

# THE POWER FORCE II

## Home, Bitter Home

What exactly is the second stage? Why does it exist? What is the K-factor? Who is the Legendary Super Sayan? Do our genes determine our fate? What is the meaning of evolution? All these questions and more will be answered as the heroes go on an unimaginable journey...spiritually and physically.

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Kaboom! An explosion came from the trench. A silhouetted figure came out and floated in the air. His hair was golden, and he wore a white cape.

Three elite soldiers were in the air.

A: "Warrior without a name, we've come on behalf of those soldiers that you killed. We are here to make you pay for your crimes against us!"

"You've been sent here by the king? Pathetic! Don't you people ever learn! My power is unrivaled!" replied the super sayan.

The three soldiers fired ray beams at him non-stop. He screamed and blocked them all.

B: "No way! I've never seen such power before!"

The white caped warrior powered up, and the shockwave made the soldiers shudder. He charged into one of them and slammed him into the trench. The other two soldiers chased them.

A series of explosions came from the ground. **Kaboom.**

The white caped warrior came out without a scratch. The two elite soldiers attacked him together. He blocked all their attacks and knocked them away. He fired a golden beam at warrior A, and he was incinerated.

"AAAAHHH!"

Only one soldier was left, and he's desperate. He let out all his energy and released a big bang. But the super sayan only laughed at his attempt.

"No...I did everything I could. How strong is he?" B said.

"You cannot defeat a God!!" He punched B into a mountain, and opened his palms to fire a blast.

"No! Nooooooooo!!"

Boom.

"What?" Neflite the second said in surprise. "They've all been defeated?"

"I'm afraid so, your majesty." said **Longinus**.

"Damn it...they were some of the best mercenaries I could find. Is there no one on this planet who can rival this man's power?"

"Maybe another super sayan."

"But Longinus, where will we find another super sayan? They don't grow on trees."

"Perhaps not here. But there **is** one from earth."

"You mean...**him**?"

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## 1: Request For Help. The Legendary Super Sayan.

### Contents

The light class ship landed in an anonymous forest. Longinus and a few of his men came out to observe the environment.

Longinus took a deep breath. "Ahhh, do you smell that, men? This air is so pure. I've never smelled anything like it."

A: "It certainly is sir, unlike the foul, polluted air of our home."

Longinus: "So this is the place they call the Land of Paradise?"

A: "It is certainly an exaggeration, but it is a stretch better than our home. I wouldn't mind dying here."

"Don't speak such things. None of us are dying anytime soon. We are here for one person. The sayan named **Mason Spade**."

A: "But how will we find them, sir?"

"Leave it up to me." Longinus said. He closed his eyes for a few moments, then opened them. He stretched out his arms and powered up. "Hyaaaaaah!!" A beam of energy came from his body and went all the way up to the sky. Birds flocked away.

All his men felt it.

"That's Longinus's power."

"I expected nothing less from him!"

Tyson was having a nice breakfast with Faith, and just when his fork hit the fried egg, he felt the energy from Longinus. He nearly choked from the surprise.

"Is something wrong, honey?" Faith said.

"Oh nothing. Nothing at all." he replied. (How could she not have felt that? It's huge!! Who could this man be?)

Nebula, training with his wooden structure felt it. Zelfire, meditating on the lake, felt it. Blazer, standing by the cliff felt it as well. Even Margarita did, standing on the roof of her house.

Longinus was still doing his power up, then he powered down after getting tired.

A: "Are you okay, sir?"

"Yes. I hope that will get their attention. They should come for me soon."

(This person is strong, no doubt.) Tyson thought while flying. (This could be an invitation to a challenge. I hope he's not here to make trouble.) Then he looked to the side, and saw a familiar person flying next to him.

"Your highness, do you think they will come?" Jarus asked.

"Honestly, I don't know." Neflite answered. "Considering our past, he might not be willing to help me. But he is all we've got right now. I will not let my kingdom be destroyed by that nameless warrior!"

"I remember Spade. He was a valiant warrior." Sephia said. "And I heard he has a cute son."

"Sephia, do you have a radar for these rumors?"

"I'm sorry." she said in a playful tone. "No one is cuter than my sweetheart." She hugged his arm and rested her head on his shoulder.

"But I'm worried about our kingdom. This super sayan is the most dangerous threat we've faced. He killed three of my best mercenaries. No one has ever survived a fight with him."

Jarus: "Can he really be...the Legendary Super Sayan? Rumor has it that he fought alongside the Rebels during the war. He was a legend on the battlefield, and his name procured fear in the strongest of men."

Neflite: "It is no coincidence. It has to be him. And if this legend is true, he alone will wipe out our whole race."

Ever since Neflite and Sephia's return from their visit to earth, things have changed. Neflite became a kind king, unlike his father. He has been trying to bring peace amongst Loyalists and Rebels, and trying to get rid of those labels, because those labels came from the Great War.

His message hasn't changed since then. Sayans, although a warrior race, were never meant to fight their own kind. The slaughters and bloodshed are a thing of the past. The war is over, and we must move on. Neflite's followers supported him to the fullest. Some Rebels listened. But not all of them did, but who can blame them?

But one particular person not only did not support him, but opposed him in his own way. This nameless rogue killed some of his best men, and continues to do so. He resides in the **Land of the Dead**, waiting for the right moment to strike Ethiopia. Neflite grew more and more worried about the situation. And he thought of only one man who'd be strong enough to oppose this rogue...Mason Spade.

A: "Sir, do you think he will be coming?"

Longinus: "He has to. No one can ignore such a signal."

"You're damn right." said a voice from the woods. Everyone paid attention to them.

Nebula was leaning against a tree with his arms crossed, looking all cool. Tyson was facing forward, with his arms crossed. They walked toward Longinus.

Neb: "So that little show was just to get someone's attention. Care to explain?"

Longinus: "You are..."

"I'm sorry, where are my manners? Name's Nebula Spade."

"And I'm Tyson Spade."

"Spade? By chance, do you happen to be the sons of Mason Spade?"

Tyson: "In fact, we are. Who wants to know?"

"My name is Longinus. I am one of King Neflite's Elite Guards. And these are my men. I apologize for using such methods to get your attention, but it was the only way I could think of."

The brothers liked his humbleness and friendliness. He isn't such a bad guy. "You work for Neflite?"

"Ah, yes," Longinus replied. "I'm sure you know him. You see, Mr. Spade, the reason I came here is to ask for help. Our king has been trying to restore our land and bring peace to our people, but there is one problem. A rogue warrior is causing us much trouble. And he is no ordinary warrior by any mean. He is...a super sayan. He is killing our men ruthlessly. Our best forces were easily wiped out by this one man. We do not what else to do but to humbly ask for your father's help. We figured that the man who killed Dark Spectre would be powerful enough to fight this super sayan."

Tyson: "I'm sorry, but our father's health has become ill. He will not be able to fight."

Longinus: "I am sorry to hear that. Now I don't know what to do."

Neb: "Hey, don't sweat it. At least you asked for help. Maybe we can be of service." he said, pointing his thumb to himself.

"You?"

Tyke: "Yeah, why not? This sounds like a challenge. Super sayans are very rare to find. I'd like to meet this super sayan."

Neb: "It'll be good training for us."

Longinus: "I appreciate the offer, but this is no game here! It is a matter of life and death! This man is extremely dangerous."

Neb: "And so are we. Let us have a shot."

A whispered in his boss's ear. "They are the children of Mason. They aren't exactly average. Besides, we can't go home empty handed."

"True." Longinus said. "Very well then. I gratefully accept your help, Mr. Spade. If you do succeed, our king will have a very generous reward for you."

Neb: "Sounds good."

Blazer heard the whole conversation while hiding behind a tree. (Another super sayan, huh? This sounds interesting. I cannot let this chance pass by.)

Tyson: "But before we go, there is something I must do."

"No problem." replied the Elite Guard.

"You're going to Arlia?" Faith said in a disappointed tone.

"Yeah. But don't worry, I'll be back soon. It's going to be a nice trip to visit my home planet."

"It's not going to be a trip." Faith said, looking to the side. "You are going to fight someone."

Tyson didn't know what to say, being caught lying. "Uhhh..."

"After all this time with you, don't you think I know you well? And I know Arlia is not a peaceful place. That place is like the shadow world, everyone is out to get each other."

"Sweetheart...I promise you I'll be fine. I'll come back stronger than ever."

She looked at him worriedly. Her eyes were wet and shaking.

"I promise." He hugged her.

Junior was upstairs, doing his homework diligently. He had no idea what is happening downstairs.

After packing his things, Tyson went for the door.

He and Nebula met up, and went back to the location of Longinus's ship.

"We're ready." Tyson announced.

Longinus: "You had to go prepare your luggage?"

Nebula: "Yeah. It's a trip, after all."

"It is not necessary. Our king will provide you will a luxurious room to stay in and the best food you have ever tasted! You will be treated as guests of royalty."

Tyson and Nebula gave each other a look. "Aw dang it, you should've said so earlier. But we did it already. Let's go."

They went into the ship, followed by Longinus.

Not wasting any time, the pilots activated its launch sequence and the ship took off into the sky.

A woman, standing on a cliff, watched the ship disappear into the sky.

"I was hoping that your father would come. I've heard many things about him, and I'd like to meet him in person."

Tyson: "He's really sick right now. Due to his ill health, I don't think he'll be able to see any visitors."

Longinus: "He is supposedly the strongest sayan in the galaxy. What disease does he have that can be so devastating?"

Nebula: "Even we don't know. That's the thing...but we know where it started. Ever since that fight with the bastard..."

Mencia screamed manically as he charged up and blew things up. Mason fired a blast, and Mencia countered. Kaboom! They were both hit hard.

Mason was resting in bed, with a blanket over him. Faith put her hands on Mason's chest and did her healing ritual. But nothing happened. "I...I do not understand," she said. "I did everything correctly. I do not understand why it is not working."

Margarita had this look that it was the end of the world. "How can this be? I thought you could heal anything, daughter in law!"

Faith: "I am very sorry...but I don't know why it's not working."

Mason: "It's okay. You did your best."

Margarita: (Is Mason's condition not physical, but psychological in nature? Why can't he be healed?)

Longinus: "I am most sorry about what happened. And I apologize on behalf of Neflite with the Vegeta incident."

Tyson: "Hey, there's no need to feel bad about that..."

Longinus: "It is no one's fault other than ours. And yet today you are willing to help us. We had no one else to turn to."

Neb: "So what exactly do you know about this super sayan who's causing so much trouble?"

"To be honest, we know almost nothing about him. Almost everyone who fought him never came back alive. I am one of the few survivors. And I asked for his name, and he said he has none. He is a warrior without a name." He went to the window and stared at space. "I have never seen anyone as powerful as he is. He is almost...God-like. Our mercenaries...could barely touch him. It's like he is in a whole another league of his own."

Tyson: "I see. It makes me want to meet him more."

Neb: "No one can be that strong. Lighten up, Longinus. Ehhh, at least you're still alive."

After a few days, the heroes have finally made it to their destination. From the window, planet Arlia was a reddish brown planet, looking like a wasteland. It's no

surprise, since this planet has a history of war and brutality. Vegetation is scarce on this planet.

"Ah, our guests have arrived at long last." Neflite said.

"Then we must greet them warmly, shall we not?" said Sephia.

"Indeed." (So, the sons of Mason are coming, huh? Are they as strong as their father?)

Longinus led the brothers into the front gate. "Welcome to Ethiopia, the capital of Arlia. The brothers wowed at everything they saw.

They entered the royal hall – the official place where the king sat and discussed political matters with his men. Neflite and Nebula and Tyson stared at each other. The fateful meeting has finally happened. What happens now?

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## 2: Rage Of The Past.

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Longinus took the brothers to the front gate.

"Damn...it's huge." Tyson commented. Nebula mentally agreed.

Neb: "Geez. They sure have overdone it."

Longinus: "This is the Imperial Palace. A place where an average sayan can never hope to set foot upon. This place has been built since ancient times. It is one of the oldest buildings in our race's history."

The brothers thought that since Arlia is such a barbaric place, there'd be nothing but huts and brick houses here, and the fact that this wealthy palace exists proves their theory wrong. Sayans have a culture after all.

The guards opened the front gate, allowing the three to enter and walk on the red carpet. Inside the royal hall, Neflite and Sephia, amongst the Elite Guards, were waiting for their special guests.

Finally, Neflite gets to meet Tyson, who he's heard so much about. And Tyson gets to meet Neflite, who he's anticipated to meet for a while.

Nebula watched these two, and saw their excitement and tension.

Longinus can feel it too. "Your highness, I am back." he said while kneeling.

Tyson and Nebula looked each other and kneeled, not wanting to be disrespectful.

"Ah, welcome back Longinus. You've brought back our special guests. And these two must be the sons of Mason Spade." said King Neflite.

"My name is Tyson Spade."

"And I'm Nebula Spade."

Neflite: "You've done well, Longinus."

"I thought you were supposed to bring back Mason himself? But oh well, at least you did something." said Leozack.

Sephia gave him the look.

Neflite walked up to the brothers and shook their hands gratefully. "I am so pleased to meet you. It's a pity we've never met before. I've heard so much about you, Spade."

"Please, call me Tyson."

"Tyson."

"So this is the great hero we've all heard about." Sephia said in a friendly tone, walking towards Tyson. "My name is Sephia."

Tyke: "It's a pleasure meeting you."



"No, the pleasure is all mine." Sephia walked around Tyson. "My my, I heard you were strong, but I didn't know you were handsome."

Tyke blushed as she got really close to him and complimented him.

Neflite's face was red, and he put a fist over his mouth and said: "Ah-hem."

Sephia stopped her silliness and let the men talk.

Neflite: "Anyways, I am most grateful that you came here. I am sorry to hear about your father's condition. We are accepting any help we can get. I humbly thank you for your honor and bravery in coming here. As you know, our kingdom is facing a great crisis. As Longinus should've told you already, we are under the threat of a powerful super sayan - he is rumored to be the Legendary Super Sayan - one unlike any other. One that comes around every thousand years."

Tyke: "A thousand years?"

Neflite: "None of our forces came close to defeating him. I sent three of my best mercenaries after him, and they never returned."

Neb: "How can anyone be this strong? Surely, you must be exaggerating, your highness."

"I wish I am joking. But this matter is more serious than we think. No one...not even myself is a match for this nameless warrior, although I would not like to admit it. But you two are different. You are the sons of Mason, one of the strongest sayans I've ever met. I hope you two will prove different. I warn you, this mission will be dangerous. You might not even come back alive." Neflite was expecting the brothers to be nervous, but they were far from nervous.

"Heh! Just leave it up to me." Tyson said.

Sephia: "Spoken like a true warrior."

Tyson: "I've been through a lot in my day. And this isn't anything new. I think of it as a challenge." Everyone was surprised by Tyson's reaction to this situation, and they cheered him. Except for one person.

"Yeah yeah yeah, all your words sound great and all. We all talk up a good game, but are you really the man for the job?" Leozack said, walking forward. No one said anything.

Longinus: "Leozack, please."

Leozack: "Longinus, how do you know for sure they'll beat this super sayan. How do you know they won't end up just like everyone else? What makes these two so special?"

Neflite: "Leozack, when was the last time you've accomplished something great? You were defeated by the super sayan, am I correct?"

"But sire..." The king had a point, and Leozack got embarrassed. "Grrr..."

Tyson walked over to the Elite Guard. "Don't worry about this. Just leave it to me." he said confidently.

Leozack got pissed off at his confidence. "If you're so strong, why don't you prove it?"

Tyson: "In a duel? I've got no problem with that."

Neflite: "Now now, gentlemen, this is hardly the place for that. Our guests have traveled a long way."

Sephia: "No, darling. I want to see Mr. Tyson fight. We've all been waiting for it, right?"

So, Tyson and Leozack stepped to the center of the circle of people. Everyone was expecting a good fight, especially Longinus and Sephia.

Leozack: (Hmph. I'll show you how to fight, boy.)

With a moment's notice, the two fighters charged and hit. Wham. Everyone paid close attention to the first move. Then they kept on punching and dodging. Doosh doosh. Leozack punched, and Tyson leaped to the air and landed.

Tyson noticed that his fighting style looks familiar. He couldn't figure out where, but it was familiar. Leozack kept on hitting and Tyson dodged efficiently. Everyone watched without blinking.

Whoosh! Tyke dodged his punch, and Leozack's fist nearly touched his ear. Tyke took a step back, and suddenly – whack! Leozack kicked him.

"It's time to get down to business." Tyson powered up, becoming a super sayan.

Everyone was wide-mouthed.

Sephia: "So that's a super sayan."

Neflite: (This is his true power. What potential...)

Leozack was mad that everyone's impressed. "I'll show you, runt!" He charged and punched, Tyke blocked his fist easily. That's his basic strategy – playing defensive in normal form, and transform and go offensive, after analyzing the enemy's movements.

Leozack let out a bunch of fists, Tyke dodged them like child's play, and he jumped and landed elsewhere. Leozack turned around, Tyson punched him. Pow! Leo got up and jumped, Tyke punched him in the stomach. Doosh! That one got him groaning in pain.

Neflite and the others clapped. Nebula just watched and smiled.

Leozack got up and went back into the circle of elites.

Sephia: "Such a marvelous display of strength, power, and agility! That was simply amazing!" She pretty much took all of Neflite's words. "I must say, I haven't seen anything quite like it."

Tyson was embarrassed, as he blushed and they continued to compliment him.

Leozack hates him even more now, with everyone surrounding him and paying attention him. What's the big deal about this dude anyway? I'm an Elite Guard, and I've helped Neflite countless times. He's just some stranger from earth.

