurry up! You don't want us to die, do you?"

Suddenly, Mason blurred and flew up towards Nova.

Nova: "Let's see you block this one." He threw the giant flashing ball at him, and Mason stopped.

"Mason! It's coming at you!"

Mason waited for it to get close enough...then ZOOM! He flew straight at the ball, from afar he looked like an ant compared to its huge size. He penetrated it and his body went right through it!

Nova: "What?!"

He popped out of the other side and the ball exploded. A bright flash lit up the sky and the explosion blasted away everything close to it. Zelfire and Blaze had to hang on to something to prevent getting blown away. Mason fired the **Wrath Beam** and sent Nova to the world of ashes. Everything was as bright as the sun and nothing can be seen for the next few minutes. Finally, things calmed down and almost everything returned to normal, except for the buildings and monuments destroyed by the Super Nova. Although they were hit pretty hard, they were lucky it didn't hit the planet itself.

Zelfire: "...Uuuhhh...where is every body?" He spotted Mason standing on a building, unharmed, and back to his normal state.

Blaze pushed away the pile of rocks on him and got up on his feet.

Mason: "Don't worry anymore, I took care of him."

Zelfire: "You sure did! That was awesome!"

Blaze: "Mason, that was simply amazing. You surprised even me."

Mason laughed stupidly. "I was surprised myself. I didn't think that would happen."

Zelfire: "So the Planet Destroyer is no more, eh?"

Suddenly, all three of them felt a dark force approaching them. "It's-it's-"

Zelfire: "Dark Spectre!"

Blaze: "He's here at last."

Dark descended on the ground and examined the area. "You have destroyed Nova. Very impressive. Now it's my turn to destroy you."

At last, the heroes get the chance to fight the ultimate being, the ruler of the Dark Empire.

58: The Final Battle.

Contents

The heroes have confronted Dark Spectre, this time, with no distractions. Now, the ultimate battle between good and evil begins.

"Looks like we were destined to fight each other." said Dark Spectre amusingly.

Blaze: "Yes, I've waited this day for so long. For almost ten years I have been dreaming of killing you."

Dark: "Then keep on dreaming, because it will never happen! Never!"

Mason: "That's what you think! I am here to change all that!"

Zelfire: "I've heard many horrible things about you!"

Dark: "Yes, and they're all true. I admit it. Guilty as charged. But the real question is, what are you going to do about it?"

Blaze: "I'll tell You what I'm gonna do, I'm gonna beat the daylight out of you!"

Dark: "You're pretty optimistic, Blaze. You still haven't learned anything in the past decade, haven't you? When will you imbeciles ever realize that I am Dark Spectre, lord of the universe, the strongest being that ever existed. What makes you think you can stop me? Two sayans and a human...this is a joke!"

Blaze grunted. "You're the only joke that's here!"

Mason: "You ordered your men to brainwash me...now I remember...very clearly."

Zelfire: "Dark Spectre...I can't believe it's actually him...imagine that! Me...fighting the strongest guy in the universe..."

Blaze: "Now's not the time for this non-sense!"

Dark: "You are right. We're wasting time."

"Then get off your chair you lazy bum!" Blaze yelled.

He destroyed Dark's flying chair, but Dark jumped out of the way just in time. Then Zelfire, without thinking ran at Dark and decided to take him alone. Dark saw him and spread his arm out. Suddenly, Zelfire stopped and choked.

Mason: "What's wrong?"

Zelfire tried to speak, but no words came out of his mouth, except for moans. It looked as if an invisible force was choking his neck and lifting him up. It was really Dark who was doing it, with his psychic abilities. Not long later Mason and Blaze realized that Dark was doing this with his mind. Dark stood still, with his arm in front of him, and he tightened his grip. Zelfire choked even more painfully than ever. He put his hand on his neck to try to stop the pain, but it didn't work. Zelfire continued to choke.

"Stop it! Stop this now!" Mason shouted.

