

# THE POWER FORCE

## Electron

Sex and greed are two prime motivators for human behavior. But when used wrongly, these two motivators can lead to total disaster. Is corruption, greed, and death an escapable part of the human genome?

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### Summary

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## *Electron*

### Electron - I

## Contents

[A] [B] [C]

As dawn approached, Tyson was running laps on the road by the water. It was a little peninsula he had discovered some time ago, and there was a road suited for running. By noon, it'd be full of people, runners and bicyclers. No one goes that early there in the morning, so he figured he'd make use of it. The road covered the edge of the peninsula, and in between was a wilderness area.

The sun was seen halfway above the horizon. It was a wonderful sight for city dwellers if they wake up this early. The sky was dark, and now it was an orangey-red color. The sea was shimmering and vibrating with energy.

Tyson jogged, sweating and breathing hard. He was wearing a blue T-shirt and blue sweat pants, and a wrist band. He traveled light, carrying nothing but his watch and bottled water in his pocket. As Tyson ran, many thoughts wandered about in his mind. He wondered about his future - his future with Faith. How will things turn out for them? And his future as a warrior. Will he be able to live up to his parents' expectations?

He ran past the red line and stopped and caught his breath. "Phew. Twenty laps finished. That wasn't so bad."

"Exercising?" Faith asked.

"Yes. What are you doing here?"

"I followed you." she said playfully.

"Oh, I see."

"Say, you wanna race?" she asked, smiling.

"You and me? Sure, why not."

"Okay, but I'm warning you, I won't hold back." They stood by the red line and got into position. "On your mark, get set..." Then she ran. "Go!"

"Hey!!" Tyson ran. Eventually, he caught up with her. "You cheated!" he yelled.

"I did not!"

"Did too! You ran before you said go!"

"You're just slow!"

Then she used super speed and ran ahead of him.

"Cheater!" He stopped running. "It's too late to catch up now, but maybe there's another way." He looked to the side and got an idea. "Hmmm..." Maybe I can take a shortcut through there, he thought to himself. So he did. He ran through the woods and was about to reach the other side. He jumped onto the road, and Faith was behind him.

"What?" she said out loud in surprise. He made it the red line just before she did.

Tyke and Faith went to the fence and breathed hard.

"You cheated." she said ungratefully.

"Well, you did it first. You had a head start, and you used your powers. So I took a little shortcut. That makes us even steven."

"I guess you win."

Then the sun came up half way. Faith rested against Tyson's shoulder, who had an arm around her. "Look at the sunrise. It is beautiful."

"Yeah, it is." Faith replied.

They kissed for a long time and their silhouetted figures became one in the sunrise.

Something was in the water, breathing heavily and its heart was pounding hard. It sensed the people above. Suddenly, the robotic creature came out from the water, floating a few feet above. The couple stared at it in bewilderment. It was entirely composed of golden armor and its head was shaped like a dog. Its eyes were red and glowing. **Electron** had metallic armor all over its body, talons on its feet, and claws instead of fingers.

"It is time for some target practice." it said to itself.

"Tyson, what is it?"

Tyson was holding Faith's hand. "I don't know, and it does not look friendly."

The robotic creature fired a red beam.

Tyke reacted quickly and pushed Faith and himself on the ground. Boom! It almost hit them. Smoke covered the area. A piece of the road was destroyed. "Hmm? Where did they go?"

Tyke was holding Faith's hand and they ran for their lives. Electron appeared in front of them.

Tyson: "Yipes!"

"You are about to be eliminated."

Tyson punched its face. Wham! Then he punched its chest violently. Pow! Pow! The robot stepped back as it got hit. Tyson punched, and Electron blocked. Then it punched his chest. Tyson fell on the ground.

"**Tyson!**" she screamed.

Faith summoned the Soul Sword and slashed. The robot blocked with its arm. She slashed and slashed and pushed it back further. Electron fired a beam and she dodged. They leaped into the air - and Faith slashed and Electron punched. They went past each other and landed on the ground. Tyson fired the Energy Blast and hit the robot.

"How did they get so much power?!" the robot said as it recovered. It rubbed its head in a daze. Tyson charged and punched it into the water. Splash!