It was night time. A servant took Tyson to his designated room – and it was grand. At least five times bigger than the room he shares with Faith. The bed itself is like a room of its own. With decorated curtains, nice, fluffy pillows, and a silky blanket. There's a shelf with all kinds of wine. (Yes, sayans are drinkers) The window presented a nice view of the sky and the city.

Servant: "This will be your room."

"Wow...it's big..."

"Indeed. You are our special guest."

"What about Nebula?"

"The other guest? He has a room of his own."

"What?" Tyson exclaimed.

"Not to worry, sir. His room is the same as yours. No bigger, no smaller." The servant left.

Tyson walked to the bed and sat on it. It's quite bouncy. "Ah well, I can spend the night here without Nebula. This place ain't so bad."

Knock knock. Sephia came in. "Hey there, warrior. Are you enjoying your stay?"

"Yes...this place is quite...ehh...luxurious."

She walked towards him. "Fitting for someone with your status, don't you say?"

Tyson scratched his face with his forefinger. "Actually, I'm not used to it. I live a humble life."



"But you can stay here as long as you can. You have to enjoy it while you can, right?" she said, winking. And she's standing right in front of him – too close for two people who just met. He can't help but notice her breasts – they were right there. He looked away.

"Well, uhhh, I better get to sleep. Aheh heh..."

"Sleep? But this is your first night here." said Sephia. "And we barely know each other. We should get to know each other better." She leaned forward. "Don't ya think?"

"Well, uhhh...I like pancakes...and umm...I like to go fishing."

"Interesting. The art of catching fish...sounds fun." She leaned closer, Tyson crawled backwards on the bed. By now, he's sure she's trying to make a move. Isn't she Neflite's finance? Why is this happening to him?

Sephia got on the bed and crawled forward, almost on top of him. Her legs were intertwined with his. She pushed his chest, and he was lying down. "Don't be shy. You've been with a woman before, haven't you, Mr. Spade?"

"Yeah...and I'm a married man!"

"Which makes you even more irresistible."

"Ahhhh...ahheh heh..." Tyson's in deep shit now. This might upset no one, but two people. Neflite and Faith – they're gonna be pissed at me. What would my old man do in a situation like this?

Suddenly, Neflite came in. His face was red, and he said: "Ah-hem."

Saved by the king. Sephia got up and walked to him. "Oh well, no time to play, Mr. Spade. I have to go."

Neflite: "Goodnight." Both of them left.

Tyson was still lying there. "What the hell was that about?"

Eventually, after much turning and tossing, Tyson fell asleep. And he had a strange dream. Tyson was walking in a barren wasteland filled with nothing. As he walked, a man appeared in front of him. "Ahh...who the hell are you?"

"I am **Renegade**, and I have a message for you, Tyson Spade."

"A message? For me?"

Another man appeared to the left. A man with a wrinkled face, wearing red armor. And another one behind him – one that he recognized, Silver Nitrate.

"Beware of the Legendary Super Sayan. He is more powerful than you think."

"More powerful than I think?" Tyson repeated. "I can take him!"

Silver: "No, you are not ready yet. You are still too young."

"Too young? I'm old enough to be a father!"

Renegade: "That means nothing in the battlefield. It's how much experience you have. He is more experienced than you, Tyson."

**Suddenly, the ghosts disappeared, and the figure of the nameless warrior showed up. He was wearing a big, white cape, and his face was black. "Spade...I WILL CRUSH YOU! HAR HAR HAR HAR!"**

**Suddenly, the landscape is falling apart. Tyson was standing on moving rocks, and he lost his balance. "Ahhh..." He tried transforming, but for some reason it doesn't work. "No...nooo!"**

**Kablam!**

Tyson woke up, and he walked towards the window. "So...he is out there..."

Standing against the blackness of the night, stood a tall warrior in a white cape. The wind blew his cape against his body. The nameless warrior stood on the roof of a building, staring at the Imperial Palace. "Soon..." he said with much spite.

But he certainly wasn't angry for no reason. Backed by years of hatred...rumors have it that his parents were murdered by Loyalists ... long before sayans entered the Great War. He's been on his own ever since. No one ever gave him a name, nor did he bother to give himself a name. This way, they won't find him as easily. All they know about him is his appearance.

Tyson woke up and yawned lazily. " \*Yawwwn\* What a good night's sleep that was. Man, I sure don't mind staying here for a few more days."

Knock knock.

"Come in."

A female servant came in, holding a tray of food. His breakfast.

"Is that mine?" he asked.

"Yes." she replied with a smile. "Help yourself."

"Thanks. My name's Tyson. What's yours?"

The servant turned around to look at him, a little surprised. Not every guest talks to her like that. "Ummm...I'm Sasha."

"That's a nice name." He munched on biscuits. "Do you like working for the king?"

Sasha: "Well...at first he was a tyrant. All he talked about was killing rebels. But later on he changed. Ever since his visit to earth...it's like he and Ms. Sephia became different people."

"Oh?" Tyson said. "Is that so?"

"Yeah. I don't know exactly what happened, but I'm glad it happened. Oh, I have other duties to perform. If you'll excuse me." She bowed and left the room.

As Tyson continued to munch on the food, Sephia and Neflite walked in.

Sephia: "Good morning, hero. Did you have a good night's sleep?"

"Oh yeah." Tyke replied honestly. "Back home I have to share a bed with someone every night. And it ain't exactly the best bed. But this bed is so soft and it smells so fresh!"

Neflite: "I'm glad you like it. All the upper class sayans live this way."

Tyke: "Wow. My parents told me much about Loyalists. And I thought all they do is kill people. But I never realized they had class! I mean, this food...I don't even know what it's called...but it's great."

Neflite smiled. "Take your time. When you are ready, go look for Longinus." He left.

"Bye!" Sephia said, and left.

At the other side of the palace, Nebula wandered about in a carefree manner, observing the portraits on the walls.

"These are the former kings of Mestomia." said **General Jarus**.

Neb recognized him. "Ohh, you're one of the Elite Guards from last night."

"Yes. My name is Jarus."

"Name's Nebula."

"I know. Mind if I ask you something?"

"Sure."

"I know you probably don't care, but what's a Nebulan like you doing in a place like Arlia?"

"Heh. I was wondering about that myself. This place doesn't suit me at all." Neb replied.

"Ohhh?"

"How'd you know I was Nebulan?"

"Through experience."

"You're quite keen at these things, aren't ya?"

"You're quite keen yourself. You're good in the battlefield, correct?"

"Heh. I know a few moves. You wanna try?"

Jarus smiled. "Sure."

Blazer stands on a rooftop and ponders. He's been sent on a mission to find out about this "legendary" super sayan. But often times, his missions become personal. Particular this one. So me and Tyson aren't the only super sayans around, eh? Who is this other person? Where did he come from? Is he as strong as they claim to be?

Margarita was here as well. Somewhere in Ethiopia. It's been a while since she came home. Home, sweet home. Or rather, home, bitter home. Things sure have changed. But the landscape and the look hasn't. Every time she comes here, something bad happens. Will something bad happen this time?

Mason was being visited by Zelfire in the hospital. But instead of being worried about his condition, he's more concerned about Margarita's sudden disappearance. She visits him everyday. There hasn't been a single exception. Except now.

"Where is Margarita?" he asked.

Zelfire did not know how to answer his friend. Lie or tell the truth? Lying will make him happy, but if caught, will make him mad. Telling the truth will make him instantly mad, but will save him stress later on. "I don't know...I contacted everyone who knows her."

"It's strange. She comes everyday. But she hasn't come in two days. I called home, but no one answers. It's like she vanished from this planet or something." How fitting.

"Terry...there's something you should know..."

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### 3: Arlia: A History Of War And Brutality.

#### Contents

"What?" Terry exclaimed, nearly jumping out of bed. Zelfire just told him where Margarita went to. If Terry was drunk right now, he'd be cursing like there's no tomorrow. "Margarita...went to Arlia!? Shit!"

"Terry...calm down."

"No, you don't understand, Zelfire. That's her home planet. A lot of things happened in her past over there. I hope she doesn't go crazy and do something reckless. Her psychology is still unstable!"

"But neither are you...physically."

"No, I have to go there."

"What? You're kidding?"

"Come with me."

"Uhhh..."

Tyson and Nebula met up at the hall. "Did you have a good night's sleep?"

"Yep." Neb replied. "You?"

"Yeah. I liked the breakfast too."

"Heh. They're treating us like kings because we are strong. You know that, right?"

"Yeah, I suppose. My mother told me a little bit about Mesatomia. The only thing that matters here is power. If you have power, people respect you. But of course, I don't believe in that."

"Believe what you want to believe, gentlemen." said Longinus. "But the fact is you are a super sayan, and you're the only one who stands a chance against the nameless warrior. Only a sayan can defeat another sayan."

"Ah-hem." Nebula said.

Longinus: "Sorry. Nebulans are strong too. You are an exceptional one, Mr. Nebula."

"That's better."

"Are you two ready for a tour? Of Ethiopia?"

The brothers looked at each other, then looked at Longinus. "Sure!"

So, Longinus took them outside. They talked as they were flying. Tyson was enjoying the scenery. The sky wasn't so bad today, it was clear blue (just like earth), with mild clouds. The buildings are built differently - they are made of stone, and round like towers. Sayans are not as technologically advanced as other species, so they're a little primitive when it comes to certain things.

Tyke: "Wow...I'd never imagined Ethiopia to be like this."

Longinus: "Because it's your first time here, correct?"

"Yeah."

"Your parents went to earth and raised you there. You are considered lucky."

Tyke: "Really?"

"Yes. "Earth is known throughout the universe as the Land of Paradise. It's a desired place to be in. Unlike here...Arlia has a history of war and brutality. We have been fighting since the beginning..."

Neb: "Beginning of the Great War?"

Longinus: "No...beginning of time. At first, it wasn't just sayans who inhabited this planet. There were three races: sayans, Arlians, and Sithians."

Tyke: "Sithians?"

"Yes. These three races were constantly at war with one another." Image of Arlians and Sithians slaughtering each other. Dead bodies and the smell of blood dominated the air. It wasn't a pleasant sight at all. Not for those with a weak stomach. "It was a three way war. And all three races were equally powerful, so we were at a deadlock." Scenes of sayans and Arlians killing each other. "Arlians are reptile-like creatures - characterized by scaly, white skin, and a ferocious appetite for blood. They are a warrior race just like us. They inhabit the continent called Mestopia. We have Mesatomia. Sithians control Marsonia."

Neb: "So, each one has their own continent?"

"Yes." said Longinus. "And it's been like this for thousands...even tens of thousands of years. Even before recorded history. At first, Arlians dominated the planet because of their superiority. They were well balanced in both power and intelligence. That's why they name the planet after themselves. However, Arlians have one major weakness - and this weakness led to their downfall. Can you guess what it is? The ability to go **Second Stage**."

Tyke: "I've heard of that expression before."

Longinus: "Second stage refers to the ability to transform...to reach a higher level of power where one can't normally do. In this stage, one is stronger, faster, and more adapt to survive. It is all about survival of the strongest. Being able to go super

sayan is the second stage. However, Sithians are actually stronger in their second stage than we are."

Tyke: "Vegeta was one of them..." And he thought of the ugly, grotesque monster known as Vegeta.

"Yes...I know about that. He was quite a clever one, I had to admit. He was pretending to be a sayan this whole time. Nobody suspected a thing. But as I said, Sithians in second stage are extremely powerful. Even one of them may be too much for a handful of sayans. The Siths one day decided to do an all-out attack on Mestopia. They were fighting and fighting and killing each other. Their population decreased rapidly. And sayans, while they are not as strong as Siths, we do have one advantage. We have a higher **K-factor** than the Siths. In other words, we have a higher chance of reaching the second stage."

Neb: "Higher chance?"

"Yes. More sayans can reach second stage than Siths, because of the difficulty. So we were able to overpower the Siths." Images of super sayans fighting the Sithian monster. Kaboom! Kaboom! "And we are smarter. Eventually, we became the dominating race. Right now, we are not expanding into Mesatopia and Marsonia because we don't deem them a threat anymore. Arlians and Siths are almost extinct."

Tyke and Neb were fascinated by this. This is stuff they've never heard of before. So this is the planet's history.

Longinus: "Ethiopia is the capital of our country because this is the place where many ancient battles took place between us and the Sithians. We've been prospering for a while...until we entered the Great War. At first, King Neflite I refused to join, but he gave in to Dark Spectre's constant demands."

Tyke: "Dark Spectre? I've heard of him."

"Yes. He was one of the most feared people in the galaxy...twenty something years ago. Under his leadership, the Empire prospered. Neflite the First...who is Neflite's the Second's father, ordered all Rebels to be eliminated. And thus, we had a civil war amongst ourselves. That was an era of meaningless bloodshed. Many lives were lost that should not have. And I'm ashamed to say...I had to obey orders...I was a part of the massacres."

Tyke: "It's all in the past now. People change."

As Blazer was jumping from building to building, he sensed a powerful force. A lightning bolt struck his head. (Uhh...that's...) He immediately looked into the direction of the force. (Yes...it's him. It has to be. The super sayan.)

The nameless warrior was enjoying the breeze, until Blazer showed up. "Hmmm?"

"You are him, aren't you?"

No reply.

"You are the legendary super sayan?" said Blazer.

Nameless chuckled. "Is that what they call me nowadays? Legendary? And I thought Neflite would call me a criminal or something."

"So you **are** him. The warrior without a name."

"And who are you?"

"My name is Blazer. And I challenge you to a duel!"

"Ahahahahaha!" Nameless laughed. "How amusing! You come here, knowing my reputation, to challenge me? Are you another one of Neflite's worthless mercenaries?"

"Let me get one thing clear - I do **not** work for Neflite, and I am not worthless." And Blazer powers up and charges. Froom. He punches, Nameless jumps away.

Whoosh. Immediately, Blazer can tell his speed is not normal – he's super fast. Nameless dodged so well he was almost behind Blazer. Never let the enemy get behind you – it's fatal.

Nameless does a high kick – whack! Blazer was hit and knocked against the wall. Kaploosh.

"Why you..." Blazer said, getting up.

"Heh. I don't know why Neflite keeps sending these people to their deaths. Is he this much of a coward?"

"Don't talk so big, when you haven't even won yet!" Blazer threw a bunch of little energy balls, Nameless jumped away. Bam – bam!

Not far away, Longinus and the other two stopped flying and landed.

Tyke: "Do you feel that?"

Neb: "Yes. Two very strong presences..."

Longinus grew nervous. "Can it be..."

Wham! Blazer fell through the building. Smash. Nebula ran to his aid. "It's Blazer? Are you okay?"

Tyson and Longinus looked up. There he was, standing at the roof, looking all high and mighty.

"It's...it's...him! The legendary super sayan!" Longinus exclaimed. And he was frozen with fear.

Nameless: "Ohhh? It's you, Longinus? You came back for another beating?"

Tyson pointed at him. "Hey you! What's your name...you shouldn't be causing trouble to this kingdom. Why don't you leave King Neflite alone?"

Nameless showed no reaction to his remarks. "Ohhh? So you are the one Neflite sent to kill me? Interesting."

"I don't want any pointless killing."

"Anyone who works for someone like Neflite should definitely die." Nameless jumped and landed on the floor.

Blazer got up, and he was angry. Nebula got into fighting position, as did Tyson. Now the nameless warrior was surrounded by them three. But he's not worried at all. In fact, there were many times when he faced multiple opponents.

Nebula: "I heard you are strong, warrior without a name! I challenge you to a duel!"

Blazer: "No, his life belongs to me!" And he is the first to turn super sayan. Flash!

Longinus watched in awe. Can those three take on one?

Blazer screams and charges forward and kicks. Nameless blocks with his arm. Whack!!

[Split screen – 2] [Tyson, Nebula, Blazer].

Tyke: "No way! He is able to block Blazer's attack while he's in that form?!"

Nameless pushes his leg away, and hits Blazer's stomach with his palm. The pressure pushed him all the way back. Tyson jumps and attacks from behind, Nameless blurs. Nebula jumps up and gives him some fists, which he dodges as fast as he can throw them. Then Nameless kicks him, and he landed next to Blazer.

Nebula powers up to the max. Then Tyson turns super sayan. "Hyaaaah!!" The ground he stood on became a small crater, and rocks floated up.

The white caped warrior smiled, knowing it's time to transform. He holds his arms up in a flexing position and screams. "AAAAHHH!" His cape waved from the upward wind – the energy rift seems to be changing the laws of gravity.

Everyone nearby can feel his rising power – and its best described by Tyson: "No way! His ki is strong!"

Neb: "I've never felt anything like it!"



FROOOM! The white cape warrior's hair turned gold, and so did his whole body, and released a shockwave that changed the entire color of the landscape for a split second. Everything was flashing green and red.

Finally, his transformation is done. Clearly, he is no ordinary super sayan. This is it, the moment the heroes have been waiting for.

Nebula: "So this is his true power. Can we take him on..."

Once again, Blazer is the first to act, he leaps forward and punches, Nameless jumps up. Whoosh. The heroes flew after him, and they all attacked. Nameless's speed and strength proved to be more than they can handle. He intercepted all of Blazer's attacks, then punched him deep in the stomach. Thud. Then he made a hammer with his fists and whacked him on the back. Tyson comes and punches, Nameless grabs his arm and makes him go somewhere else.

Nebula comes and unleashes a combo of punches and claws, and Nameless blocks them all. The ordinary eye won't be able to keep track of their movements. Whack whack whack. Suddenly, Nebula punches him in the chin. But he doesn't feel any pain.