Dark ignored him and continued to tighten his grip. Mason, not wanting Zelfire to suffer the same fate as Ren, charged at Dark and prepared to attack. Dark swings his arm and Zelfire crashed into the ground like a rock. Mason made a fist but when he touched Dark a shield formed around him and bounced him off.

Dark: "It's a shame. You can't even touch me."

Mason: "Zelfire! Are you alright?"

Zelfire: "Uhhh...I'm okay...don't worry about me."

Dark: "That's only one of my many abilities. Are you scared?"

Blaze: "Dark, bragging about beating a human...you are so pathetic."

Dark: "Would you like to say that again?"

Blaze punched him, then Mason followed. They hit each other, making sounds so loud that it echoed throughout the city.

POW! BAM! WHAM! Together, they hit him continuously, and slammed him to the ground.

Enough was enough, Dark thought to himself. He charged some dark energy in his hands and threw it at Mason. ZAP! It hit him and pushed him into a pile of garbage. Then he charged more dark energy and threw it at Blaze, but he missed. Blaze decided to fight fire with fire. He charged some energy of his own, and gave it to Dark. Mason joined in, too. Zelfire watched helplessly as they shoot energy waves at each other, like laser lights flashing and disappearing all over the place. Finally, Mason ran out of energy and was knocked out.

Blaze, realizing that he was now face to face with Dark, alone, just like it was ten years ago, decided to use his secret weapon, that he has been saving just for this moment.

"What's the matter?" asked Dark pitifully.

Blaze: "Fool! Did you really think I'd come all this way here to fight you without backup? I have a special surprise for you. Consider it as a gift."

Dark: "Don't tell me it has something to do with a super sayan?"

Blaze: "Oh, so you knew. You must have heard about it from your fallen allies. Darn, you just ruined the surprise!"

"You are way too optimistic, Blaze. Do you really think that a super sayan can beat me, do you? I don't care what you've learned in the past decade, you will never be a match for me! Never!"

Blaze: "Stop denying yourself! Legend says that super sayans are an invincible race, one that can never be defeated!"

Dark: "It's only a legend, nothing more! Poor little Blaze, all this time believing that you can really defeat me! I know you better than any one else, and I know that you just can't stand having someone above you, someone superior to you. Let me tell you, every one has his place in this universe, and there is a God watching them, making sure that they do what they're supposed to. I'll make sure those who get out of their place will suffer the most."

Blaze: "Are you done with your touching speech yet? I'll show you what a sayan can really do!" He began charging energy and Dark watched him calmly. Blaze was giving everything he's got, trying to hold the enormous power with his body. Seconds later, Blaze's hair changed color - from black to a golden shine.

Margrit crawled weakly on the rubble. "M-Mason..." she called out in a weak voice. But she fell unconscious.

Dark observed the golden Blaze carefully. "So this is a super sayan. I've never actually seen one before, what a treat!"

They charged into each other.

59: Super sayan Vs. Dark.

Contents

Blaze finally transformed into a super sayan, but can he stand a chance against Dark Spectre alone?

Dark: "So this is a super sayan. I'm impressed, you've out done yourself this time."

"I'll show you what a real super sayan can do!"

"Go ahead and try."

Blaze accepted the invitation and charged. Doosh doosh doosh. He kept on punching, even Dark could barely block all of them. Doosh. Dark was knocked against a wall. Crash. Blaze fired laser beams, and Dark jumped away. Boom.

Dark appeared next to him, and hit him back in his face. Pow.

Blaze hit him back in the face, and cracked his mask.

"Ugh!! You damn sayan! Take this!" Dark charged up powerful dark energy and hit Blaze. Although a super sayan, Blaze couldn't handle that much of dark energy, and fell down.

Blaze: "Ahhhhhhh!"

"What's the matter? Don't tell me that's all a super sayan can handle."

"...It was...just a lucky hit, that's all! You were just lucky!"

"Ohhh, well you look at that."

He noticed that Blaze's hair was flashing, changing from gold to black, gold to black...Blaze realized it also and worried.

"Oh no! Not now!"