Faith: "What was that all about?"

Tyson: "Don't look at me. I have no clue either."

The danger was over now, but what just happened still remained a mystery. The golden armored robot just attacked them out of nowhere. Where the heck did this **thing** come from?

Once they were back at home, the heroes have already forgotten about that morning, because they were about to receive some disturbing news that would affect their lives immediately.

Faith was knitting a sweater for her lover and she did it happily. She was finally done. "Hey Tyke, look. I made a sweater for you."

"Oh thank you."

"That's a silly thing to say between us."

He tried it on. "Ah, it fits. And it's warm."

"I knew you'd like it." Faith said, smiling.

Then there was a knock at the door. Knock knock. The couple greeted the man outside. He was in a business suit and carrying a briefcase. He introduced himself and gave them his card. Faith grabbed it and read it.

When he was done talking to them, the expressions on their faces have completely changed. They didn't know what to say.

Basically, the business man was a messenger. He works for a company called **Lexus Corps** and the company basically buys and sells land. The bad news is that the company wants to build a park right here in the middle of a forest, to show how much it "cares" about the environment, trying to boost its image.

So, the company has chosen this site, where Tyson's house is. That is the problem at hand. The business man offered them to move away so the house could be torn down and won't get in the way of the upcoming park. The good news was that all losses will be compensated for. The couple will receive a new home somewhere in the city, as well as a lump sum of money. But this deal did not sound good to the couple.

Tyson: "What?! Move away from our home? You have got to be joking."

Faith: "This is an outrage."

"You didn't listen carefully. We'll pay for all losses." said the man.

"It doesn't matter what you say. I will not let your company do it." Tyson said.

"Ah, but you have no choice. See? We have a government grant allowing us to do this." The man opened his briefcase and pulled out a piece of paper with a golden medal and ribbon. He gave it to Tyson. The couple skimmed through it, but they had no idea what they read. The legal terms were too confusing for these non-urban people.

Faith: "Look, we have no idea what this means. All we know is that we really don't want to lose our home."

"Neither do I or Lexus Corps."

Tyson: "That's bull. Go and tell your company we ain't giving it up! Got it?"

He sighed. "You realize you are breaking the law by doing this. Your refusal will only add to your problems."

"Just get out of here. You're not welcome in our home." Faith said. She couldn't believe she just said that. She is usually always polite, but this situation was just too lousy for her to remain polite.

"Very well then. Good day sir and ma'am." He turned around and left.

Tyson: "I can't believe this."

Faith: "Tyson, we're not going to lose our home, are we?"

"There is no way I am going to lose this house. I think we need to have a talk with the company's owner. A real good talk." he said as he crumbled the piece of paper and threw it into the trash bin.

"That's a good idea." she replied.

Ring, ring. A lawyer picked up the phone. "Yes, how can I help you? ... What was that? Did you say Lexus Corps? ... What is your name again? Spade? Okay? Where do you want to meet?"

Tyson walked through the busy town, trying to find the restaurant that he's supposed to go to. This is the busiest part of the town, the financial district, as urban dwellers call it.

By sheer luck, the lawyer happens to be an employee of Lexus Corporation, and he's willing to help Tyson out. So Tyson explained the whole situation to him.

"Oh I see, I see." the worker said. "Maybe I can help you."

"You can? Oh thank you very, very, very much, Mr. Lee. You don't know how much this means to me."

"Do you know a man by the name of Mr. Maxamillion Lexus? He is the company's owner. He's a grumpy person alright. He doesn't care about other people. All he cares about is making money and profits, and he sees your house as nothing more than an obstacle."

"I see. So you really can help me with my problem."

"Please, tell me more about your house. I know if I talk to Mr. Lexus directly he will not listen to me. So the only way is to file a complaint under the Board of Directors. I know they are compassionate people and they will hear out your story. You do love your home very much and it has a lot of sentimental value to you."

"Yes. Well...I started living in this house as soon as I moved out from my parent's home. You'll never guess how I found it..." So Tyke told him all about the house, including the story of how he found it. He talked about every feature and detail of it, including the furniture he put in it.