"Uhhh..."

"Heh." Nameless punches him in the chest, and does a headbutt. Whack! Then he grabs Nebula and pushes him all the way to the wall, with his fist in his stomach. Wham!

"Ugh!!" Neb falls to the ground.

Tyson comes and punches, Nameless dodged, and kneed him in the stomach. Thud! Then an upside down kick – whack! Tyson was thrown away – but he regained control in mid air.

Nebula crawled on the ground, grabbing his stomach.

Tyske: (Damn...what's it going to take to beat him?)

Nameless fired two beams, Tyke flew away. Bam!

Tyke: (If I want any chance of winning, I'm going to have to be careful.)

Nebula powered up and gathered energy for his finishing move. "Nebula Blast!" He now holds a big blue ball, and he throws it.

Nameless fires a golden beam to counter. Kaboom! The two forces cancelled each other out.

Nebula: "Impossible! He blocked my strongest attack!"

And to think, Nameless only used one hand to fire the beam. By now, his dominance is clear. "Now, to return the favor!" The warrior fires a bunch of beams at the ground, and Neb was blown away. Bam.

Tyson: "Die!" He fires a bunch of discs, Nameless dodges. Whoosh. He keeps on firing like crazy, as Nameless flew around them and returns fire. Bam! Bam! Bright circles appeared in the sky.

Longinus can't believe what is happening. Not even the great warriors from earth can handle the warrior without a name. Is this truly the end of the kingdom?

Kapow! Wham! Nameless hit Tyson's face, and kicked him into the building.

"Can't you see...you are powerless against me?"

Tyke panted for breath. "I won't lose...for I am Tyson Spade!"

"Spade?" repeated the white cape man. That name sounds familiar. He once saved a girl from being killed...during the Great War. That girl was Margarita Spade. Is this her son? No, it can't be.

And as he was thinking, Tyson suddenly charged forward. Nameless blocked his fist, but Tyson's knee hit his chin! Then he followed up with a kick to the face. Nameless countered with a punch the stomach, and a golden beam. Boom!

Nameless: "Hmmp. Just like all the others."

Suddenly, Blazer grabbed his foot from below, and starts spinning, and then lets go." Whoosh. Nameless crashed into the wall.

Blazer: "I won't let you have all the glory!"

The sayan wiped blood from his mouth. "You sure are stubborn."

Blazer fired the Cosmic Beam, Nameless's golden shield protected him. Bam! "UGH AHH!"

A puff of smoke appeared. Blazer thought that did some good damage. Suddenly, a beam came out of the smoke and almost hit him, piercing his shoulder. "Ugh!"

Suddenly, Nameless appeared behind Blazer, and kicked him. Wham. He fell to the floor.

Now, all three heroes were down. Beaten by one man.

Nameless laughed triumphantly. Then he powered down and approached Longinus. The Elite Guard gathered balls into his hands.

"I'm not here to fight you." said Nameless. "Unless you want to get beat again. I want to deliver a message to his majesty."

"A message?"

"Tell him I will attack his palace directly in three days. That will be the last day he will be alive." With that said, he flies up and disappeared into the evening sky.

Nebula, Blazer, and Tyson are still down and biting the dust. Longinus now has a message to deliver – one that isn't pleasant at all. What will be the fate of the sayan kingdom?

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#### 4: Past And Present, Right And Wrong.

##### Contents

Margarita had a flashback – and it's an awfully familiar one. "No....daddy!!" she screams, as Jeremiahs is hit in front of her very eyes.

"Margarita...go...run now!"

"Daddy!"

He collapsed.

The evil Vegeta laughed. "Ahahahaha! That's the end of Jeremiah. What a brave and noble man. Too bad. You died. You've become another rebel casualty."

Jerrell grabs Margrit's hand and they run for it. Suddenly, Vegeta appears in front of them. "Going somewhere, children?" He was about to open fire, until an energy came from the sky, and he jumps away. "Another one?"

The warrior with the white cape lands. Margrit can't help but notice he's like a guardian angel. A strong and invincible warrior. A noble man fighting for a just cause. "Go now!" he says. "I'll take care of Vegeta."

He's even brave enough to take on Vegeta alone. Fighting against the titan. All these years, Margarita remembers him the same way...the impression of him being a savior stuck until this very day.

The children were waiting in a cave. Waiting and waiting. Finally, the nameless warrior showed up. He was walking limply, with one hand on his shoulder. Blood dripped from his arm.

"Mister! I'm so glad to see you!" little Margrit exclaimed.

"Me too. I am glad you escaped safely."

Jerrell: "Your arm!"

Nameless: "I'm okay. It's nothing."

The children ran to him and cried. When they calmed down a little, Nameless began to speak. "I was barely able to escape from Vegeta. I am sorry I could not save your parents."

Margrit: " \*Sob\* What...what do we do now?"

"Listen up, kids. I know how you must feel now. Vegeta is on to you. You better get out of this planet as soon as possible. It's the only way."

Jerrell: "But, but..."

"No buts. It's the only safe way. I have a space pod around here somewhere. It's already set to go to planet T-5, a neutral zone. Go and look for the remaining member of the Elite Four."

Jerrell: "Are you coming with us?"

"No, I am afraid I cannot. There is much to be done here in Ethiopia. Just go."

He didn't even know who Jerrell and I were...he helped us because we were just kids....kids dragged into some meaningless war. Margarita was thinking this as she stood on a cliff. She is tracking the warrior's presence from this location.

The very last time Margrit saw him was when she was a teenager fighting the war in this very continent. As she was losing against Vegeta, the white cape man just came and saved her again. Too bad she hit her head, and couldn't remember much. The next thing she knew, she was on T-5, a neutral planet.

All these years...and she's finally back home. The thought of seeing this white caped man made her anxious and excited. And kind of nervous. She never really got the time to thank him properly...or even talk to him. What is he like? What kind of person is he?

The wind blew hard. Nameless walked along the land. "Hmmp, just you wait, King Neflite. I'll have your head soon enough." Suddenly he turned around and sees Margarita. She didn't move or say anything. "Who are you?"

"Is it really you?" she asked stupidly. "The warrior without a name?"

Nameless somehow recognized her. He can never forget that innocent little face. She's all grown up now, but she still has the same look in her eyes. And pretty much the same face. Her spirit energy is familiar. "It's you? Margarita?!"

"Yes! It's me. You remember me? I certainly remember you!"

They were both shocked and emotional. Nameless walked to her and put his hands on her shoulders. "Margarita...you sure have grown up. The last time I saw you, you were still a kid."

"And you...are exactly the same as I remembered."

"Heh. Some people change...others never change."

She hugged him. Then let go.

Nameless: "It's been a while, hasn't it?"

"Yes. It was decades ago you saved me on the battlefield. I never got the chance to thank you."

"No need for that. Rebels look out for each other. Margarita...how is your life on earth?"

"It's been wonderful...there's no wars over there. I'm married...and my son is already an adult."

"I'm happy for you." Nameless replied. "How is Jerrell doing?"

"He's very busy nowadays. Being the head of the Galactic Police isn't easy."

Nameless: "Ahhh, I knew that youngster can do it. I'm proud of him. Tell him I said hi...when you get a chance."

"Definitely."

"Vegeta's dead, right? I heard he was killed on a trip to earth."

Margrit: "That's correct. But I want to talk to you about something...about your assault on Neflite."

"Ohh? What about him?"

"Don't take this the wrong way. But you shouldn't continue this. It's meaningless."

"What are you saying? He is a tyrant."

"Used to be a tyrant. But I've been asking around and doing my research. The things he is doing...is beneficial to the people. He's changed..."

Nameless: "That does not change the fact he is a Loyalist. I have a job to complete, and I will not be able to sleep until I finish the job."

Their tone towards each other changed. Somehow, their ideas and beliefs are vastly different.

Margrit: "I know he was a bad king. And I know he did stuff in the past...but back then he was a kid...just like me. His father was killed by Rebels. But now he is trying to unite the race. I am asking you to not kill him. I will not stop you. You can do what you want. But what I'm telling you is the truth." With that said, she walked away.

The super sayan fight ended in disaster for the heroes. All three were devastated by the mysterious warrior's power. Nebula returned to the palace, but Tyson did not. Blazer wandered off as he usually does.

"Three days?" Neflite repeated in awe.

"Yes, sire." confirmed Longinus.

Sephia looked at Neflite, then at Longinus. "The heroes we brought from earth...Spade...they were powerless against the nameless warrior?"

Longinus: "I am afraid so. And I was not able to do anything. I am sorry, sire."

Neflite: "No, don't be sorry. I have failed as king. The king of sayans should be the strongest one amongst them. But it's obvious I am not. I am still weak!"

Sephia: "No, Neflite."

Neflite: "Yes I am. I can't even stop this threat. I've been losing so much sleep over it."

In another room, Nebula looked at the window and mentally cursed himself, and gritted his teeth together "Krrrr..."

"No need to get upset." said Jarus. "We all win and lose sometimes."

Tyson walked about on a graveyard, full of souls who were lost from this world due to war. He was quite surprised to see his mother here. "Mother? What are you doing here?"

"I should ask you the same thing, boy. Why are you here...on Mestomia? Of all the places in the universe you could've picked for a vacation, this has to be the worst possible place! And don't go telling me you accepted Neflite's 'invitation.'"

"I did. That's why Nebula and I are here."

"You two are a bunch of fools!" she hollered. "Don't you remember the stories I used to tell you about this place? It's dangerous here."

"Sayans live for danger, right mother?"

"Danger means death! And as you can see..." she said, referring to the graves, "A lot of people here died for nothing. There was a reason I went to earth to give birth to you and raised you there. A pretty damn good reason. So you can have a happy childhood and a happy life. Now go home. Go back to your wife."

"No..." Tyson said, turning his head. He rarely ever disobeyed his mother, but this time, had to do it. For his own beliefs and values. "I am sorry. But I cannot ignore what is happening here. This **is** my home too, after all."

"Cut the bull! Your home is on earth. This place is not for you. Just go back! "

"I'm not a kid anymore. I even have a kid of my own. I have to do what I have to do."

Margrit was really pissed by now. "Listen son, do you know what you're up against? Do you even know who the nameless warrior is?"

"Uhhh..."

"You know nothing! You have no idea what power he possesses! You think you're all powerful and mighty? Arlia is a different place. Being strong doesn't mean a thing here - everyone is strong - you have to be strong enough to survive. You can't defeat him!"

"I can't let him do what he wants."

"Let me tell you something...remember all the stories I told you about the war? And how a warrior in a white cape saved my life? That's him. He is your mother's savior. If it wasn't for him I won't be alive. And you wouldn't be standing here right now."

"Regardless..." Tyson replied. "He's trying to ruin this kingdom. I can't stay out of this any longer." He turned around and walked away.

"You don't understand a thing, Tyson! Not a thing!!" she yelled.

So much for a heartwarming reunion.

As Nameless was meditating, two strangers approached him. Naturally, he was defensive, since he had to be on his guard at all times. "Who are you?"

It was Kyria and the notorious Great Destroyer. "Greetings, fellow sayan. Are you the one they call the warrior without a name?"

Nameless: "Who wants to know?"

"My name is Kyria, and I, like you, have a grudge with the king of Mesatopia."

"Go on."

"I heard that you are going to put him out of his misery, is that correct?"

Nameless: "What concern is it to you?"

Kyria: "Why, it concerns me greatly. I am a rebel just like you are. But even I know you cannot raid the palace with a one man army, no matter how strong you are."

"What are you suggesting?"

"Heh. We would like to assist you, great warrior. This is my companion, the Great Destroyer. The one who assassinated King Neflite the First."

GD: "Hmph. He was weak. He deserved to die."

Nameless: "I see. Are you suggesting we team up?"

Kyria: "Exactly."

Nameless: "Sorry, but I work alone."

"Oh? But can you really destroy the king and all of his Elite Guards and survive? Even an optimist wouldn't think that. But luckily, I have connections on the inside. Let's just say one of the king's own Elite Guards doesn't like him that much."

Nameless started to listen more. "Are you saying someone from the inside is going to help us?"

"Yes." Kyria replied proudly. "Proper planning is everything."

Margarita showed up. She was surprised to see these two people. "Nameless...what are you doing with them?"

Nameless: "Margarita. They are going to accompany me on my mission. You should come and join us. We'll put an end to the Loyalists."

Margrit: "Hell no!" She pointed at Kyria. "This guy tried to kill me last time! And this guy tried to kill my husband!"

Kyria gave her a wag of the finger. "Tsk tsk tsk, Margarita Spade, that was simply a misunderstanding. We are all on the same side, aren't we?"

Margrit: "Bullshit! You're just a traitor! I refuse to work with...or even be seen with people like you. Goodbye!" She turns around and walks away.

Kyria grunted. "Warrior, are you just going to let her go?"

Nameless: "So what?"

Kyria: "She knows of our plan. She might go and tell Neflite! We have to dispose of her before she-"

Nameless grabs Kyria by his collar. "You are to leave her alone. I am the one in charge here, so do not forget that. I have one mission and one mission only, and that is to assassinate Neflite."

Kyria chuckled. "But of course."

"I can't believe this shit." Margarita said, pissed off. All of the people...she had to see those two...Kyria the bastard...and his other bastard. It's all their fault...

Margarita dragged herself forward, despite the heavy gravity in the room. Kyria was getting worried that she can move. "No...how can this be?" he said.

She powered up, and kept moving forward limply. "You son of a bitch...you die!" Suddenly she fired a beam, pushing him out of the building, and exploded. Kaboom!

The Great Destroyer laughed as he fired a beam downwards, as Mason blocked. But he wasn't strong enough to block it, and the energy pierced his chest, and blood squirted out. "AAAAHHH!" he screamed.

Mason was resting in bed, with a blanket over him. Faith put her hands on Mason's chest and did her healing ritual. But nothing happened. "I...I do not understand." she said. "I did everything correctly. I do not understand why it is not working."

Margarita had this look that it was the end of the world. "How can this be? I thought you can heal anything, daughter in law!"

Faith: "I am very sorry...but I don't know why it's not working."

Mason: "It's okay. You did your best."

[B] Contents

(They are responsible for this. I'll never trust them.)

Her thoughts were shattered when a silhouetted figure jumped out of nowhere and punched her in the face. Pow! Margrit fell.

"Heh!" said Malin confidently. "You let your guard down."

Margrit stood up. "It's you, Malin? You always get me at the wrong time."

"There's never a right time. It's been a while, hasn't it?"

Their expressions grew serious.

Malin: "You came here because of him, right?"

Margrit: "Yes. I heard about the situation here. It's getting worse."

Malin shrugged. "And here I was, thinking you didn't care about your home."

"Hmph. My home is earth. But this is the place I came from. Enough people have been killed, don't you think?"

Malin: "So...will this nameless warrior assassinate King Neflite?"

"Let me put it this way...I saw the fight between him...and my son. Not even my sons...both of them...could defeat him."



Malin gasped. The truth is shocking.

The two friends continued talking, catching up on old times.

Leozack just finished talking to someone on his headset. He heard footsteps, and quickly took off his headset and put it away. Longinus came in, and Leozack was startled. "Oh hey, Longinus, what's up?"

"What are you doing here alone? His majesty has called for you."

"Ohh...thanks for telling me. I'll be right there." Leozack left the room.

Longinus watched him leave. Something isn't right with this guy. He's not trustworthy.

Kapow! Jarus was pushed back as he blocked Nebula's attack. It was actually Nebula's idea to spar, and Jarus agreed. Any chance to practice with someone else is an opportunity to train. Nebula always wanted to see the skills of a first class sayan (besides his brother, whom his style he is already familiar with).

"Are you ready?"

"Yeah!" Jarus said.

Nebula charged and attacked, while Jarus dodged and blocked.

Ah, what it feels like to be back home. Blazer is indifferent to this place. He hasn't been here much anyway, since the agency he works for is located at Macedonion. Margarita feels nostalgic...in a bad way. This planet is exactly as she remembered - a wasteland of death and disease. She didn't have any happy memories here whatsoever. As for Tyson, he's never been here before. He's only heard of this place called home (a second home).

As Tyson was thinking these things, he sensed someone far away. Actually he's not sure how far this person is, but he's definitely across the ocean. It seemed like he is calling out for him. Someone is signaling Tyson to find him. (Who are you?) he thought with much curiosity. After much waiting, he decides to fly to the Marsonia, also known as the Land of the Dead.

Once he arrived, he landed. This place was like a big jungle. Big leaves and trees covered up the place. Naturally, he had a hard time walking, since he had to go through tall grass and push tree branches aside. The ground ain't exactly smooth either. As he went through the bushes, there was an open field. And a man was standing there - the man he sensed. To his surprise, it was an old man.

He had a big white beard just like King Midas, and he was wearing a gray and blue garment that touched the floor. Tyson grew more and more curious as he approached the strange man. Who is he? Why is he calling out for him?

The old man turned around. "Greetings, Tyson Spade."

Somehow, this man knew his name. How?

"My name is **Absolute Zero**. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Absolute Zero? Sounds familiar...Before Tyson even spoke a word, Zero answered his question: "You're probably wondering how I know you. Let's just say I have my ways."

"You were calling for me, weren't you? I could sense you all the way from across the sea. You were calling for me, right?"

Zero smiled. "Yes. And you received my signals? Good. It means you are sharp. Most of those with the sixth sense don't even know their full potential. But you have a lot of potential, young man. I can feel it."

Tyson cocked his eyebrows. "So...who are you? Why did you call me here?"

