

THE POWER FORCE

Magnificent Seven:

Dangerous Games

A catastrophic fire. Buildings destroyed. Cars wrecked. The sky was red. Everything was in shades of red. Nothing but death and chaos. Can this be our future?

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Summary

The Conqueror.

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Tyson and Faith were sleeping on their bed peacefully. It was night time and it was completely dark outside. Lately, Tyson has been waking up early for some reason. He'd wake up at the brink of dawn and just sit in bed and do nothing, as Faith was sound sleep next to him. She was lying on her side, with her arms spread out. Since he's already awake, he figured he'd make use of the time and go out to train.

He got off the bed. Faith turned over and moaned in her sleep.

On the green fields, Tyson performed different stances. He practiced the fundamentals – punching and kicking one-dimensionally. They were boring, they are the fundamentals.

A strange and powerful was evil force was watching him from over the mountains.

He heard a low, deep voice inside his head. (Tyson Spade, I have found you at last!)

"W-Who are you?" he asked nervously.

(You want to know? Come and find me. I'll be waiting for you.)

"It's has to be a trap. I'm not coming!" he said in a low voice, trying not to wake up Faith.

(Then I will destroy this whole planet. You can sense my power, can't you? You know I have the power to do so.)

"Alright, where are you?" Tyson could sense him on the mountains. He went to the window and looked.

(You know where to find me. Use your sixth sense. I'll be waiting for you...)

"Wait!" he said. He was confused and a bit a scared. "Looks like I don't have a choice." So, using his sixth sense, he pinpointed the mysterious person's location. Tyke flew all the way to the mountain top.

"So, you made it here at last." the familiar voice said.

"Now tell me, what do you want?" He could see the body on top of a huge rock.

Metallica, a killing machine, had a body composed entirely of armor and metal. He had bright red eyes but no nose. His head was round and spiky. "Oh nothing much. Just your powers."

"My powers?"

"That's right." He jumped down down. Now they were almost face to face.

"What do you need them for?"

"That is not any of your concern, isn't it?" Metallica replied.

"It is if you're going to take them from me." replied Tyke.

"I am presuming you will not cooperate?"

"Gee, let me think about this carefully. No."

"As I thought." Metallica charged at him and punched.

Tyson dodged his head. The robot's fist almost scraped his ear. Tyson punched the robot's face. Chunk! Metallica's face turned, but it was expressionless. Tyson felt like he hit a piece of metal. His fist was red and it hurt. Then he kicked the robot's chest. Chunk! His foot almost broke. Metallica knocked his knee away and punched his chest. Wham! Tyson was pushed back.

"Owww!"

Metallica charged forward and the propeller rockets on his back flared. Tyson jumped out of his way, and he slammed into a boulder. Crash! Tyson fired an energy ball. Boom! It looked like Metallica exploded, but he didn't. A net was shot at Tyson and caught him. He tried to get free and it gave him electric shocks. Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzt!

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Hahahaha! There is no escape."

The hero fell unconscious. Metallica gazed at him with his red eyes.

Faith yawned and sat up in bed. She rubbed her eyes sleepily. The window was open and the curtains were blowing. She felt chilly. She expected to find Tyson next to her, like usual, but he wasn't there. She usually wakes up before him to make breakfast.

She put on a robe and went down the stairs. "Tyson?" She expected to hear TV sounds, but there was only silence. Then Faith started to get worried. She looked in the bathroom, then the kitchen. Nobody was there. "Tyson?! Where are you?" She was going crazy. She ran all over the place, screaming his name. "Tyson!?"

About an hour later, the others were at her house. Faith's arms were on the kitchen table and her head was in her arms. She was crying and sobbing and weeping.

“ *Sob sob* Tyson is gone! He just *sob* disappeared without a trace. *sob* Where could he be?”

Lisa touched Fay’s shoulder. “That Tyson! Where could he have run off to?”

Nebula: “He left some time during the night. He must be up to something important.”

Lees: “That doesn’t give him the right to leave like that. If he didn’t want to wake Faith up, he could’ve at least written a note!”

Mac: “Maybe something came up.”

Lees: “What could be so important and so urgent that he didn’t tell anybody?”

Zell: “Hmmm. It’s strange. He’s never acted this way before.”

Neb: “The question now is: where is he and why?”

“Tyson...why did you go?!” Faith sobbed. She sobbed again and again.

Lisa put a hand on her shoulder. “It’s okay. It’s okay. I’m sure he has a good explanation for this. He’ll show up sooner or later.”

Neb: “Strange. I can’t sense him anywhere.”

Zell: “Could he have...” He was gonna say maybe Tyson went into some sort of trouble, but Lisa gave him a nasty look, indication it’s not a good thing to say in front of Faith. So he kept his mouth shut.

Mac: “He should come back eventually. Nothing can possibly happen to **the** Tyson, right?”

Zell: “Hmmm, I’m still worried. I’ll go check the fight club.” Off he went.

Mac: “I’ll go check my database and use the satellite system to find him.” Off he went.

Neb: “Uhhh...err...I’ll go check the places where he usually goes. See ya.” He left the house.

Lisa tried hard to sooth her, but it hurt her to see Faith like this. What the hell is Tyson up to? He better have a good explanation for this.

The man in the red cape stood with his back facing his followers. In front of him was a circular window with a view of the blue sky and white puffy, clouds. The inside of the ship was very dark and the three figures’ faces were concealed.

One of the followers stepped forward. The caped man raised his left arm, signaling silence. The follower didn’t speak.

Nemesis the Conqueror turned around to face them. He was of average height, but he had the figure of a warrior. He had black hair and a handsome face. His clothing consists of a long, red cape, shoulder pads, and a symbol honoring himself on his chest plate. “Metallica, have you found Spade yet?”

“No, master, not yet. I need a little bit of more time.”

Nemesis: “Very well then. I trust that you will find him eventually. In the meanwhile, Nebulax, I have a job for you.”

Nebulax was more than glad to accept his new orders. “Yes, master?” He was a little shorter than average, with an eager and confident face. He had blue hair, and two strands of it hung down to his chin.

“According to my sources, Tyson is living with a woman named Faith.”

“Yes, that is true.” replied Nebulax.

“Your job is to bring her to me alive. Try not to hurt her.”

“As you wish.”

Nemesis: “You two should cooperate on this mission. Nebulax is to bring me the woman, and Metallica, you are to bring me Spade.”

The two followers of Nemesis left the room.

“Metallica, you usually finish your missions promptly. It’s not like you to not be

able to capture some one like Tyson." He spoke in a somewhat sarcastic tone.

Metallica became irritated. "What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing. Nothing at all." Nebulax said as innocently as possible. "I'm just saying it's not like you to take so long to complete a mission, especially a simple one like this." He smiled.

Metallica: "Grrrr."

"And because of your incompetence, Nemesis is asking me to assist you in this matter."

"I do not require your help, nor do I want it. Just stay out of my way."

"Oh, is that so?" Nebulax said sarcastically.

Every word that came out of Nebulax's mouth was in a sarcastic and mocking tone, and Metallica, although a robot, knew that. He knew Nebulax suspected something.

"Faith?" Lisa called from downstairs. "Are you okay?"

Faith came down. "I'm fine. Really."

Lisa: "Are you sure?"

"Of course I am. Guess what? Since Tyson is gone, the house will be kinda empty without him. I've decided to go to the city and take a cooking class! Doesn't that sound good?!"

Lisa: "Great idea. It's a good way to pass the time."

Faith: "And when Tyson comes back, he can eat more delicious food. I know I'm not the best cook, and not the worst either, but I hope this class will help me improve a lot. I've already registered."

Lisa: "So, you sure you're alright?"

"Of course I'm fine. Really. You don't need to worry so much about me." She smiled.

Lisa was relieved. "Thank goodness. You had me worried. Good luck with your class."

"Thank you."

Faith found an apartment in the city that was suitable for her. Not too big, but big enough. She'd live there and attend class until Tyson returned home. She thought it was the smartest decision she's made yet. Instead of crying and waiting at home, she'd make use of the time. And when Tyson comes back, he'll notice the improvement in her cooking. She smiled delightfully at that thought. When he comes back, he'll be in for a surprise.

It was the first day of the class. Faith was very, very excited. The classroom consisted of rows of stoves, one for each person. There was only one chair that was behind the teacher's desk. The students had to stand up. (You don't cook sitting down!) Faith noticed most of the students were female, only two were male.

She went to her assigned spot. There was a stove and a pan and a desk drawer. She opened the drawer, and inside were the utensils - knives, spoons, chop sticks, etc. On her right were a bunch of jars and cans of salt, sugar, pepper, etc.

The teacher clapped twice. Silence in the room. She made an ah-hem sound. "Welcome, fellow cooks, to my cooking class! My name is Ms. Cook."

Faith listened with all ears.

"As you all know, you all came here for two reasons - to learn how to cook or if you know already, learn how to cook better. As you know, food is probably the single most important element of life-" Then she went into bla bla bla mode, talking about why cooking is important and that food is the "essence" of life. Eventually, she got into

the important stuff. "Well, as a start, each of you will cook something of your choice. There's plenty of ingredients in the fridge in the next room if you need. This is not a test; it's just to let me see your abilities. This way, we can find out where what you need to improve. It's just an evaluation. Okay? Begin."

So the students got to work. Faith thought about what she was going to make. Well, what should she make? She made up her mind and decided to make pancakes. Yeah, pancakes are good.

She rolled the dough and made it into a flat-circle shape. Then she tossed it into the air and as it fell back down, she used the Soul Sword to chop it into pieces, and they landed perfectly on the pan. Everybody looked at her with bewilderment. They stared at her without saying a word. Faith realized that all eyes were on her and became instantly embarrassed.

Ms. Cook came over. She snatched Faith's sword. "You call this a knife? We don't cook with weapons!"

"Sorry." Faith said with embarrassment.

The students giggled and laughed.

[B] Title Contents

In a dark alley, Nebula was waiting for someone. Lisa met him and waved, to which he waved back.

"What's up?" he asked.

Lisa sighed. "Well, you know that Faith's moving to this city temporarily."

"Tell me something I don't know."

"Well, as you know, she's living alone in the city, which is a new and foreign place to her. And she's just a girl living by herself. And I'm not sure if she's still emotional stable from Tyson's disappearance and all. Look, I just want you to look after her." She grabbed his hands.

"Sure, no problemo."

"Thanks. But don't let her know you're here."

"Got it." He began to walk away and then turned around. "You're such a good friend to her. Faith is very lucky." He smiled.

Inside her apartment, Faith was cooking. The kitchen was right next to the living room with no wall. Directly next to the kitchen, to the right was the bathroom. Across from the bathroom was the bedroom. The place was small, but it suited her needs.

She was making some kind of hot soup. She turned the knob thingy a little bit to the right and the fire grew more. Faith opened the lid and the soup was smoking. She smelled it and it smelled good. She poured some salt into it. She stirred and took a taste. Sluuuurp. "Mmmmm...not bad. It needs a little more salt." She poured another teaspoon of salt, then tasted it. "Perfect!"

Nebula was on the edge of the wall outside, walking to her window without falling. He peeked into the window. The curtains were on the side, so there was very little he could see.

Faith sighed. "If only Tyson were here to see how much I've improved." Her eyes grew wet. Two tears dropped into the soup. She wept and sobbed.

"Everything seems okay." Nebula said. Her back was facing the window, so he couldn't see her face.

Tyson was trapped inside a metallic circle. His hands and feet were cuffed and attached to the circle, making his body into an X shape. His head was facing down.

Against the quietness he heard footsteps that echoed. They got louder and louder with each step. He wondered who it could be as he waited suspense fully.

Metallica came into the cell. "Spade, how are you feeling today?"

"Miserable."

"Very good."

"So you want my powers, do you?" Tyson asked, already knowing the answer. It was a stupid question. But he had to ask to make sure.

"Exactly." He grabbed Tyson's chin. "I will suck out every bit of your energy."

"So how are you planning to do this?"

"That you need not worry about. The process is quite painful, so you are in for a treat. Soon enough, I will get your powers and I will more powerful than my master is."

"Your master?"

"My master and creator is the one and only Nemesis. He is a conqueror who is well known in the western quadrant of the Milky Way."

"Nemesis?"

"That fool does not suspect a thing. He wanted me to capture you so he could have your powers. But I want it for myself! Then once I get your powers I will kill my master." Metallica said, his eyes flashing.

"How nice. You are going to betray him." Tyson said.

"Of course! Just because he created me does not mean I am bound to him for life! Soon, I will take his place and become the true conqueror."

"But why are you telling all this?"

"Because you are an idiot! Haahahahaha!" He left.

Tyson despised that son of a bitch. Since when does a robot act like that?

Faith opened the door to her apartment and went in. It was completely dark and she dropped her keys. She searched the floor and picked it up.

"Hello there." a voice called out from the wall.

She gasped. She didn't even realize someone was there until he said something. The figure was in shades of black and was almost completely hidden in the darkness. Faith turned on the light. Click. She gasped. "Who are you?"

"Greetings." he said in a friendly tone. "My name is Nebulax. And I know who you are." He was leaning against the light pole, and his arms were crossed. He took a step forward. "Now don't be afraid. I'm not here to hurt you."

"Lies! I don't know who you are, and I don't care how you got in here, but if you don't leave this instant, I'm calling the police."

Nebulax broke into laughter. "The police! Hahahahaha! Good one. They can't even touch me, for I am one with the sixth sense." That's a key word to Faith, and she now knows he's not just some burglar. He walked closer to her. "I'll get to the point. My master wants to see you. He is Nemesis the Conqueror."

"Nemesis? Sorry, never heard of him. I'm not interested."

"No. You don't quite understand. You do not have a choice in the matter. My master gave me strict orders not to hurt you, but if you resist things won't be good for you. That's for **sure**."

Faith charged and punched. Nebulax blocked her fist calmly. It was like a walk in the park for him. She kicked and he kicked. Their feet slammed into each other's, making a loud sound like their bones cracked. There wasn't much room to dodge around, and they crashed into things as they fought. Faith accidentally broke the lamp with her elbow as she stepped back in defense. Nebulax punched and she blocked. He made a karate chop and she dodged to the side. He kept chopping and she moved back. Then she blocked his attack and pushed his hand away. She punched and he grabbed her wrist. He let go violently and she almost hit a wall. Nebulax smiled. He powered up.

A dark blue light flashed through the rooftop. Bam! The energy made a hole. Nebulax and Faith jumped onto opposites of the hole. They were on the rooftop of the building.

Nebulax: "Ms. Faith, you are making this harder than it has to be."

"I'm not going anywhere with you, creep!" Faith summoned her Soul Sword.

Nebulax took out a ragged edge sword and prepared to fight. They gave each other **the stare**, then charged and slashed. Cling! Clang! After many hits, they slashed and their blades hit. Their blades pushed each other and they grunted in the struggle. They both jumped back to a more suitable distance.

Faith summoned the second Soul Sword and combined them together at the ends. "Whirlwind!" she shouted. She made the double-blade spin vertically and produced winds. A wave of wind was directed at her opponent. Pink electric sparks flared around her body.

Nebulax covered his eyes, not realizing he was being pushed backwards, his feet scraping the floor. "Uhh...uhhh..." He barely had any control. "Two can play it that way!" He took out a second sword, and like Faith, he merged them at the ends. Then he made it spin like a fan and produced a wave of wind. He powered up, producing around him an outline of dark blue energy.

The two waves of air collided. Both fighters were being pushed back. Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Faith's hair was waving and she tried to keep her eyes open. "Uhhhh..."

Both of them slammed against a wall. That strategy got nowhere. Faith spun the blades again and put it to her side. Nebulax did the same. They ran and the fan blades slashed. Quang! They ran back and forth and slashed.

Faith flew up and Nebulax followed and slashed. She blocked. Quang! They flew up and down, left and right, forward and backward and tried to hit each other. Quang! Quang!

Nebula leaned against a brick wall, having a cup of coffee. He blew it, then sipped it slowly. It was a cold night, and hot coffee was just what he needed. Sluuuurp. It really helped. Sluuuurp. All of a sudden, his senses shocked him like a lightning bolt. He turned to the right and saw the source. "Huh?" There were two high energy levels on the rooftop of that building. A battle was going on. No doubt, one of them was Faith. He crushed the cup and dropped it, the coffee spilled. He rushed at once to the scene.

Faith shouted "Whirlwind Disk!" and threw the spinning blade at him. Nebulax ducked, and it flew past him. It went back to Faith and she caught it. She used the Whirlwind Disk attack again.

Nebulax made the same move and the blades slammed. Quang quang! They were knocked back to their owners. They did **the stare** again.

Faith made the swords spin, and with the rotating blades in her hand, flew at Nebulax with full force. He gave her a flying kick in the chest. She fell hard. The blade dropped. He fired a beam and almost hit her. Boom! The beam blew a hole on the rooftop. Faith got up painfully, and Nebulax kicked her into the hole, and they went down. Crash! Crash! Faith was slammed down at least five floors, making a bunch of holes.

She fell into a warehouse-type place. Around her was a group of small rocks from the top. Nebulax landed in front of her.

"You should have taken my warning seriously."

Faith backed up to the wall. Nebulax fired a beam and hit her. She screamed, then slid down and fainted.

He approached her. Nebula dropped in, holding a sword. "Who are you?! Get away from her!"

"It's you?!" Nebulax said, bewildered with wide, mad eyes. "You're here?"

"Faith is my friend! You get away from her now!"

They slashed a few times. "This is none of your concern!" he shouted angrily.

Behind the columns, Metallica was hiding. He aimed with his arm like a sniper. Snip! A dart hit Nebula's neck. He moaned and pulled it off. He dropped it.

"Uhh...uh..." He tried to stay awake, but couldn't. Everything got blurry. The need for sleep became a million times greater than anything else and he collapsed.

"Thank you for interfering, Metallica." Nebulax said sarcastically.

"No problem. It seemed as though you were having trouble with this swordsman."

Nebulax: "I had everything under control. Now scram."

Metallica: "If you say so..." and he went into the darkness.

Meanwhile...

Tyson was still trapped. He hoped somebody will come get him out of this hellhole soon. But he realized thinking so is too unrealistic. Nebula has not contacted him yet, and neither has Zelfire. Maybe they're having trouble. Or maybe...they don't even know he's captured. The only person he could on was himself. Damn it. He was totally trapped. He couldn't possible get free.

(Ugh. Once I'm fully recharged I'll break free from this place and escape. All I need is a little time.) Yep, once he gets his full strength back, everything will be alright. Then they'll be sorry.

All he could do now was wait and hope that Metallica doesn't kill him before he can escape.

[C] Title Contents

Nebula woke up with sweat. He breathed hard. He found himself in an abandoned warehouse, and he was sleeping on a bunch of boxes. "Ughhh." He rubbed his forehead.

He got off and went outside. There Nebulax was, standing in the dark. He walked forward, coming to the light, and Neb saw his complete features. He was a man with long, blue hair, and a sly face. "You woke up at last."

Nebula instinctively grabbed his sword and was about to pull it out when Nebulax opened his palm, showing a non-threateningly gesture. "I'm not here to fight you."