## [B] Title Contents

A hauntingly familiar sound rang in Tyson's head. The sound of an explosion. The explosion of Julian's school. He was just a kid back then, and the experience was a horrifying one for him. Julian was still inside the school, and he was outside, staring at the burning inferno.

"No...Julian!!" he screamed.

And he never saw his friend again. Once his parents found out about this tragedy, they tried to soothe him.

"Tyson...it's okay." said the familiar voice of his mother.

"Why did it have to happen to her?" Tyson said, sobbing.

Mason: "Sometimes accidents happen. We all are mourning over Julian's death."

"It wasn't an accident!! I'm telling you!" cried the little boy.

Margarita was almost crying as well. "Tyson, I know you're upset. And when we lose someone we care about, we tend to blame other people."

No one believed Tyson, not even Nebula, so he decided to run away from home.

He ran into the forest, not sure where he was heading to, but he just ran and ran, needing to escape civilization. By chance, he found this old wooden house behind the hills. It was big and old, and he stared at it for awhile, before getting the courage to go in. Judging from its condition, no one has lived in it for ages. He went inside, a little scared, taking each step carefully.

After realizing the house was safe, he was at ease. He went to the attic, went to the corner and cried.

Faith went directly to the Lexus Corps building. She was going to barge in and demand to meet the boss. Yeah, that's what she'll do. She will yell at him and make him leave their house alone. So she took a deep breath and went in the front door.

She made it to the receptionist.

"Can I help you?"

"I want to see the owner of this company."

"Do you have an appointment with Mr. Lexus?" the clerk asked.

"No, but it is an emergency."

"Okay then." She called Mr. Lexus's office number. She dialed the numbers and there was a beep.

"What is it?" Mr. Lexus asked grumpily.

"A lady by the name of Ms. Faith wants to see you. She says it's an emergency."

"Emergency? What emergency?" He had a video phone, and gasped as he looked at Faith. *(That's the woman who was with that man. What is she doing here?)*

"Send her in."

"Yes sir."

*(I wonder if she knows my secret...)*

Faith knocked and walked into the office.

"Welcome, miss Faith. Please, have a seat."

Faith sat down on the chair. "Greetings, Mr. Lexus. You don't know who I am, but I have something I'd like to discuss with you."

"Oh?"

"I'm sorry to disturb you, I know you're a busy person. But I am here because you want to take away my home."

"Oh? Is it because of the park construction project?" he inquired.

"Yes, this is about the construction in the forest area." she responded. "Our house happens to be in that area, and it is our home. Tyson and I have lived there for a long time."

Lexus tried to pay attention to her words, but his eyes glanced at her thighs, which were distracting him.

Faith continued. "The other day someone came to our house and told us that they are going to take it down. I want an explanation for this."

Lexus snapped out of it. "It's simple, really. My company wants to build a park in that uninhabited area. And because it's in the Meridian Forest, there are not

supposed to be any houses there. Your house is in the way and we need to remove it."

"I understand that it's in the way." Faith replied. "But the fact that you want us to move just like that, it's not fair to us."

"Didn't you receive the documents? It said that you will be compensated for your loss?"

"Yes. But that is not the issue. Tyson and I love our home!" Faith exclaimed, putting her hand over her heart. At this point, Lexus stared at her breasts, and paid no heed to her words. "We don't want a new home. Please, Mr. Lexus, can you find it in your heart to spare our home?"

Then he snapped out of it. "Oh uhhh..." It had been a while since a beautiful woman walked into his office...without an appointment. Unfortunately, she happened to be the person standing in the way of his project.

"I know you are a busy man, and I don't want to waste your time. Isn't there a compromise we can reach?"

Lexus snapped out of it, and focused on the conversation. "Absolutely not. Your house is an insignificant object compared to my future theme park. As far as the law is concerned, your house does not exist. I can remove your house at anytime I want and it is perfectly legal for me to do so."

"But..."

"Nothing will change my decision."

At this point, Faith was angry. She tried to talk calmly about this topic, but it seems that Lexus too stern to change his mind or even reach a compromise.

She stood up and slammed her hands on the table. "Do you realize that you're taking away two people's home?! This is an outrage. What do you have to say for it?!"