"Ho ho, no reason."

"What?"

"Would you like you know...what exactly is a super sayan?"

Now Tyson's listening with all ears.

"What does it mean to be a super sayan? Why can only a few reach this level of superiority?"

"I want to know. Tell me."

Zero smiled. "Yes...I think it's about time you found out."

There was a lot of tension in the palace, and throughout Ethiopia as well. Everyone is afraid of this legendary warrior without a name. Neflite knows that no matter how much he prepares, he will inevitably have to fight this warrior one on one. And he might die. Only two days left until he attacks. He painfully waits for his fateful day. Sephia tried to make him feel better, but nothing worked.

Marus, one of the Elite Guards, entered the hall and bowed. "Sire, there is a guest wanting to meet you."

"Guest? Who?"

"His name is Blazer...Syrus."

"Blazer?" Neflite repeated. That name sounds familiar. "Let him in."

Blazer enters and bows. "Your highness..."

Neflite: "What is it, Mr. Syrus?"

"I'd like you to answer one question for me. This is very important."

Sephia and Neflite wondered what his question is. Why did this man come all the way here to ask one question?

"What are your intentions regarding the sayan race?"

Neflite did not know how to answer; he was speechless.

Two more people just got to Arlia. Mason and Zelfire remained still, staring at the Imperial Palace.

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## 5: Second Stage. The Legendary Race.

### Contents

So what happened so far? Tyson and Nebula received a request from Neflite for help. And he seems desperate. Of course, they can't turn back a challenge, hearing about the Legendary Super Sayan. They were overconfident until they met the warrior in person. The Spades including Blazer were totally beat. Afterwards, Tyson has an argument with his mother over many things, mainly their involvement in this struggle.

Should he be interfering with things he doesn't understand?

The wind blew hard. "I'm ready." said Tyson. "Tell me everything."

Absolute Zero: "Are you sure? Because from this point on, there is no turning back."

"Yes. Just tell me."

"Very well. You'd like to know what is a super sayan? What is it? Why do such people exist? What is their purpose? What is the Second Stage? To explain all this, we must go back to some very fundamental concepts. I'd like you to answer a question for me, Spade. Why do humans from earth fight against each other? In fact, why does any race fight against another?"

"Because they're power-hungry. They don't know how to do anything else but fighting."

"Yes, that's correct. But why? Because it's been built into them." Zero said.

"Built into them?" Tyson asked.

"Built into them from evolution. Throughout history, sayans have been fighting and killing each other..." Scenes of violence. Sayans and Arlians are shooting energies at each other. "Hence the phrase "warrior race." A race whose sole existence is to kill and destroy. Naturally, some die, others survive. According to Charles Darwin's theory...who survives? The fittest of course. Meaning – the strongest, the smartest, and the luckiest survive. Those who survive are the progenitors of the next generation."

Tyson: "Well, that's obvious."

Zero: "So why is there a need for the Second Stage? Eons and eons ago, near the beginning of the universe and the cosmos, there existed an ancient, superior race. Images of a red planet. No one knows what they look like. These alien beings possessed advanced brains; much more advanced than that of humans. Their capacity for learning was so great, that their technology is impeccable. Today's modern technology compared nothing to them. The **Ko-Rashm** can be what is called a utopia. Their race was superior; no other race came close in comparison to their advanced power. Images of an alien's city. Aliens put their fingers on their heads, and floated up in the air. How are they related to us? This may be a surprise...but...every single species in the universe originated from the Ko-Rashm."

"What?" Tyson asked. He can't believe what he's hearing. This is beyond his comprehension.

"Only a few people in the universe know this secret. Sayans are the descendant of the Ko-Rashm's. Over the millions and millions, even billions of years of evolution, our needs changed. The Ko-Rashm was intelligently superior, and they built lots of complex machines. Unfortunately they were physically weak. Planet Arlia is full of rough terrains and nasty predators. Sayans needed to be strong to survive. So they grew stronger and stronger. And they gained more and more power as they evolved. But it was still not enough. A chosen few can have power that soars beyond the norm, they can enter super sayan mode. Sayans have the ability to transform, to go into a second state. In this state, their physical and mental powers are amazingly high. It is something not training alone can achieve. Super sayan mode is this second state. A certain few, genetically chosen, have superior capacities. They were meant to be leaders of the world."

Nebula and Jarus jumped in the air to each other. "You are very strong, Mr. Spade." said Jarus.

Tyson: "So super sayan mode was developed out of a need?"

Zero: "Exactly. Out of this need arise hidden powers within us. It is the need to survive. For some, it is the need to dominate. The need to be stronger than someone else, thus, not being at his mercy. Sayan-beings are always in a constant "state of war" – if left alone they will eventually kill each other until one remains. Have you noticed this the first time you entered second stage?"

"The very first time...my memories aren't clear. I was really angry at the time. I thought I lost my father...and...I just wanted to kill that guy so badly..."

"Yes. It is this feeling that brings out the K-factor in you. The **Ko-Rashm Factor**."

Tyson's eyes widened. Didn't Longinus say something about the K-factor previously?

Zero continues. "Think of second stage as a battle mode. Image of a silhouetted person going super sayan. He is very angry as he transforms, and releases a lot of energy. At this moment, you are in normal mode. You can still fight, but you can do other things as well. But you can get only so strong...since your power has physical limitations."

"Yes, that's true."

"No matter how much you train...there is a certain speed you can achieve, but not more than that...a certain height you can jump. And you can only punch so hard, and get a finite amount of energy, right? These are our physical limitations. Some people reach them, some never do. The second stage defies these limitations. It takes them to the next level. Sayans aren't the only race who can go second stage. In fact - any highly advanced species can go second stage - sayans, humans, Nebulans, Muraians, and so forth..."

Nebula: "Is this true?"

It seems that Jarus is also explaining the same stuff to Nebula. "Yes. While the second stage is more apparent in sayans, it occurs in other species as well. For sayans, going second stage changes their physical appearance. Golden hair, bigger muscles, and a change in energy...but in other species, there may not be any physical changes. Going second stage means a change in one's mental state. He will have a higher fighting ability. Spade...I can feel that you...have the second stage as well."

"I do?" Neb said, pointing at himself.

"Yes. You also have the K-factor."

Zero: "Have you ever heard courageous stories of a mother being able to lift a car - something she normally can never do - to save her own child? How is it possible? It is simple - they have the second stage."

"Wow..."

"Impressive, no? We will never know who has the ability to go second stage just by looking at them. Just like we do not know who has the sixth sense. Let us look at the earth for example. The population is approximately 6 billion. Only a fraction of those have the sixth sense. And out of that fraction, a fraction of those has the second stage. And out of those have the second stage, a fraction can enter the third stage. And so on and so forth."

"There's more than two stages?"

"Ohhh of course." Zero said, rubbing his beard. "Remember when you first became super sayan? Were there...side effects?" Tyson nodded. "The first few times, you were not used to it. In fact, you probably lost control of yourself."

Flashback.

Super sayan Tyson, after defeating Morpheus, stared at his friend angrily. They wondered what's up. Tyson started attacking them, and they jumped out of the way.

Zelfire: "Tyson? What are you doing this!?"

Kapow! He punched Zelfire. Macintosh fired a beam, he blocked it, and hit him.  
Pow!

Faith: "Tyson! Stop!"

"I barely remember anything when I woke up. It's like...my body started to act on its own." the hero said shamefully. "I had no idea what happened. It's like ... something took over me."

"It was the K-factor. You lost control of your body...and you became a cold blooded killing machine. You can think of it as a self-defense mode."

"A self-defense mode? My body has that?"

"Yes. It's built into our brain. In our genes. You had it since the day you were born. Every single living being has it. For sayans, this self-defense mode is much stronger than second stage. So it is considered a **Third Stage**."

"Third stage?" Tyke exclaimed.

"Yes. Sayans are a peculiar species. Somehow, they enter third stage first, then as they learn to control their power, they enter the second stage."

"I see. But I don't think I ever want to see the third stage. I don't want to hurt my family again."

"You certainly do not. But you must learn to control the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage...if you want to enter the **Fourth Stage**."

"Fourth Stage? There is a fourth stage?"

Zero: "I think so...although I personally do not know of anyone who has reached this level of power. But I think your friend...the warrior with no name is close. The reason you cannot defeat him...is because you are not strong enough. You are fighting in 2<sup>nd</sup> stage, while he is fighting in his 3<sup>rd</sup> stage. Somehow, he is able to consciously control his actions while in the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage. In order to defeat him, you must either enter the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage...or go higher."

"But how do I enter the 4<sup>th</sup> stage? Please tell me!"

At this point, Zero shrugged. "How would I know? I'm not even a sayan. But good luck, young man." And he walked into the bushes.

"Wait!" Tyson shouted. He ran into the bushes, but Absolute Zero was long gone. His presence has completely disappeared. It's like he's a ghost. Strange.

Blazer: "I'd like you to answer one question for me. This is very important."

Sephia and Neflite wondered what his question is. Why did this man come all the way here to ask one question?

"What are your intentions regarding the sayan race?"

Neflite did not know how to answer; he was speechless. "My intentions regarding the race?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Syrus...are you a Loyalist or Rebel?"

"I am a Rebel. But I am not enrolled in the military. I am not even living on this planet. But I want to know...because your decision will affect this whole planet."

Neflite was still thinking. "I've already made my decision. I made a promise to a certain someone (Mason) that I'd unite the sayan race."

Blazer: "Good. That means you will be one of the members of the Rebel Alliance?"

Neflite: "Uhhh? The Rebel Alliance?"

"Yes. Your highness, I was sent here on a mission...to destroy the Legendary Super Sayan...and find out what your true intentions are. I am an agent of the Black Hand."

Sephia: "The Black Hand? You mean..."

Blazer: "Correct. They are a terrorist organization run by Macedonion. Recently, a lot of events have happened on Arlia that have caught the Black Hand's attention. You recently overthrew Coitus and his commanders, and thus, making Mesatoma under Loyalist control again. You also started another purification. But all of a sudden, you declare yourself a peacemaker and you want to unite the sayan race. So which is it?"

Neflite: "I have already told you what I intend to do."

Blazer: "But will you do it? Or will you follow your father's footsteps?"

Neflite hesitated, he looked to the side.

Blazer: "This is very important, your highness! I need to know if you will stick to your decision! You probably know about the rumors, right? That the Empire might start their conquest again?"

Sephia: "Are you serious?"

Blazer: "Twenty something years ago, Murai surrendered the Great War, but they have no intentions of giving up. They will strike again. The Black Hand predicts they will strike within the next few years. Macedonion needs to know will Arlia join the Empire? Or will they join the Alliance? As you know, Macedonion is now the leader of the Alliance. Depending on your decision...Macedonion needs to eliminate all threats to the Alliance. You understand, don't you?"

Neflite and Sephia are both silent. Blazer turned around. "I will tell you this - uniting Rebels and Loyalists...after what happened...will not be an easy task. I worry you will follow your father's footsteps. Good luck to you, your majesty." And he walked away.

Tyson sits on the top of a mountain, meditating. Absolute Zero was a very mysterious person. He came out of nowhere and disappeared like the flu. And he knows so much. How? Why? What he said about the secret of the 2<sup>nd</sup> stage really hit Tyson big. He's now meditating, hoping to reach the 4<sup>th</sup> stage (if it even exists).

As Mason and Zelfire walked to the palace, Mason's chest suddenly hurt, and Zelfire helped him. "Ughhh ahh!"

"You okay, Terry?"

"It's nothing. I'm fine." He continue walking.

Zelfire walked, but kept on looking at Terry. Was it a mistake to bring him here? Maybe he shouldn't have let Terry leave the hospital. He's in no condition to do anything.

Nebula just sensed his father. "No way...he's here?"

Mason and Zell entered the royal hall, and Neflite and Sephia were pleased to have them here.

"Ohh...Mason Spade! I did not expect to see you here. I thought you were sick?"

Mason: "Ha ha no way I'd miss out on something so exciting. I heard about it. The famous super sayan."

The Elite Guards were all stunned to see him here. "He's the one who killed Dark Spectre." one whispered to another.

"He's like one of the strongest sayans alive." replied another.

Mason: "I was hoping to meet this super sayan."

Neflite: "I'm afraid he is a little out of our league. You and your companion must be tired. Longinus will show you to your quarters."

Jarus was walking by, and he saw Leozack talking on his headphone. He decided to hide behind the wall and listen in to his private conversation. He knows he shouldn't, but curiosity got the better of him. And what he heard made him gasp. (He's going to betray the king?)

Suddenly, Leozack sensed him, and fired an energy blast at the wall. Kablam. Jarus was down, and he coughed from the dust.

Leozack: "How much did you hear?"

Jarus: "You...you are a traitor! You won't get away with this!"

"I already have." Leozack blasted Jarus. Blam!



Kyria and the Great Destroyer arrived at the site. They stared at the palace, the place they will soon destroy.

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## 6: Betrayal At Its Finest.

### Contents

Kyria: "It's time to begin. Great Destroyer!"  
"Yes!" replied Mencia. He fired a blast at the palace's wall. Smash!  
Immediately, everyone sensed it. They heard the explosion loud and clear.  
All the Guards were on alert.  
Sephia: "We are under attack! Go and defend the palace! Go!"  
"Yes!" they replied, and flew out the ceiling.  
Neflite: (So he's here already. He has come for me.)  
Marus, Taurus, and all the other elites surrounded GD and Kyria.  
Kyria just snickered, and the elites jumped forward. Kapow! Wham! Bam!  
One of the elites went for Kyria, GD intercepted him. Kapow!  
Kyria laughed triumphantly. He has found himself a powerful tool, and GD obeys him no matter what.

In the palace, Nebula sensed danger. "We are under attack?" He runs down the hall, and he's surprised to see Jarus there, lying in the middle of the open. "Jarus? Are you okay?"

Jarus grumbled semi-consciously. "I'll be fine. Go and defend the c-castle..."  
"Okay. You stay and rest!" Nebula went off at once.

Sasha the servant opened the door to Terry's room. "We are under attack. Please, come with me." she said. Zelfire and Terry looked at each other, and they followed her immediately.

Neflite: "Has my day of destiny finally come?"  
Sephia: "Don't talk non-sense, King Neflite. The nameless warrior will not hurt you. Not if I can help it."  
Neflite was quite surprised to hear this coming from her – he just looked at her eyes, and they told the truth. Isn't it great to have someone you love beside you? To be with you no matter what happens? Through the ups and downs? Especially the downs.  
Leozack showed up. "Sire, we must escape through the secret passageway."  
Sephia: "Yes. Your safety is our priority. Let's go."

"Yaaaaah!" Taurus makes a punch, GD blocks his feeble attempt, and kicks him away.

The other elites surrounded GD and fired their respective beams. Bam! GD screams as his energy shield blocked it. They were all surprised at his enormous strength. They kept on fighting desperately as Kyria just watched from the sidelines.

"Ha ha ha ha! Yes, destroy them, Great Destroyer! Show them your power."

Jarus came to the scene, holding on to the wall for support. That hit from Leozack hurt him good, but that's not going to stop him from fighting.

Crash! Marus just hit the pavement. Guard A flies at his target, and GD punches him in the stomach, and he falls. Guards B and C fired tons of beams, GD flies away. Kaboom! He dodged them in the nick of time.

Thud thud thud. Loud footsteps. Then sunlight. Neflite, Sephia, and Leo finally came out of the secret underground passageway, and they were now on the surface, a good distance away from the palace. Are they safe?

Sephia: "We made it. Let us hope the Elite Guards can come through for us."

Neflite nodded. Suddenly, he sensed someone in the sky. A certain someone with a white cape. Sephia senses it too. She says: "He's here? It can't be...how does he know..."

Suddenly, Leozack charges up an energy hand-sword, and slashes, Sephia turns around and jumps. Slash! Her stomach was cut, and she lands and grabs her wound. "Ugh!"

"Sephia!!" Neflite runs to her, only to be kicked away by Nameless.

Leozack: "Ha ha ha ha ha! You idiot! You think you can escape the super sayan? You think you can escape your demise? You're wrong!"

Neflite: "Ugh..."

Sephia: "Ugh...Leozack...you traitor! How dare you betray your king at a time like this!"

Leozack: "Hah! I am tired of working for you anyway. I've waited for this day for a very long time."

Sephia: "You are a traitor, just like your brother!"

Leo: "Heh. Who do you think taught Chrome how to betray someone? He got it from me. Ha ha ha ha!"

Nameless approached in his usually threatening manner. "Your highness...today I will have to take your life...for the good of our race."

Sephia: "Neflite! Go!"

Neflite: "But!"

Sephia: "I'll be fine" She grabs her bleeding wound. "Go!"

Neflite throws an energy ball on the ground, making a puff of smoke, and he jumps away. He's reluctant to leave the princess behind, but at a time like this, he doesn't have much of a choice.

Leozack approached the injured Sephia. "Heh...Princess Sephia...who would've thought this day would come? I never liked your attitude anyways."

Sephia: "You are swine! You'd betray your own king...I have nothing more to say to you."

Leozack charged and slashed, she jumped away. But her wound was making it hard for her to move around. Whoosh! Whoosh. She dodged. Her stomach was still bleeding from that sucker attack.

She's really ticked off. If it wasn't for this injury, she'd kick his ass. Leozack never respected Neflite...or Sephia. He always had a problem with authority, but he hides it well as he obeys orders. He's been an elite since the days of Neflite I, and after all they have been through...he dares betray Neflite II on this very day. Sephia never trusted Leozack...because of what his brother did.