Neb relaxed his hand, still keeping his guard up. "What exactly do you want?"

"That is a very good question." he said. "I have something extremely important to tell you, Nebula Spade. Whether you believe it or not-"

"Get to the point!"

"Straightforward indeed. You are truly my brother."

"What?!" Nebula was totally shocked. That was the last thing he expected to hear from his enemy. "What did you say?!" His legs lost all strength and trembled. His face grew pale.

"You heard me! I am your brother!!"

"You gotta be shitting me. What the fuck are you talking about?"

"It is true. We are both Nebulans. We were separated at birth. I never got to meet you because you went to earth because of the plague."

Nebulax knows about the plague, but Nebula still could not believe this monstrosity of a truth. "How can this be...it's impossible!"

"You know Jack, don't you?"

That name was a key word. "No...how can you know Jack?"

"I know everyone in the village that you know, fool! It's because I am telling the truth. The sword that you hold is a gift from Jack, isn't it?"

Neb drew his sword. "You're a fraud. You just researched this information somehow."

"I am not lying, brother. How can I research this information when General Vegeta destroyed our capital years ago?"

General Vegeta. Another key word. Neb did not want to hear anymore. He attacked, and Nebulax went on defensive, blocking his attacks. Slash.

"You're not my brother! No brother of mine would try to kill me and my friends."

"You mean the woman? I did not kill her. I merely obeyed my master's wishes."

"Bring her back now!"

"Now now now, I can't do that. I can't disobey my master Nemesis."

"You're not my brother. You're my enemy." Nebula powered up.

"I did not wish to come here to fight with you. If I wanted you killed I would have already done it."

"Well, that's true. But you are responsible for what happened to Tyson and Faith! We are enemies!"

Nebulax sighed. "So be it, brother."

They slashed at each other. Nebula charged energy and fired the Nebulon Blast. Nebulax blocked it with his shield. Boom! Fire sparks went all over the place. Nebulax jumped onto the wall and glides across, jumped down and kicked Nebula's chest. Wham! Nebula got up and charged. Nebulax kicked him in the chest and his back hit a wall. Nebulax blurred to a farther distance two times, then disappeared for good.

Nebula absorbed what had just happened. He had a brother named Nebulax? Was it true? If he's lying, what is he trying to accomplish? Somewhere deep down inside, he knew it was the truth. Unfavorable as it is, Nebulax is his brother. Biological brother.

Neb thought carefully. He remembered Jack told him something a long time ago.

Jack: "Nebula, I just ought to tell you, you're not an only child."

"What? What does that mean?" the little kid inquired.

"It means you have a brother that you've never met."

The kid was too shocked to say anything.

Jack: "I know you're confused. But one day, it will all be clear." He patted Nebula's head.

"But, but, what's his name?"

"His name is--"

He forgot the rest. He did not know why that part of his memory was forgotten this whole time. But now he knows his brother's name is Nebulax. "It's true." he said out loud. What a strange and cruel fate. He didn't like it one bit. What should he do now?

Nemesis: "Have you captured Faith yet?"

Nebulax: "Yes. She is in your room."

"Good. A job well done. You may go now."

"Yes master." He bowed and left.

Nemesis entered his bedroom excitedly. It was really bright and full of cheerful colors, all in shades of yellow. He walked towards the bed. On the bed a shadow figure was laying there behind the curtains.

Faith opened her eyes and gasped.

Nemesis went to the bed. He pushed away the curtains and saw that she was naked. She was lying sideways with her back facing him. Her whole body was beautiful and he never blinked as he looked at her.

"We meet at last, Faith." He got on the bed. "What a beautiful body you have." he said. He touched her soft shoulder and kissed it gently. He sniffed her hair. Faith did not move. Her hand grabbed the bed sheet tightly. He touched her leg all over. He put his hand on her thigh and moved down to her knee, then to her lower thigh. He touched her ankle. Tears came out of her eyes. He kissed her thigh. "Mmmmmm." He rubbed it. "Your skin is so soft, so silky, so smooth." he said, kissing her thigh. He touched her hip and felt her skin. He touched her knee and moved his hand up. His hand went to her thighs and between her thighs. She moaned and tears came out.

He kissed her shoulder. He moved his hand to her breasts and grabbed them. She moaned. He grabbed her neck and turned her face to him. She gasped fearfully. "You're more beautiful than I thought."

Faith: "Please, no..." Tears came out.

He kissed her sweet lips. He kissed her shoulder and her neck. She pushed him away. She got off the bed and went towards the window. (Tyson, where are you?) she thought sadly.

Suddenly a hand grabbed her from behind. "You can't escape me!" Nemesis said. He sniffed her hair. He kissed her shoulders and grabbed her breasts. She winced and groaned in agony.

He turned her around and kissed her lips. He kissed her neck and her shoulder. His face met hers.

"Who are you?" she asked, her voice trembling.

"My name is Nemesis. And you are mine!" He kissed her lips. He kissed her shoulder and her breasts. He put his hand on her thigh. He turned her around, pressing her against the window. "There is nothing that anybody can to stop me." He kissed her shoulders. Her skin was so soft and smooth.

"What do you want with Tyson? He never did anything to you!"

"I want his powers. With it I can take over this world." He kissed her shoulders and her back.

He turned her around and she pushed him away. She backed up and he approached. He looked at her naked body from top to bottom. She shrieked and gasped. He grabbed her by the shoulders. She gasped helplessly.

"No! You can't!"

"Yes! I can do anything I want!!!" Nemesis said.

He kissed her lips and savored every moment of it. Her arms were trapped between his arms and his chest and she stood there helplessly while he kissed her lips. Tears flowed from her eyes and dripped on the floor.

He made the kiss last as long as possible, and Faith dreaded every moment of it. After what seemed like an eternity, it was over. He pushed her on the bed and got on top of her.

"No, please!" she screamed.

He got on top of her and kissed her lips. Her hand grabbed the bed sheet. He kissed her shoulders. Nemesis put his hand on her leg and rubbed it. He lifted her leg and kissed it all over.

He kissed her lips and tears came out of her eyes. He grabbed her shoulder and squeezed it tightly. As their lips were locked, he moved his hand down her back and to her hip, then her legs.

Macintosh went towards the door and rumbled in his pocket for the keys. He

took them out, found the right one, which took a while in the darkness and inserted the key into the lock and opened the door.

In the storage room, Metallica silently examined the shelves. There were jars and tubes with liquid in them. He searched for the right one, found it, and grabbed it. Mac came in and turned on the light. Click.

"Hey! What are you doing in my lab?"

Metallica turned around, looking at him with an expressionless face.

"A robot?"

"I must say, Macintosh, you **are** a brilliant scientist. Who would have thought you found a way to store so much energy in such a small space? These ionized crystals are too useful to be ignored. I will borrow them, if you don't mind."

Mac was flattered, yet pissed off. "That's stealing. And nobody steals my inventions!" He fired the Electro-Shockwave. Zaaaaap!

Metallica was hit badly. His circuits went insane. He stood up, grabbed a shelf and pushed it. It slammed into Mac, who could only yell and push it. It slammed him against the wall and the tubes of liquid fell on him. "Uhhhh..." He squished his way out of the shelf and ran after the robot.

Metallica stopped, turned around, and fired a shock beam. Bam! Mac jumped to avoid it. The robot rocketed up. Mac landed on the floor and Metallica kicked him. Whack! Mac fired a beam and Metallica blocked it. A blue shield appeared the second the beam hit him.

"Earthling, I cannot be hurt!" Metallica rolled into a ball, a spiked ball.

Macintosh gasped. The spiked ball hurled towards him at ultra sonic speed and Mac barely avoided it. It rolled at Macintosh, rolling on the wall and flying the air. Its spikes left a long mark on the wall. Shelves crashed and glasses broke, liquids spilled.

Mac fired the Electro-Shockwave at the spinning ball and it stopped. It got electrified. Zzzzzzzzzzzzzt! It turned back to Metallica. He charged and punched Mac in the chest. Pow! While his opponent was down, Metallica took the chance and escaped.

Macintosh was so pissed that he got away. He grunted and punched the table, breaking it.

Nebula went back to Faith's apartment. There was no other place to go to. Amazing, he thought. All this time he had a real brother and he never knew it. It's a shame he never got to go back to his home planet. Suddenly he missed his home a lot. As of now, there's no doubt Nebulax is his biological brother. He remembered that Jack had said it, and Jack was always right.

Nebulax dropped in. He landed in a crouch position and stood upright "Well, brother, we meet again."

"I had a feeling you'd be here."

"Ahh. See? We are so much alike. We are alike in ways you don't even know." he said, smiling devilishly.

"Enough talk. Either give Tyson and Faith back or prepare defend yourself!"

"Tsk tsks. A little upset, aren't we?"

"You're damn right." Nebula drew his sword.

"Like I said, I do not wish to fight you. I came here to make you an offer."

"An offer?"

Nebulax smiled. "Join me and my master, Nemesis. I assure you it'll be worth it. You will see things you've never seen before. You will have power you never had before."

"Hmmmph." His eyes remained fixed on his brother. "I had a feeling you were going to say that."

"You did? See? We **are** true brothers after all. Hmm hmm hmm. Well, what do you say?"

"It's a real tempting offer, but I'm sorry. I cannot accept it."

Nebulax's expression changed. It was of amazement and impatience. "What?" His eyes widened.

"Thanks, but no thanks. I don't need to join your insane group."

"Arrrgh! You fool! You have no idea what you're refusing!"

"I'd rather be living peacefully than conquering planets. I don't kill people like you do."

"You're wrong. You are a killer just like me."

"Don't compare me to you." Nebula said. "I already have a brother. His name happens to be Tyson."

"Him? That damn sayan? You idiot, join me or die."

"I'd rather **you** die."

They charged and slashed each other. Cling clang cling clang! Then they jumped and their swords smacked in the air. Quang! They landed and gave each other the stare. Seconds later, they slashed again.

Nebulax: "I will make you regret this!"

"Make my day!"

They ran past each other and slashed. They stopped, waiting to see who got hit. Neither of them turned around, they remained motionless. Suddenly, Nebulax felt a pain on his shoulder. It was bleeding. Nebula had cut him.

"Why you..." Nebulax said.

"Did you like that?"

They turned around and charged, and ran past each other again. Whoosh! Nebula's blade cut off a few pieces of his brother's blue hair! Everything was in slow motion. Nebulax barely dodged it. They went past and Nebula moved his eyeballs, looking at Nebulax. He was about to make a move. He ran forward and leaped at the wall, then bounced off of it and slashed. Nebulax blurred. He missed, ending up chopping the air. Some dust on the ground was blown away.

"Huh?!"

Nebulax appeared from above. In slow motion, he stepped on Nebula's back and he fell face flat. Wham! Then Nebulax kicked his brother, knocking him against the wall. Neb was bleeding from the mouth and critically hurt. He grabbed his stomach.

Nebulax pointed his sword at his brother's neck. "He he he he he. Any last words?"

Neb gathered energy into his palm.

"What?"

"Flash Attack!"

Poof!

For a second, everything went bright. Then back to normal. Nebulax rubbed his eyes painfully and screamed. This was a golden opportunity to escape.

His eyes recovered and he was very angry. "You won't get away, Nebula!" he shouted at the top of his lungs. "You won't ever get away!!!"

Neb heard his brother's voice. He walked down the alley like a drunken man, with one hand on his stomach and one by the wall.

Nemesis came into his bedroom. The naked Faith was kneeling on the bed with her arms around her breasts. Her head was down and her eyes were filled with water, ready to spill at any time.

Nemesis pushed away the curtains. "How are you doing, my darling?"

She didn't answer.

"I have some good news to tell you. It's only a matter of time before I get Tyson. Then I'll drain his powers and I shall be stronger than any warrior alive!"

"No, don't!"

"And why not? Nobody can stop my plans. Not any of them. Once I get what I need, I'll kill Tyson!"

"No!"

He got on the bed, in front of her. "Oh, don't be sad. Once I drain his powers he'll be worthless anyway."

"Please! No!" she cried.

He kissed her lips. Then he kissed her neck and her shoulders. He touched her thighs. Tears came from her eyes. He grabbed her hands and pulled them away, and squeezed them. He kissed her breasts.

"Stop! Please!"

Then he pushed and they fell on the bed, her head landed on the pillow. They were face to face, and he kissed her lips, while her fingers grabbed the bed sheet.

[D] Title Contents

Nebula rejoined with Zelfire and Macintosh to discuss the current situation. So far, Tyson was missing. They have no clue as to his whereabouts. Nebula also added some bad news – Faith's been kidnapped, and he blames himself for this mistake. Macintosh mentions the incident at the lab. Maybe Metallica is connected to this somehow?

Neb: "I've tried to contact Tyson telepathically, but twice it hasn't worked."

Zell: "No! You have to try harder."

Neb: "But."

Zell: "In order for it to work both of you brothers have to open your minds! Believe me. I know how it works. I've been meditating for years and I know how the mind works."

Neb: "That means Tyson hasn't 'opened his mind' to me. But why?"

Mac swallowed hard. "That can mean two things - either he's unconscious...or *gulp* dead."

"Macintosh." Zelfire yelled.

"It's a possibility." Mac said, justifying his statement.

They know he's right. Anytime there was danger, death is a possibility that can't be ignored. They've been through it so many times before. But they still go on this basic principle – no one is dead until a corpse is found. No corpse, no death.

Zell: "Nebula. Please, try it one more time."

"Alright." Nebula concentrated really hard. He closed his eyes and did his thing. Zelfire and Macintosh watched him patiently, keeping silent. In order to use the mind fully, one must clear all thoughts away. But Nebula had a lot of unanswered questions regarding Nebulax. But for the sake of his real brother, he pushed his thoughts away.

(Tyson? Tyson? Where are you? Tyson?)

Tyson woke up. "Uhhh...is some one speaking to me?"

(Tyson? Are you there? Answer me. Come on!)

(Nebula? Is that you?)

(That's got to be the stupidest question. Of course it's me! Who else can it be?)

(Nebula...I don't have much energy left. I...can't keep talking with you for long...)

(Wait! Just tell me where you are!)

Zell and Mac waited in suspense.

(I don't know. I'm inside some sort of cell. Sorry, I really don't know.)

(A cell? Do you have any clue where you could be?)

(I don't know.)

They lost contact.

Nebula used the sixth sense. With his eyes closed, everything became pitch black. A blue light that stretched to the sky was seen. "Tyson! Yeah, that's him." He opened his eyes and everything was back to normal. He could still faintly see the blue light. "I know where he is."

Zelfire and Macintosh glanced at each other and smiled.

The heroes, led by Nebula, flew in the sky...

Eventually they entered a large complex. A dark hallway. Laser guns attached to the ceilings fired. They ran. Macintosh blasted them as they popped out.

"Good job, Mac." Zell complimented.

They slammed down the door and became astonished at what they saw. There were thousands of glass tubes scattered all over the place. They were thick enough to fit a few people in. The tubes ran in all directions, left, right, forward, back, up and down. Elevators ran in the tubes. They had no idea where they were. They just knew they had to keep going.

They headed forward, which they found an elevator conveniently located in front of them. The three went into it. Neb pushed a button and the elevator went up. Tweep. Up, up and up. They wonder if they will reach the top.

All of a sudden, Metallica came out of nowhere. Startled, Nebula and Macintosh broke through the glass, jumping down. Zelfire stood there like an idiot. Metallica smashed through the elevator from the top, pushing Zell down. Crash!

"Aaaah!" Zell screamed. He was slammed on the floor.

Metallica laughed. "Hahahahahaha!"

Zell got up and grunted. Metallica charged at him, Zell jumped and flew up. Metallica followed, and they hit in the air. They landed on a glass tube, waiting to attack.

Zelfire and Metallica jumped and punched each other. Pow! Zelfire punched the robot dozens of times, not realizing the obvious.

"You can't hurt me, human. I am not programmed to feel pain."

"Yahh!" Zelfire punched him again, and he grabbed his fist. "Ahh!"

"Muaha!" Metallica let go and punched Zelfire with his other hand. Pow! His hard fist was embedded into his stomach. (Ouch)

Zelfire was knocked against a tube and fell on the floor. Wham. The glass that he hit had a crack. His back really hurt, but he was determined not to lose. He stood firm, as painful as it was. Metallica turned into a spiked ball and charged. Zell dodged side to side. The ball went back and forth and tried its best to hit its target. Zam! Zam! Zell jumped, the super-charged ball almost touched him. He fell on his back again.

"Oof!"

The ball turned into Metallica and he charged at Zell, who responded by crossing his arms over his face in defense. Wham! Zell was pushed into one of the tubes. They soared up and attacked. They flew inside the tube and beat the crap out of each other. Their fists were going so fast it looked like a dozen of them were being released at a time.

Suddenly, Metallica kicked Zell and he was knocked out of the tube, the glass shattered. Zell, as he was sent backwards, quickly fired the Energy Blast. Wham! Metallica knocked it away and fired a laser. Zap! Zell was hit and he screamed.

Nebula sensed his brother closer and closer. He ran down the hall and felt closer to his brother with each step. Thud thud thud...he ran breathlessly. Almost there, he thought.

Lasers shot at him. Zap! He blasted the mechanical guns. He knocked down the metal door. Wham!

There Tyson was, his limbs cuffed to a circle. He looked up. "What took you so long, brother?"

"Hey, if only you'd concentrated enough I would've contacted you sooner."

"Well, we both made some mistakes, eh?" Tyson said, laughing.

"Let's leave it at that." Neb used the sword to free his brother.

Tyson stretched his arms and legs. "Oooh that feels good. I've been stuck here for ages."

"Feels that long, eh?"

"Let's go meet this Nemesis the Conqueror."

"Yeah."

They went back the way Nebula came. As they traveled through the hallway, the wall crashed and Nebulax kicked Nebula into the wall. Crash! He fell into a dark room with no light.

Tyson looked back. "Nebula? Ummm, where did he go?" Then he sensed Faith close by. "Faith?" He continued running in that direction.

Neb rubbed his head. "Owww..." A bunch of wall fragments were around him. He looked up, watching his brother descend from above.

"We meet again, brother. What an unexpected surprise."

"I wish I could say the same."

Nebulax smiled. "Ooh what's the matter? I thought you'd be happy to see me. Your own dear brother."

"Unfortunately, no. You and I stand for different things. You follow Nemesis, a cruel and vile monster!"

"Don't you dare speak about my master that way!" Nebulax shrieked. For the first time, he was angry. "At least I don't follow a damn sayan like you."

"What's it to you?"

They made fists. Once again, they gave the stare, then charged and attacked.

[E] Title Contents

Tyson went past all the laser guns, destroying each one of them, and finally reached Nemesis's bedroom. He slammed open the door. Faith was behind the curtains on the bed, and he was so excited to see her.

Faith was kneeling on the bed with her arms on her breasts. She hadn't moved a bit. She thought it was Nemesis who came in. "What do you want? Just leave me alone!" she said, almost crying.

"Faith?" He pushed away the curtain.

Faith looked at Tyson and gasped with surprise. She was naked and embarrassed, but that was pushed away by joy and surprise. "Ty...son!!!" She hugged him real right and cried on his chest.