Despite her yelling, Lexus showed no reaction at all. He stood up and just stared at her for a few seconds. Then he grabbed her chin and kissed her lips.

This caught her by surprise, and she quickly pushed him away. "You...what are you..."

Lexus walked around the desk to approach her.

"No...stay away!" Faith shrieked.

She tried to leave, but he grabbed her by the shoulders and threw her against the chair. \*Slam\*

Lexus then walked over to the door and locked it shut, and closed the window shades. No one could have seen them anyways, since the whole floor was empty except for this room.

"What...what do you want?" she shrieked in the chair.

Lexus leaned close to her put his face to her face. "I won't let you get away so easily."

"No!" She pushed him away and ran for the door. But he had already locked it, and no matter how many times she turned the knob, it won't open.

He slowly approached her from behind, and Faith desperately tried to get the knob to turn. Then she turned around to face him. She realized that there is no escape, and just stood there like a frightened deer in headlights, waiting for the impending

doom.

"Please, no...please!" she pleaded, her eyes wet and shaking.

Lexus came closer and closer and by now, they were face to face.

"No, please!!" Faith pleaded, on the verge of tears.

He put his palms on the door, his arms surrounding her head.

Lexus then forced his lips on her lips and tears streamed down her eyes. Lexus grabbed her by the arms to stop her from moving, so he can enjoy the kiss fully. Poor Faith had to suffer while she was being violated. He swallowed her lips and bit them all over. The tears streamed down her face like a river.

Faith pushed him in the chest, causing him to step back, and she tried to escape. But he grabbed her by the arms and shoved her against the window. Her hands grabbed the shades and clutched them as he violently pushed her against the window.

Lexus grabbed her head and slammed it against the glass multiple times. \*Thud\* Faith screamed in pain. "Ahh! Ahh!"

Then he pulled both her arms backwards, pulling her pink jacket off. He tugged it hard and pulled off the jacket, and let it drop. Then he slammed her against the window again, and pressed his body against hers. He smelled her hair and let out a sigh.

Faith's fingers grabbed the shades and clutched them in pain. "Ughhh...uhhhh..."

Lexus grabbed her collar and ripped it. \*Trrrrrr\* Some of her neck and back were revealed. Then he pressed himself against her, and felt up her body with his hands. First, they grabbed her breasts and squeezed them. She screamed in pain. "Ugh! Aahh!"

Then, one of his hands went down to her stomach, then her thighs, and touched them all over. Faith screamed as he violated multiple areas of her body at once. Lexus enjoyed her screams.

"Please...stop!" she shrieked.

His hand went up her skirt and rummaged in that area, causing Faith to moan and groan. For her, this was pure hell. For Lexus, this was pure bliss. He was smelling her hair, while he felt the warmth of her body against his, while he grabbed her breast and sacred area, all at the same time.

Lexus could have done this all day, but this is only the foreplay. He grabbed her and forced her to walk with him. Faith tried to push him away, and they struggled. He grabbed her wrist and slapped her face. \*Smack\*

She fell on top of the table. Then Lexus got on top of her, forcing her to lay down. Her upper body was on the table, while her feet were touching the floor.

"No, stop! Please!!"

Lexus ripped off pieces of her blouse from the shoulders. \*Trrrrrr\* Then he put his face on her breasts and kissed her neckline and neck, while Face's head tossed and turned. He kissed her shoulders left and right, while she struggled.

"No! Ugh!"

Her feet kicked the air as he violated her. Her hands thrashed about, knocking things over on the desk.



Lexus continued to violate her body, smelling her and kissing her shoulders and neck, while she screamed. "Aahhh! Aaaah!"

Then he grabbed her by the neck and strangled her. Faith grabbed his hands, but her frail, weak hands could do nothing against his hands.

Lexus, being a power hungry monger, likes being in control. And nothing says control like having someone's life in his hands. Faith could hardly breathe as her neck was being crushed, and just suffered while moaning quietly.

Then he lifted her body up, holding onto her neck. Her feet were off the floor. He could have ended her life right then and there, but he did not want to kill her. The fun is only beginning. He let her go, and Faith dropped to the floor.