Sephia woke up in a daze. "Huh? Where am I?" She finds herself tied up in some cave.

Chrome: "Rise and shine, sleeping beauty."

"Chrome? What is the meaning of this?"

"I'm tired of working for Vegeta. He's going to get exactly what's coming to him."

And that's the story. Both Leozack and Chrome were shady characters. But after Chrome's death, Leozack assured everyone that he is **not** like his brother. He acted all innocent and shit. But, as it turns out, he's very guilty.

Slash! Sephia dodged and landed.

Leo: "Hmph. I wonder how long you can last like this?"

Sephia fired a blast, Leo blocks it with a bigger blast. Bam! Sephia was knocked against the wall. Crumble!

"Time to say nighty night..."

"Nighty night!" Whack! Longinus jumped out of nowhere and kicked Leo.

"Ahhh...Longinus?"

"I had a feeling you were going to pull something like this, Leozack. I knew you couldn't be trusted."

"Heh! I never liked you anyways, Longinus. So let's settle it now."

Longinus: "Ms. Sephia, you okay?"

Sephia was sitting against the wall, with hand over her stomach. She's roughed up and bleeding from the mouth. "I'm still alive and breathing," she said, trying to act tough like she usually does.

Leo: "Heh, this should be interesting."

Wham! Neflite was slammed against the wall. He has a feeling he is going to lose, but he won't go down without trying. The amulet on his neck glows, and he powered up. "Hyaaaaah!"

"So, you want to put up a fight?" Nameless screams and powers up. The background changed color (like last time), and the ground shuddered. Flash! His hair turned gold.

Neflite charged with full force and punched with all his might - his fist landed on Nameless's cheekbone. Nameless was pushed back a few feet, but he did not show any pain. He pushed Neflite's arm away, and punched, Neflite jumped up to avoid it. Whoosh! Neflite lands, and fires an energy ball. Nameless jumps away. Bam! He returns fire. Bam! Neflite dodged the golden beam of death.

Neflite flew up, Nameless chased him. Neflite threw a bunch of energy balls downwards, Nameless doesn't care; he flies through them and hits Neflite. Whack! He falls on the ground. Now he has trouble standing up. "Ugh...you..."

"You should just accept your fate, your highness." Just then, Nameless looked up. Blazer was standing on the wall, and jumped down to ground level. "You again?"

"Your opponent will be me." Blazer announced.

Nameless cocked his eyebrows. "So, you've come for another beating? Just like a whipped dog."

Blazer: "What did you say?" He turned second stage and charged forward. Nameless dodged to the side. Whoosh.

Tyson was still meditating like he did for the past two days. But time didn't matter to him, since he spent most of it in the spirit world. He's been training crazy horus, and he knows he will have a mental breakdown any minute now. Zero's words stuck in his mind. Is there such a thing as the fourth stage? If so, how will he reach it?

In the spirit world, he powered up like crazy, and he grew tired. Suddenly, a familiar figure showed up. The one from his dream - Silver Nitrate. "What are you doing, young lad?"

"S-Silver?"

"You still remember me after all this time. I'm glad. So what are you doing?" he repeated.

"I'm trying to find the 4<sup>th</sup> stage. It's the only way to defeat the nameless fighter."

"Is that so? Is this how you plan on reaching the 4<sup>th</sup> stage?"

"Yes! I must get stronger."

Silver: "Hmph. You are doing this in vain. Being stronger won't help you reach this level. You have to have a need for it. Just like the 2<sup>nd</sup> stage, you need to acquire it by risking your life."

"Is that the only way?"

"That's the only logical way. Reaching a new stage is not only mental, but biological and physical. The question you want to ask yourself is...are you **ready** for the 4<sup>th</sup> stage?" And with that said, Nitrate disappeared.

"Am I ready? Of course I'm ready!" Tyson said to no one.

The battle continues! The elites threw their strongest beams and energy objects at the Great Destroyer, just to have them bounce back. SMASH! Some of them were knocked away by their own energy. POW! WHACK! BAM! He punched and kicked about. "Ha ha ha ha ha!"

Kyria laughs as well. Suddenly, he sees Nebula on the adjacent rooftop. "This isn't a spectator show!" He draws his sword and slashes, Kyria blurs. They kept on jumping around and hitting.

Mason and Zelfire came to the scene. "We've got to help them." Terry said.

Zell: "No way, you can't fight in your condition."

"But-"

"I'll go. You stay put, alright?"

"Fine."

Zelfire charges into the battlefield bravely. But he didn't accomplish much.

More pain struck Terry's chest. "Damn it...he's the one...who caused this..." He had a quick flashback of his previous fight with the Great Destroyer. It was an ugly one. GD's final attack cut his chest open, and he lost a lot of blood. Ever since that day, he had chest pains, even after he has healed. He's been in a depression ever since. Maybe his condition is linked to his mental state?

Zelfire winced at the electric output from GD. Zzzzzzzt. It was impossible to get near him without being fried.

"Ha ah aha ha ha!" laughed Mencia. He just loves destroying things, particular people. The more excited he gets, the stronger he gets.

Jarus had one hand over his chest. "Mr. Lang, you should escape. This is our problem."

Zell: "I am not going to let him do what as he wishes!" He shoots a ball, and it got fried by the electric force field. Zzzzzt.

GD screams, and his electricity expands. Zelfire was knocked away. Even the ground fell apart.

Terry: "Oh no...If only I could help."

"There's no need to worry, Mason." said Malin.

"Malin?"

"Yaho! What's up?"

"Margarita came here, didn't she? Did you see her?"

"Yeah. She's right there." And Malin pointed at the battlefield.

Margarita stood in front of GD, and they did the stare.

[Close up - Terry]. "Oh no!"

Malin and Zelfire went to help the injured, while Margarita fought the titan alone.

Margrit: "I'm tired of seeing your face. Disappear!" She powers up.

GD: "I don't understand why my master spared you last time, but this time, he is not here to give orders. I will crush you!" He flies forward as Margrit gets ready for the incoming attack.

He punches, she blocks and kicks him. Whack! He somersaults and lands. Margrit runs forward and punches, GD dodges to the side. Whoosh. Whoosh. She kept on attacking, as he went defensive. She did a high kick, and he jumped up. Whoosh. Then they took it to the air. Margrit fires a Multi-directional Blast, as he blocks. KABOOM.

GD was covered in smoke, and he can't see a thing. Suddenly, Margrit is in front of him, and she kicks him to the ground. Whack. She charges forward with energy in her fist, and as she runs with fast speed, her fist looked like a white comet. Frooom. GD caught the fist with his chest, and he screamed in pain as there's a burning sensation on his chest. Frooom. Crash. He was covered in a pile of rubble.

"And that's that." Margrit said. She turned around and walked away, but she stopped after sensing him. The rocks on top of him were blasted away. Margrit turns around, shocked to see him still so strong after that attack.

GD screams and his hair turns gold.

[Split screen - 3] - [Margrit, Terry, Malin].

Margrit: "No...he has reached the super sayan level?"

GD: "Ha ha ha ha! Now I am stronger!" Flash!

Now, all the showdowns have begun. Who will win? Will Neflite be able to overcome this obstacle or meet his end? What will the fate of the sayan race?

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## 7: The Destined Fight! Super Sayan Showdown!

### Contents

The Great Destroyer just revealed a new trick - he turns super sayan before Margarita's very eyes.

"This is not good!" she said. As if he wasn't strong enough before the transformation. Now he's going to be a pain in the ass.

GD charges with much speed and intensity, Margrit blocks his kick. Whack! She could swear a metal pipe hit her arm or something. He punches, she blocks, and gets knocked down. It was like being hit by a car...going at a hundred miles an hour.

On another front, Nebula and Kyria had a high speed battle - it was intense from the beginning. Nebula used his trusty N-Sword and sliced and diced. Kyria dodged, and waited for the right moment to fire. Kablam. Nebula flew around the energy beams, and kept moving forward. Slash!

Kyria landed, and he just realized he got a tear on his suit. "You bastard. How dare you."

Neb: "No, how dare you. You're the one who sent the Great Destroyer here, aren't you?"

"Ohhh...I recognize that tone of voice...you're Margarita's son, aren't you? You are just like her..."

"So what's it to you?"

Kyria fired a beam, Neb jumped away. Bam.

Margarita is roughed up with bruises on her face. And GD is just getting started. His golden hair is shining, and so is his aura. But his aura is evil and cruel. He walked forward, being relaxed and confident. "So, how would you like to die?" he taunted.

"I'd like...a grave with **your** name on it!" Margrit cunningly replied. But this isn't a talking contest. She jumped and punched his face, he showed no pain, and counter-punched her in the stomach. Thud! She was thrown against the wall. Smash. "This isn't happening...ugh..."

And now, to finish off...GD releases a shockwave from his body, one that tore through the ground and hit Margrit, knocking her to the air, and she fell. After that, she couldn't stand up no more.

GD snickered, and he walked over to her body. Suddenly, Mason was in front of him. "I'll take you on." he said as he removed bandages from his arm.

GD smiled and the redness in his eyes showed. "I didn't destroy you last time...so this time...I'll finish it."

Mason got into fighting position.

Margrit just woke up. "T-Terry..." In a flash, both warriors blurred and hit each other.

Blazer begins his assault against the nameless warrior, knowing his chances of winning are slim. Nameless dodged all his attacks, even the fast ones, and he did it with grace and swiftness. Whoosh! Whoosh! Blazer kept on punching arrogantly, hoping he'll land a good one. Nameless dodged his punch, and jabbed his stomach. Doosh. Followed by a kick to the chin. Wham.

Blazer wiped blood off his mouth. He still can't believe he's losing. The only reason he's fighting...is because Neflite is now an ally of Macedonion, right? It has nothing to do with personal matters.

Nameless: "Face it, warrior, you have no chance. Why not accept your fate? You and your two buddies combined can not beat me. What makes you think you can take me alone? "In this world, there are those who are stronger than you. There are some who you can never, ever catch up to."

"Quit your rubbish." replied Blazer. "You think you are all high and mighty? You've probably never been defeated. Your first and last defeat will be done by me!"

Nameless: "Ha ha ha! You and what army?"

Both warriors blurred and jumped into each other. Smash! Blazer punched furiously, as Nameless dodged with ease. He jumped up, and Blazer followed suit. Smash! They jumped away and landed. Seconds later, Blazer charges forward and punches crazily, and Nameless jabbed him in the stomach. "Ugh!"

Nameless backed up as Blazer grabbed his stomach in pain.

"Why you..." Blazer jumped and punched, Nameless tilted his head to the side and kneed him in the guts, and it was a good one. His knee pushed Blazer backwards, hard enough to make him fly to the wall. Crash. Blazer's shoulder hit the wall, and he grabbed it in pain. "Ughh...ahhhh..."

Nameless approached slowly. "Hmph. Why don't you just die? You sure are a stubborn one."

The sayan breathed hard, trying his best to get his strength together. "I'll get you..."

Nameless formed an energy ball, and kicked it to Blazer. Bam! He was down for the count.

"I need more...power...I need more power." Suddenly, as if he lost his consciousness, Blazer looked down. Suddenly, he powered up, having even more



energy than before. He screamed as he released golden waves of energy. His eyeballs were gone, and he was a different person.

Nameless noticed this. "What...where is he getting his power from? He has reached 3<sup>rd</sup> stage? Interesting."

The newly energized Blazer charged and attacked furiously, taking no break at all. Nameless dodged and kept moving in circles, hoping to make him tired. But he won't, as he is not conscious anymore.

"Hyaaaah!" He punched, Nameless blocked his fist, and Blazer punched with his free hand. Doosh.

Blazer kept on chasing and shooting his target. In his mind, there is only one objective – to kill anything that moves. Nameless dodged the circling beams, and blasted Blazer to the floor. Blazer got up as fast as he fell, and powered up some more.

Nameless: "So, you still got some spunk left in you?"

Sephia watched helplessly as Longinus and Leozack kicked each other silly. She wished she can help. They exchanged some moves.

Longinus: "I just knew you couldn't be trusted."

Leozack: "King Neflite can't be trusted! He keeps on changing his mind. First he's a Loyalist, and now he's siding with the Rebels."

"What he's doing is for the good of our race."

"Rubbish! Once he unites our race, Arlia will become a Rebel planet. And the Empire will target us."

"You're a coward!"

"Says you!"

The fighters jumped up and hit. Whack!

Tyson's still meditating. He's focusing hard, and his eyes are twitching. But he decided it's time to stop. He senses a couple of battles going on at the same time. What is happening at Ethiopia? He certainly doesn't want to miss a piece of the action – and a second chance at the legendary sayan. He just has to try again.

Nameless just dodged another bunch of beams. Kabam Bam! Blazer kept on charging and punching.

(You might be in the third stage, Blazer, but you can never defeat me as you currently are. You might be powerful, but you are just a reckless destroying machine.) Kaboom! (Unlike you, I'm in the third stage, but I have full control over my powers. There's no way you can win.)

Blazer comes again – and Nameless kicked him. Blazer got up immediately, not caring about pain (if he can feel pain) and charged. Nameless just dodged about, letting his opponent waste his energy. Eventually, he will run out and burn out.

Syrus was tired, and he grunted angrily. He flew up, Nameless powered up, and flew down. Wham! Nameless managed to kick him and he landed on a building. Smash.

Blazer Syrus got up again and screamed with all his might. Then he lost his energy, his hair turned to black, and fell unconscious.

"Hmph." Just then, Nameless looked up. A familiar energy signal – it's none other than him – the son of Margarita.

Tyson landed. "Uhhh, Blazer? What have you done to him?"

Nameless crossed his arms. "He won't be awake for a while, after all that energy he wasted. He was a fool to think he can defeat someone with more experience than him."

"Grrr..."

"Does this mean you want a piece of me too?"

"I can't let you do as you wish. Neflite life's belongs to me?"

"Ohhh? You'd protect that coward?"

Great Destroyer kept on firing energy balls, Terry dodged. All the citizens of the city ran for their lives. Kaboom!

Nameless: "It is much too late to save him...or Ethiopia, for that matter. The Loyalist regime ends today!"

Spade: "Don't you see...that the war is over? Can't you just accept that fact?"

"And we should just forget about it?"

Spade turned second stage. "By doing this, you are creating another war! And I will **not** let that happen, ya hear me?"

"Loud and clear!"

They hit. Wham!

Tyson is going to give it everything he's got. This time it's going to be different. It's going to be different...right?

Wham! Tyson flew up high, Nameless chased him, and grabbed his leg, and pulls him down, and makes him fall. Then he punched him in the stomach. Thud. Tyson fell and crashed into a wall.

Tyson got up and breathed hard. This fight is far from over. He charges with energy in his fist, and Nameless kicks him up. Whack! While falling, Nameless flew above him and hit him in the stomach a dozen times. Thud-thud-thud, and he fell on the ground hard.

Kyria flies towards Nebula and shot energy balls. Nebula knocked them away as they come, and Kyria is getting close and closer him. He got punched in the face, but it's nothing he can't handle. Nebula returns the favor by grabbing Kyria's fist and punching him in the chest, then kicking him in the face. Whack!

Kyria backed away. "Foolish boy, you can't save King Neflite. What are you fighting for? You're not even a sayan!"

"And you're not a Rebel, are you? You betrayed the Mascus Colony...people like you have no right to talk!"

"Shut up!" Kyria shot a fiery beam, and Nebula countered with the Energy Blast. Kabam! Kyria was hit and he screamed as he fell down a building. Smash.

Nebula: "Hmph. That wasn't even worth my time."

Kyria is defeated, but the Great Destroyer is still at large. Nebula jumps down from the building to go and help the injured people.

Tyson fired the Energy Blast, and Nameless blocks it with one hand. Smash. They keep on flying around and shooting each other. Both warriors charged forward to hit, and Nameless landed a kick to his chest. Whack! It was a good one.

The battle gruels on, and Tyson is losing rather badly. He still hasn't learned the secret of the 4<sup>th</sup> stage. Maybe it was a mistake to come here so soon.

Pow! Tyson got punched in the face continuously. Pak pak pak pak. He was slammed against the wall. Nameless charges forward and punches him, making him go through the wall to the other side. Crash. The building was totaled.

Nameless: "It is clear you are no match for me."

Tyson punched crazily.

"So why don't you go and die!" Nameless kicked him in the neck. Whack! Tyson fell to the ground. He got up slowly and breathed hard.

Terry was having a hard time as well. And so is Longinus. What will happen to our heroes now?

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## 8: Reactivation! A Fourth Stage?

### Contents

Terry Spade stared at his foe, the Great Destroyer, a warrior feared amongst the sayan population. And he's in super sayan mode, while Terry is in normal mode. He's thinking desperately of a way to beat him. But can he in this form?

GD fired a beam, Terry jumped away from it. Bam! While in the air, his chest hurt. (Ugh! Not now!) Suddenly, GD appeared in front of him and kicked him. Crash.

Terry got up, with one hand grabbing his chest. "Damn it...why now..."

GD: "You are a pathetic warrior, Mason. You are the one who killed Dark Spectre? Your power is weak!"

Terry limped forward. "I will still...kick...your...ass..."

"Tough talk." GD fired a blast, Terry barely avoided it. Bam.

GD charged forward and punched him in the chin. Pow. Terry fell on a pile of rubble.

This just isn't his day. Nothing seems to be going right. He was injured and almost paralyzed, and he can't move a muscle. He fell unconscious and began to see visions.

Terry Spade was standing on a desert. There was nothing but wind and sand.

"Mason Spade..." a voice called out.

"Huh? Who's there?"

Master Lang appeared. Also, Burdok, his late father, and Renegade, his late brother. The victims of the Great War.