"You seem worried. Why is that? Is it because you're running out of energy?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Stop pretending, I know. You can't stay a super sayan forever! Soon you'll lose your energy, and you need at least a day before you can transform again. I know that you know. I've studied the legend."

"You're right. But what if I can finish you off before I run out of energy."

"I don't think so. Once you return to your normal state, you're history! It's only a matter of time now."

They continued fighting and Blaze was losing his strength after every move. Dark knew it was time to make his move. He formed the **Dark Prison Ball**, and threw it at Blaze.

"You think you can stop me with this thing?!" he screamed proudly. Blaze ran at the ball and put his fist into it, but it trapped his arm and sucked him inside. "Nooooo!"

"You fool! I can't believe you fell for that! You could've avoided it, but you didn't think twice before making a move. Believe me, Blaze, I know you better than anyone else. You just would take anything head on."

"You can't hold me! I'm a super sayan!!!" Outraged, Blaze released a wave of energy from his body, but the barrier was undamaged. "What?!"

Dark laughed. "You can't escape fool! Now die!" Dark put his hands close and the ball got smaller and squished Blaze. It also drained his energy bit by bit and weakened him. He struggled but it was no use. His hair turned black again and he was longer the super sayan. The barrier broke apart and Blaze fell on the ground.

Dark: "Super sayan? Bah. I am invincible. No one can stop me!"

Blaze's fingers grabbed the ground and he lifted his head up.

"How can this be? I'm beaten...this is impossible! Noooo...The super sayans of the legend were invincible..."

Mason: "Blaze?"

Dark: "Your friend is defeated. There's no hope for you."

Mason: "You're wrong! There's still a way."

Dark: "Hmmp. You're just like him. All sayans are the same. They just don't know when it's over. They think they're so tough, they just won't accept having someone above them."

Zelfire: "No!"

Mason, Zelfire, and Blaze jumped up high into the air a safe distance from Dark on the ground.

Blaze: "Let's give him everything we've got!"

Mason: "Yeah!"

They shoot laser beams at the ground continuously and literally blew up the ground. The whole place exploded many times and it looked as if there was no way Dark could have survived this. The three waited in the air for the smoke to clear up.

Zelfire: "Do you think he's..."

Blaze: "No way! There's no way he could have survived that. Even Dark Spectre couldn't handle all that power..."

Mason: "I don't know...something's not right..."

To their surprise, as the smoke cleared up, they see Dark standing there unharmed.

Blaze: "What?!"

Mason: "Huh?"

Zelfire: "No one could have survived that! It's impossible!"

Dark: "You forget Blaze, I **am** the impossible. No one has ever beaten me, and no one ever will."

Zelfire: "What do we do now?"

Dark flew toward them and took on all three at once. WHAM! BAM! POW! Dark's speed was incredible. He hit Blaze down first. Then Zelfire was next. Wham! Now, Mason stood alone against him, the ultimate being in the galaxies, and the fate of the entire universe rests in his hands.

60: Shocking Secret. Tell Me It's Not So!

Contents

Dark Spectre defeated the mighty super sayan Blaze and now Mason stood alone against him. Mason prepared himself for the fight of his life. If he wins, he saves the rebels, but if he loses, then Dark will get the crystals, and it will be all over. The fate of the universe now rests in his hands.

They hit each other crazy, not caring about pain. Mason went offensive, punching and kicking about. But eventually he tired out, and Dark hit him non-stop in his face and chest. Pak-pak-pak-pak. Mason was slammed against the wall, and he was a little dizzy from the beating.

"Uhhh." Mason grabbed his head.

Zelfire crawled slowly. "M-Mason. Good luck..."

Blaze: "Damn it...I'm the one who's supposed to kill Spectre..."

Dark fired the **Dark Atom Blast** and Mason countered with the Ultra Blast. Mason's beam broke through Dark's beam, but Dark knocked it away. Then he sent an energy wave. Wham! Mason was hit and got pushed a few feet away, leaving a mark on the ground.