Finally, she was free from the grip of death, and she coughed. \*Kuff kuff\*

He carried her by her shoulders and legs and laughed as he walked towards his desk.

"Please don't. Please..." she said helplessly while in his arms.

He put her down on the desk. He got on top of her and slapped her and laughed as he did.

"No...no..." she pleaded with tears. Her hands pushed the stuff off the desk, and her feet kicked helplessly, pushing everything off the desk. Slap! Slap! She was semi-conscious from the beating and moaned painfully.

He took off her shoes and tossed them away. He was getting more and more excited. He touched her legs and moved his hand into her skirt.

Faith moaned. Lexus touched her face, and then her breasts. Her eyes opened a little bit, and tears came out.

"No...pl-please..."

He laughed and tore her blouse, and kissed her neckline. His hands reached into her skirt, and she moaned. He pulled out her underwear and pulled it all the way down her leg and took it off. He sniffed it enjoyably, then stuffed it into her mouth. He ripped her blouse where her breasts were. He kissed her shoulders and her neck. He ripped off her blouse and shredded it in half. He ripped off her bra and smelled it enjoyably. He ripped off her skirt and she was completely naked.

Lexus took a moment to admire her beautiful body, from top to bottom. Oh how gorgeous she was. He definitely will not let this go to waste.

She couldn't say anything with the panties in her mouth and she moaned and groaned as he touched her body all over. He kissed her shoulders, then her breasts.

"Mmmph!!" Faith moaned in agony. Her fingers grabbed the desk, and her legs kicked helplessly.

Lexus slapped her face twice. Smack! Smack!

He put his face between her breasts and kissed them many times. He kissed her tit over and over, and bit her nipple. He grabbed her breasts and played with them, squeezing them like dough balls. Faith moaned every second as he tortured her.

He took the panties out of her mouth and kissed her lips. Then he put the panties back into her mouth.

Tears dripped down her eyes. He grabbed her leg and lifted it and kissed it all over. He kissed her ankle, then her lower thigh, then her knee, then her thigh. He put his hand on her thigh and rubbed it all over, feeling her smooth skin. He kissed her neck and she screamed painfully.

With her turned over, he touched her hair and sniffed it. He kissed her shoulders and put his hand on her legs. He stroked her violently and her fingers grabbed the desk. She screamed painfully, but nobody could hear her. Tears dripped on the carpet.

With her back against the window, he kissed her shoulders and her neck. There was nothing she could do to get away and her arms were trapped. He sniffed her hair, and sighed with pleasure, and went down to her back. He pressed his face against her back and felt her skin with his face and lips.

He slammed her against the drawers and grabbed her head and slammed her head many times.

They were on the desk again - in the same position as before. Lexus was on top of her, torturing her every second.

Her fingers grabbed the desk as he played with her breasts. He kissed her nipple. He stroked her violently. He was sweating and felt like the top of the world. Floods and floods of tears came out of Faith's eyes. She moaned and groaned painfully as he laughed and enjoyed her pain.

He kept on stroking her and she moaned after each stroke. Then he grabbed her tits and squeezed them round and round. He pressed his hands against them, with his thumbs on her nipples. Her fingers just grabbed the side of the desk, and she was getting weaker and weaker every second. She was barely conscious.

He sunk his face between her tits and indulged himself into them.

It's been a while since he had a helpless, naked woman that can torture whenever he wants, and however long he wants. This is his office and his company. And no one can help her.

He licked her tits like pastries and kissed them all over. He bit her nipple and she moaned painfully. "MMMFFF!" She was barely conscious, and the pain was keeping her awake. The tears dripped on the carpet.

Lexus kissed her face, around the panties, and kissed her chin, then her neck. Her neck was so tender and soft, and vulnerable. He could see her breathing hard. He continued kissing her neck. Then her shoulders. Her head turned to the side.

He went down to her stomach and kissed it. Then his hand went to her vagina and she moaned.

Lexus took out the panties from her mouth and he kissed her lips for a very long time and her fingers grabbed the desk. More tears dripped from her closed eyes and her legs kicked helplessly. As his lips were locked into hers, his hands went down her body and grabbed her thigh, moving about her hip. When he finished lip wrestling, he stuffed the panties back into her mouth.