Lang: "Terry...I am disappointed in you. You are my strongest student, yet you are losing badly to your opponent."

Terry: "But he's really strong!"

Renegade: "Is this what I died for, brother? So that Ethiopia can be destroyed?"

Terry: "Brother...I...I tried." He was almost crying. "He's a super sayan."

Burdok: "So what if he is? You were a super sayan once, were you not? To defeat him you must become a super sayan!"

Terry: "No. Super sayans are evil. A long time ago...I lost my friend...because I couldn't control my powers."

Burdok: "Then you must learn to control your powers. This is the only way."

"No!" Terry shouted. "I refuse to go super sayan. A long time ago I swore never to use this kind of power again."

Renegade: "You had the ability to transform, yet you choose to lose that ability. Super sayan is not evil, brother. But you must transform in order to save everyone that you care about. It is the only way."

Terry: "But...but..."

Lang: "Are you going to live with guilt for the rest of your life?!"

Terry's eyes were wide open as he listened.

Lang: "Your friend Lisa died a long time ago. Life moves on! She would not want to see you like this! This guilt you are carrying with you...has never left you because

you still blame yourself for what happened. We cannot live in the past...but we must fight for the present and hope for the future. And they need you at the present! You must get over your guilt, Terry. It is the sole cause of your illness. Super sayan is a part of you. The power to transform is in your genes. You must use your full power, Terry Spade.

His master's words are so true. He never realized it until now, at this very moment...his illness...isn't physical, but psychological. All this time the pain he's had is what he inflicted on himself. It's true, the old Lisa can never be brought back, but...but at least he can still save those who are still alive.

Suddenly, everything became blurry, and he woke up. He stood up and screamed in a mighty rage. His hair became gold instantly, as did his aura. It was a feeling he hasn't felt in a long, long time. This feeling of power and intensity...so familiar yet so unfamiliar...it's a good feeling to have.

But this time it's different. He didn't transform out of rage or anger. He transformed out of a need – the need to protect people he cares about.

GD, while in the air, sensed his new presence. Terry suddenly vanished and appeared in front of him, with his fist in GD's cheek. Pow. GD was pushed back a little.

Terry: "Let's finish this!"

"Agreed!"

Tyson was still struggling with the legendary sayan. "It's time to end this." says the sayan.

"You die!" the hero replies, and charges forward and punches.

Nameless dodged to the side swiftly, and Tyson punched the air. Whack! Before he knew what happened, he was kicked and everything went black for a split second. He got up and breathed hard.

Nameless: "Ha ha ha ha. You're hopeless." He fired a zapping beam and it hit Tyson and he was fried continuously.

"Aaaahh! Aaaahh!!"

"Let's see how long you last!"

Tyson screamed and groaned in pain, but he took a step forward before falling on his knees. "Ugh...ahhh..." He fell completely, and his body was smoking.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Tyson's vision became blurry. His auditory and visual senses are diminishing. Things became dark, and the last image he saw was of Nameless laughing at him. Then everything became dark. There was nothing.

Suddenly, his vision was restored, but it was in shades of red. Tyson got up, and he's angry. His eyeballs have disappeared and his energy increased.

Nameless: "He's entered the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage?"

Tyson charged forward and attacked recklessly. He never gave Nameless a chance to retaliate. Whoosh! Whoosh! He kept on punching and chasing after him. Nameless dodged his punches. (It's no good. Power without direction is useless. You will end up just like Blazer.)

The battle rages on – Tyson punches recklessly, as Nameless dodged. Whoosh! Tyson charges, Nameless steps to the side and trips him. Tyke falls down, but gets up and runs forward, grabbing Nameless and slamming him against the wall. Nameless kicks him in the guts, then jumps away. Tyson grunted like an animal, and he stared angrily.

Nameless: (I'm afraid you have no chance of winning. You're still a decade too early to fight me, boy.)

Tyson leaps forward, ready to make an attack. Nameless blurred and appeared behind him.

(I'll end this fight now. Sorry.) Nameless fired a beam directly at Tyson's back, and he had a sizzling sensation as he fell to the ground. Smash! The impact made a crater the size of a football field.

By now, Longinus and Leozack were both tired. They both panted for breath. Sephia continued to watch.

Longinus: "Traitor, have you no moral values? Don't you have any shame?"

Leozack: "I'm ashamed to work for Neflite. It is time to switch alliances. I always join the winning side."

Longinus grunted and powered up. His hair and cape waved from the wind.

Leozack's jewels glowed and he charged up an energy ball. He threw it forward, Longinus blocked it as it pushed him back. Scrrrrrr! Kaboom.

Leozack laughed triumphantly. Suddenly, a beam went his way, and scratched his arm. "What? It can't be!"

Longinus walked forward. "It's time you receive your punishment."

"Stay back!" he yelled frantically. "I'm warning you!" Leozack jumped forward with electricity in his hand. Longinus grabbed his electric hand and broke it, and he screamed like hell, Longinus punched him hard, and he was slammed against the wall. Smash!

It's all over the now. Everything is quiet.

Longinus: "Are you okay, Ms. Sephia?"

"Yes...thank you, Longinus." She gave him a big hug, which surprised him.

## [B] Contents

Tyson is walking in a strange, deserted place. He sees nothing but green fields and flowers. Can this be the spirit world? He walks forward in a trance-like state, not knowing what to expect. Suddenly, a blurry image appeared in front of him. Eventually, the image became clear – it was a carbon copy of himself in super sayan form. Tyson was surprised to see himself standing before him. But then again, he's not in the real world right now.

"Who are you?" he demanded to know.

"Who are you?" the image replied.

"Are you me?"

"Are you me?"

"Grrr...stop copying me!" Tyson yelled.

"But I am you. I am everything that is you."

"You are me?"

"Correct. I am everything that is your subconscious."

Tyson somehow recognized this person. "He" is the Tyson who appeared in his mirror a few years ago and kept on talking to him, and giving him suggestions on how to run his life. But "he" ended up ruining his life.

Image: "Have you ever wondered why you cannot reach the Fourth Stage?" No answer. "The answer lies within yourself. You are holding back yourself."

"That's a lie!"

"It is the truth. The only reason sayan-kind cannot reach its true potential is because they are holding themselves back. All these wars, deaths, and sadness...is brought upon themselves. Tyson Spade, just let yourself go. Free yourself!"

Everything became black.

I have to free myself? I don't know what that means. Am I holding myself back? Am I the reason why I am where I am?

Silver was killed in front of Tyson's very eyes – and he couldn't do a thing about it. Hurricane laughed as Silver fell and died right there.

Mobius ran courageously at the demon known as Paradigm, and pushed them both into the dimensional portal. That's one of the bravest and noble people Tyson ever knew...he didn't get to know Mobius...it's such a shame to lose someone like him.

Kaboom!! The Phantom, also known as Julian, his friend, fell into an endless dark pit. And it's his fault. He did it. He pushed her off the cliff to save himself.

But what does all this mean? What is the meaning of all these deaths? If things were different, could they have been avoided? Friends die. Enemies die. Is this the fate of one with the sixth sense? Is power so important to these people?

All these thoughts circled the hero's mind, and it was so intense he couldn't take it anymore. At this point, he didn't care anymore. He didn't care about anything. Or anyone. Nothing. All these ideals and wars, all these struggles...and for what? What has anyone accomplished through conquest of others? Tyson did not care anymore...he just wants to go home. Back to his family.

He opened his eyes, and he's back to reality. His body was almost immobile; he could barely lift a finger. "Ugh..." He was biting the dust. But he found the strength to get up, and stand up.

Nameless stared at him. "Ohhh, you are still alive after all that?"

He's more than alive. Tyson's hair turned gold, reaching the second stage. And then his hair continued to change color – flashing bright white and gold. His body was surrounded by vertical beams of light moving up.

Nameless noticed something different about him – it's not just the sudden change in energy. But in his demeanor as well. It's like he's a completely different person than the Tyson he just beat.

Tyson was looking down, but now he stared straight into the eyes of his enemy. Even his eyes were different – they had a different feel to them. His eyes were more intense and unforgiving, and his eyeballs were yellow.

The two warriors stared on the crater, neither of them did anything. Nameless was curious and a little worried about what is going to happen. Tyson just stared without blinking. "I finally understand..." he said.

Nameless wondered what he meant.

"I see it now...it's never been so clear to me. Why is it that you fight? What is your purpose? What are you trying to accomplish? You fight because you are still searching for a purpose in life. You have probably been wandering your whole life. You seek meaning from beating up weaklings. Being superior is important to you, isn't it?"

Nameless got ticked off. Is it because Tyson's words are true? "What non-sense do you speak?"

Tyson had a new sense of calmness to him as he spoke. The second stage is activated strong emotions – such as hatred and anger and sadness, and so is the third stage. But the fourth stage is different...much, much different. "You want to kill King Neflite? Why? Because you need someone to blame? Someone to blame for the war? For all the killings? But is he really responsible? He has already changed his ways. But you still haven't."

Nameless was really ticked off. "Shut up, imbecile! Don't speak things that you don't understand!" He gathered energy into his arm, and suddenly Tyson was next to him, grabbing his arm. "What?!"

Tyson: "Haven't you had enough? Is power the only important thing to you?"

"Shut up!" Tyson appeared five paces away.

Nameless was shocked at his speed. Or are his eyes playing tricks on him? "Why...do you work for King Nelfite? He has fooled you into thinking he is the good guy! You have been deceived!"

"I wonder who is the one being deceived."

Terry Spade, once again a super sayan, risks his life to fight the Great Destroyer. They fly around and hit each other silly. Then comes the fireworks. GD kept on throwing beams like he has too many of them, not caring where the beams go. Kaboom! They hit the city at random places. Terry dodged them and punched him. Kapow!

GD was falling, and then he recovered and flew back up. Terry flew down and they met in mid-air, slamming on the fists. WHAM!

Margrit: "Terry..."

Malin: "Mason...good luck to you."

Terry was thrown onto the ground. Mencia laughed loudly. "You die! Die!" He gathered energy. Terry gathered energy into the form of a black ball – it's his Death Star attack. He threw up, and GD blocked it with his right hand. But the energy can't be blocked – it destroyed his hand, and he screamed in pain as the blood came pouring out from his limb.

"Aaaah! Aahhh!!!"

Terry fired a beam, knocking the Great Destroyer into the sea. Splash. Is he dead or alive? That is not important. The palace and the city are safe.

Nameless was shocked at Tyson's new transformation. He is a super sayan, yet he is different than before. It's a level that even Nameless hasn't seen before. His energy signal is way higher than before. But he is not in the second or third stage. Is this...the fourth stage? A level even nameless himself has not reached.

Tyson: "All of this...this whole reign of terror you created – you did it all so you can feel better about yourself. Killing the king's mercenaries. Giving him a message that you will attack in three days – so he can wait in fear."

"I suggest you don't delve into things you don't understand."

"Who is the one who doesn't understand?" the hero replied. "Someone here has not accepted the fact that the war is over. You are still holding onto the past. It is beliefs like these that spark the fuel for war."

"Don't go on lecturing me! You don't understand a thing!" Nameless punched him in the face.

Tyson stuttered back a few steps, but he showed no signs of pain. "You still want to fight? You people just never learn."

Nameless was angry, but then he calmed down. He realized his enemy must be trying to get him angry. "You think you know everything, huh?" He powered up.

The two warriors charged and hit on the fists, then jumped away. Then they jumped around and threw energy balls at each other. They charged really fast and Tyson punched Nameless away, and he was thrown really far away. Crash!

Now the two warriors were each standing on a plateau. They waited a while, and then flew towards each other. They looked like two golden beams flying, and then hitting. Kabam! The explosion produced was big. The entire landscape changed.

Everyone sensed it. Nebula felt it, and he couldn't help but stare at the bright flash in the northwest direction. Longinus and Sephia felt it too. Two gigantic forces fighting each other to the death. And they know who those two are – there's no doubt about it.



Kaboom! The super sayans continued firing beams at each other non-stop. Tyson mostly dodged, and fired only when necessary.

Nameless was really impressed by his opponent's improvement. (Not only is he more calm...but he is more energy efficient! Is this the fourth stage? A completely different state of mind?)

They fought and fought, hitting and punching each other, kicking and throwing each other into things. And as they destroyed the land, Nameless felt something he hasn't felt in a long time. The thrill of battle. He doesn't even realize it as he's dodging the beams. A worthy opponent at last. He didn't have this much trouble with one person in a long, long time.

Kaboom! He dodged a beam, and flew at Tyson and hit him in the face a dozen times. Whack whack whack. Tyson was slammed against the wall, and he jumped up from an incoming beam. Bam.

Yes, the nameless warrior was excited. The thrill of not knowing who's going to win...it's a sensation that keeps his heart rate up and his focus on. Fighting weaklings makes one feel empty, and fighting one too strong makes one feel worthless, but fighting someone at your level, and not knowing who's going to win, makes a fight worth it.

And now – the final power struggle. Nameless and Tyson fired the Wrath Beam at the same time. Kabam! The energies collided and electric fields sparked everywhere. They struggled and groaned from the pain. They had to constantly release energy from their hands to keep the beam alive. They were tired and exhausted, and suddenly, their energy ran out.

The warriors looked at each other for a few moments. Who's going to fall first? Tyson took a step forward and collapsed and fell unconscious. A second later, Nameless collapsed. (Tyson Spade...you are truly amazing. I must admit...I am impressed.)

The wind blew hard. The nameless warrior was born an orphan and throw into war at an early age. Clearly, his strength was superior to those around him, and he became an exceptional warrior. He's one of the few who reached second stage, and then learned to control the third stage. But until, he didn't believe a fourth stage existed. Nameless always thought it was a myth – a mere folktale. But now he's seen it for himself. In this very person he's staring at – the one who gave him the thrilling battle of a lifetime.

He himself can't believe – how much he's learned from Tyson. Maybe power is not all about killing others and being superior...and killing and taking revenge for past grudges. His whole life is a journey...a journey to become strong and stronger – to eventually become the strongest. But no one can become the strongest. Sometimes...it's okay to let go a little...and have a little fun...and enjoy life. Life is too short not to enjoy, and too long to live miserably.

Back at the royal hall, Tyson and Nebula bowed before the king, who was very grateful for what they did.

Neflite: "Warriors...thank you so much for what you have done. I don't even know how to repay you, but please accept this as a token of my appreciation."

Sephia walked down the steps holding a treasure box. She opened it and they winced from the brightness. It was full of gold coins. Pure gold.

Nebula: "Wow..."

Tyson: "We can't possibly accept this..."

Nebula: "Sure we can." He elbowed his brother.

Sephia: "Please take it. You two have been through a lot because of our request. This is the least we can do for you."

Nebula took the treasure box. "Thank you. We really had a good time coming here...except when we had to fight. But you treated us well. Good luck in reuniting your race."

Neflite: "Farewell, Tyson and Nebula Spade."

After that experience, the nameless warrior decided to take Margarita's advice and not go after the king anymore. After all, what will killing him accomplish? Almost nothing. If he is truly going to unite the sayan race...then it might actually be good for the people.

He's still angry about the past, though. And obviously, like Tyson said, he needs someone to blame. Neflite was only a kid during the Great War, so who can blame him for the wrongdoings of his father? Nameless is still confused and lost. His whole life is a journey...a journey to find his purpose.

Margarita came up to the nameless warrior. He did not turn around as they talked.

"Tyson Spade...is your son?" he asked.

"Yes."

"You raised him strong. He's a valiant warrior...and no one has ever given me such a hard time...until he showed up. He is an exceptional fighter just like you."

"Yes...that's my son." Margrit said proudly. And she had a quick flashback of their argument in the cemetery. She regret some of the things she said to Tyson. Maybe he's not so "naïve" after all.

Nameless: "I don't know what's going to happen to our race. I am going to have to trust Neflite."

"Only time will tell. And if you don't mind...that is...I'd like to give you a name."

He turned around. "I don't need one. I was born without a n-"

"Everyone needs a name." she replied, as if she understands his life completely.

"I think you should be called...**Messiah**. Well...goodbye." And she flew away.

He stared at the evening sky. "Messiah? As in savior? I like it."

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## 9: Reflections And Discoveries.

### Contents

Nebula was lying lazily in bed, with hands behind his head, doing nothing but thinking. He was reflecting on his fight with the Nameless warrior. (now he is called Messiah). It was a horrible experience, especially when you're beaten with two other allies. Somehow, he knows Tyson has changed since he came back from Arlia. Something happened with his fight with Nameless.

But Nebula felt he had not improved at all. He's always trying to keep up with Tyson ever since the day he became a super sayan. And it's a pain in the ass to keep up with him, let alone surpass him. He was depressed, thinking that his little brother will be better than him in everything. But being a warrior, he is always seeking more power and a way to gain power.

Meanwhile, Tyson is meditating on some mountain. A place where there are no distractions and no one can disturb him. He was thinking about his fight with Nameless, and how he lost. But it wasn't a total loss. He somehow reached the 4<sup>th</sup> stage, and while in that state, he felt good. It's as if he's a different person with different thoughts. It must be enlightenment or something. Somehow, in the 4<sup>th</sup> stage, he doesn't let emotions get the better of him, and he fought efficiently without wasting a drop of energy. He was...omnipotent.

And he needs to know how to get into the 4<sup>th</sup> stage when he needs it.

Erika: "Nebula...I still don't know how to thank you. You've done so much for me...and you believed in me when no one else did..."

"No problem."

"As you know, I can no longer go back to Volteron. There's nothing left for me there. And I can't go back to Nebulon because I've been banned. I guess earth will be my home."