He hugged her tight. "It's okay. It's okay."

She sobbed and sobbed. Then they looked into each other's eyes.

Tyke: "Let's get you some clothes and leave this place, ok?"

She nodded.

Metalllica went back to Nemesis to make a report. He kneeled in respect. "Master..."

"What is it?"

"The earthlings have intruded into headquarters! They are coming here as we speak."

Nemesis turned around. "Is Tyson with them?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"How come he is not with them? How come he hasn't showed his face all this time, Metallica?"

The robot thought carefully. "I do not know."

"Is it because you have already captured him and keeping him from me all this time?"

"Master, I would never do that."

"Would you? Stop pretending!" He was really pissed off now. "Don't play dumb! You think I'm stupid? I know of your plot. Did you really think you can get away with it, Metallica?"

"My Master..."

"You're probably wondering how I knew. Well, when you were first created I inserted a microchip into your brain. It's something you never knew. It was put there intentionally for such purposes. That chip allows me access your memory banks. And I found out what I needed to find out."

Metallica was totally shocked. He got up. "Nemesis..."

"There must be a malfunction in your circuits, Metallica. You know the price of treachery."

The robot fired a laser at him. Zap! Nothing happened. Nemesis charged up energy and fired a red beam at the robot. Boom! It slammed him into the wall. Electric sparks flared from its damaged body. Its eyes turned red, then black, then red, then black. Nemesis blasted him again, completely destroying his body. BOOM! Nemesis smiled.

Tyson and Faith ran to find the exit, holding hands. The place was so big they got lost, having no idea where they were. They couldn't find any clothes, except for a Chinese red in the bedroom closet, so Faith wore it. It was quite revealing.

Suddenly, the floor exploded and Nemesis came out of the hole. Tyson and Faith stopped and gasped.

"We meet at last, Tyson Spade. I am Nemesis the Conqueror."

"You sent Metallic after me."

"That's right."

Faith stood behind Tyson, watching Nemesis fearfully. She grabbed his shoulder tightly, trembling all over.

Nemesis: "Right now you have two choices. You can surrender and give me what I want, or I can take it by force. Either way, you lose."

Tyke: "You want my powers that badly? Is it because you are weak?"

"Weak? I've killed countless lives."

"That doesn't make you strong."

"Grrr." Nemesis fired an energy ball, and Tyson pushed Faith out of the way. Whoosh! The ball flew in between them, hitting the wall. Boom!

Tyson ran forward and punched Nemesis in the chest. Pow! He felt like he hit a brick. Nemesis's chest was hard, but so was Tyson's fist. He spit saliva and stuttered backwards.

"Oof! Ahh!" Nemesis punched.

Tyson tilted his head, avoiding it. Then he punched Nemesis's face. Nemesis kicked him in the guts. Tyson fell next to Faith. "Ow."

Faith bent down to check on him. "Tyson?"

"I'm fine."

Nemesis fired an energy blast at him, pushing him back. Faith screamed. Nemesis approached her and she backed up to the wall.

"There is nothing you can do against me."

Faith closed her eyes, expecting him to hit her. Tyson punched Nemesis in the cheek and jabbed him in the chest. The sounds of their punches were really loud.

Faith watched fearfully.

Nemesis kicked Tyson away. Faith shrieked and fired red energy beam at him. Nemesis's instincts told him to watch out, and he blocked the beam with his elbow. The energy shattered. Nemesis blasted her against the wall, she moaned and fell.

Tyson grabbed Nemesis and they grabbed each other. They were pulling so hard they almost tore each other's clothes. Both of them floated up. Nemesis laughed. He started spinning, making Tyson spin also. Whoosh whoosh whoosh! They were spinning so fast it looked like a tornado. This was Nemesis's **Suicide Hurricane Dive** attack. Red energy waves surrounded them. Then the tornado turned upside down and dived into the floor. Crash. Tyson crashed through all the floors one by one.

"Tyson!!!" Faith screamed.

The conqueror laughed triumphantly. "Oh well. He wasn't much anyways. Now it's your turn, Faith."

She backed away, her eyes wide open and shaking.

Suddenly, a bright golden light flashed from the hole. Nemesis turned around, surprised. "What..."

Tyson, in super sayan form, ascended. His energy lighted up the area. "Is this the power that you wanted, Nemesis? Then you can have it."

The other battle was getting brutal. Both brothers had bruises all over their faces, and their mouths were bleeding. Neb had a stain of dried blood in the corner of his mouth. He wiped it.

They ran, then jumped, then kicked in mid-air. Both got kicked in the chest real bad. They fell, but landed on their feet.

Nebulax: "Enough foolishness! Don't you know you can't win?"

"Says who?"

"Says me! We are brothers! Just join me and you will prosper. I guarantee it."

Nebula: "You are not my brother. We might be bound by blood, but that is all! It means nothing to me. No brother of mine would try to kill me and hurt my friends. Nebulax, you're a disgrace! Let me tell you something: Tyson is my true brother. My only brother. We might not be of the same origin, but we grew up together. We did everything together. That is what being brothers are about."

"That is such rubbish! Tyson is a sayan! And you are a Nebulan."

"Hmmp. You just don't get it, do you? You never will."

"I guess that's it, huh? You'll never give in."

"Never." Nebula said with finality.

Nebulax sighed. "Then goodbye."

"Goodbye."

They gathered energy. Nebulax fired a thick beam, screaming, and Nebula fired the Nebula Blast. The energies collided, the Nebula Blast hit Nebulax and everything turned white. "Nooo...Nooooooooooooooooo! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!" The energy was all around him, going through his body. He was pushed into the air, going in the direction of the blast, crashed into the wall.

Smoke was coming from Nebula's hands. He panted for breath. It was over. Tyson was his only brother.

The super sayan stared at the conqueror with hatred. Nemesis was startled, but then became angry. He punched Tyson's chest. Bom! He wasn't hurt. Tyson powered up, and the energy knocked Nemesis back.

"Aah!"

Tyson landed on the floor. "You want this power? Then I'll give it to you. You should be careful what you ask for."

"Then give it to me. Give me all you've got."

The super sayan fired a golden beam. Nemesis blocked, the intensity of the beam pushed him back against the wall. "Ugh!"

Tyson charged and punched. They fought and fought, and Nemesis was losing badly. He got beaten up, getting punched and slammed through walls.

"Your powers are mine."

"You're not getting anything from me."

"Watch carefully." Suddenly, Nemesis pulled up his sleeve, revealing a device with a gem.

Tyson drew his arm back and punched. Nemesis grabbed his fist. The device sucked his energy. "What the?! Aaaaah!" he yelled. Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzt. Tyson's hair flashed gold, then black, then gold. His energy was absorbed into Nemesis. His muscles got bigger and veins popped up.

"Yes...yes! I feel it! The power I've been longing for is finally mine!"

Tyson was on his hands and knees, panting for breath. His golden shine grew dim. "Uhhh..."

Faith ran to his side at once. "Oh no!"

"I don't feel so good."

Faith: "You're going to be okay."

Nemesis powered up, his energy caused the whole place to shudder. "Well, now that I have your powers, I have no use for you." He opened his palm. An energy orb formed. "Bye bye." He fired.

Tyson formed the Electro-Shield. Bong! The beam was bounced off. "It...it isn't over y-yet..." He charged into the conqueror and they hit like crazy.

Their fists smacked and made loud noises. "Yaaaaah!" Nemesis screamed, punching Tyson's face.

Tyson spit blood and fell.

Nemesis laughed, gathering more energy. Tyson fired the Energy Bomb and pushed Nemesis very far back. But he still had the energy he gathered, and continued to build it up.

Tyson stood firm, thinking what move to make next.

"Let's use the Spirit Bomb." Faith said.

He nodded.

Nemesis: "Your powers will be your own undoing, Tyson! You're about to witness your own demise."

Standing side by side, Tyson raised his right hand, Faith raised her left hand. A big ball formed above their palms. It grew in size and turned pink, then yellowish, then blue-ish. Finally it was ready. Tyson and Faith threw it.

The Spirit Bomb hurled forward. Nemesis fired a red energy ball. The two energies collided, and the Spirit Bomb was pushed back, but it stopped, then went forward again, destroying the beam. Nemesis screamed as it went for him. There was no avoiding it. "Aaaah!" BOOM! The explosion reached everywhere. Smoke filled up the place.

Macintosh went to a pile of rubble, picked up Zelfire. "You okay, buddy?"

"Yeah. Thanks."

Nebula, standing by himself, looked at the sky. He thought of Jack and his home planet. He missed his home a lot. But he has a new home. Here. He already has family.

"-Nebulax, you're a disgrace! Let me tell you something: Tyson is my true brother. My only brother. We might not be of the same origin, but we grew up together. We did everything together. That is what being brothers are about." Those words echoed in Nebula's head. He couldn't believe he had said that. He knew he meant it. After much thinking and lying around, he went to sleep.

Faith was cooking in the kitchen. Tyson sat patiently in the diner room to get his meal. "It's ready." she said. She put the two dishes down. One was pancakes and the other was spaghetti.

"Ummm..." Tyson hesitated to eat. "Am I supposed to eat them together? Pancakes are usually for breakfast..."

"C'mon. Just try it."

"I dunno..."

She took his fork, then stuck a pancake to it, put it in front of his mouth. "Please?"

"Umm..."

"Pretty please?" she asked with bright eyes.

He couldn't resist those eyes and her begging. He gave in. "Ok. Just once." He bit the pancake, chewed. "Hmm..." Surprise. It was good. "Not bad...not bad at all! In fact, it's great!"

"Really?"

He pulled her, making her sit on his lap. "Yep. You've been secretly taking lessons, haven't you? While I'm gone?"

"Well..." She blushed. "Maybe. Yes."

"You've improved a lot."

"Thanks."

"Well, you've been secretly taking lessons without telling me. You're such a bad girl. You need to be punished."

"Oh Tyson."

He kissed her lips. "Finish the food."

"Absolutely." he replied. Killing tyrants and saving the girl can make a guy hungry.

End.

Finished 3/2002

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[A] - The Kidnapping.

[B] - Save the City.

[C] - Sky High.

There was an abandoned laboratory in the middle of a junkyard. Not a soul has entered for decades. Not a human, that is. There was one electronic chair still remaining, and the floor and walls were all cracked and had holes. The Phantom sat on the chair motionless, either awake or sleeping. Wires were attached to its arms and legs and chest. The wires glowed a dull blue light, and the energy was going to its body.

A group of strange, dark creatures were standing in front of the Phantom, awaiting their next order. These **shadow demons** were entirely black, except for their eyes, which were green. They had sharp claws and a face of a crow. The Phantom opened its eyes and they glowed. "Ahhh my shadow warriors, I have an important job for you."

The creatures listened carefully.

"Go and find the one that I seek. Go!"

The creatures sunk into the floor and vanished.

The Phantom got up, and the wires on it detached. It walked towards the row of cryogenic chambers. All were empty except one. Morpheus was in that one. It knew he was ready.

Morpheus opened his eyes and found himself lying on a table. "Uhhh, where am I?" he asked, observing the wrecked lab. He got up, but could barely walk, and stuttered. He saw the Phantom. "Oh it's you."

"Morpheus, do you remember what happened?" it asked.

"No...I don't."

"Think carefully."

He thought carefully. Oh yes, he recalled everything now. He flashed back to the moment when Tyson killed him. He fired a golden beam and the last thing he saw was a bright light. "Grrrr. It was Tyson Spade! He killed me."

"That is correct. You were killed in battle."

"But...how am I alive?"

"You are merely a clone. You resemble the original Morpheus in every aspect."

"A clone?!" he said in disbelief. "Yes, it makes sense." he said in acceptance. "I must thank you for this deed you have done. We should go back to headquarters."

"No. We will finish what we started. Our first priority is Tyson. Thanks to him, the Magnificent Seven is no more. There are only two of us left."

"But...Zenulox's orders are-"

"You will do as I say if you chose to live!" it yelled angrily. "Lord Zenulox does not know anything."

"Very well." Morpheus got on one knee. "I will follow your orders exactly."

"Good. I have something that will help you capture that sayan. But do not kill him yet."

"Why not?"

"Do not question me!! Once you have him, I will deal with him."

"Understood."

Tyson went across the colorful fields to join Faith. She was bending down, examining a flower, and he bent down.

"Look. A new one has sprouted."

"It's a tulip."

"Yes. A very rare one." She sniffed it and seemed satisfied. "It smells so good."

Try it."

He sniffed it too. It smelled like natural perfume. "It does smell good. That's because you gave it a lot of love while raising it. You water them everyday, and look how beautiful they turn out. It reminds me of the garden my mother has."

"Oh? Your mother likes flowers too?"

"She has a garden full of them." Tyson said. "In fact, the ones she has isn't even from earth. They're rare crystalline flowers found only on Mascus."

"Wow. I'd like to see them one day."

"Definitely."

Suddenly, Faith sensed something wrong. It showed on her expression.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"Someone or something is coming here. There is a group of them; at least ten."

"Ten? Where? I don't see them."

"I know it...trust me."

They were serious now. Faith could not only sense them now, but smelled the aroma of death in the area.

The crow-like creatures emerged from the ground and they were surrounded. There were at least ten of them, Tyke counted.

"What are these things?" he asked.

"Shadow demons." Faith answered.

"Shadow? Demons?"

"Be careful. They are more deadly than they look."

The couple was back to back, ready to fight. Faith held her sword tightly.

The demons snared at them. Their cruel and ruthless eyes never blinked. Their claws were very sharp and could tear a piece of metal apart. These silent killers were definitely not to be underestimated.

One of them charged at Faith. She slashed, and it blocked with its claws. She slashed and slashed, and chopped the shadow demon in half. Chop! Blood splattered into the air. Another one came from behind. Slash! She cut it in half through its stomach. One charged at her head on. She ran and slashed. It was chopped into two by the head, and split apart. The crow slashed its claws at Tyson. He ducked. One mistake with these things and it's bye bye. He punched its stomach. Pow! Energy went into his fist, and the energy blew up the demon. Boom! More came at him. He fired the Energy Blast and destroyed all in sight. One leaped into the air and slashed. He jumped, then fired the Flying Disk. Chop! It chopped the crow in half.

There were five demons all charging at Faith. She ran into them and slashed each one. Slash slash slash! Another came. She blocked with her sword, then chopped its head off. Blood splattered. She jumped into the air and aimed her sword at the crow on the ground. Then two jumped after her. She chopped them. She landed. Then, one of them was above Tyson, about to rip his flesh out. "Tyson watch out!" she yelled.

Tyson looked up and fired a beam and blew up the demon. Bam! All of them were gone now.

The ground started to shake, and the heroes couldn't stand firm. Not far from where they are standing, the ground was breaking apart. Crackkkkk. A gigantic object emerged from the ground.

The heroes were literally speechless at what they saw. This thing was the size of a skyscraper. It was basically one big round, white sphere, with metallic legs attached to it. The sphere had many compartments, inside of which were weapons of mass destruction.

Tyson's initial reaction was: "What the hell is that thing?" But he recognized its appearance. It was the big sphere from the underground where they fought Morpheus

not long ago. And now, it moves, and it has legs.

Somebody was laughing loudly and evilly. It was Morpheus, standing on top of the structure.

Tyson: "Morpheus? Still alive?"

Faith: "It can't be..."

Tyson fired a really intense beam at the machine, but it did nothing. "Not even a dent! Darn it!"

The **Death Sphere** moved its legs, going to Tyson. The couple got ready, and jumped away. The grabber grabbed the floor. Wham. Two other long legs went for them. Faith jumped over it. Whoosh. Tyson flew up, but the Sphere revealed a laser gun, and shoots at the hero. Zap! Tyson fell, and its leg caught him.

"Ugh! Let go!"

Tyson used all his strength to push them apart. It opened and fired a net and caught him. Tyson struggled to get free.

Faith: "No! Tyson!"

The Sphere opened up, and its grabber threw Tyson inside of it. Then the door closed. Now he's trapped inside.

Morpheus: "Hahaha! He's mine now."

Faith: "Tyson!!!" She hit the mechanical leg with her sword, but it did nothing. Clank. The leg whacked her away.

Morpheus: "Ha ha ha ha! If you want him back, then meet me at the house by the river. You can find it east of this location. If you don't come, you know what happens to Tyson." The Sphere flew away on its rocket propellers.

"Tyson!" she yelled. She dropped her sword and fell on her knees. "No..."

Every thing seemed hopeless that moment. Morpheus told her where to go, but she knew it was a trap. But she had to go anyway.

After contacting the other warriors, Faith made her way the woods and reached the center of the forest. Here, on almost every tree there was a nest and some birds chirping. She made it to the river. It was a narrow stream of water running east. On the other side of the river was the house. It looked like an ordinary house, not like the hideout of a villain. It was quiet. Very quiet. The only sounds were birds chirping, the soft wind, and the river. Fish swam by.

Faith took a step forward. She sensed the enemy was close by and got ready to react. She stepped on a rock. A bunch of shadow demons suddenly appeared. Another bunch came from the trees. Faith drew her sword. It shined in the sunlight. They attacked. Faith blocked their claws with her blade, and slashed them. They were chopped into pieces. She ran across the river swiftly and slashed. Chop! Chop!

After killing the demons, she went inside the house. The interior was strikingly simple. There was nothing but a short, wooden table and a pot of tea, with some cups on it. "He wants me to have a drink?" She kneeled beside the table. She poured the tea into the cup. She proceeded to dip a thin needle into the tea, a poison-detecting technique Marianna taught her.

(It's not poisoned.) So she drank it in one sip. (What is the point of this?) she thought.

Zelfire came in. "Where's Tyson?"

"I'm not sure. Morpheus told me to come here."

"You're drinking tea?" he asked.

"Would you like some?"

"Sure."

She poured him a glass. He drank it.

Faith: "I wonder what Morpheus is up to."

"Yeah, me too. Maybe he's in this house somewhere. Or maybe..."

"Maybe what?"

He grabbed her hands and squeezed them, and put his face close to hers.

"What are you doing?!" she said in complete shock.

"Or maybe he's me!" Zelfire turned into Morpheus. It was just another dirty trick.

"No no no!" she shrieked, struggling.

He kissed her lips, then pushed her against the wall. She moaned in pain.

"Mor...pheus..."

"It's too late to resist." He stuck out his arms, and a bunch of wires flew at Faith and tied her up. Her arms were tied really tight and her whole body was tied up. They were really tight and all struggling was futile. The wires were glowing blue and her body was glowing. "I will drain you of your powers!!"

"No! Please!"

She screamed in pain as the wires drained her. Within seconds, the wires had drained from her all they could drain, and she was semi-conscious. She moaned. Morpheus laughed and pulled her into his arms. He kissed her lips and tears dripped down her eyes. She fell unconscious and he removed his lips from hers. She was about to fall and he caught her.

Nebula, Macintosh, and the real Zelfire rushed to the river. The roof of the house broke and Morpheus ascended towards the ship, carrying Faith in his arms.

Neb: "Damn! He's got Faith!"