He slapped her face a few times. He picked up a pen, and laughed maniacally. He stabbed the point of the pen into her right breast. She moaned in pain, with tears. He stabbed her many times - hard. Then he stabbed it into her thigh. He went crazy and stabbed her nearly everywhere.

With her back facing him, he kissed her shoulders and her back all over. Then he stabbed her with the pen. She groaned painfully. The psycho enjoyed torturing her. It was like stabbing her with a knife, except that a pen doesn't kill her. And it doesn't leave a bloody mess.

Then he picked up a binder and used it to slap her. It was even more painful. He enjoyed it very much. Smack! Smack!

"Uhh!! Uhhh!"

Lexus was happy that he had a woman to torture. He let out all his frustrations on her and he had a hell of a time. He continued to smack her with the binder. Smack! Smack!

He tossed the binder in the air and all the papers fell out. "Ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha!"

[C] Title Contents

"Thank you very much for your time." Tyson said, shaking the lawyer's hand.

"No problem. I will file a complaint to the Board of Directors immediately. All you need now is patience some luck."

They both got up, still shaking hands. "I hope I can keep my house."

After a few long hours, Lexus was done with her, and put his clothes back on. Faith was unconscious on the desk and completely naked.

By now the floor was empty. Not a shadow was in sight. All the lights were turned off, and the place was dark. Creepy dark.

Lexus left the office.

A while later, the janitor entered, sweeping the floor with a mop, whistling. He was wearing a gray jumpsuit and a cap.

He noticed Mr. Lexus's door was closed, so he went inside to sweep. When he walked in, he couldn't believe what he saw. His eyes literally lighted up as he saw Faith lying on the desk, completely naked, and she moaned painfully. The mop dropped from his hands as he stared at her. His wildest dreams have come true, he thought. It must be a dream. She was very beautiful, and every part of her body was great to look at. But he wasn't going to just look. The room was dark, but her body seemed to shine brightly from the sunlight.

He's not going to let this chance pass by. He walked towards the desk, getting a closer view. Faith's eyes twitched. She moved only a little bit. Her feet scraped the desk lightly. She was breathing hard.

The janitor got on top of her. He kissed her lips enjoyably. He touched her breasts, then moved his hand down to her leg and she opened her eyes faintly and

moaned. "Uhh...no, no! Please don't..."

She tried to scream and he kissed her lips. What came out were moans. "Mmmmmmm...mmmmmm..." Her fingers grabbed the edge of the desk and scraped it. They struggled and both fell on the floor.

She crawled weakly out of the door. He watched her, smiling, knowing she can't get far. She crawled and crawled and grabbed the glass table and tried to get up, but couldn't. Her legs were still on the floor and her hands were on the table. She was moaning the whole time. He took the mop and beat her with it. She shrieked and screamed. He walked towards her and grabbed her and slapped her. Smack! He put her on the table.

Faith laid there, not moving a bit. He kissed her shoulders and tears came out of her eyes. He put his hand on her thigh, and felt her skin. He touched her lower thigh, then her ankle. He kissed her thigh. He grabbed her and kissed her lips. Her fingers grabbed the table as his lips were locked into her lips.

He was naked and sitting on a chair, and holding Faith in his hands. He kissed her lips and tears came from her eyes and her hand grabbed the table cloth and squeezed it. He grabbed one of her breasts and squeezed it. More tears dripped. He grabbed her leg and lifted it up and he put his lips to it. He kissed her ankle and her thighs. He ran his hand down her entire leg and touched her vagina. Faith couldn't even scream. She moaned silently with tears.

Tyson was already back at the house, getting ready for the construction guys. There were about ten of them, along with two big vehicles. One of the vehicles was a mobile crane with a wrecking ball. The crane made noises as it approached. Beep, beep.

Tyson stood by the front door with his arms spread out. "I won't let you do this. This is my home!!"

Worker A: "Is that the owner of this place?"

Worker B: "Yes. And he is unwilling to cooperate."

Worker A: "Hmmm. His name is Tyson Spade?"

Worker B: "Yep."

The crane mobile drove forward.

Driver: "Hey you! Move it or lose it!"

Tyson: "Never!"