"Ha ha ha ha! Now I'll show you why it's futile to go against my empire!"

Mason stood up, panting for breath, as Dark charged into him, and punched him non-stop. Doosh doosh. Mason was thrown in the air, and Dark kicked him higher. Wham. Dark appeared from above, and knocked him sideways. He continued appearing and hitting Mason in a similar fashion. Mason was like a ball in the air, getting hit again and again.

"Ugh! Aah!"

Dark appeared, and hit him against a wall. Crash!

"Ugh! Aah!" the sayan screamed.

Doosh doosh! The wall behind him broke, and he was slammed into the building, and out the other wall.

"Oof!" Mason fell to the ground. "Why...why am I losing?" he said grimly.

"Don't give up now!"

"Who's that?"

"Did you forget the voice of your father already?"

"F-Father?"

"Are you just going to give in and die like this?"

"But my enemy is too strong."

"That has never been a problem for you, hasn't it? So what are you waiting for?"

Just then, Burdok's voice vanished. Another voice came in. It was the voice of Master Lang.

"Mason."

"Master Lang, it's you?"

"You must defeat your opponent...searching your past and remember what I taught you."

"I've been using everything you've taught me."

"No. There is something else which I deliberately made you forget. Use it!"

"What? What is it? Master?"

Dark: "Is he talking to himself?"

Mason took heed of his late master's words. He closed his eyes, and everything became pitch black. He raised his arms and gathered energy from the cosmos, and put it into the form of a ball.

"What...what is this?" Mason said to himself in disbelief.

"What? That is the **Death Star**!"

Mason threw it. Whoosh! Dark avoided getting hit and the energy almost touched him.

Mason: "I did that?"

Dark: "You just used the Death Star, the most powerful attack known in the universe...it can destroy anything with its energy."

"Death Star..."

Dark: "You idiot! You didn't even know? And you just used it..."

Zelfire: "Th-That's the same move that Master Lang used just before he died...but he never taught it to Mason...how can that be?"

Dark: "Impossible! I'm the only one who knows it, the only single person in this universe!...Unless...you know Master Lang!"

"Master Lang? He was my master."

"So, now it all makes sense. He was the only one else who knew it..."

"How do you know about Master Lang? Tell me!"

"He was my master too."

Mason: "What?!"

Zelfire: "What?!"

Blaze: "Dark Spectre...was trained by that old man with the crystal? I find that hard to swallow."

"What did you expect? Every single great fighter had to have a master, and mine was one of the strongest humans I've ever known."

Mason: "I can't believe it...Master Lang trained him...but he never told us about this."

Dark: "Of course not! Training me was his biggest mistake, at least that's what he said. That fool...back then he was still young and so was I. I was only a boy when I lost my family. They were killed before my own eyes. He pitied me, so he decided to accept me as a student. He taught me everything I know."

Mason: "But...Master Lang teaches people to be peaceful. How did you turn out this way?"

Dark: "It wasn't his fault...I wanted revenge badly. And with my superior training, I knew it would only be a matter of time. He tried to convince me not to do it, not to kill, or feel hate. How could I not feel hate, after all that's happened?! So I followed him along, until he was no longer of use to me. After he taught me the Death Star, I abandoned him."

Mason: "You scum. You used him and then you left him."

Dark: "Hmmmph, he always said that I had a certain evil force within me, and if I don't overcome it, it'll consume me..."

"And he was right..."

"No! I'm not evil! That's a bunch of balony! I am only taking what's rightfully mine - the throne of the universe."

"This universe belongs to everyone who lives here, not you!"

Zelfire: "The Death Star is the most powerful force known? But...Master Lang used it on Blaze, and it didn't hurt him. It doesn't make any sense."

Blaze: "So that old man was that popular?"

Mason: "No, he was probably the greatest being that ever existed...he tried to promote peace throughout Earth, but he made one tragic mistake and it stuck with him for the rest of his life."

Dark: "He called me a mistake, but look at him now! He's dead! And I'm the head of an Empire. Who's the mistake? I'll show you how to use the Death Star!"