Zell: "We're one step too late!"

Morpheus laughed.

Neb gathered energy. "Why you I oughta..."

"No." Zell said, grabbing his shoulder. "You'll hit Faith."

Morpheus took the unconscious Faith went into the ship, and it flew away. The heroes watched in despair. The score is one for Morpheus, zero for them.

The heroes were back at Macintosh's lab, defeated and depressed. "Shit!" Neb exclaimed, punching the wall. "He's got Faith **and** Tyson this time. He screwed us over."

Mac: "Not only that, but Morpheus is still alive. And his killing machine is on the loose."

Zell: "We must handle this situation calmly. It is a matter of getting them back."

Neb: "Angela says Morpheus is a twisted psycho. He likes to torture his victims to death."

Zell: "So then they are still alive. And we still have hope. Macintosh, can u pinpoint location of that...thing using your computer?"

Mac started typing right away. "Yes, certainly. It's not exactly everyday you see something like that flying around."

[B] Title Contents

"You are right, Phantom." said Morpheus. "Your plan worked. It was a snap."

Phantom: "Good. With those two out of the way, we can proceed to the next stage. I will use the Death Sphere and attack the city. This will draw out the earth warriors."

"What will I be doing?"

"Your job is simple." it replied. "That woman, Faith has a special ability that no one else has - she can heal any physical injury. Just make sure she's in the ship, and does not escape. That is all."

"Don't worry, it'll be a piece of cake."

"Make sure she does not escape."

"You got it."

As Macintosh searched the whereabouts of the Death Sphere, Nebula sat quietly against the window, not doing anything. Suddenly, Mac found something. "I found it!"

And they heard a loud thud sound. Thud thud thud. The sounds got louder and louder, and the ground shook, like an earthquake was coming. The Death Sphere walked on its legs about the street, trashing the buildings nearby. The heroes could see it from their window.

The machine came. Stomp stomp stomp. The people below looked like ants and they ran in all directions. It stepped forward, bent down, and grabbed a car, and threw it against a bunch of cars.

Neb: "It's here. Let's go."

So the three heroes flew outside to check it out. And boy, they were not happy at what they saw. The giant sphere did a good amount of destruction.

Kaboom! Its lasers shot buildings and blew them up.

Spencer, in his police car, saw the mechanical giant, and he was bewildered. "No way..."

Far away, Joe Tyrone could see it too. Who's responsible for this mayhem?

Mac: "How are we supposed to fight something so big?"

Zell: "That's your answer." He pointed at the sky.

Several small sparkles appeared from the sky. The jets, armed and ready to destroy flew at a formation at the sphere. The five jets dived at it together, then separately. The sphere's eyes followed their movements, while doing calculations. The jets fired missiles and they hit it and boom! They only managed to blow off a piece of its shell. Other than that, no damage. A piece of it opened it, and shot out missiles. Boom! Two of the jets survived, and went to the sides of the sphere. The sphere, using its leg, swipes the jet like a fly and it crashed into the building, and spun in mid air as it did.

"Four units down! I repeat, four units down!" the pilot said. "Send reinforcements!"

Then he turned his attention to the sphere, and a laser cannon was aiming directly at him. And the jet flew straight into its trajectory. "Aaaaaah!" Boom. Only the wings of the jet were left, and they fell on the street.

Spencer: "It's more powerful than I thought."

Then came the armored tanks. They traveled slowly towards their target. They fired. Bang! Bang! Bang! The sphere wasn't a hard target, it was so big it was almost impossible to miss.

Clouds of smoke formed near the collision spots, but the sphere was unharmed. It walked and stepped on the tanks. Crush! It shot ultra thick lasers from its eyes and anything that touched it was toast. Zap!

A military jeep came by, and the soldier aimed its turret gun and fired. Thut-thut-thut. Bullets did nothing to the machine. Its tentacle smacked the jeep, and it went flying away, crashing into other jeeps. Smash! No comment on what happened to the soldiers.

Neb: "Damn! All that was still not enough!"

Zell: "We'll have to take it from here. Let's go."

An energy wave hit the sphere. Its eyes turned around. Macintosh, Nebula, and Zelfire appeared.

Neb: "Hey you! You've done enough. Prepare to be crushed."

It fired lasers, and they flew away like flies. The heroes shot beams and energy balls at it, but nothing broke through its shell. Bam. Kaboom.

Neb dodged its laser, and its leg whacked him into a building. Crash. He got up dizzily. "Ugh...my head."

Mac: "Take this!" He turned on the Nullifier, a device that causes a malfunction to another electronic device within a one mile radius. Zap! The shockwave made everything black and white. The Sphere was getting out of control, as its electricity is showing. Zzzzzzzt.

The sphere revealed all of its laser guns, and shot it every direction. Mac got hit.

Zell: "Oh no!"

As Mac fell, a long, robotic arm caught him. It's Spencer. "Gotcha."

Mac: "Ugh...Officer Spencer?"

Zell: "You came to help us."

"Not just him." Joe said. "But me too."

The heroes were glad, but this is no time for celebration. Zap! They flew away from a laser, which ended up piercing a building.

Faith woke up and found herself on a bed, in a medium sized room. There was a mechanical door on one wall, and the bed was in the middle of the room and facing the bed was a window - stretched through the whole side. There were red curtains on both sides.

She was in a daze, but soon remembered what happened. She had to escape Morpheus. But how? She was weak and had no idea where she was. She looked at the window and saw a blue sky and clouds, and a city. She must be inside a space ship.

Morpheus entered the room. Just what she feared would happen. "How are you, my darling?" he said.

She didn't answer or look at him.

He grabbed her shoulders and she groaned. "Don't you be rude! You're in my place now!"

"What...do you want?"

"I want you, of course! And with Tyson out of the way nobody will stop me. Ha ha ha ha ha! You are mine now. We can rule the earth together!"

"No!"

"And you will be my wife."

"No! I will only be Tyson's wife! Nobody else's!"

"Like you have a choice." Morpheus saw a shiny object on her finger and it caught his attention. "What is that?"

"It's nothing!" she said, covering her hand.

He grabbed her hand violently and looked at it. "It's a ring from Tyson, isn't it?"

"No!"

"Tyson is history. You are mine now! Take it off!"

"No!" she said, protecting her hand.

"Get it off!"

"No please no!"

He grabbed her and pulled the ring off and tossed it away.

"No!" she yelled helplessly.

"Hahahahahahah!"

"Nooo!"

He grabbed her chin. "From now on, you are mine! Always and forever."

Kaboom! The heroes flew around the sphere, as it shot lasers at them.

Neb: "Damn it! There has to be a way to stop this thing."

In some dark room, Tyson was trapped inside a metallic circle. His hands and feet were cuffed and attached to the circle, his body forming an X. His head was facing down, but not unconscious.

The Phantom, inside the Death Sphere, watched the heroes fight in the control room. There were several tv screens, each showing a different part of the city. One of them zoomed in to Nebula's face. ["Damn it! There has to be a way to stop this thing."]

"I got an idea." Joe said.

The sphere walked forward on its legs, and shot lasers. Zap. The heroes flew in separate directions, and since they're so small and fast, it's hard to hit them. Joe flew forward and its tentacle reached for him, and he grabbed it. "Ugh! Gotcha, you shit!"

Zell: "Now!" Everyone gathered energy.

Neb fired the Nebulon Blast, and everyone else fired their strongest beams. Boom! The sphere was pushed back a couple of blocks, and smashed into a building. It didn't move for a while.

Mac: "Did...we win?"

He asked too soon. One of its eyes glowed, and it stood up.

Neb: "Crap! What does it take?"

Suddenly, a compartment at the top of the ball opened up, and Phantom ascended up to its surface. It now stood on top of the sphere, and stared at the heroes.

Zelfire: "It's him."

Spencer: "Oh man. This is double the trouble."

Morpheus sat down and poured himself a cup of wine. Faith just stood there, and he watched her. She was scared and nervous and didn't know what to do. He drank his wine. "Listen. I have Tyson in the palm of my hands. And I can kill him with just one command."

Faith: "No, don't!"

"I won't, if you obey me. It's as simple as that."

"What do you want me to do? I'll do anything."

"It's nothing much. Take off your clothes."

"My...my clothes?" She gasped.

"Do it!"

"But...but..."

"Do it. You don't want Tyson to die, now, do you?" He shook the wine in his hand.

"No."

"Good. Then start. What are you waiting for?"

She stopped to think for a moment. "If I do, then will you promise to let him go?"

"You have my word."

"Alright then. But let me tell you, you can take everything away from me, but you'll never have my heart!!!" she said bravely.

He was amused by what she said.

She started to take off her clothes, and they dropped on the floor one by one. Morpheus drained the rest of his wine and put the glass down. His eyes never left her.

He excitedly watched her strip.

They came down one by one, and there was only one layer left. (I'm sorry Tyson...I'm doing this for you...) Tears dripped down her eyes. She forced herself to move her hands, and they trembled.

"What are you waiting for? Do it!" he yelled.

She loosened her gown, and it dropped to her feet. Then she dropped her underwear.

Morpheus stared at her naked body with wide open eyes. He got up and walked towards her. "Now that wasn't so hard, was it?" he whispered.

She felt vulnerable and ashamed. He kissed her lips enjoyably. Streams of tears dripped down her eyes as his lip touched hers. Her fingers formed a fist and clenched it tightly. Her lips were sweet as sugar and he savoured every moment of it. Then her fist dropped as she knew there was nothing she could do. Her eyes closed and tears came out of it. His hand touched her back and touched every part of it. He kissed her shoulder and her neck.

He pushed her against the wall and kissed her lips. It made a smacking sound against the quiet room. He kissed her soft shoulders and her breasts.

He pushed her on the bed and her head landed on the pillow. He laughed as he removed his clothes. He got on top of her and slapped her face. Tears came out of her eyes. He kissed her shoulder, then her breasts.

He kissed her lips and grabbed her shoulder. As he kissed her, his hand moved down her back, then to her butt, then to her hip, and to the back of her thighs. Tears dripped on the bed.

He grabbed one of her legs and put it on his shoulder and stared at it. He kissed her thigh delightfully and her skin felt so soft and sweet to his lips.

(What is happening?) Tyson thought while in a daze. (Why do I sense danger? Why are my friend's power levels decreasing?) And he felt a shudder. He just realized he is inside of the Death Sphere. (I have to escape...) But he lacked the power to do so. Can he get out of here?

[C] Title Contents

The Death Sphere shot lasers, and the Phantom fired beams. Blam. The heroes dodged.

Neb just sensed something. Something inside the sphere. (Could that be...) But he was momentarily distracted, and the Phantom's beam hit him. "Aaaah!" Luckily, Zelfire got him.

"What's the matter with you? You're usually more careful than this."

"I'm sorry." Neb said.

Spencer: "Warriors, we have to retreat. We are running out of energy."

Joe: "Right now? But that thing's going to trash the whole city--"

Spencer: "We tried everything. Obviously, we need a new strategy. You can stay here and fight in vain, but I am not continuing this." He flew away, the other heroes followed. Joe reluctantly followed.

Phantom gazed at them leave. "They'll be back." it said.

Faith woke up with sweat on her head, and she was completely naked on the bed. Every single moment seemed painful in this wretched place. She got up and went towards the window. The city below looked so beautiful and peaceful.

Morpheus came in and looked at her. Her body looked so beautiful and angelic it was like she came from heaven. He advanced and grabbed her shoulders from behind. She could see his reflection on the glass. She gasped in surprise. He kissed her

shoulders "It's a great city, isn't it?"

"And you want to ruin it all!!"

"No. By taking over it I will bring peace and order to it. I will make it better than it already is." He sniffed her hair.

"It is fine the way it is. Just leave it alone, please."

He grabbed her tightly and she moaned. He turned her around and stared at her face. "What do you know? I can do whatever I want! Nobody can stop my actions."

"Please...no..."

He kissed her lips and her hand held the curtain tightly. His hand moved down to her hip, then her thigh. Tears dripped from her eyes.

"How does the situation look? And tell me the truth." asked the general, sitting in darkness.

"It looks very bad, sir. Our forces were not able to stop this...thing." replied the lieutenant. "Its technology clearly surpasses ours. I believe it is of alien origin."

"Very well then." said **General Wardon**. "We will use the Hydrogen Bomb."

"Is such a drastic measure necessary?"

"This weapon of mass destruction is going to destroy this city, and move on to other cities. We have to stop it now. Sacrifices are necessary."

The lieutenant saluted. All the other soldiers saluted.

Spencer just received a message from his commander. "Spencer, get out of here now! The army has decided to use the H-Bomb."

"The H-Bomb? Hydrogen Bomb?"

All the others reacted with shock.

Spencer: "No, please. Give us one more day. We'll finish it off!"

Zell: "No! They can't. There are innocent people still out there."

Neb: "Not everyone has evacuated."

Spencer: "I know. But...they already decided."

Joe: "So, is this how it ends?"

Neb: "No. Not if I can help it. While fighting that **thing**, I sensed Tyson. He's inside. I've gotta get him." He went to the window, ready to fly. "I dunno about you guys, but I'm going to get him." Frooom. Off he went.

Zell: "Me too." He flew.

Mac: "Wait for me!" He flew. And Joe went as well.

Spencer hesitated, but he figured, what the hell. He followed as well.

The Death Sphere traversed through the city, searching for any threats. Just then, the Phantom sensed something. "It's them." he said.

The heroes showed up. They're pissed off, and more determined than ever to win.

"Destroy them!!!" Phantom shouted, and the sphere started to shoot like crazy.

Everyone dodged. Phantom soared up and fired. Nebula screamed and flew straight at the thing, going into the hole he made. He slashed through the metal and got inside.

Nebula ran down the dark hallway, sensing his brother was closer than ever. Unfortunately, a bunch of shadow demons appeared and he didn't expect that. There were six in front of him and two behind. Looks like he'll have to watch both sides.

He drew his sword. He screamed and ran and slashed. The two behind him advanced. Nebula jumped and somersaulted and landed behind them, then quickly chopped them in half. Blood splattered as the demons were chopped. One of them

charged and swiped its claw at him, he dodged and stabbed his sword into its stomach, and it spit blood and died.

When he finished them off, Nebula knocked down the door with a good kick. the sight of his brother, he lifted his head and smiled. "It's about time." he said.

"Hey. Gimme a break. It was hard to sense you, ya know."

"You gonna stand there all day?"

"Oh, right, of course." Nebula slashed the cuffs and Tyke was free.

"Phew! Thank goodness." he said, cracking his neck. "I couldn't even scratch myself."

"There is one thing I don't get. Why didn't Morpheus just kill you? Wouldn't it be easier for him that way?"

"That creep probably wants to torture me."

Suddenly, they sensed a horrifying presence. Phantom appeared. "You...do not belong here."

Tyson: "Let's get the hell out of here."

The brothers flew up and through the ceiling, as the silent killer let out a terrifying shockwave.

Crash! Out they came of the sphere and into the sky.

Zell and the others were delighted to see Tyson. "Tyson! You're alive!"

"Of course! I gotta save Faith, you guys can handle this one, right?"

Joe: "Naturally. Leave it to us."

And off Tyson went.

Morpheus stood on a platform, and below were a group of fifty to sixty shadow demons. They stood perfectly still, waiting for their leader's speech.

He began to speak: "Ahhh, fellow warriors. You know why you are here. You are the chosen ones! The ones that will take over the city, and soon the whole planet was well. You all have served in honor with the glorious Magnificent Seven, but it is gone now. So it is your divine duty to take their place! Where they failed, you will succeed!"

Faith sat on the bed, motionless. There has got to be a way to escape, she thought. The only way out was that door, and it was locked by some password that only her enemy knew. There has to be a way to break it, she thought. Then she got an idea and tried it. She picked up a chair and stuck one of its legs into the little space between the door and the wall. She pushed the chair and she groaned as she did. No luck. She tried harder and harder, and wa-la! The door opened a little. She kept on doing it until the space was wide enough for her to fit through. She was skinny enough, and she squished through it sideways and made it.

She could some one speaking. It was Morpheus, obviously. He was mumbling something about taking over the city. She peeked from the side. He was talking to a bunch of shadow demons. She was about to sneak some where else, but knocked over something and made a sound. Morpheus saw her and ran after her.

She ran and he grabbed her shoulder tightly.

"Ahhh!" she groaned.

He slapped her face and she went against the wall. "How dare you sneak out of you room."

"Please don't do this! The city hasn't done anything to you."

"What do you care of it? What good has it given you?" He grabbed her shoulders. He turned her around and put her face against the wall. "Don't worry about. Soon enough, you'll be my wife." He sniffed her hair and kissed her neck. He opened the door and pushed her inside, then closed it.

"No! No!" she yelled, banging at the door. She was trapped again, and there was no hope.

The sphere fired an eye laser. The heroes dodged it. Nebula flew up, Mac to the left, and Zell to the right. They flew around him like flies and the machine can't hit them. Nebula charged and slashed its shoulder, and broke off a piece of it. Zelfire used the Power Punch and hit its chest, and made a dent. It was so strong the sphere stumbled backwards.

The heroes soared high into the sky and watched the angry sphere get up. Nebula fired the Nebula Blast, and Zelfire and Macintosh fired their most powerful beams. BOOM! The Zord was hit along with everything around it.

When the smoke cleared out, the Death Sphere was still there. Its cannons opened and fired a bunch of missiles. It was too late to dodge. They rocketed up and exploded. The heroes covered their heads and prayed it won't hit them. A bunch of bright circles flashed in the sky as the missiles blew up.

Luckily, they survived. The next round begins. Macintosh fired at the damaged parts of the machine, damaging it internally. Nebula flew close to its shell and slashed its cannons and lasers. Slice! Slash! Joe blew up the ground around it, and its tentacles got stuck. It had trouble moving. With this golden chance, all heroes fired their strongest beams. The explosion destroyed all the buildings close by, and mechanical parts flew everywhere.

When things calmed down, there was nothing left but an arm and some computer parts scattered around.

Neb: "We won!"

Joe: "We did. We saved the city!"

Indeed they did. The army, once receiving this good news, no longer have the need to use the Hydrogen Bomb.

(Tyson, I just wish you were here.) Faith thought sadly. She was lying on the bed, and Morpheus was sitting by her.

"Soon you will be my wife. Then nothing can stop us from ruling this miserable planet. Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"Even if Tyson can't come, the others will get you! Just watch!"

"Ha! I don't think so. Who can stop me now?"

Suddenly, the entire ship shuddered. Morpheus almost fell. "What was that?"

The metal slammed down. Wham! Faith and Morpheus looked in surprise. There seemed to be a bright light at the entrance, and a silhouetted figure standing. It came in, and it was Tyson.

Faith: "Tyson!!!"

Morpheus: "Tyson?"

Tyke: "Did you really think you could get away with what you did, Morpheus?"

"You won't be lucky this time!" He charged.

Tyson punched him in the face. Wham!

"Aah!"

Tyson charged and kicked his chest. Whack! Morpheus fired a green beam, and Tyson blocked it. "It can't be!"

"You're done for, Morpheus." He fired the Energy Blast and it hit Morpheus.