"That's great...you'll be staying around for a while."

"How are things going with Amanda?"

"Oh, it's great...we're getting along." Neb said, laughing.

"That's good..."

"Erika...I want to ask you something. Is it possible for Nebulans to surpass sayans?"

Erika was surprised by the question. It was awkward. "What do you mean?"

"I'm tired of always being left out. My brother is getting stronger and stronger. And our enemies are strong. I don't want to be weak...but I was born a Nebulan, not a sayan. Back in Arlia, Jarus told me that different species have different stages. Are sayans destined to be stronger than Nebulans?"

"I know how you feel." Erika replied. "I had a brother too...and no matter what I did, he was always ahead of me. No matter how hard I trained I was always second. But I guess it's harder on you, being the older brother."

"I see..."

"Do you really want to be strong, Nebula?"

"Well yes."

"Come with me."

Nebula was very curious, so he followed her all the way to some laboratory room.

Erika grabbed a shiny, green piece of rock and tossed it at Nebula. "The hell's this?" he asked.

"This is the secret to my brother's strength. Pyroclasm X."

"What? This stuff is like steroids. I can't take this."

"No, it's not like 'steroids.' It does not have any harmful effects on your body...except for some episodes of pain. It is safe as long as you take small dosages."

Neb: "I dunno, Erika."

"It's up to you. You wanted an answer, and I gave you the answer."

Nebula comes home and throws the piece of Pyroclasm into the trash. He was thinking about injecting it, but then he's like nahh.

Just then, the door opened, and Amanda came in and took off her shoes. "I'm home, dad!" she yelled. She dropped her school bag on the chair and put on an apron and started cooking.

Nebula sat on his bed and as he was thinking, he kept looking at the trash bin. The shiny green object was too compelling to just throw out. He went over and picked up the Pyroclasm. This thing is very valuable, especially on Volteron.

Knock knock. Macintosh answered the door. "Oh, Nebula, what's up?"

"Macintosh...I didn't know who else to turn to." he said. "I was hoping you might have the answers..."

"Answers to what?"

Neb: "Do you know about the second stage? And the K-factor?"

Mac was surprised he asked about this. He was speechless.

Neb: "I was just wondering, that's all."

Mac: "Sorry, Nebula. I'm a specialist in technology and electromagnetism. I don't know much about evolution. But I know someone who may have the answers." He took a business card and gave it to Nebula.

"Huh? Emilia Levinsky?" he said, reading the card.

"I know she was our enemy once...and she did some bad things. But she's different now, she has changed."

"Fine." Neb put the card in his front pocket. "Thanks. See ya."

"Bye!"

Later on, Macintosh had to fix his wall in a part of his underground facility. He should've asked Nebula to help him while he was here, but oh well. Lisa came a few minutes ago to visit.

Mac was pushing a large piece of metal with his back, trying to get it to stick to the wall. "Ugh..."

Lisa: "Do you need help?"

"No no, I'm fine. Grunt work like this is not for a girl." He kept pushing and finally, the metal stuck to the wall. Slam. Mac clasped his hands for a job well done. Now the wall was complete; it looked smooth.

Lisa walked to the metal, and touched it. Suddenly, the metal from the top part peeled off, and the entire rectangular piece fell on them. Mac and Lisa were caught by surprised, and watched as its shadow covered them. Suddenly, Lisa screamed, and the metal was floating above them.

Lisa had her eyes shut, and her eyes opened, and she was shocked to see the metal floating above them. Did she do this? Mac grabbed her and jumped away. The concrete fell down. Wham.

Mac: "Did you do that? How did you do it?"

Lisa stared at her own hands. "I don't know...I don't know."

Macintosh was running some tests on Lisa. She was sitting on a chair, with wires attached to different sections of her body. "Are you done yet?" she asked impatiently.

"Almost." he replied. "No way...Lisa...according to these readings...you have the K-factor...and you have psychic potential..."

"What?"

"It's true. I swear."

Lisa: "I'm a psychic? But...this can't be."

Mac: "Back there in the basement, the concrete didn't float by itself. I didn't do it. So it had to be you. Don't you see, Lisa, you have the gift! The sixth sense!"

Nebula was hesitant to go to see Levinsky, but since he asked for help, he might as well go and see if she's as smart as Macintosh says. Knock knock. As expected, Susan, Emilia's sister, answered the door. "Oh Mr. Nebula, please come in."

Nebula walked in with his hands in his pockets, checking out the place. Emilia took him to Levinsky. "I hope I didn't catch you at a bad time, Ms. Levinsky," he said politely.

Levinsky: "Not at all, Mr. Nebula. I'll assist you to the best of my abilities. What do you need?"

Neb got all serious. "Tell me about...the difference between Nebulans and sayans and about the second stage...and what the K-factor is."

Levinsky: "I see. Very well then. As you know, the term second stage is used to describe a living organism in a higher state of power. As you know, we humanoid species serve one purpose in life – to battle. We exist for this sole reason. We are already capable of fighting when we are in our normal state – just like you and I are talking right now, we are in a normal state – also known as the First Stage. In this stage, we and go about and do our daily functions. We are capable of fighting and surviving, but sometimes it is not enough. The theory of evolution stresses survival of the fittest. And who is the fittest?"

Neb: "Those who can go second stage."

Levinsky: "Exactly. But what determines our ability to go 2<sup>nd</sup> stage? The K-factor. Every single person on this planet and every individual that is an intelligent species has the K-factor. For some the factor is higher, for some it is lower. It determines the strength of our 6<sup>th</sup> sense. For most people, the 6<sup>th</sup> sense is non-existent. But it doesn't mean they don't have it. They have so little that it is insignificant."

Neb: "I need to know how I can get stronger. How can I reach the 3<sup>rd</sup> stage? If there is one at all."

Levinsky: "Sorry, but I don't have this information on Nebulans. This whole theory is still just a theory, it has not been proven. I cannot say anything is 100% certain."

Neb: "But you know, it **does** exist. Tyson and Blazer are living proof of that. But I am not as strong as they are...because I wasn't born a sayan."

Levinsky: "The K-factor is what determines your strength, and this is determined by your genetic makeup. Training, although it helps, cannot make much of a difference. Each one of us has a limit – a threshold that we can reach. For people like Tyson, his threshold is higher. Much higher than the average fighter."

Neb was frustrated. "Are you saying that...your genes determine how strong you are? No matter how hard I try...I can't be as good as a sayan? My fate is sealed from the day I am born?"

Levinsky: "Uhhh..."

Neb: "Sorry...I didn't mean to overreact. I got all the information I needed. Thanks."

Lisa was still shocked at her newly discovered powers. And to think, all this time, she was just a regular person. All those times she hid behind trees and bushes whenever the enemy shows; all those times when she was kidnapped and can't defend herself...those days are over.

Ding dong. Amanda Foster answered the door. "Who is it? Oh? Mrs. Powers?"

"Amanda..." It was an awkward question to ask a kid, but she had to ask: "Can you...teach me how to use psychic abilities?"

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## 10: Back From The Dead.

### Contents

Kaboom! Adel, the Phantom, was blasted down a dark abyss. That was the result of her life and death battle with Tyson. It happened a few years ago, but she remembered it like it was yesterday.

Tyson assumed that she died. But she did not. Adel was lying in the darkness, with a floor of blood. Her own blood. Her legs were broken, and she couldn't get up. For days she was not able to move. It was probably the single darkest time in her life. Even worst than the few months she spent in that damned government facility. The place where they experimented on her.

**Lady Adel**, now sitting on a wheelchair, moved forward to the computer terminal. A symbol appeared that covered up the whole screen. It consisted of three circles in a triangular form. The symbol of **Chaos**.

Standing next to her was **Voltron**.

"Adel, are you really going to challenge **him** again?" the computer asked.

"Of course." she replied. "Why else would I come back to this hell-hole of a planet? I still have a grudge against him."

"I do not recommend that you fight him." said the orb from the chamber. "You are in no condition for combat."

"Maybe not." replied, and the wheelchair turned around. Then she stood up, and walked towards the chamber. "But with your power...I will be unstoppable."

"Wait!" **Zenolux** said. "You're not planning to..."

"Yes...you guessed it." Adel grabbed the orb with her bare hands, and she got zapped. Ztzzzzzt. "Your power is mine, Zenolux. Ha ha ha ha!" Zzzzzzt.

"Nooooo!" screamed the orb. Soon, she absorbed him entirely. They are now in one body.

Adel powered up and laughed maniacally.

"Dinner is almost ready!" Faith shouted from downstairs.

Tyson was waiting in his room, staring out the window. He was really worried about something. Probably something to do with the meeting he had with Jerrell...

Tyson and Jerrell stood on a cliff, talking about some very important things.

"Tyson...listen...from now on...you should be more careful. You destroyed the Magnificent Seven. They are going to come after you."

"Who is?" the hero asked.

"As you know, the Magnificent Seven worked for a branch of the Empire. By destroying them, you have gotten their attention. They are not going to let it go so easily."

"You're going to help us, aren't you?"

"Yes. But I won't always be here on earth." Jerrell replied. "Never let your guard down."

Terry Spade's motto has always been to enjoy life to its fullest. And drinking is a part of enjoying life. When you're depressed, you should drink. And when you're happy, you should drink. Terry gulped down another bottle of liquor. His bar friends cheered him on.

It certainly is an occasion to celebrate, after his grueling battle on Arlia. It's time to sit back and relax. Gulp, gulp, gulp. He just finished up another bottle. His friends

clapped. Terry was drunk and red-faced, but he still knows he has to go home or else his wife will be kicking his ass (literally).

He walked drunkenly out the bar and into the dark alley. He hiccupped and stuttered. His vision was blurry and distorted. It was like a bad dream, only it's real. Suddenly, his sixth sense picked up something. Danger. "Huh? \*hiccup\* Who's there?"

A shadow figure appeared in the darkness. The person was dressed in red, and had a red mask.

"Who the hell are you?" Terry asked. "Huh? Is it Halloween already?"

The Phantom said nothing, she walked forward.

"What? \*hiccup\* Huh? You wanna piece of me?" Terry threw the bottle of liquor, Phantom dodged. "Oh, you think you so smart, eh?" Terry rolled up his sleeves. "Lemme tell you something, bub, \*hiccup\* back in mah day, I used to be the strongest. Ya hear? The strongest!" He charged and punched, Phantom sidestepped and kicked him. WHACK!

It knocked Terry out cold.

Margarita came to the alley, ready to yell at her husband for being home late again. But instead, she found some bozo dragging him while he's unconscious. "Hey you! Let him go."

Phantom turned around.

Margrit: "Where are you taking him? You've got a lot of nerve, buddy."

"Margarita...Spade..." it hissed.

"What? You know me? Who the hell are you?"

Suddenly, the Phantom dashed forward, Margrit's quick instincts told her to jump up, and she did. She landed, and the Phantom dashed again, and they hit. Wham! The Phantom's mask fell off, and Margrit saw the person's face. "It's you?! Impossible!"

The Phantom opened its palm and fired a red beam. Kaboom!

Tyson and Faith were holding hands. They just came back from a date. And it's a good one. Ever since the Great Seven showed up, Tyson promised Faith he'd spend more time with her and Junior. And now that he's come back from his trip to Arlia, he finally gets the chance to spend time with his family.

But their happy mood was ruined when Tyson sensed the fainting signal of his mother nearby. "It's my mother...let's go." They ran and found the alley.

Margarita was sitting on the floor, leaning against the wall. Her white dress was pretty messed up, and there's dirt and bruises on her limbs.

Tyson: "Mother? Mom?"

Margrit opened her eyes. "T-Tyson?"

Faith: "Mrs. Spade." She proceeded to heal. Like usual, her hands glowed pink, and she hovered over the wounds.

Tyke: "Mom...who did this to you?"

Margrit: "It was her...she also has your father. \*Cough\* "

Tyke: "Who?"

Margrit: "The Phantom."

That was a shocker. The Phantom is actually Julian...and he threw her into a dark pit last time. He thought she was as good as dead...but apparently not. "Damn...I gotta go. I'll get father back." He got up.

Margrit grabbed his shirt. "Wait! There's s-something you must know about the Phantom. She's...she's..."

Tyke: "I know. Don't worry, just rest."

Margrit was shocked that he knows. Does he know, or is he just saying that?

Faith: "Mrs. Spade, you are healed."



Margrit: "That's my daughter in law. Always saves me a trip to the healing chamber. I'm t-tired...so I'm going to take a nap now..." And she did.

Tyke: "Faith...take care of her. Bring her home. I'm going to get to the bottom of this."

Faith nodded.

Adel had Terry tied up to a chair. And it wasn't regular rope, but titanium alloy. The drunk and unconscious Terry moaned in his sleep. "Pathetic..." Adel said. "I thought you'd be more of a challenge. I come back here and what did I find?"

"You seem a little disappointed." said a figure in the dark. He walked forward to the light, revealing himself.

"Nebulax? I didn't ask for your assistance."

"Oh come on now, don't be like that. We're partners, aren't we?"

"We are comrades. Not 'partners.'"

Adel was in the dark pit for days without food and water. She could no longer feel her legs. She really thought she was going to die in this place. But not quite. Nebulax flew down there and rescued her.

"Come on." he said, offering his hand.

And in desperation, she took it.

Adel woke up in a strange place. It was some sort of mechanical bed. She stood up and looked around. And she just realized she was standing up. How can this be? She touched her legs, and they weren't real. They were hard and cold. Her real legs were replaced with mechanical ones.

"What the..."

Nebulax came in. "Oh, you're awake."

"What the hell is going on?" she asked.

"Is that anyway to talk to your savior?"

"Sorry. I do express my gratitude. But I want an explanation."

Nebulax: "The doctor said you can no longer walk with those broken legs of yours. The bones and marrow structure were too damaged. So they replaced them with mechanical ones. Right now you can do what you normally can do...with some restrictions of course."

Adel: "I see. Now I remember. I was the one who made the decision...while I was half conscious. The doctor asked me what I wanted to do. And I chose this."

"Phantom...the Magnificent Seven has been eliminated. I think it is time to take the next step."

"Next step?" Adel asked curiously.

"The next step in becoming stronger. That is what you want, isn't it?" said Nebulax. "The M-7 was a branch of the Empire. And what better organization to join other than the Empire itself?"

"I don't know about this..."

"C'mon, there's no need to think it over. This is surely our ticket to gaining ultimate power...and become the strongest in the universe. Why miss out on such a chance?"

"I just don't want to be used."

Nebulax: "You won't be. Let me introduce you to someone...he's been dying to meet you."

In comes a man with a white beard and white side burns. He was wearing a black suit with shoulder pads and knee pads. "This man is Orbital...he is the leader of the Council. In the flesh."

Orbital: "Greetings, I am glad I finally get to meet the so called Phantom."

Adel: "So what do I get out of this?"

Orbital: "Everything, my dear. The operation done to your legs...was paid for by the Empire. We can do lots of other things to. We can also overlook the fact that you killed the original Phantom."

Adel was shocked. How did this man know? She's been keeping her identity an absolute secret this whole time. She's never even heard of Orbital, yet he knows so much. This is getting interesting. "I'm listening..."

Tyson called for a meeting with Nebula and Zelfire. It's time to reveal the truth. "Guys...there's something I want to tell you."

Nebula: "Does it have something to do with father?"

Tyke: "Yes...I have some very bad news. The Phantom...who I thought was dead...is alive."

Zell: "The Phantom..."

Tyke: "Before we go...there is something I must tell you. I can't keep it in anymore. Do you remember a long time ago...we had a friend named Julian Powers? She was supposed to have died in the school explosion..."

Nebula: "Julian? The one who was like a nanny to us? Yeah what about her?" Then he guessed Tyke's meaning. "No way...are you saying..."

Tyke: "Yes...she's the Phantom. Whether you believe it or not, that is the truth."

Zell: "So you knew...I'm glad."

Tyke: "What?"

Zell: "I have a confession...I knew it was Julian too. When we fought, I knocked down her mask and saw her face. I didn't tell you because...I didn't want you to know. I thought it'd be too much."

Neb was confused. "What the hell? How come I don't know these things?"

Hiding behind a tree, Lisa and Macintosh were snooping on them. Lisa heard everything, and she's shocked. But now it all makes sense. She understands why she has psychic potential – because her sister does. It's in their genes.

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## 11: Hidden Intentions.

### Contents

"I know it's hard to believe, but I am telling the truth."

"Julian's death was no accident?" Neb repeated. "It was staged?"

"I think so. That man with sunglasses wanted something from her. I don't remember what, but it was something she had that he wanted."

"But it was a long time ago."

"Not long enough. I can't let this go, brother. I must find out the truth." Tyson said.

"How?"

"The answer is out there somewhere. If you dig deep enough you'll find it."

Tyson woke up. He touched his stomach, and there was no wound, only bandages. He sighed in relief. He thought he really is going to die.

"I swear...I'll find the truth. Julian, I'll find the truth."

And eventually, he did. The truth was not what he expected or wanted, but he found the truth nonetheless.

And the truth hurts. Lisa was shocked as she overheard their conversation. Why did Tyson not tell her this? He's secretly meeting up with Nebula and Zelfire, but not her or Macintosh.

Mac noticed her reaction. "Lisa..." He wanted to help her feel better, but what can he do?

"My sister is still alive..." Lisa said blankly. "All these years...I thought she was dead."

Tyson: "Guys, please don't tell Lisa this. You know how she is."

Neb: "Alright...this is a secret between us."

Zell: "Consider it done."