Mason: "Wait, there's still one thing I don't get. Master Lang hit Blaze with the Death Star, but nothing happened..."

Blaze: "I'll tell you. He didn't actually hit me. He missed me."

Mason: "Missed? It's not like him to miss a target-"

Blaze: "At first, I thought it was my speed that saved me, but I realized that he had intently shot somewhere else."

Mason: "You're saying he missed on purpose?!"

Blaze: "That's the only logical explanation I could think of. He could've blown me up, but he chose not to."

Zelfire: "Master Lang...spared Blaze? No! This is ridiculous! I can't believe what I'm hearing! Why would Master Lang spare Blaze's life, so he can get killed?!"

Mason and Zelfire were shocked to hear this news. Mason couldn't say anything, and didn't know what to think of Lang anymore. The biggest question circling his head was 'WHY?'

"I knew from the beginning that you were a Sayan, a descendent of the Burdok family. I predicted that one day you would fight against the ultimate evil of the universe."

And that was the answer, Lang can predict the future. Now it all made sense to Mason. Yes, it did. Master Lang knew what was going to happen in the future, knowing that it couldn't be avoided. Master Lang knew from the beginning that Blaze would join the heroes. He knew the future, and changed it many times. But he knew that killing Blaze was not beneficial. He knew that he was just too weak to help Mason...he would only get in their way...though a great fighter, he cannot deny his age...

"I-I understand now..." Mason said.

"What?" Dark asked.

"This was meant to be...Master Lang told me I would have to fight you. He sacrificed everything, including his own life just to correct his mistake, and I'll do it for him!"

"That old fool! He didn't think he could stop me, so he trained a sayan to fight me!"

"All this has been his plan all along, it's my destiny to fight Spectre..."

"Enough about the old man! Let's see who can truly harness the power of the Death Star!"

Mason: "As you wish."

Mason and Dark, concentrated on their fighting, didn't even realize that Blaze wasn't there anymore. They began charging the Death Star, the ultimate attack taught by Master Lang.

Dark and Mason charged the Death Star, but Mason was too weak to get enough energy. "I need more energy...I just can't do it by myself..." Seconds later, he realized that he needed to borrow some energy from his friends. He tried to communicate with them with his mind...

("...Guys...can you hear me? Can you hear me?")

Everyone was injured and could barely stay alive, but they could hear him clearly in their heads.

Zelfire: ("Mason?")

Blaze: "I'm hearing a voice in my head....is it you Mason?"

Margrit was far away from him, but she heard him too. ("Mason...?")

("Listen...I need your help...")

"You need my help?" Blaze said.

Mason: ("Please, lend me your energy...I need more energy for my attack...")

Zelfire: ("I'd be glad to help, old friend...")

"Anything for you Mason..." Margrit said weakly, still on the ground. She extended her left arm, trembling. Bright sparks of energy went into the sky. "Good luck, my love..."

Zelfire, laying on the ground stuck out his arm, releasing whatever energy he had left.

Blaze: "You want me to give you energy...I barely have any left...forget it! I'm the...strongest sayan in Arlia...I don't give my energy to anyone!"

Mason: ("Please...I need more energy...")

Zelfire: ("Do it Blaze! Please! For the sake of everybody! You want Spectre to die too, don't you? Do it.")

"No...I won't!" Blaze said stubbornly.

Mason gathered energy from himself, Margrit and Zelfire, but it wasn't enough to complete the Death Star.

Dark: "You better hurry up! I'm almost finished!"

("Blaze...Dark Spectre is my enemy and yours as well. If we must win we must work...together...")

After much internal conflict, Blaze finally agreed to give energy to Mason. He released all the energy he has from his body and it went to Mason.

"Thank you...Blaze." He said out loud. Mason formed the Death Star and now was ready to attack.

"Take this Mason!"

WHOOSH! Mason and Dark both threw their death ball and collided into each other. The Death Stars twisted and bent into each other. The energies exploded and blew up the whole city again. It knocked away Mason and Dark and destroyed all buildings standing up.