"Aaaaaaaaah!" he screamed. He fell on his knees and his body was flashing a light blue-ish color. Energy sparkles came out and went towards Faith. "No! No! Aaah!"

Its powers went back to its rightful owner. Faith watched wordlessly as the sparkles went into her body, and she could feel herself getting stronger by the moment.

Morpheus felt unbearable shame and patheticness. Tyson just barged in and beat him so badly. How could this happen? He screamed and charged, Tyson punched his chest and he got slammed into the wall, into the other room.

Faith went to the corner and picked up her ring, then put it back on her finger. "Tyson, let me handle this."

Tyson: "Sure thing, honey."

She went through the hole that was made. Morpheus was there, on his knees, his mouth bleeding. He looked at her and saw something glittering in her hand. No, it wasn't the ring, but a knife.

Instantly he knew what she was going to do. "Wait a minute! Faith...you don't wanna do that..."

"Why wouldn't I?" she said fiercely and angrily. She approached.

"No, wait! Don't do this! You're not like that...you wouldn't! I know you wouldn't!"

"Morpheus, you filth! Even if you die 100,000 deaths it will not pay for what you did to me and Tyson! I'm going to end this once and for all!"

"No wait no!"

Clunch! Too late. It all happened so fast. The knife went into his guts, and blood gushed out. Morpheus fell and a pool of blood formed.

Faith went back through the hole. She stared at Tyson and he stared at her. Then she ran to him and hugged him real tight.

An energy wave hit them and knocked them against the wall. Crash! They had no idea what just happened. Tyson got up, and an energy wave hit him and he crashed into another wall. He was knocked outside of the ship and fell.

Faith: "Tyson?!"

Tyson was falling upside down at a high speed. When almost to the ground, he regained control and turned right side up, then landed smoothly.

The Phantom approached Faith and opened its palm. It fired a psi wave and she dodged it, and the wall cracked. The door opened and the air was sucked to the outside. Then, with a single thought, the Phantom fired a psi wave and blew up part of the ship. Boom! Faith threw a red rose at it and it burned up before touching it. She fired the Mega Beam and hit the Phantom, but it had no effect. The Phantom moved its hand, and Faith was sent backwards by its telekinetic powers. Wham! She was hit senseless. The ship tilted sideways, and she slid down and went out the door.

Tyson saw the ship explode and a small figure falling out. It was Faith. He ran towards the right spot and opened his arms. She fell into his arms and his legs almost broke and he grunted. He gently set her down on the grass. "It'll be alright." he said, brushing her hair.

He sensed a force nearby. He ran over there and confronted the Phantom. Exactly dressed like the last time, it had a red mask that covered the face and a covering that covered the whole head. It was a red cape, a marine suit, black boots, and black gloves. Not a bit of the person (or thing) underneath was shown. What was there to hide?

"What do you want? Why can't you leave us alone?"

"Tyson..." muttered the dark, angry voice. It was speaking through a voice modifier.

"Is this a challenge?"

"Yes. You can think of it as a duel. It's time for the ultimate showdown!"

"Very well then...you asked for it!" Tyson powered up and turned super sayan. His hair turned gold and stood up, waving from the wind. A golden barrier formed around him.

"Yeees! This is the power I wanted to see."

So they stared for a moment silently. Then the duel began. The Phantom, without even moving, moved a bunch of rocks from the ground. They floated around him like bubbles in water. With a single thought, the rocks flew at Tyson. He dodged them all. But some hit his shoulder and his knees. He powered up and punched the rocks away. The Phantom moved more rocks. Some were large, some as small as pebbles. Tyson charged and before his fist touched **it**, he was pushed back and slammed on his butt.

"Aah!" he screamed.

"Ha ha ha ha!" The Phantom raised its arm and pointed his fingers at the super sayan.

Tyson couldn't move. He was being confined into some invisible cell and was getting squished like a pancake. He grunted and groaned. After more struggling, he screamed and got free and punched **its** face. Pow!

Instead of being pissed off, the Phantom was quite happy. "Ha ha ha! Even my psychic powers can't control you! Finally, a worthy opponent."

"Is that what this is all about?"

"The Magnificent Seven is gone, but I will never die. I can only triumph!" It raised both arms and a huge piece of the land came off. Dust and dirt fell off the bottom.

Tyson stared at it. His eyeballs followed the chunk of rock. "You're not serious..."

Whoosh! The chunk came at him. Tyson pushed it with his bare hands and his feet scraped the ground. Thuuuuuuuuuuud! He was slammed into a mountain wall, and the chunk slammed into it. Crash! Crumble!

A piece of rectangular stone popped out, and it busts out, revealing Tyson. He wasn't done yet.

The Phantom fired the Cosmic Beam at him. It was fully charged with psi energy and it was dark red and shiny. Boom! Tyson dodged. It charged and punched Tyson's chest. Pow! To his surprise, the Phantom was very strong. Nothing about this thing can be underestimated. It punched Tyson continuously and he dodged his head. Tyson gave **it** an elbow and a punch in the chest. **It** fell on the ground. Tyson landed.

He fired the Energy Blast and the Phantom blocked it with its shield. Bam! They soared into the air and hit each other many times.

Faith's eyes opened dimly and she stood up on her feet. How did she get here, she wondered. And where is Tyson?

The Phantom fired the Cosmic Beam and hit the mountain, Tyke dodged. KABOOM!

Faith could see the explosion from where she was. She gasped as she gazed at it. She took a pink rose and folded her hands, with it in between. She closed her eyes and put her head down. She had to have faith in Tyson. If she believed in him, he will win. She must believe in the Great Spirit.

Tyson fired the Wrath Beam and **it** fired a psi beam. They collided into each other and they thought the energies would cancel out. Instead, the energies molded into one and formed an unstable ball of immense strength. It blew up. Boom!

The super sayan and the Phantom were lying on the grass fields. It got up, then Tyson. The Phantom had a mask on, but Tyson could tell the person (or whatever) was behind it was out of breath. Tyke himself was out of breath.

"Let this end now." it said. It stuck out its arm and a piece of stone floated next

to him. The stone was cut until it looked like a two-way spear. Both ends were sharp and could pierce through flesh. The Phantom commanded the stone and it flew at Tyson.

Just before it touched his forehead, Tyson grunted and used his power to control it. The stone went back a bit, and it stood in equal distance between the two super powers. They struggled and struggled. The stone moved back and forth but it never left its spot.

Veins popped up in Tyson's forehead as he tried his best to push it to his enemy. He grunted in excruciating stress. "Uuuuuuuuuuugh!" His fingers were fists.

The Phantom was having an equal amount of trouble. It grunted angrily.

Suddenly, the super sayan screamed like he never screamed before and released energy waves from his body. The Phantom couldn't handle it. The stone broke into pebbles and the wrath waves pushed it down the fields. Its mask shattered.

Smoke was burning from the ground. The Phantom laid still. The mask fragments lay across the field.

Finally, it was over. Faith ran into her lover's arms and they hugged real tight. It was that kind of special hug that doesn't happen casually. It was the hug after they've been through life and death. It was the hug that said I love you and I'm so glad you're alive and you're the most precious thing to me in the world.

End.

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The Ring Of Destiny.

Contents

[A] - Is He Alive?

[B] - The Trick

[C] - Showdown in Space

Morpheus walked amongst the crowds, bumping into people, not knowing where he was going. His mind was in a state of confusion and blankness. He went into an alley and stopped when he looked at the mirror.

(I am Morpheus...) he thought to himself. (The once great member of the Magnificent Seven. But now look at me!) He felt weaker and he **is** weaker. Somehow, the last incident had caused his power to decrease dramatically. He was lost. He wanted revenge, but had no ability to do so. He had no where to go. No one to turn to but himself.

He breathed hard and started sweating for no reason. Maybe he was thinking too much. Maybe he was too angry and frustrated. He punched the mirror, and the people near him stared at him.

Morpheus found a lake in some forest and went to it. He bent down and sipped the water. He never realized how good regular H₂O tastes. Maybe it's that he hasn't

tasted in a long time. Maybe he hasn't drank anything or eaten anything in a while. He was a little hungry. Maybe he should go get some food, and think about what to do next. Yes, that's a good idea. Eat, rest, then plan the next step.

Macintosh was walking along casually, humming. He spotted a familiar figure by the lake. He recognized that person instantly. "Morpheus!" Uh oh, he thought. This is very bad news. Extremely bad. Very, very, veeeeeeeeery bad. At this moment he wished he could communicate telepathically like the others. So he would tell them and they would come here. But he couldn't. Half of him was saying: Go back to the lab and tell your friends! You are no match for him. He will clobber you! The other half was saying: What are you waiting for? If you go now he will be out of sight! Then who knows what he will do? Go be brave and fight!

Morpheus turned around and saw him. "You are...one of Tyson's allies?"

Macintosh gasped, but regained control of himself. He won't give in to fear. "Morpheus, you bastard. You...you should be dead! You have...a lot of nerve coming here!" He fired the Electro-shockwave.

Morpheus dodged. Mac fired another shockwave and hit Morpheus into the lake – splash. He flew out of water and out of sight.

"He ran away?" Mac asked in disbelief. So much for that. Now he had to go warn his friends.

"Hey Macintosh. You're late." Lisa said from the kitchen.

The gang was in Tyson's house. Faith and Lisa were cooking. They usually hang out in the park, but sometimes in Tyson's house, since his is the biggest and quietest.

"Hey Mac." Tyke said, waving. "We were just talking about the new equipment they use in hospitals."

Mac was breathing hard and sweating from the run.

Zell: "There is a good and bad side to this. The good side is that patients will get better treatment, but the bad side is that it costs money. Taxes will be raised. People won't be happy."

Faith came in the dining room, holding a tray with a teapot and cups. "Tea is ready."

Nebula: "So, Mac, what do you think?"

Mac: " *Pant* I don't know about hospitals *pant* ... but there's ... something ...more important...I have to tell you."

"Go on..." Nebula said.

"I saw Morpheus. He's alive!"

Upon hearing that name, Faith froze. The tray dropped and the tea spilled on the floor. "M-Morpheus?"

Tyke: "Faith? Are you okay?"

"He c-can't be alive!" she shrieked. "It can't be! He's supposed to be dead!" She ran up the stairs.

"Faith!" Tyson yelled, running after her.

Lisa just stared at the staircase. "Faith..."

"Macintosh, are you sure about this?" Neb asked.

"I saw him with my own eyes. There can be no mistake. It was him alright."

Neb: "Are you sure it wasn't an illusion?"

Mac: "If it was an illusion, that means Morpheus is alive."

Neb hit himself on the head. "That's true."

Zell: "You saw Morpheus, but did he see you?"

Mac: "Yeah. I attacked him and he ran away."

Zell: "He ran away? That's odd."

Mac: "Yeah, something's changed about him. He's gotten weaker."

Neb: "That's good news for us. This time we'll kick his ass."

Lisa: "I just don't get this! Why won't he stay dead?"

Neb: "Lisa is right. Every time we think he's dead he comes back. Is he a ghost or something?"

Upstairs, Tyson slowly opened the door. "Faith? ... Faith? Are you okay?"

She was sitting on the bed with her arms around her knees and her head in between her knees. "Tell me Morpheus is not alive. Tell me!"

"Ummm...errr...ummm..."

"How does he always come back? Why won't he leave us alone? Why won't he stop haunting me?" she said on the verge of tears.

"Faith..." He was at a loss of words.

A moment of silence. Then Lisa came in. "How is she doing?"

"I don't know." Tyson answered stupidly.

Nebula came in. "We're going to look for Morpheus."

"Wait for me." Tyke said, and he went for the door.

Faith grabbed his hand. He looked back. "Stay with me. Don't leave." she pleaded with big bright eyes.

"But...I have to help them. I was the one who-"

"Please don't go. Don't leave me!" she said.

"But..."

Lees: "Can't you see she needs you right now? She is scared to death. She needs your support and comfort."

"You're right Lees. Don't worry, Faith. I'm here for you."

Neb: "Don't worry man. I'll take care of the creep."

Tyke: "Teach him a lesson for me, will ya?"

"You know I will." Nebula left, along with the others.

The man dressed in white stood by a rooftop. "Don't worry about it, earth warriors. Once I get my strength back I will kill all of you! Heh."

Faith was sitting on the bed in the same position as before. Her legs were folded and her arms were around her legs. She hasn't moved in hours. Tyson was on a wooden chair, not looking at her. They sat in silence. Tyson felt very uncomfortable with this silence. Usually, they always had something to chit chat about. But Faith didn't say anything.

"Do you want a glass of water?" he asked, getting up.

"No! Don't go." She grabbed his sleeve. "Please don't leave."

"But I'm only getting a glass of water!"

"Don't leave..." she said, trembling silently.

Her eyes were so bright and innocent as he looked at them. But her voice sounded like if he left even for one second she'll die. Like Lisa said before, who could blame her for the way she feels? Morpheus is on the loose and she's scared to death.

The couple was sleeping peacefully in bed. Suddenly, Faith woke up and gasped and sat up. Then Tyson woke up.

"What's the matter?" he asked, touching her shoulder.

"I had this dream..." She was sweating and breathing like she exercised all day. "Morpheus came back and killed all of us! Every single one of us."

"Awww it's just a dream. Nothing more."

"But I'm afraid it will come true."

"No it won't, silly. It's just a dream. It's not real. I'm here to protect you, remember?"

"But..."

"Shhhh. Everything will be alright." He hugged her, putting her head in his chest. She was shivering. "I promise." he whispered. "Now let's get back to sleep."

"Okay." she said dreamily.

The heroes searched the city closest to the forest, which was Network City. Nebula, Macintosh and Zelfire split up and searched in different parts of the city. They were to meet back at a certain spot in exactly four hours.

Their four hours were up. The three met at an empty tree corner.

Neb: "Find anything?"

Zell: "Nothing."

Mac: "I contacted Spencer. The police can't find anything either."

Nebula sighed. "For all we know, he could be here. He's probably disguised as someone else. And we can't sense him. Maybe he's right under our noses."

Zell: "Damn it. We have to keep looking!"

(If I were Morpheus, where would I hide?) Nebula thought.

Knock knock. Tyson opened the door. It was Lisa. She said hi and he said hi and she came in. The front door was in the dining room so any visitor had to enter the dining room, which was next to the kitchen.

Lisa peeped into the kitchen. There were some shelves and a stove and an oven and a microwave. Faith was cooking. She stirred the pot of soup with a big wooden spoon. Her back was facing Lisa so her face could not be seen by Lisa. "How's she doing?"

"She's doing a lot better." Tyson gladly answered. "I think she's not so paranoid anymore. It's a great improvement. "

She slapped his shoulder. "Good job, Tyke."

"That's my job. To give her love and a sense of security." Then he grew serious. "So, any word yet?"

"Nope. Morpheus could be anywhere."

"He's probably recharging his strength. Oh man! I swear if I see that bastard again, I'll..." He pounded his fist.

"Calm down, killer! Remember Faith still needs you now. And don't even think about running off."

"Of course I won't. Do I look like that kind of person?"

"As a matter of fact, yes."

"Hey Lees!" shouted Faith cheerily.

Lisa was relieved she sounded so cheery. Looks like her good friend is just fine. Tyson's fingers turned into fists. His face was serious and very angry.

"What's wrong?" Lisa asked.

"It's Morpheus! I can sense him!"

"Are you sure?"

"He's close by. Lees, watch Fay for me. I'll be back." He ran outta the house and soared.

"Wait!!!"

"Where did Tyson go?" Faith asked.

"Umm...errr...he had to do something important. Oh yes, very important. He'll be back veeeeeeery soon."

Tyson flew by the trees. "Where are you Morpheus? I know you're here. Show

yourself! I'll kill you!" He continued searching. The more he searched the more pissed he was. He thought he was going to literally blow up. He wanted to get that son of a bitch's face and rip it off, break his chest and blast him into a million pieces.

[B] Title Contents

Faith was bathing in the lake.

She sensed something, but don't know what it was exactly. She was nervous. She got out of the water and put a red towel around herself and picked up her clothes. In a rush, she was careless and the ring dropped into the water. She was about to leave, when a voice called her from behind.

"Faith..."

She recognized the voice. She was scared and gasped and dropped the clothes.

Morpheus grabbed her shoulder. She moaned.

He squeezed her shoulder tightly and smiled.

She moaned in pain. He turned her around and pulled her to his face. He smiled. He kissed her lips.

She stepped back. Her frightened eyes told him she was extremely scared. All she could do was move back. Her feet couldn't even run. She couldn't even think.

He stepped forward and she took two steps back. She gasped and shrieked. He grabbed her and she pushed him away. He slapped her face. Smack! She groaned. He kissed her lips. She pushed him away and stepped back.

"N-No p-please...p-p-l-e-a-s-e..."

He advanced.

"Don't! Please...please..."

He got a pink cloth and put it around her and pulled her into him. He kissed her lips and her hands were trapped in the cloth. The cloth dropped on the ground and he grabbed her shoulders. He nibbled her lips enjoyably. She shrieked and stepped back. Her towel got stuck on a tree branch. She pulled it and pulled it and he was getting closer. She was desperate and pulled it nervously. He was getting closer. She tugged real hard and a piece of her towel was ripped off.

She looked around, but he wasn't there. He was behind her and grabbed her. He slammed her against a tree and sniffed her hair. He pulled her towel and her whole body was pulled towards him. "Please, no!"

He pulled her towel off and he sniffed it, then tossed it away. He kissed her lips enjoyably. Then he kissed her shoulders. He slapped her and she fell on her knees. She groaned painfully. He grabbed her shoulders and kissed her lips. He touched her thighs and kissed her shoulders.

He pushed her and she laid on the grass. He was removing his clothes and a butterfly flew by. It was starting to annoy him and he smacked it and it landed next to Faith. She gently picked it up and put it in her palms. She healed it and it flew away. Then he got on top of her and kissed her lips.

Tyson found no trace of Morpheus. But instead, he found the other guys.

Neb: "Tyson? Aren't you supposed to be home?"

Tyke: "Faith is doing fine. A while ago I sensed Morpheus. He's around here."

Zell: "Are you sure? We didn't feel anything."

Tyke: "I'm sure of it. He was right around here."

Neb: "Are you...paranoid?"

Tyke: "I'm sure I sensed him. I'm as sure as Macintosh when he saw him."

Mac: "I don't like it when he plays games with us. Cowards like him never directly confront us."

The lake was blue and calm. A figure was standing in the water, bending over, with her hands in the water. Her sleeves were rolled up.

Lisa ran to the edge of the land. "Faith? What are you doing over there?"

"It's gotta be here somewhere..." Faith mumbled.

"Faith?"

"Lisa?"

"What are you doing?"

"I was so careless that I dropped my ring in the water. I can't find it."

"You've been here for hours. Take a break."

"No, I have to find it." Her hands were in the water and tried to grab anything in the water.

"Are you out of your mind? This is so big. It could take days to find it."

"Don't you see, Lisa? This ring was given to me by Tyson on our anniversary. It's the most precious gift I ever had. You understand, don't you? When someone you love gives you something, it is more important than any other object."