Lisa can't believe this. They are going to keep it from her? They are going to keep her in the dark? And boy, was she glad she was spying on them. Otherwise she'd never find out about this. Sometimes, being nosy is a good thing.

Terry woke up in a daze. He realized he can't move his arms or legs, being tied up by titanium ropes. "Huh? Hey...who did this?" He looked up and saw Julian wearing a red costume. She was completely different than how he remembered her. She had red pants, a red suit, and a red cape. And her eyes were different.

"Julian?"

"Julian's dead. Call me Lady Adel."

"Adel? But you're Julian, aren't you?"

"I said Julian is dead. The person you knew has died a long time ago."

"But why did you do this? This doesn't make any sense!"

Adel smiled. "Hmph. You never understand anything that's happening around you, Mason Spade. You haven't changed. You are still as clueless as ever."

Images of a miserably and filthy cell. Julian was with her cellmates, and they were all scared and whimpering.

"We're gonna die. We're all gonna die!" one of them said.

Julian: "We have to escape somehow. There has to be a way!" She turned to her cellmates, and looking at them, she realized there's no hope left. These people have already submitted to their fate. They were just helpless rats trapped in a cage.

"The school explosion was a diversion used to kidnap me. They blew up an entire school just for that purpose. And why? Because I have the K-factor for being a psychic. And the government wanted my powers."

"And because of that, you ended up this way?" Terry said.

"You're saying it as if it was nothing! You don't know what I've been through! What I've seen! I can never go back to the way I was!"

Chaos suddenly woke up, and his symbol appeared on the computer screen. "Three high level warriors approaching. Identifying targets: Nebula Spade, Tyson Spade, and Zelfire Lang."

Adel: "Ahhh, so our guests are here at last. I've been waiting for this day. Let's give them a warm welcome, shall we, Voltron?"

"Indeed."

The three heroes showed up at the front of the warehouse. It was just an old, run-down garage with graffiti on it.

Tyson: "Listen, I'm going in first. You two are my back up, okay?"

Zell: "Fine."

Neb: "Agreed."

Tyson walked in through the front door, and the entire place was dark. Not a single light was on. To be frank, he was quite nervous. Not that he's afraid of the dark (who isn't?), or that he's about to face a tough enemy. He's been through it all. But the enemy is a friend. A childhood friend, for that matter. This one is an exception, alright.

"I'm here. Show yourself!"

A lady on a wheel chair moved towards. "Ahhh...Tyson Spade. Long time no see."

"Julian...so it **is** you."

"Don't address me by that name. You are to call me Lady Adel."

"I thought you were dead all these years."

"Ha ha ha. Twice you thought that, but I am still alive, aren't I? You should know I do not die that easily."

Tyson got into fighting stance. "Enough talk. Where's father?"

"He's resting inside peacefully. But I cannot say the same for you. Because of you I lost the ability to walk. My legs were completely useless...I still remember that day when I was thrown into the dark pit. It's all your fault."

"I had no choice, Adel! You tried to kill me!"

"Yes...it's either save yourself or kill someone else. That's how the world works, doesn't it?"

"You're insane, Julian!"

"I said don't call me that!" She threw an energy wave, and he jumped away. Froom. Tyson jumped and threw an energy ball, Adel jumped away, and the ball blew up the wheelchair.

Tyke: "So you **can** stand up. That whole disability thing is just an act to fool me."

Adel: "Heh. I **can** walk freely now." (After I absorbed Zenulox.) "How about I break your legs this time and we call it even."

"In your dreams."

Suddenly, Voltron jumped out of the darkness, and Tyson dodged. Wham! Nebula made a hole through the wall and knocked Voltron away. Whack!

Neb: "I got this one!"

Tyson turned second stage and Adel powered up and they hit each other. Wham! They kept on hitting and blowing things up, and they flew out of the garage.

Adel: "I heard that you have reached a new level of power when you went to Arlia. I'd like to see it for myself."

Tyke: "How the hell do you know?"

Adel: "I have my ways, Tyson. Now be a good boy and show me your new powers. I want to have a worthy challenge."

Tyke grunted. The truth is, he doesn't know how to activate the 4<sup>th</sup> stage yet. The last time he did it, it was by accident. He's hoping **that** feeling will come up, and he will transform. "This is more than enough to defeat you! Phantom!" He charged forward and let out some furious punches, Adel dodged in the air. Whoosh, whoosh.

Adel jabbed him in the stomach in the middle of his maneuver, she followed up with a whack on the back. It was a good one, as it sent him to the floor. Crash!

The Phantom crossed her arms and smiled as her cape waved from the wind. She was in control of the situation, and she always enjoyed being in power. Tyson got up. The place where he was hit still hurt, and he had to endure it.

"Why don't you show me your true power, Tyson Spade? Why are you holding back?"

"I'm not holding back anything!" Tyson fired the Wrath Beam, Adel merely knocked it aside, and it went on a curved course. Tyson gasped at her abilities. The Wrath Beam is one of his best moves.

Adel: "You're still an amateur. Let me show you how it's done!" She opened her palm and fired the Laser Storm. Tyson dodged for his life. KABOOM!

Zelfire back flipped and dodged lasers. Zap. Zap. The laser cameras fired at him non-stop. They were being controlled by Chaos. Zap! Zelfire threw energy balls at the cameras, making them blow up. Once the coast is clear, he went to the next room.

Terry: "Zelfire?"

"Yeah, it's me buddy. I'll get you out of here." He proceeded to untie Terry and help him leave.

Tyson continued to avoid the deadly beams Adel sent him. Occasionally, he fired back, but he never had enough time to make a big attack. Adel just dodged or knocked it away like nothing. Tyson flew up and made a flying kick, Adel blocked with her arm.

"Come on, why won't you get serious!?" said the Phantom.

They moved away from each other.

"I'll show you serious!" Tyson yelled, and punched, Adel dodged, flying up, and Tyson followed. Whoosh whoosh.

Adel kicked him. Whack! They moved away from each other and fired a bunch of energy balls. They exploded in the middle. Suddenly, Tyson appeared from above, and kicked, Adel blocked, and got slammed to the ground. She got up and suddenly, a bunch of random objects around her floated up. A mailbox, the street light, and a trash can, they all flew at Tyson. He dodged as they came. Whoosh! Here comes the street pole, he ducked.

Then she lifted a car and threw it at him. He fired a beam at it and it blew up. Kaboom. Adel appeared from above and kicked him down. Wham!

"I'm disappointed." she said as he tried to get up.

Meanwhile, the fight between Voltron and Nebula just got started. Voltron unleashes a strong gust of wind, Neb winced and tried to keep his eyes open. Frooom. The winds were too strong, and Nebula powered up and put energy into his feet and put his feet deep into the cement.

"Ughhh! Aaaaagh!" Neb said as he winced and covered himself. Then he formed a spherical shield, and that made it better.

Voltron: "That won't help you!" He powered up and formed a mini-tornado.

Neb: "Crap!" The tornado hurled towards him, and Neb was sucked into its center. "AAAAHHH!"

Adel was still walking towards Tyson. "So where is that newfound powers of yours?" she taunted. "What allowed you to survive a fight with the legendary sayan warrior? Is this all you are capable of?"

Tyson stood up. "Ugh..."

"Well? Are you going to use it? Or is it that you don't know how? ... Pathetic."

"I don't need those powers to shut you up!" Tyson fired a beam, and it disintegrated before even touching Adel. The hero was shocked. He tried everything, but none of it worked. (How did she improve so much? Wait...I sense something inside of her. It is familiar.)

Adel charged forward and punched, Tyson jumped away. In the middle of his jump, he thought: (There's no doubt about it. It's Zenulox.)

The giant hand from the whirlpool snatched Tyson away from his friends, and dragged him into the whirlpool. "Aaaaaah!!!" The others screamed in horror. Before they knew it, everything disappeared. Nothing was left.

Tyson fell on an invisible floor. He just realized he was in another dimension. The floor was invisible and the surroundings looked like outer space. "What the hell?!"

"Welcome to my lair, Tyson Spade. This will be your graveyard!" said the mysterious glowing being.

"Who the hell are you? Better yet, what are you?"

"Ha ha ha ha. I am Zenulox. You can call me God."

Suddenly, Adel appeared in front of him and gave him a good punch on the cheek. Kapow!

Tyson got up and wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. So that explains how the Phantom got so much stronger. How can he defeat such an opponent? Can he activate the 4<sup>th</sup> stage again?

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## 12: Be Careful What You Ask For.

### Contents

Nebula fell to the ground, and he got up angrily. By now, he's all roughed up, while Voltron didn't have a scratch on him. Frustrated, Nebula draws his sword and runs forward to slash.

Hiding behind the garage, Nebulax watched the fight.

The fight between Adel and Tyson continued and the hero was losing rather badly. He had his ass kicked as he got punched, kicked, and had objects thrown at him. Wham! He just got hit by a piece of concrete from the street.

He panted for breath. Adel smiled. Suddenly, there was a voice in her head.

"What are you doing, Adel? Stop fooling around and finish him off."

(Who said that?)

"It's me, Zenulox."

(Zenulox? Damn it, I knew absorbing you would have side effects. Just be quiet. I know what I am doing.)

"I don't recommend you unleash his 4<sup>th</sup> stage. You do not know what forces you are tampering with."

(If I'm going to kill him, I might as well do it slowly. Just sit back and watch. I won't let your powers go to waste.)

Tyson, still determined to win, charged forward and let out a furious combo. Adel dodged nonchalantly, and after avoiding a few moves, she jumped away. "Is this what I came home for?" she said.

"Huh?" was Tyson's reaction.

"They call earth the Land of Paradise. What rubbish! Some paradise this is. I was betrayed by my own government...by my own species. I swore I'd never set foot on this wretched planet again, unless if I were to destroy it. The only reason I came back here was for you." She smiled. "But you're not even providing a challenge. What a waste of a trip this was."

"You shut up!" Tyson charged forward and punched, Adel dodged to the side and jabbed him in the stomach. He fell on the floor, and he got back up while groaning in pain.

"You are pathetic, Tyson Spade. Why don't you just die!" Adel blasted him into the nearest building. Smash!

Now, the sayan was covered in rubble, and he saw nothing but darkness. He was semi-conscious, and he knows he needs to win. (I need to win, I need it!) Just now, he had a flashback of what Absolute Zero told him. He was able to enter 2<sup>nd</sup> stage because of a need – the need to survive. When this need, this feeling, is strong enough, the brain will automatically tell the body to enter self-defense mode. And the 4<sup>th</sup> stage is similar, one can only enter this stage out of a need. And now right, he fucking needs it.

The Phantom thought she won for good, but she sensed Tyson's glowing aura. He walked out of the building, and he's completely different. His hair was radiating a white color, electric sparks were produced throughout his body. And his eyeballs were gold.

Adel: "This power...such a big difference from moments ago! You finally showed your true form, Tyson!"

"Why must you force me, Adel?" he said. "Is your desire for blood that strong? Is your desire for competition that strong you'd stoop so low as to kidnapping my father, and beating up my mother just to lure me here?"

"Ha ha ha! So now that you're stronger, you think you're smarter too, don't you?"

Tyson closed his eyes, then opened them. "I don't need to be smarter than other people. I don't need to show off to prove I am better. I don't need to better. But you do. You want power and more power. You even absorbed Zenulox without thinking about the consequences. All these years...you've lived in hatred and misery. And for what?"

Adel was getting ticked off, since his words a true. "Shut up!" She fired a red beam. It looked like he exploded, but he was a few meters to the left.

"And to think I used to respect you. You're completely different. You are right, Julian is dead. And you're just an empty shell." Adel grunted as he said that. "The reason you gain power is to be superior to others...so you can feel better about yourself. Everyone needs to feel like they belong somewhere. And you don't belong anywhere. You've abandoned your home and your life."

"Shut up! You don't know anything!" She powered up to the extreme. Red and white energy sparked.

Zenulox: "Adel, calm down! Don't you see he is trying to get to you?"

(Shut up you fool. I'm going to get him.) "This is the moment I've been waiting for. Now I will finally have a worthy opponent!" She charged forward and punched. Tyson blurred in the blink of an eye. He appeared to the right. "Huh? Oh, a fast one, aren't you?"

"Don't you have any remorse for what you have done? Don't you have any shame?"

"That coming from a sayan!?" She used Lift, and lifted a piece of concrete from the street and tossed it at him. He jumped over it.

They charged into each other and hit. Bam. Bam. They took it to the air and flew about randomly and hit. Bam. Bam.

Unbeknownst to them, Lisa showed up. She watched them fight with much intensity in her eyes.

Nebula and Voltron breathed hard. They were about to hit again, then Nebulax showed up.

Nebula was surprised. "Brother? You're here?"

"But of course. I came to visit my dear brother."

"Heh. You came to visit the wrong person. I already have a brother."



Nebulax: "So you still feel the same way. Fine. But you are going to regret it sooner or later."

Zelfire showed up.

Nebulax: "I think our job here is done. Let's go, Voltron." The two baddies flew away.

Neb: "Zelfire? Where's father?"

Zell: "He's safe. Looks like I missed the party."

Neb: "Don't worry. The party wasn't that great to start with."

The two stars disappeared into the sky.

Kabam! Tyson and Adel keep on hitting each other in the air. Kabam! Suddenly, she was knocked into a building, and she went through it. Crash! She got up.

"He is now a dangerous adversary. You have to use your energy more efficiently, Phantom."

(Argh. When I need your advice, I'll ask for it.)

Tyson landed on the ground, and they charged and hit each other, and went past each other. Suddenly, Adel fell on her knees. Her mechanical legs were damaged. "Ugh. Oh no. Not now."

"You should retreat."

(You've gotta be kidding me.) Adel looked at Tyson, was all confident and calm. And that pissed her off. She ran forward, drawing back her fist. She suddenly stopped when Lisa walked forward. "Huh...what?"

Tyke: "Lisa? What are you doing here? It's dangerous."

Lisa walked forward, going past Tyson. "So it's true...my sister is alive. No one told me. I had to find out for myself."

For a few seconds, Adel was speechless. She didn't expect to see her sister here. But then again, she's abandoned her old life...hasn't she?

"Julian Powers...my sister."

Adel acted cool and natural. "Well, if it isn't little Lisa. Looks like little Lisa isn't little so more. You've grown up so much."

Lisa was pissed and it showed in her tone of voice. "And I had to grow up without an older sister. Because I thought she died. She died a good person. But it turns out...the ugly truth is that she's a murderer, a member of the former Magnificent Seven. A terrorist. A sly and deceitful lowlife."

"You have no right to say those things, Lisa. Didn't I ever teach you some manners?"

"Why, Julian? Why? If you were still alive, why didn't you at least contact me? Don't you know how depressed and sad I was?"

Little Lisa, hearing of the incident, sat in her room and cried. No matter how hard Nebula and Tyson tried to convince her to open the door, she won't. Tyson kept on knocking and talking, but there was no reply, except "Go away!"

Days later, she finally came out. To get food and water. Margarita felt terrible, and she let Lisa stay over for a while. After that while, Lisa decided to go back home. She learned to be self-sufficient at an early age.

Margrit: "You okay, kiddo?"

"Mmh. I'm fine." she said, smiling like a little angel. "I'm going to be strong. I know my sister doesn't want me to be sad."

Phantom: "That's all in the past now. It was a lifetime ago. I'm sorry you had to go through all that, but at least you learned early, little sister. Life is cruel and harsh."

Tyson: "And because of that one incident, you decided to abandon your old values and become a cold-blooded murderer? You just gave up that easily?"

"You have no right to criticize me, you damn sayan."

Lisa: "You two shouldn't be fighting! Julian, I know the old you is still in there somewhere. You've got to wake up!"

"My name is Adel. Don't call me Julian!"

"You're Julian!"

Adel grabbed Lisa by the collar. "I said don't call me that."

Tyson ran at them; Adel threw Lisa into him.

"You can both burn in hell." She threw an energy wave, Tyson blocked it with his SS-shield.

"You'd even try to kill your own sister? There is no hope for you."

"Anyone who gets in my way will be eliminated. It doesn't matter who it is." The Phantom floated up, and a bunch of small objects nearby floated with her. With a single thought, the objects flew at Tyson. He dodged them. Whoosh, whish, whoosh.

Gathering energy into his fist, Tyson punched Adel straight in the face, followed by a knee to her stomach. Wham!

She's biting the dust, and because of her malfunctioning legs, she can't stand up. What a twist of fate. To think, of all things, this would happen. She lost the fight. And at first she thought she was in control.

Adel realized her position, and she accepted the fact that she might die this time.

"Are you going to kill me?" she asked.

Trust me, Tyson was really angry and he thought about it, but he decided not to.

"No. I am not like you."

"What?" Adel said, almost disappointed.

"You can try and get revenge on me again. But the same thing will happen. I'm going to spare your life. Think of it as repayment for taking care of me all those years. But don't ever let me see you again." Tyson said, and walked away.

Tyson went to Lisa. "You okay?"

She coughed. "Yeah. I'm fine."

"C'mon, let's get out of here."

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Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
King Neflite II	King of Arlia (Mesatomia)	S
Princess Sephia	Neflite's fiancé	A
Nameless Warrior	One who carries a grudge against Neflite	S
Longinus	Elite Guard	R
Leozack	Elite Guard	T
Jarus	Elite Guard	T
Marus	Elite Guard	S
Taurus	Elite Guard	A
Absolute Zero	?	
Adel (Julian Powers)	Known as the Phantom, Dark Lord	T
Voltron	Member of M-7, Dark Lord	S
Zenulox	High-level being	-
Chaos	Member of M-7	-