61: The Anubis Crystals Together At Last.

Contents

When everything returned to normal, Mason found himself on the ground covered with dust. He patted his clothes to get rid of the dirt and looked around. He saw nothing but a floor with a few buildings left standing. In front of him was a large hole on the ground, that can be seen from space, created by the explosion. He stared

down the hole, but didn't find a soul. Just when he thought Dark was gone for good, he popped out of the ground.

"Huh? No way! I thought you were destroyed..."

"I'm indestructible!" Spectre laughed.

Mason was shocked to see Dark unharmed. He tried every idea he had, but nothing worked. For the first time Mason didn't know what to do. Suddenly, Dark realized something.

"Where's Blaze?"

Mason: "He left some while ago....h-"

Dark: "No!" He flew high into the sky, searching for Blaze. Just then Mason realized that Blaze has gone after the unguarded crystals.

Meanwhile, Blaze found the two hidden crystals. Some Dark Soldiers were guarding them, so he killed them. He carried them with him, and planned to reunite them with the other five.

"Those fools! While they're killing each other down there, I'll collect all seven crystals and destroy them all! The smarter one always wins!" He reached the building where Dark had left his crystals. Dark caught up with him and tried to stop him.

Spectre: "Stop!"

Blaze: "It's too late!"

Before Dark could make a move, Mason grabbed him from behind and held him. "Go ahead! Hurry!" yelled Mason.

Dark: "Let me go!"

"This is it for you."

"You idiot! Don't let Blaze get the crystals. He can't be trusted."

Blaze quickly put all seven of them together and awaited his destiny. "The crystals are flashing!" he exclaimed. Indeed, they were. Each crystal was reacting to one another, releasing a large amount of energy at the presence of the other crystals. Dark got really angry and frustrated, he formed dark energy in his palms and touched Mason's stomach.

"AAAAAAHHH!" He was out.

The crystals sent their energy to Blaze and Dark winced from the brightness of the color. Blaze felt a lot of pain from the overload of the power, but he ignored it and continued to receive more power from them. Dark threw a fire ball at him, but a shield protected him.

Blaze: "You can't stop the process! Your end is now Dark Spectre!" Once Blaze was fully charged, the crystals lost their shine and became nothing more than mere stones.

Dark: "My crystals! No!"

"Those crystals are useless to me now! Now I am the most powerful fighter in the universe!" Now that he had enough power, he turned into a super sayan again and this time he's stronger.

"Noooo! Impossible!"

"No longer will I be at your mercy, nor shall anyone else! I will rid your evil off this galaxy!"

"Evil?! You have no right to call me that. You are just like me in many ways, Blaze."

"Don't flatter yourself! I'm nothing like you!"

"Sure you are, if you think about it. You are a traitor, just like I am. You also seek power and will do anything to get it. Am I right?"

Blaze: "Everything I have done in the past twelve years was for my revenge, to kill you! You have no idea how long I have been waiting for this day, Dark. As long as I have the power, I don't care how many people I hurt along the way. You have mercilessly killed thousands of others. The numbers I killed are nothing compared to yours."

Dark Spectre fired a beam, and it got disintegrated touching Blaze's shield.

Is the legend really true, that whoever receives the power of all seven Anubis Crystals is invincible? Is the super sayan Blaze really strong enough to defeat Dark Spectre? This time, the fate of all living things depends on the outcome of this battle.

62: Peace In The Universe.

Contents

Everything that Blaze, Mason, and Zelfire have worked hard was for this moment. To kill Dark Spectre.

The newly powered up Blaze and Dark Spectre fought like there's no tomorrow. Because if either of them loses, there will be no tomorrow for them. This one fight will determine everything.

Mason and Zelfire watched with wide open mouths.

Mason thought for sure he'd be the one to kill Spectre. But yet, Blaze is the last one standing. Is this why Master Lang spared Blaze? So he can have the ultimate showdown with Spectre?