Lisa was moved by what she said. And she understood Faith's predicament. How would Faith explain to Tyson she had lost the ring? It was a guilt that was unbearable.

Faith looked to her right, and was a bit surprised to see Lisa next to her.

Her sleeves were rolled up. "Well, two heads are better than one, like they say." Lees said, smiling.

Faith smiled back, touched by Lisa's kindness. So they searched together.

Later on, Faith was waiting for Tyson by Harmony Park. She wasn't going to tell him about the missing ring. Behind the tree, Morpheus was hiding and smiling sinisterly. He had something in mind, alright.

Tyson came at last. She waved.

"Tyson!"

In Tyson's eyes Faith looked like Morpheus. In fact, she **is** Morpheus. Her voice even sounded like him. His eyes widened in surprise. "Mor-pheus?!"

"Tyson. You came at last." Faith/Morpheus said.

"Morpheus...I found you. You are going to pay."

"Huh?" Faith asked in confusion. "Oh very funny. I get it."

"Die!" He charged and fired an energy ball.

It hit her and got her totally unexpectedly. "Hey, what did you do that for?"

Faith/Morpheus: "Come get me, Tyson!"

"Arrgh!" the angry sayan grunted. He turned super sayan.

Faith: "Tyson? Are you out of your mind?" She was getting really nervous. Maybe he **is** out of his mind.

"Come get me!" said the illusion his enemy.

Tyson charged and let out an army of punches. Faith dodged and blocked, stepping back. She did not want to fight back. "Stop! Stop! What are you doing?!" He punched and she blocked. He kicked her chest and she went off her feet and landed on her back. It was an ouchie. She got up painfully. "Tyson...why...why..."

"Die Morpheus!" He ran at her.

"Morpheus?" she whispered. Suddenly, the thought struck her like lightning. "Tyson, I'm not Morpheus!! It's a trick!!" She reached out her hand and opened her palm. He was still running at her. "Stop! Listen!"

He jumped and made a flying kick, she jumped away.

"Stop! Tyson! Listen to me!"

He attacked. She fired a pink beam and he knocked it away. He grabbed her arm

and punched her stomach. Saliva came out of her mouth from the hit. Wham! It was a critical blow. Her back went against the tree. He fired the Flying Disk and she ducked, and the disk chopped the trees behind her. He kicked her feet and tripped her, then he kicked her back and she was bouncing away like a ball.

She got up. Her face was bruised and roughed. Her clothes were dusted. Tyson actually thought she was Morpheus! And now he's killing her. What a cruel joke. There was no use talking to him now, but she was foolish enough to keep trying. She was going to snap him out of it. Even if it means her life. She barely had any energy to speak. "Tyson...please stop..."

He approached. He was very angry.

"I love you..."

He fired a golden beam and hit her. Bam! The whole area exploded.

Morpheus lay on the ground. Tyson went towards the body. Then the body turned to Faith. He was totally shocked. "Oh no...I couldn't have!!! I swear that was him...it was him...how can this be..." Upon closer inspect, it was Faith alright. He was attacking Faith all this time. It was Morpheus's illusion that made her look like him. All a cunning and cruel plot. And he was stupid enough to fall for it. "No!!! I...I did this to her!" He bent down and turned her over. "Fay...no..."

She dimly opened her eyes. "Ty...son..."

"I've done this. It's all my fault! Please forgive me!" He was crying.

"It's n-not y-y-your fault. I-It was Morpheus's trick. A-Anyone would h-have b-been tricked. B-Besides, you did i-it so y-you can protect m-me." She was crying.

"Faith! Faith!"

"I don't blame you at all. *cough* It w-was my fault for being h-here...Tyson...I still l-love you...for-ever." She fainted. Silence.

"NOOOOOOOO!" At that moment he wanted to kill himself. What a scum he was. No wonder Morpheus was defeated so easily. It was really Faith who didn't want to fight back. How could he not have known it sooner?! Yes, he was extremely pissed at Morpheus. He hated him so much he wanted revenge no matter what. Yes, he did what he did so Morpheus would be gone for good, and his friends and his love would be safe. But nothing could justify what he just did. Nothing. his job was to protect her...and in the end he did the exact opposite. "Faith..."

He transferred all the energy he could spare into her body. She was glowing yellow as his hands were on hers.

"Wake up please."

She moaned. "Uhhh...Ty...son..."

He grinned. It was a relief. He carried her and flew to the hospital.

Tyson took her hand in his. She was on the hospital bed with a respirator. He felt so guilty he deserved to die. He was gonna do whatever it takes to make up for this. He planned to stay at the hospital and watch her and take care of her until she gets better.. (Faith...what have I done?) He looked at her face. She was so sweet and innocent.

Morpheus entered the hospital and fired energy balls everywhere. People ran like hell. Tyson heard some noises and left the room. A green light came from the floor and blew a hole. Tyson looked down the hole and saw Morpheus. "He's here! This will be your biggest mistake!" He jumped down. "Morpheus!"

He stopped laughing and they did the stare. "Didn't think I could come back, did you? I don't die that easily."

"You'll die for good this time! And I'll make sure of it." He attacked with full force and anger.

To Tyson's unexpectedness, Morpheus had recovered his strength. He was still

not as strong as before, but he could still beat Tyson in his normal form. Morpheus knows Tyson turned to super sayan earlier. And he can go to second stage only once a day.

Here come the punches. Doosh doosh, doosh. Morpheus blocked. Kapow! Tyson punched him in the cheek, and it turned red. Morpheus jumped back and fired a beam. Tyson jumped over it and fired a blast. Morpheus was hit – but that’s an illusion. He appeared behind Tyson and whacked him on the back.

After he fell, the floor turned red. And roots came out and snatched him. “Ugh? An illusion?”

“Ha ha ha ha!”

“This is not real. How can I not move?” the sayan yelled as he struggled.

“As long as your mind thinks it’s real, it’s real.” Morpheus formed a ball between his hands, and threw it at Tyson’s stomach. Wham. It pushed him back, and Morpheus charged forward and punched the same spot. Doosh doosh. It was a good one. The hero fell and can’t get up.

“Ahahahahaha Tyson! You were never a match for me. You never were, and never will be!”

“Mor...pheus!” He crawled forward.

Morpheus stepped on his hand and he screamed. “Oops, did that hurt?” he asked with a twisted smile.

Above, Faith was starting to wake up. She could hear Tyson’s scream of pain and sensed he was in danger, though unconscious. Her eyes opened. She wanted to help her lover, but she just realized she was injured and fell on the floor when trying to get off the bed. She crawled to the hole on the floor. Tyson was down there. She was getting closer and closer. “Tyson...” She reached the hole and looked down.

Morpheus kicked Tyson’s chest a few times.

“Ahhh! Ooh! Ahh!”

He stepped on Tyson’s stomach and he grabbed Morpheus’s foot. He shook his hands away, then stepped on his chest.

“Tyson...Tyson!” Faith yelled. She reached in her pocket and took out a red rose. She held it closed her eyes. “Please oh Great Spirit; give me strength so I can help my beloved. Please.” Her body flowed with pink energy and she felt much better. She can always count on the Spirit to help her times of need.

She got up and jumped down the hole. “Morpheus!”

“Faith? Aren’t you supposed to be injured?” Morpheus asked curiously.

“Nothing can stop me from saving Tyson! You’ve done enough!”

“Really? You are going to fight me? Interesting.”

She used her Vine Whip attack and whipped at him, he dodged. She whipped again and he grabbed the whip. He pulled it and she was pulled forward. She lost her grip on it. He took the whip and threw it around her and tied her up. He pulled it to the right and she slammed into a column. Crash! She fired an energy ball and jumped up. He jumped up. She kicked him in the air. They landed in front of each other.

“Not bad. For someone who’s injured. How did you heal so fast?”

“That is not your concern.”

“Well, however you did it, I’m impressed. But you’ve lost!” Morpheus grabbed Tyson by the neck and put him in front. “If you take one step forward, I’ll kill him.”

“No!” she yelled.

Tyke: “Forget about me. I deserve to die. Just get him!”

Faith: “No...no...”

“If you surrender, I’ll let him live. So what will it be? It’s your choice.”

Tyke: “Don’t surrender...”

Faith thought carefully and painfully for a moment. She had **no** choice. "You win again." she said shamefully.

Morpheus smiled.

"I surrender. Let him go."

"No..." Tyson muttered.

Morpheus tossed his victim away. He produced chains from his sleeves and the chains went around Faith and tied her up. She did not move or bulge. She looked at him nervously. He laughed and tightened the chains. She moaned. He slapped her and she fell on her knees. He pulled her into him and he kissed her lips.

[C] Title Contents

When Tyson woke up, he was in Macintosh's laboratory. "Uhhh? Where's Faith?? Aaaah! Where is she?"

Neb: "Calm down."

Tyke: "Where is she?"

Neb: "Morpheus attacked the hospital. By the time we got there, we found you unconscious. We didn't see him or Faith."

Tyke: "Damn."

Mac: "Please, get some rest." He and Nebula left the room, closing the door.

Once again, Tyson felt so much guilt. He sat up in bed, not thinking anything else but revenge. Morpheus tricked him time and time again. And he's really pissed. The hero made a decision – to go by himself.

The pod flew out of earth's atmosphere. (I'm coming for you, Faith.)

Faith backed up to the corner. She was trapped. Morpheus approached and his shadow covered her. He laughed.

"Stay back! Please!" Tears dripped down her eyes.

"You're mine!" He grabbed her and kissed her lips. He enjoyed it very much and threw her on the bed. He got on the bed and slapped her as hard as he could.

She screamed painfully. Her screams were so loud it could be heard outside of the room. "Stop! Please!!" Smack! It was the most painful thing she had ever faced. But it was just the beginning.

He enjoyed hitting her and each time she screamed it made him feel great. He was getting excited. He could feel his pulse rising and veins popping in his forehead. He grabbed shoulders and squeezed them. She was already injured and this pain was unbearable. He ripped her dress and kissed her shoulders. "You're injured, aren't you? Does it hurt?" He squeezed her shoulders even tighter. He sniffed her hair. It smelled so good. He pushed her off the bed and she rolled on the floor. She crawled back.

"Please...don't...please..."

He stepped on her foot and squished it.

"No! Stop! Please! Please!"

He slapped her. Smack! Her head fell on the hard concrete. That paralyzed most of her body. He grabbed her leg and took off her shoe. She kicked him away. Faith got up by the wall and breathed hard.

"Stay away...stay back!"

He fired many energy balls at her. She was at the wall and had no room to dodge. The energies hit her shoulders and her legs and her breasts. Her clothing was torn apart. Morpheus grabbed her hands and twisted her wrists.

"Stop! Please! Ahh!" she cried.

He threw her on the bed. He ripped up her dress and took off her underwear and sniffed it. He stuffed it into her mouth. All that came out of her mouth were mumbles.

"Mmmmmffff! Mmmmmmmffff!" More tears came out of her eyes and dripped on the bed.

He kissed her neck and kissed her shoulders. He kissed her breasts and played with them. Morpheus slapped her face. He lifted her leg and put it on his shoulder and he touched it all over. He kissed her sweet thighs. "Don't worry. I'm only getting started." He leaned close to her and kissed her forehead.

He took the pillow and hit her head with it. She moaned in agony. She just wish she died. Anything was better than this torture. He stroked her until he was out of breath. Then he took the panties out of her mouth and kissed her lips.

Morpheus slammed her against the wall. He banged her head on it. Bam bam bam! She shrieked and cried. Her headache was becoming unbearable. He kissed her back and her shoulders.

The pod went into space. Tyson could see Morpheus's ship from a distance. He was almost there. The pod slammed into the side.

Morpheus approached Faith and she backed away. "No please...no more!"

"I'm not done with you yet..."

Suddenly, boom! The entire place shuddered.

"What's happening?" Morpheus asked.

"Tyson is here...I know it."

"He's here? Then I'll kill him!"

The door slammed down. Wham! Tyson walked in with a courageous face.

"Tyson? It's you!" Morpheus shouted with fear and anger.

"Surprised to see me? Did you think you can ever get away?" Tyson asked fiercely.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Faith went to the wall nervously and watched them. What was going to happen next?

Tyson blasted him and he went through the wall. Tyson charged to the other room. Morpheus got up painfully and grunted.

"Arrgh Tyson!"

They ran into one another and hit violently. Many broken bones later, Tyson punched Morpheus's face. Pow! It was a critical one. Morpheus stood up and wiped the blood off his chin. He looked at Tyson angrily.

Faith ran to Tyson's side and stood behind him, grabbing his arm. She looked at Morpheus fearfully, but felt very safe on this side. She clutched his arm tightly.

Morpheus: "Arrrgh! I'll kill you even if it kills all three of us." He went to the right, opened the fire-alarm box thingy, and pulled the lever. He smiled.

A computer voice. "Attention: Ship will self-destruct in 300 seconds. Warning : ship will self-destruct in 300 seconds. Evacuate immediately."

"Are you out of your mind? You'll die too."

"Tyson!" Faith yelled.

Morpheus: "Hahahahahaha!" He gathered energy.

Tyson gathered energy for the Wrath Beam. He fired and hit Morpheus and pushed him out of the glass and into space. The glass shattered as he was blasted outside. "I've...lost..." he said with his last breath. Then the beam exploded in space.

Kaboom.

Nothing was left. The glass fragments wandered into space.

Tyson and Faith were getting sucked outside. Everything in the place was getting sucked. A piece of wire tube fell out and Faith grabbed it. Tyson was holding on to a piece of metal sticking out of the ground. His entire body was not touching the

floor. "Ahhhh!" He didn't know how long he could hold it.

The safety metal door closed down and it was quiet once again. Tyson and Faith sighed in relief.

"Attention: Ship will self-destruct in 120 seconds. Warning: ship will self-destruct in 120 seconds. Evacuate immediately."

Tyke: "We gotta get the heck out of here!"

Faith: "There's no escape pod..."

"We got the pod that I came here with! It's not far from here. We can make it. Come on." He grabbed her hand and ran.

They ran down a long hallway. It seemed to last forever. They were running out of breath. The entire ship was falling apart. Pieces of the ceiling fell. Luckily, most were small pieces. The hall divided into two ways. Tyson stopped. "Ummm...this way!" He ran that way, still holding her by the wrist.

They ran and ran and ran...and suddenly the floor opened up! Tyson stopped just in time. Faith didn't and tried to stop and slipped and fell. "Aaaaaaaaah!"

Tyson grabbed her wrist just in time. He tried to pull her up, but she was being sucked into space. He grunted painfully. "Uuuuugh! Come on!"

"Tyson..." She couldn't make her other hand reach him.

Her body was heavy and he was struggling to bring her up. One slip and it's over. She'd be sucked into space and die.

"Come on...a li-ttle...bit...further...uuugh..." He tried to reach her with his other hand. It was very bad. If he went too far they would both be goners. His feet tried to stick to the floor.

Faith decided it's better not to save her. "Tyson. Forget about me. Just go."

He was shocked to hear this.

"Let go! Let me die! It's no point in doing this. We're both going to die. Save yourself."

"Never!"

She gasped and looked at him.

"Never! I will never let go, ever. I'm going to save you if it breaks my arm! Don't you see? I love you! We made it this far already. Why should I let you go now? We are together as one! We live together and die together." He smiled, despite the pain.

His tears dropped on her face. "Tyson..."

"Come on..." A rock fell on his leg. "Owww!"

"Are you alright?!"

He winced and opened one eye. "I'm fine." He pulled harder. "Come on, Faith!" He pulled with all his might and grunted. He was holding her by the wrist and was losing grip. Her wrist was sliding off. He grabbed it with his other hand and pulled.

She managed to raise her other hand and grabbed his shoulder. With some effort, he pulled her up. They lay next to each other. "Let's go home."

"Okay."

He carried her and continued running.

At last they made it to the space pod. It flew away and two seconds later the ship went kaboom. It was a narrow escape. They made it.

Lisa: "Great. Now we have two disappearances."

Mac: "He was in the lab. But none of us could stop him if he wanted to leave."

Neb: "That dumbass. He always decides things on his own."

The pod descended to the ground.

Lisa: "Is that them?"

Neb: "My God. I think it is."

The pod door opened. Tyson came out, carrying Faith in his arms.
Mac, Lees and Neb clapped.
Lees: "Woohoo! They made it! Hooray!"
Neb: "Way to go, Tyke!"
Tyke's face grew red. "Guys...you're embarrassing us!"
Faith: "They're just having fun."

The couple was sitting by the lake. It was almost sunset and the sky was bright orange. Faith put her head on his shoulder and he put his arm around her. It was a peaceful and calm moment.

"Ummm.....about earlier in the park..."

"Shhh." She put her finger on his lips. "Don't talk about that anymore. It never happened, okay?"

He nodded. And that was that. After a moment of silence, Faith gasped.

"What?" Tyke asked.

"I forgot...about the ring."

"Ring?"

"I lost our anniversary ring."

Just as she said it they saw a sparkling star on the water. "Look!" Tyke said, pointing.

Fay picked it up. It was the ring. Their ring of destiny. She put it back on her middle finger, back to its rightful place. "I thought I'll never see it again. Thank goodness."

"I had no idea you lost it."

"I searched and searched. And I thought I lost it for good. But it came back. It must be fate's way of saying we belong together."

End.

Finished 2/2002
Edited 2/2007

Mask Of The Phantom.

Contents

[A] - Danger! The Unlikely Alliance.

[B] - Fight, Warriors! Showdown of Death.

[C] - The Phantom's Identity! The Shocking Truth Behind the Mask!

A catastrophic fire. Buildings destroyed. Cars wrecked. The sky was red. Everything was in shades of red. Nothing but death and chaos.

(Huh? Where am I?) The person breathed hard, walking forward. He smelled smoke. Ashes flew by. (What in the world is happening here?)

He turned around. A wall of fire. Red and yellow flames and burning like an inferno. As hot as hell. "It's you!"

The Phantom appeared like a shadow from the fire, walking towards him.

"Stay back! Stay back! I'm warning you!" the person shouted.

"Tyson Spade..." muttered its dark voice. "It is time..."

"Time for what?"

It came closer. "Time to show you my face. My identity."

"Huh?"

The Phantom began to remove its mask. The face, covered by darkness, smiled at him.

Tyson was overwhelmed and in complete shock. A terror beyond belief.

"Impossible! It can't be!"

Suddenly, Tyson sprang up like a tiger being disturbed. Sweat was running down his facial features. He was breathing like he ran for hours. "Oh God. It was just a dream." The blanket was still on him. He brushed his face and hair with his hands. He looked down, breathing getting calm. With hands still on his face, he went into deep thought. Who is the Phantom? What does that nightmare mean? Was it just a bad dream? Who? Tyson saw its identity in the dream, but he forgot the face. How could he forget? Who is he? Who?

When stressed out, take a vacation. The gang decided to go on a mountain climbing trip. When they were close to the top, they stood on the edge to get some fresh air and enjoy the new environment. Up here there was no pollution or any noise. Up here they could forget about all the troubles of the world.

Everybody had a backpack on. They wore their usual clothing. Faith and Tyson stood at the very edge and watched the sunset. The others unpacked their things and set up a temporary camping spot.

"It looks different from up here." Tyke said.

"Yeah." Fay answered naturally.

"We are making good progress." Nebula said. "We should be at the top pretty soon."

Lees: "Ohhh I'm soooooo tired. Let's rest for ten hours then go."

Zell: "Ten hours? That may be too long. Let's stay here for one hour. Then we'll continue climbing."

Lees: "I just hope I can feel my legs soon. I'm so cold and numb!"

Mac: "Hey, you wanted to come."

Lees: "Guys. Why don't you fly up there? You can fly. It's gonna take us like fifteen minutes instead of a few hours!"

Tyson: "That takes the fun out of it."

Zell: "Yeah. After all, this is a mountain-climbing trip."

Lisa moaned like a little bitch. She grabbed her hair and was about to rip it off. "Uuuuuuuuuuh! I can't take it anymore!!"

Meanwhile, on the same mountain, not far away, stood a figure. It was standing on a pillar surrounded by a big pit. Below, it was complete darkness. Anything (or anyone) that falls down there would never be seen again. The Phantom stood perfectly still. Its cape wavered in the wind.

On the edge of the pit were shadow demons awaiting their orders. Though far away, they could hear their leader's voice.

"Go." it said. "Kill them all."

The shadow demons disappeared. The Phantom continued to remain motionless and silent. Its eyes hissed.

Tyson and Fay found a rose bush and bent down to take a closer look. Ooh. Aah. It had several colored roses. Tyson pulled out one of them and gave it to her. "For you."

She smiled and happily took it. She sniffed it and held it tightly. Everything seemed fine, when all of a sudden, Faith clenched the rose in her hands. She seemed to be staring at nothing. She grew pale.

"Faith? What's wrong?"

Faith gasped and dropped the rose.

"Faith?" he asked nervously. "Faith?"

"They're here. Shadow demons." she said silently.

Tyson stopped and used his sixth sense. She was right. Something is here. Close by. Dangerously close.

He stood up and his eyes searched the area.

"There is a whole army of them." Fay said, who was more sensitive in sensing out demons.

Nebula: "W-Where are they? Are they close?"

Tyson gave her a shocked face, then looked up. On the cliffs was a row of shadow demons waiting to devour them. Zelfire and Lisa saw it. Then Macintosh and Nebula saw it. They froze.

Zelfire: "They're here."

Tyson dropped his backpack, preparing to fight. Faith did the same, along with the others.

A shadow demon jumped at Mac. He took off his backpack and flung it at him. Whack! Then he punched his face and gave him the Shock Beam. The demon was electrified.

At least three or four of them surrounded Tyson. The demons had large claws, ready to rip some flesh. On several of them, one entire arm was a twisted blade, extremely deadly.

Faith jumped into the air, and the demons jumped to attack. She summoned the Soul Sword and slashed. Chop! Chop! One of the demons got his head chopped off like a doll. Another was slashed in the chest, and squirted blood.

The shadows jumped at Tyson. He fired a multi-directional blast, blowing all of them up, not missing a single one.

Zelfire had his hands full. The demons snarled and hissed like killer snakes. One of them dived at Zell, aiming its beak for him. He punched it away. Another one came. He kicked it away. Then two came. He punched its face. The shadow demon slashed, Zell dodged. The second one got behind him. He jumped up and fired a beam. Zap! The demon was destroyed. The remaining one jumped up and slashed, Zell dodged. They landed and it slashed his chest.

"Ahhh!" he screamed with a torn shirt. There were three red, ugly marks on his chest. He was bleeding.

"Zelfire!" Lisa yelled.

He punched the demon, and its head turned sideways and spit blood. Then he punched its stomach and his fist went through. He blasted the demon. What was left was its blood on his arm. Zelfire touched his chest and winced. "Ahhh..."

Macintosh had to protect Lisa. She hid behind him fearfully as two of them came. Zap! He electrified one of them. The other one leaped at him, he kicked it away. Whack.

On the tall pillar, the Phantom stood perfectly still, waiting for the right time to go. It remained motionless. Maybe it was asleep under that mask, maybe not. Across from the pillar stood a man with blue hair and a black uniform.

"So, shall we carry out with our plan?" Nebulax asked eagerly.

"Yes. Just remember our deal."

"Yeah yeah. I will. This is such a great partnership, wouldn't you say? You and me working together as allies! Imagine that! Our alliance was based on a common interest. You want Tyson, and I want Nebula. And we both know we can't find one without the other."

"Remember, Tyson is mine."

"Yes, you go deal with him, while I settle a score with my dear brother."

"Let me remind you, Nebulax, this 'partnership' is only temporary. Do not let it get to your head. Once I am done with this, we separate."

"Of course. Point made." Nebulax said, smiling.

Tyson fired the Energy Blast, destroying a group of demons ahead. Boom! A boulder exploded.

Nebula attacked the demons with all his might. He was taking on five or six at a time, and they came from every direction. He managed to jump far away, and the demons were all on one side. Then he drew his sword and charged at them, slashing wildly. He went past the gang of demons and stopped. Every one of them was chopped into pieces.

Faith continued fighting as well as Zelfire. Macintosh was fighting for his life, doing his best to prevent Lisa from getting hurt.

Suddenly, the Phantom showed up. It looked at Tyson.

Tyson froze, along with the heroes. The shadow demons stopped as well. Tyke could sense a deep hatred behind that mask. A hatred he could not understand. A hatred he never knew someone had for him before, a feeling so intense he never knew existed. Something horrible was behind that mask, alright. Some dark secret begging to be revealed. Some powerful force of psychic abilities beyond comprehension. Something evil.

It reminded him of the nightmare he had earlier. Will that nightmare be realized today?

"Tyson..." the Phantom said in almost a whisper, but it was clearly audible in the silence.

All the heroes turned their attention to the cliff. Another shadow hid behind the Phantom. Nebulax revealed himself. "Hello, fellow warriors."

Neb: "Nebulax?"

Nebulax: "Hello, my brother."

Tyson: "Brother? What the hell is going on?"

Neb: "What the hell is going on? Why are you with the Phantom?"

Nebulax: "Isn't it obvious? After you killed my master Nemesis, I had to find another partner."

Neb: "You'd stoop so low as to team up with the Phantom?"

Nebulax: "Tsk tsk tsk. I wouldn't talk like that in front of him if I were you. Don't get him mad."

Tyson: "Hey you - if you want a fight, you got it!"

Phantom fired a beam at the heroes, and everyone blurred. Kablam. Mac grabbed Lisa's hand and they ran like hell. Where? Anywhere but here. The danger zone.

It raised its arms. A big boulder flew in Tyke's direction. He knocked it with his fist like it was nothing and it broke apart. In the air, the other heroes appeared - they surrounded the Phantom. Faith was behind him, Zelfire and Tyson on the side. The air was tense.

Meanwhile, Nebula and Nebulax were exchanging fists and kicks in the sky. Whack. Whack. Neb just blocked a kick. "What are you doing back here, Nebulax?" He pushed his leg out of the way, and punched. Pow. "Why don't you crawl back to the hole which you came from?"

"Awww, is that what you think of me?" He punched, Neb blocked, and they backed away. "And I thought we could have a heart-warming reunion."

"I'm touched, really." Neb said with sarcasm. "So why did you come back? Don't tell me it's because of me."

"You give yourself too much credit."

Both warriors fired a beam, which collided and made a big explosion. They were both overwhelmed and fell somewhere.

The main fight is about to begin. "You never should have come back, Phantom." Tyson said. It responded by powering up.

Faith summoned a rose with a long vine, Zelfire powered up with white energy, and Tyson turned super sayan. Flash! All three attacked it at once. It formed a shield and blocked them from coming. Wham! They were pushed away.

Zell fired a beam, Phantom blocked it. Bam! Faith lashed the vine whip at him, and using telekinesis, it made the whip go back to her, and tied her up, and it blasted her. Bam.

"Aaah!"

Tyson charged and unleashed a combo, he and the Phantom exchanged fists. Whack whack whack.

Zell was a few paces away, gathering energy.

Whack. Whack.

Zell: "Tyson, watch out!"

The sayan backed off, Zell used the Spirit Blast. Wham! Phantom was hit hard. Faith threw a bunch of roses at it. Boom boom boom. Everyone watched the explosions.

When the smoke cleared, they expected to see him hurt, but nothing was there.

Tyson: "What?"

Faith: "Oh no!"

A beam came out of nowhere and hit Tyson. Wham. Faith charged and shot an energy ball. Phantom blocked it, and punched her in the stomach, and knocked her into the water. Splash. Zell is next. He fired a beam, Phantom dodged, and lifted up a bunch of rocks, throwing them at Zell. He dodged them as they came. Whoosh.

Suddenly, Phantom appeared in front of him and slammed him against the mountain wall. Then it lifted a big rock and moved it to Zelfire. He screamed as he got crushed. "Aaaaah!" Smash.

Tyson just recovered. Now he and the Phantom were alone. Just him and it.

The sayan fired a bunch of energy meteors at the Phantom. It stuck out its arms and the meteors went on a curve course. They turned around and hit rocks and exploded. Frustrated, Tyson charged and punched. It dodged, then hit his face. Tyke punched again. His fist almost touched its face, but an invisible force stopped him.

"Arrrgh!" He grunted and pushed his fist forward. But he got lifted off his feet and sent backwards, slammed into a rock wall. As he tried to recover, the silent killer took a step forward.

"Tyson Spade..." it said. "What happened to your strength? I thought you were strong." It's the first time Tyke ever heard it say one complete sentence. And probably the last. "Show me your power."

"You..."

"Show me your true power."

Tyson fired the Wrath Beam and aimed it at the Phantom. Boom! The Phantom's psi shield blocked it, and the beam got smashed into bits and pieces. The remaining trails of the golden beam went past it and hit the wall. Phantom counter-fired with a shockwave, effectively pushing Tyson against the wall. Thud.

"Ughhh...aaah." Things looks really bad now. Tyson's super sayan mode has always been his trump card. He never lost in this state of super being. In fact, he owned in this state. But not this time. What exactly is the secret to Phantom's powers?

"You are not worthy..." Phantom looked up. Using telekinesis, it made the rocks from above fall down. The incoming boulders fell on Tyke, and he braced himself for impact. Smash.

All is silent now. As the cold blooded killer walked away, Zelfire came out from the wall. He's roughed up, but still ready for more action. "Where is Tyson? And Faith?"

Phantom didn't answer. This person is not even worthy of talking to.

"What have you done to them? You stupid bastard!" Zelfire got mad, and charged recklessly. His fist dived into the Phantom's face, cracking its mask, and the punch pushed him into a boulder. Smash.

Zelfire breathed hard. It was a good hit, he hoped. He was able to push it all the way here. Suddenly, red energy flared from the rock, Zell jumped back. Froom. Phantom was surrounded by a vertical beam of red energy. Its eyes glowed bright red.

Zell: "Why do you want to kill us? The Magnificent Seven is dead! Killing us won't solve anything! Just go back to where you came from!"

"This...has nothing to do with the Magnificent Seven. They were all worthless."

"Then why are you hunting us?"

"You haven't changed a bit all these years, Zelfire Lang."

"Huh? You know me?"

The Phantom open fired, Zell counter-fired with the Spirit Blast. Success! The Spirit Blast hit the Phantom and knocked it senseless. Wham!

Its mask fell. Zelfire saw its face. "What?! It's you?" He was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, Zell was hit by invisible shockwave. Dooosh. He collapsed on the cold, hard floor. Phantom picked up its mask and put it back over its face.

[B] Title Contents

Macintosh, holding Lisa's hand, ran for their lives. Shadow demons chased them. They jumped at them, Mac fired a beam, blasting one of them. He kicked another one. Wham. Another one slashed, he ducked, and punched it.

Lisa panicked and swings the branch crazily. Just her luck. She managed to hit the demon straight in the head. It fell unconscious instantly. The branch broke. The second demon charged at her. She bent her knees and punched its face, then gave it a good kick. Bwack! It slashed with its claws and she panicked. Zap! It was blown away by Macintosh's beam.

"Thanks." she said.

"C'mon, let's go."

Lisa hated watching and not being able to do anything. But she's the only one here without the sixth sense. Survival is the most important thing.

Nebula and his brother Nebulax continue their relentless assault. They exchanged punches and kicks. Wham. Nebulax guarded a punch from him, and pushed his arm away, and hit him on the chest. Neb flew back. Both warriors powered up and charged forward. Slam! They hit on the arms, and pushed each other.

They landed and caught their breath. Both were tired. Neb drew his sword.

Nebulax: "So, it has come down to this." He drew his sword as well.

Now it's turned into a high powered sword fight as they slashed each other like hell. Cling. Clang. While far away, they swing their swords, making a curved shockwave. Froom. Their waves hit each other and broke into little pieces. Wham. Neb jumped and swings another shockwave, Nebulax avoids it, and returns a bunch of slashes. Nebula flies away from them.

They continued to hit about in the air, moving as fast as lightning. They were evenly matched for now.

Faith jumped out of the water. "Ugh. Where is everyone?" she asked blankly. She's a little worried now. Not a soul was in sight. But wait, she senses Nebula nearby. And drops in into the middle of their fight.

Clang! Neb and Nebulax just went past each other and turned around. Faith landed. "Nebulax..."

Nebulx: "Oh, it's that pretty lady from last time. I do hope you don't hold a grudge against me for working for Nemesis."

Nebula: "Faith, get out of here. I got this."

Faith: "I can't sense anyone else. Let me help."

Nebulax: "Heh. Aren't you happy, little brother? You got her to help you. At least you won't die alone."

Faith was shocked. "Brother? What kind of joke are you playing, Nebulax?"

Nebulax: "Oh, it's no joke, I assure you. Just ask Nebula."

[Close-up - Nebula].

Faith looked at Neb, who looked stared blankly. "It's true." he said, and she got surprised.

"How can this be? This man is your brother?"

Neb: "We are both Nebulans. We had the same parents."

Nebulax had smirk on his face.

"Unfortunately, I do not accept you as my brother."

Nebulax's smirk turned upside down.

"Tyson is my only brother."

"Grrr, that damned sayan? What's so good about him anyways? He's going to get killed by the Phantom. Forget about him."

Neb: "I doubt if he will lose. But I can't say the same for you."

Faith summoned a rose with a long whip. Neb charged and attacked, Nebulax blocked it, then Faith threw the whip at him, and he jumped away. Whack! The whip hit the ground, smashing it.

Nebulax realized that he can't fight both of them at once. Faith's whip tied up his sword and snatched it from him. "Damn you!" Nebulax proceeded to power up. He became surrounded by blue energy waves. Faith and Nebula winced from the excess energy. His shield began to expand, and touched Neb's sword.

The sword electrified and sucked the energy from the shield, and Nebula struggled with it. "Aaaah!" Their powers continued to struggle.

As Mac and Lisa continue their fleeing, Phantom showed up on a boulder. The heroes gasped. They're in deep shit now. Lisa instinctively went behind Mac, cowering, while Mac stood his ground.

"Don't worry Lisa. We'll be fine."

The two warriors did the stare. Suddenly, Mac fired a blast, Phantom jumped away, and landed. Mac charged forward and kicked, but his attack didn't connect, he was stopped in the middle of his move. "Ugh!" Phantom used **Push** and Mac was thrown away. Thud.

Mac charged again, more determined than ever. His punched never got to reach

the Phantom's body. Mac followed up with a kick, and he got slammed against the wall. His head was bleeding, and his body was injured, and he could barely fight.

"Stop it!" Lisa yelled.

Phantom stared at her, and she gasped.

"You jerk! What do you think you're doing?"

The Phantom used **Lift**, and she was lifted up. She moved her arms and legs and thrashed. "Hey! Put me down!"

Phantom used Push and threw her against the wall. Thud. It walked towards her and opened its palm. Lisa closed her eyes, fearing for her life, but Phantom hesitated.

Lisa opened her eyes. "What's the matter? Why don't you kill me? Just like all the other people you've killed?"

Suddenly a mini beam hit the Phantom's shoulder, and its leg. It jumped away from the beams. Bam. Then it dodged a flying rose.

Lisa: "Faith! Thank goodness."

Faith: "I'll handle this."

The opponents did the stare. The wind blew hard. Faith wondered what was behind that mask. The thought sent shivers down her spine. Suddenly, Faith fired an Energy Shot from her forefinger.

A rectangular piece of rock came up from the ground and blocked the energy. Phantom controlled the boulder's movements, making go towards her.

"Vine Shield!" She used the defensive technique, using the Vine Whip. The whip floated around her, circling her body, serving as a shield. It was spinning like a tornado. Pink energy flowed, along with sparks. The boulder touched the shield and broke apart like cheap clay. Not satisfied, the Phantom fired the **Cosmic Meteor** at her. It hit the shield, doing nothing. Then it pushed the shield into her. She winced and grunted. The energy exploded and broke her shield. She was blasted into the mountain, head first.

Kaploosh – she came out from the side and threw a beam. Phantom jumped away, and they fired things at each other over the water. Then the Phantom used **Laser Storm**, a move only it can do – sending a wave of red lasers non-stop at the enemy. Faith dodged the best she could, but there's too many to not get hit. Zap! Zap! Her leg was hit. Her shoulder got hit. Zap! It hit her arm. She was pushed against a wall, and fell.

Faith crawled on her knees and hands and stood on her feet. Her clothes were messed up and dirty, and her face was full of dirt with a bruise on the head.

"You are obsolete. Just surrender your life to me."

"I won't give up. Tyson wouldn't have lost so easily." Faith said, panting for breath.

"Your bravery is admirable," it said, "-however, futile."

"Fu-tile?" she asked, smiling. "I am protected by the Great Spirit! Nothing can harm the Spirit! Nothing can destroy my hope!"

The Phantom got annoyed, and fired a blast.

A pile of rocks. Underneath the rocks Tyson was unconscious. Everything was dark around him. He had a vision.

It was the exact same scenario. A city in chaos and flames. Tyson walked and saw a wall of flames ahead. A dark shadow merged from the fiery wall, and it was none other than the Phantom.

"It's you?! Stay back!"

It kept moving at him at a steady rate.

"I'm warning you, stay back." Tyke shouted, backing up.

"Tyson Spade..." it said. "It is time."

"Time for what?"

"Time to show you my face. My true identity." It took off *its* mask. The shadow-covered face gave a twisted smile. Its voice turned into a monster's and laughed. It was horrible and Tyson froze.

Suddenly, the Phantom turned into Faith.

"F-Faith?!"

She was scared and her eyes showed it. "Tyson! Help me! Help me! Tyson..." She reached for him, but some force kept on making her move back, and Tyson ran for her, but no matter how hard he tried or how fast he ran, he can't catch up with her. She vanished into the darkness, still screaming for help.

Tyson moaned unconsciously. He really wanted to wake up. But something kept him from doing so.

The Phantom controlled a huge boulder to the spot where Faith stood. A puff of smoke appeared as the boulder hit. Faith shot out from the smoke and threw a red rose. The Phantom blasted it into dust. Faith, once close enough, gave a hard punch. Unfortunately, her fist didn't touch it. She was bounced off from its shield.