Blaze kept on hitting Spectre with everything he's got. Wham! His speed was amazing, as he was hitting Spectre in the air, knocking him everywhere, just like what he did to Mason earlier. After getting kicked, Spectre's mask cracked some more.

"Damn you...you damn sayan!" He fired a blast full of dark energy, and Blaze got hit, and landed.

Dark gathered energy for the Death Star. Seeing this, Blaze gathered energy for the **Cosmic Blast**. They decided that its time for the final charge. They both reached their full power and gathered all the energy they could handle.

Mason: "No...it's too dangerous."

Zelfire: "I feel like my head's going to explode!"

Within an instant, they fired at each other and the energies collided. It was the most intense blast ever, it was so huge it could be clearly seen from outer space. A bright light flashed and covered a small piece of the planet. Everything near the blast disappeared, but Blaze and Dark remained standing still in the sky. They could barely see each other, as everything is covered by the explosion.

Mason and Zelfire were hanging onto something to keep from being blown away. But the current was too strong. They were blown away and out of sight.

Blaze screamed as the energy burned him in the air. Everything around him was white. Dark's mask cracked apart and revealed his scarred, monstrous face.

"Damn you...you sayan..."

He screamed for his life as his body turned into nothing. Then everything blew up. **Kaboom!**

A few minutes later, everything was quiet. Not a sound was heard from the whole place. The city was now completely gone, and the once Lost City had become literally lost. What was once a marble floor of the city ground was now a dry desert.

Suddenly, something on the ground moved - Mason's hand. His whole body was covered with dust and it camouflaged him as the ground. He slowly got up and patted

his clothes to rid of the dust and sand. He looked around, and saw nothing but emptiness.

"Blaze? Zelfire? Anyone?!" He walked towards the bushes and looked behind it. He found a beautiful lake surrounded by a rich variety of trees - almost like a mirage. But he was sure it's no illusion. On the ground he found Blaze laying there, not moving a muscle. He walked over the body to see if he was still breathing. He was, but barely.

"Blaze..."

Blaze opened his eyes. "Mason...where's Dark Spectre?"

"He's gone. You did it."

He forced a laugh. "I did it. After twelve years of hard training, I finally accomplished my goal."

"Yeah, you did it. I always thought I would be the one who would win at the very end, but you did it instead. So this is what Master Lang predicted...you saved us all."

"...It looks like my goal h-has finally be-been accomplished...now I can d-die in peace..."

He closed his eyes and the wind blew hard on Mason. "Rest in peace, Blaze."

He looked at the magnificent lake and thought, (Finally, peace in the universe...Dark Spectre is gone for good.) The lake sparkled from the reflection of the suns. The fish swam and jumped happily, not having a care in the universe.

"Mason! I've found you at last!" Zelfire shouted. "I thought you were blown to pieces from the--"

"No. I'm still alive, see?" he interrupted.

"Where's Blaze...and Dark Spectre?"

"There's nothing to worry about anymore. Dark Spectre is dead. And Blaze died in the process."

"I see. So in the end, it was him who killed the tyrant of the Dark Empire."

"C'mon. Let's go get Margrit."

"I'll go contact Jerrell." Zelfire planned on finding the space pod Mason used to get here.

Mason tried to sense Margrit's signal but he could barely feel it. Her signal was weakening. But as he sensed her out, he finally understood one more thing. Why was he able to sense her signal when he first met her? And how has he been able to recognize her signal ever since?

When you truly care about someone, you will recognize his or her spirit. That spirit signal is a warm, comforting feeling. If you truly care about someone in this world, you will find him or her, no matter where he or she is.

Finally, he saw her lying on the rocks. She saw him, and despite the injuries, ran into his arms and hugged real tight.

"Mason!!"

"It's all over now." he said.

"It's finally over. We can finally have peace."

Piper looked at the sky and saw a star falling in his direction. He grinned happily and rushed to inform the others. Jerrell, Lisa, Kane, Kyle and Piper waited anxiously for its arrival. The space pod landed in front of them and blew some dust away. The door opened, and Mason, Zelfire and Margrit stepped out.