"Ugh!" she moaned, landing on her back.

"Die insignificant bug!" the Phantom said. It fired an energy beam and blew up the ground she was standing on.

She fell down a cliff, into a valley. As it landed to her level, she got up, powering up to maximum. "I'll...show...you...how dare you call me insignificant."

Faith charged and charged energy into her fist. She used the Tiger Fist and broke through the Phantom's psi shield! Wham! It was knocked against a boulder. Enough is enough. It was time to get serious, it thought.

The rose's stem grew, turning into a vine whip. She whipped at the Phantom, and it grabbed the vine. They pulled and it broke in the middle. Faith got angry and fired an army of energy beams at it. Phantom dodged and blocked them all.

Tyson was still having the same nightmare. The city was burning into ashes. Tyson ran about, searching for something. Suddenly, there was an explosion. He saw his friends and other people he cares about – Joe, Spencer, Bianca, Zelfire, Nebula, Macintosh, and Lisa. The Phantom blew up some of them.

Tyson: "No!"

Kaboom! More of them exploded.

"No! Stop it!" But all his yelling did no good. Suddenly, everything turned into darkness. There's no one and nothing except for Faith and Phantom. And that darkness turned into the sky. And he saw them fighting each other. But what he sees is not fictional, he senses the actual fight between Faith and the Phantom. And Faith isn't winning.

The Phantom controlled the boulders from above and sent them crashing down.

She looked up and jumped back, landing on shallow water. Crash! The boulder almost got her. More boulders fell on her one by one. Splash! She jumped back and back and got on land again. She realized it was a dead end. Then a bunch of boulders and small rocks fell on her at once. She wasn't able to dodge that one.

"No!" screamed Tyson in his dream. "I have to do something. But I'm ... powerless."

"You have to fight." said a distant voice.

"Huh? Who are you?"

It was Master Lang. "Use your powers to protect the ones that you love. That is what true power is. To protect those you love."

"Protect those... I love?"

"Yes! Now go, young warrior. Fight with all your heart. Don't let anything stop you!"

Suddenly, Tyson woke up and screamed angrily. All the rocks around him were blasted away.

[C] Title Contents

Nebula and Nebulax continued their struggling. Things were intensifying each moment. Every second counts. Zzzzzzt. Neb's sword absorbed too much electricity, and he was bounced off the shield. Nebulax laughed triumphantly. The hero got back up and charged.

Nebulax punched Nebula into the rock wall. Wham! Pebbles popped out. Nebulax walked towards his brother. He grinned. "Had enough yet?"

Nebula recovered, looking at him with hatred. He screamed, charged, and attacked. They slashed each other on the shallow water.

Splash! Water splashed at Nebula as Nebulax slashed down. They charged and slashed. Nebula was hit on the shoulder and it was bleeding severely. "Uuuh!"

"Hehehehehe."

"This...isn't over yet." Nebula fired the Target Energy Bomb.

Nebulax blocked it as if it wasn't even a good attack. Water splashed around him.

"It can't be!"

Nebulax kicked him against the wall, and Nebula bounced off the wall and fell. "I will give you one last chance, Nebula. Come and join me." He even offered his hand.

Neb was injured, crouching on one knee. He was running low on energy, and he was in no condition to continue fighting. "No. I won't join murderers like you. You even teamed up with the Phantom. Just get out of my sight."

"Is that your final answer? I'm disappointed, brother."

Suddenly, Faith came crashing down not far from them. The red caped warrior landed, and he looked at Nebulax. "You are taking too long to do your job, Nebulax."

Nebulax's reply: "Heh, like I said, he's mine. This is not your concern, just worry about doing your part."

Suddenly, Tyson landed, and everyone paid attention to him.

Neb: "Tyson...you're okay?"

Tyson: "Of course I am. Why wouldn't I be?"

Nebulax: "So, this is the your so called brother, eh? He's nothing compared to me, I'll show you!" He charged. Tyson, not wasting any time, turned super sayan and blurred. Nebulax punched, but he hit the air. Tyke appeared from the side, and punched his face, and kicked him in the chest. Nebulax scraped against the ground. Scrrrr.

And now, it's only Tyson and the silent killer. The wind blew hard as the two haters stared angrily.

"You never should have come back." said the hero. "You should have just gone back to wherever you came from."

Phantom: "Oh, but I **am** back where I came from."

Tyke did not know what it meant. Nor did he care. They soared up and hit each other.

"You did not disappoint me after all, Tyson Spade."

"Shut up!" Tyke fired a golden beam, and it blocked it. Smash.

The two warriors powered up and their force field expanded, hitting against

each other's. Tyson's energy sphere was gold and bright, while Phantom's was red and burning. Zzzzzzzzt. It was a test of power, as they expend much energy into this.

After a while, they got tired and landed on a pillar. The same pillar it was standing on before.

"Tyson Spade...do you want to know who I am?"

Tyke was speechless. This was a strange question to be asked at a time like this. Aren't we supposed to fight to the death? "You're a cold-blooded murderer. A life that doesn't deserve to exist."

"Do you want to know my identity? I bet you are dying to know, aren't you?"

The truth is, Tyke wanted to know **badly**. Ever since that horrible nightmare. Who exactly have they been fighting all this time? Who's the last standing member of the Magnificent Seven? What exactly did Zelfire see that made him shocked beyond belief?

The Phantom grabbed its mask and head covering, removing it slowly. Tyke can feel his heart beating faster. Bup bup, bup bup.

Zelfire crawled on the floor. "Ugh..." His head was bleeding, but that's the least of his injuries. He couldn't even stand up. He knows something that Tyson doesn't know, but he might not be able to tell him the truth ... before it's too late.

Nebula offered his hand, helping Faith stand up. "You okay?"

"Yes, thanks." she replied.

Nebulax watched angrily from a distance. "This is not over yet....grrr..."

Phantom: "I show my face to my victims just before they die. It is a farewell gift I send them. At least they cannot say I did not give them anything."

Tyson grunted impatiently.

"I bet you are dying to know, aren't you, Spade? I hope you are ready for this."

It took off its mask, and Tyson gasped.

Finally, the face under the mask was revealed. It was the face of a young woman with something horribly evil in her eyes. Black hair, pony tail, brown eyes. A familiar face. Tyson stared at her carefully.

Suddenly, it hit him. His whole body trembled and everything seemed to black out. He was completely dumbfounded; no words could come out of his mouth. His eyes stared in terror.

He stuttered as he said the name: "J-J...Julian?"

"That's right! I'm glad you still remember me, Tyson!" said **Julian Powers**. "It's been a long time, hasn't it?"

The hero did not know how to reply. This was a total surprise. "Aren't you dead?"

"Dead? Heh. That's the papers said, isn't it? But I'm very much alive. I didn't die from the explosion. I survived just to go through hell."

None of this makes any logical sense. He expected to see some ugly, scar-faced bloody murderer. But his childhood friend, Julian? What is going on? Is he still dreaming? "Why...why does it have to be you? I don't understand!"

"Of course you don't. You're probably wondering how I am to the join the Magnificent Seven. I'll tell you. It all began on that fateful day..."

Julian was doing some experiments in the lab, pouring liquid into some beakers. A stranger entered the classroom, he was wearing a trench coat and sunglasses. Julian turned around. "Who are you? What do you want?"

"Julian Powers..." said the man. "I have found you at last. You are the one with

the psychic genes."

"Genes?"

"That's correct. You are one of the few in the world who possess this gene. Even you don't know about it. I need you to come with me."

"He just mentioned this out of nowhere, and I was surprised. But of course, I didn't buy it."

Julian: "I don't know what you're talking about. Now leave."

"It's not wise to defy the government-" Trent grabbed her shoulder, and she jabbed him the stomach.

"Tell someone who gives a damn." She walked away. Trent stared at her evilly.

"To think he'd be scared. What a fool I was. But nonetheless, it is true. I was one of the few holders of genes that spurred psychic potential!" she said, rather proudly.

"Only one in a million has this genetic makeup. And I happen to be one of the 'lucky' ones." Images of a chromosome squiggling. Two cells merge into one, and their genetic material combines. "But I never knew. My powers lay dormant, sleeping like a volcano. The government somehow found out. They want my powers. And they did whatever was necessary to get me."

Little Tyson hid behind the wall as Julian and Trent were speaking. "Just leave before you get hurt."

"Is that your final answer?" Trent asked. "I'm very disappointed."

"Go and bite me." Julian walked away.

And then, the school explosion. The flames hurled towards Julian, and she blocked with her energy, and got slammed against the wall. Doosh. Everything fell apart. Julian's clothes were all messed up, and she was barely able to move. Trent walked through the flames and grabbed her and left.

"And the next few months was nothing but hell. I was taken to a place God knows where. There were others just like me - those who had psychic potential. Blessed and cursed with the gene. They tortured us, they did all kinds of experiments on us. They treated us like dogs. Freedom was only a dream!"

They forced Julian to sit on a chair, tied up. Electrical wires were attached to various parts of her body. They sent shocks to her, and she screamed in pain, while they read her brain waves. All this was to test her abilities. When they were done with her, they tossed her back into that miserable cell. The food wasn't that great either...

"But luck was on our side. One day, the facility was attacked, and it exploded. Talk about irony. Everyone was killed. I was the only survivor. I found myself in the desert, struggling to survive. Then I got picked up by bandits, and while unconscious, they took me to outer space. "

Pirate: "Hey look, the little lady is waking up."

Julian woke up with a headache, and she's not happy at all.

The other pirates approach her.

Pirate: "Since we rescued you, you will become our slave. You will cook and clean for us, and do our every command."

Julian: "Slave? I'll show you a slave." And her eyes glowed, and energy emitted from her body. Before she knew what happened, everyone was killed.

"It was the first time I've killed someone in cold blood. It was a new experience. But soon I learned to get use to it. Pretty soon, killing became second nature to me."

"Second nature?" Tyson asked stupidly.

"And here I was, in some remote planet, lost and confused. I could choose to go home, or go somewhere else. But what is there left for me on earth? Should I come back just to be hunted down by the government who betrayed me? No, I wandered from planet to planet, searching for an answer. And I came upon the Magnificent Seven."

The seven members stood around the glowing orb. "Go and do your mission. said the orb.

Metallo: "Our job is to destroy the obsolete."

"That pretty much sums it up." said Julian.

Tyson was completely overwhelmed. Too much information. "Julian...I can't believe you're the Phantom. Of all people, it had to be **you!**"

"I know you're still surprised, but get over it. Never show weakness to the enemy. You're a sayan, remember?"

Tyke grunted. "Enemy? But..."

"The reality is I am your enemy. I disobeyed the M-7's final orders to leave earth. I thought you'd be dead for sure after Chaos targeted you. But you survived. Not only that, but you became a super sayan. You've advanced to the Second Stage. And I want to see your powers, Tyson Spade. I want to have worthy competition!"

"I don't...want to fight you." Tyke stared at the ground.

"My, what a naïve fool you are." Then her voice turned back to **its** voice. "If you won't fight, then I will!" Flash! She charged, Tyke got hit senseless. While he was falling, Phantom appeared above him and hit him. Wham! Then she fired a beam, Tyke blurred, reappearing in the sky. Phantom turned around and punched, Tyke blocked. Thud.

"Why...why must it be this way? We are not supposed to be enemies! You're my...friend."

"The Julian you know is dead! The person that stands before you is the new me. The Phantom!" Energy formed in her hand and punched, Tyke moved back to avoid it. "I did not come all the way here to have a heartwarming reunion. Fight me!"

They hit each other hard, and the super sayan was still not sure what to do. He certainly didn't want to get hit, so he had to defend himself.

Whack! The opponents moved a few paces away. Julian used Lift, and a bunch of rocks came up from the ground, floating around her. Push. The rocks went at Tyson at full speed. He dodged them old style. Whoosh! One came from the top, he went down. From the left. From the right. Everywhere. Then he powered up and blew up all the rocks.

"Yes, yes, that's it! Give me your full power!" she yelled.

Nebula and Faith stared at the sky, sensing the powerful energies. "Strange..." Nebula said, and Faith looked at him curiously. "This spirit signal feels familiar."

"Familiar? But it's the Phantom."

"I know. It must be me. I've been hit too hard." he said.

Kablam! Julian dodged a golden beam. "You..." Tyson said angrily. "You came back just to kill us?"

"Exactly!" replied the Phantom. "Now die!" Both warriors shot a beam at each other. Blam. A group of lasers went up, and Tyke got hit. Zap! Then Julian appeared above him and knocked him all the way down to the pillar. Wham.

Tyke got up, and fell on his knees. "Ugh."

"What's the matter? Is that all you've got? You certainly can do better than this. Don't disappoint me."

A lot of things are going through the hero's head. He really doesn't want to kill her. Who can blame him? Back in the day, Julian was the best thing since sliced bread to him. His parents were always busy, so Julian took care of him.

"Here." Julian said, handing little Tyson an ice cream cone.

The little kid laughed and took it, and licked it.

"Is it good?"

"Yeah!" he said happily. It was vanilla flavored. He never forgot that feeling – that feeling of fun and happiness and security while being with her. She was indeed his friend.

And back then, she looks different too. She always wore a green skirt, with a green blouse, and a tied up pony tail. And she had a friendly smile. But not **this** Julian. His happy childhood memories shattered. This Julian is a murderer. Same face, but different person. Or same person? Who knows.

Tyson had more flashbacks about Julian. But he pushed them aside. He remembered what Master Lang told him in his vision/dream. The current reality is that she's his enemy. It's kill or be killed.

Julian: "What's the matter, sayan? Don't tell me you're done already?"

Tyson stood up.

"Hmmm?"

"You didn't bother to contact us. You never told us you were still alive." One can tell he's really angry. "Do you know how worried I was about you?! I thought you died! All this time! And when you do decide to show yourself – this is what I get? You tried to kill me and everyone else?! This is unforgivable!"

"Aww, you're angry. I had a feeling you might be upset. But hey, this is life."

"If this is the way you want it, then so be it!"

Both forces started to gather energy. Tyson was glowing yellow and Julian was glowing red. Tyson planned to use the Wrath Beam, a move that always proved useful in desperate times. Energy formed into his palm in the form of a ball, and energy waves surrounded him.

They knew the finale had begun. Tyson screamed and fired the Wrath Beam, and the Phantom fired a thick red beam. Boom! Energy waves hit both sides. The Phantom was hit and knocked off, and she fell into the pit, screaming in despair.

"NoOoOoOoOo!" she screamed, disappearing into the darkness.

The sayan ran to the edge of the cliff, regretting what he has done. "Julian..." he mumbled.

The mystery is solved. The identity of the feared Phantom has been revealed. Tyson truly did not want to kill her. But he was not given a choice. He really wondered what happened to Julian that made her change so much. From innocent schoolgirl to vengeful demon. Has those few months of being tortured caused this change? Was it that horrifying in that lab of hell?

It wasn't an overnight change. It took years. It's a shame, really. A tragedy like that turned a good person into a bad one. A really bad one.

He was right about the State University conspiracy all along – it's no accident. And because he thought his friend Julian died, he searched and searched for the truth. He even swore it. And the truth comes out today. The truth always hurts.

Tyson rejoined with the others. "Hey guys..." He certainly didn't want them to know about Julian. It would be better that way.

"Are you alright?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah...I'm fine." he said, forcing himself. It showed on his face, but nobody noticed it. Perhaps Zelfire noticed it. Does Zelfire know he knows? Does he know Zelfire knows? Neither of them said anything. It may forever be a secret.

Nebula gave his brother a big warm hug. "Tyson..." Tyson was quite surprised.

"You've never hugged me like this before...is there something wrong?"

"I think he's just realized how much you mean to him as a brother." Faith said, almost giggling.

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Summary

Contents

Summary: First, Chaos sent his agents to kill Tyson, but instead, they failed their mission. Soon, the heroes discovered the headquarters of Chaos, then they fight him and defeat him. A few weeks later, Faith was brainwashed by Dr. Lenskey when she found herself lost in an underground tunnel. Tyson went to rescue her, and fought a perilous battle with the evil doctor. After defeating the evil doctor, the gang tried to bring Faith's memory back, while Chaos had other plans. Chaos attacked the vulnerable Faith, and Tyson once again risked his life to save her. At first Tyson was winning, but Chaos beat him anyway. Faith got so upset she powered up like never before and fought Chaos. Chaos transformed and overpowered her. Nobody could be strong enough to fight him now, and Tyson's father showed up. Mason gave it all he's got but in the battle, and he ended up sacrificing his life to save his son. Tyson grew so angry he transformed into a Super Sayan for the first time...and then the miracles happened...

Later, the rest of the Magnificent Seven heard the news about Chaos, and went to Earth. Voltron tried to finish Chaos's mess, but he failed as well, under the hands of Nebula. Faith was later kidnapped by *their* leader. The heroes received help from Carra, an warrior from another planet, who was a victim of the leader, and together they rescued Faith again.

When they thought the Seven were gone for good, the gang was very wrong. Morpheus and Metallo remained on Earth to plot the heroes' demise. Meanwhile, Tyson had a psychological problem, and ruined his life, causing him his friends, and his love. Once Tyson got better, he defeated Morpheus and Metallo. But that wasn't the end. Morpheus was still alive, and angry. Tyson met him and beat him again.

When things were at peace again, Morpheus returned a second time, with an even bigger plot. He had stolen a gigantic war robot named Zord, and with it he captured Tyson and imprisoned him. Not only that, but he could control the shadow demon creatures called the ravens. He sent Faith and Zelfire a message to come meet him, and it was a trap. Zelfire was ambushed and he kidnapped Faith and took her into his ship. Without any help, Mac, Zell, and Neb rescued Tyson. Then they went to fight the Zord as Tyson went to save Faith. At the end, Faith stabbed Morpheus, and she got attacked by the Phantom. Tyson and the Phantom have a showdown, and of course, the hero wins.

Morpheus returned a third time but weaker this time. Mac found him near a lake and attacked, and Morpheus ran away. Faith, once she heard that Morpheus was still alive, went into a state of shock. Tyson told Lisa to comfort her as he looked for his enemy. As the heroes searched, Faith met Morpheus near the lake, and he attacked her, and she lost the ring. Days later, Morpheus played a dirty trick on Tyson, and he ended up hurting Faith. Tyson took her to the hospital and Morpheus kidnapped her again. Tyson went to his space ship and killed Morpheus for good.

While Tyson and Faith were sleeping, a stranger knocked on the door. Faith let

him in and he told her all about the Underground Prison, where he was captured and enslaved. He said an alien was doing something down there, kidnapping innocent city people to do his dirty work. She decided to check this out herself, then got attacked and escaped. She told the others about this, and they went to find out who's behind this. The mastermind behind this was a being from another dimension, so Tyson and Faith went through the portal to fight him. Tyson went Super Sayan and beat him with the Spirit Bomb.

The Phantom joined forces with Nebulax and together they plotted the demise of the heroes. While taking a mountain trip, they were attacked by shadow demons. The Phantom beat up Faith and the others, and finally fought with Tyson. During the battle, it revealed its true identity to Tyson.