"Guys!! You're alright!!" yelled Lisa happily.

Jerrell: "Margrit! You made it!"

Mason: "Your resistance and hard work hasn't been a waste, Jerrell. Dark is gone forever."

They all yelled happily and hugged each other. Margrit and Mason hugged each other tight. Even Mason and Jerrell gave each other a pat on the back. Most of them were crying, and their tears sparkled in their eyes. This was the biggest celebration they ever had, and one that will never leave their memories.

Jerrell: "You did Mason! I knew you could do it!"

Mason: "Well, I can't take all the credit. The irony is that it was Blaze who really deserves the credit. He saved all of us."

Jerrell: "Blaze? He killed Dark?"

Zelfire: "It doesn't matter who killed Dark. What matters is that we are all safe now."

News of Dark Spectre's death spread rapidly throughout the cosmos. Leaders of planets involved in the Great War were shocked to hear this. They all feared and respected the sayan man who killed the acclaimed strongest warrior in the universe. The news has reached Arlia as well. The king of Arlia didn't know what to do now. The rebels rejoiced.

Rumors have it that the war will end soon. The Dark Empire, weakened without its leader, went on the defensive, as the rebels fought back aggressively. It will only be a matter of time before the war ends...

Later on...

In the colony, Kane told Lisa and Piper that he can't join them back to Earth. "Jerrell needs my help. Besides, this place is my home." he said.

Lisa: "We understand. Thank you for everything you've done."

Mason regretfully told Margrit he had to go back home. They were talking in the mist. "Margrit, now that this whole nightmare is over, I have to go home...back to Earth. You know that I can't stay..."

"I know...but-"

"Earth is my home...I'm sorry, I can't stay in this colony. I told you before, I can't stay here forever."

Tears were dripping from her eyes and she looked away.

"Go with him." To her surprise, it was Jerrell's voice. "Go with him to Earth. There's nothing left for you here. This colony has completed its purpose."

"But what about you?" she said.

Jerrell: "I must stay. I need to keep things peaceful here. Now that the Empire is gone, I'll go and pursue my dream of creating the ultimate police force. We're going to keep order in the galaxy."

Margrit: "I bid you good luck, brother." She gave him a hug, then went towards Mason.

Jerrell left the mist.

Whenever there is evil, there is good. No matter how powerful evil is, there is always an equally powerful counter-force that is good, a force of light, the light that overcomes the darkness. The darkness is jealous of the light. And the light is afraid of the darkness. The darkness wants to engulf the light, but the light shall shine over the darkness.

And one man from one colony is the light that overcomes the darkness. A century of darkness, a century of war. God bless those men and women who died for the sake of freedom. These men and women, like Mason's and Margarita's parents, died

for a cause. Their deaths were not wasted. They will forever be remembered as heroes of the Great War.

Remember, it is up to the light to over shine the darkness.

“...And so, since that day we lived happily ever after. Dark Spectre, the baddest guy of all, is gone and the universe is once again safe from his evil.” finished Mason, telling a story to a baby. The baby giggled happily and laughed, as if he understood the story.

Margrit walked into the room. She was wearing that beautiful white dress that she had from the colony. “I thought you were going to put him to sleep. Is this your idea of a bedtime story?”

“Hey, I was just telling him the true story about us. It’s a great, epic story and I think our son should know about it.”

“Well, I think he’s a too young to understand anything you said, but he will when he grows older.”

“Yeah...I hope when he grows up he’ll be just like his old man. Saving the universe.”

“I don’t think he has to, you already did that.” She turned to baby **Tyson**. “Isn’t that right? Goo-chi goo-chi! You should be proud. Your father did some amazing things!”

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The Great War - 4		
Name	Role	Personality
Terry, Margrit, Jerrell, Zelfire, Piper, Lisa, Kane	Protagonists	-
Mancubus	Monster from Guardian Planet	
Radamaker	Soldier of the Empire	
Erblitz	Soldier of the Empire	