Worker A: "Get out of the way moron!"

Tyson: "Make me!"

Worker A: "I'm sorry we have to do this. We don't have much of a choice." He and Worker B grabbed Tyson. "Our company will give you a new house! And some money as well. Think about it. You'll actually be gaining in this deal."

Worker B: "You should've packed up your things and left when you got the message. This is your last chance to do so. Dot it or else we'll destroy your house with your belongings in it."

Tyson: "Nooooo!" He pushed them away and they landed on their butts.

The wrecking ball swings at the house. He flew up and stopped it with his body.  
Driver: "What the?!"

Tyson screamed and pulled the ball off its hooks. Then he tossed it into the sky, and fired an energy at it, making it blow up.

Worker A: "No way...he's a superman!"

Worker B: "Unbelievable."

The second vehicle charged at full speed at the house. Tyson stood in front of it and pushed it. Its horse power was too great and it pushed him backwards and his shoes scraped the dirt. He grunted and let out all his strength. He pushed the vehicle back and back and the driver jumped off. He fired a beam and destroyed it.

A: "He's one of those high-level people...those with the **sixth sense**."

B: "Oh man...this job isn't worth it anymore!"

The workers trembled like cowards and ran away together. Tyson clasped his hands, bidding himself a job well done.

Faith showed up and ran towards him. "Tyke!"

"You don't need to worry anymore. The construction guys just left. I scared them all away. Not only that, but I happen to, by luck, meet one of Lexus Corps's top executives and had a little chat with him. Not only is he going to help us, but he says we have a good chance of keeping our home."

"That's terrific! How did you manage to do it? Oh Tyson!"

She gave him a big, tight hug.

Inside the underwater complex was an engine room. It was mostly empty except for some mechanical devices near the chair. Lexus was sitting on that chair, wandering into deep thought. He was thinking about what happened that morning.

(I've never seen a person quite as powerful as him.) Suddenly, something came up in his mind.

"Um, sir..."

"Yes?" Lexus asked, folding his hands on his desk.

"If we build the park there then two people's home will have to be removed."

"What? Who lives in the middle of a forest?"

"Apparently there is. One of our agents checked it out. It's unregistered, but the owner is Tyson Spade."

(Tyson...) It was all very clear now. When he attacked the couple by the island, the woman screamed out his name. It was also Tyson. "So it is!!!" he suddenly said. "It can't be a coincidence. No wonder the workers were so nervous when they came to my office. They all wanted to quit. It has to be the same man."

The machines started to move. Grabbers holding pieces of armor moved towards Lexus. They helped him put on his suit piece by piece, from head to toe. He once again became Electron.

It was almost dawn, and the lovers were at the same island. But this morning they were not running.

"Something troubling you, Tyson?"

He was leaning over the fence. He turned around and looked at the rising sun. "Yes, in fact there is. Do you know what it is that is troubling me? What do you think it is?"

"It's about the house, isn't it?"

"Yeah. I do believe what the lawyer person said, but I still have worries. What if, by some unfortunate fate, we **do** lose our home? Then what?"

"Tyson..." She didn't know what to say to comfort him.

The water started to bubble, and Electron came out.

Tyson: "Not again!"

Faith: "It looks like he wants to mess with us."

Tyson: "Well bring it on!"

Electron fired a shock beam and it blew up the ground. BOOM! "Huh? Where did they go?"

Tyson ran to the right as Faith ran to the left. Electron flew after Tyke, who was running. It used hyper speed and appeared in front of Tyke. Electron punched, Tyke dodged, then punched its chest. He kept on punching and Electron was pushed back. Electron punched him and he fell down.

Faith charged with the sword in her hands and slashed. Whoosh! She missed. She slashed Electron's arm, and sparks flared. She slashed again and scarred its chest plate. Then Electron grabbed her hands and lifted her up. "Ahh!" she shrieked.

"Now you perish!"

Tyson ran and slid, hit Electron's feet and made him fall. It dropped Faith and she fell down and the sword landed next to her head. Electron got up and fired an energy ball. It hit the ground and Tyke and Faith covered themselves from the dust.

Suddenly, the lovers charged and attacked together. The three soared into the air and fought. They screamed with every hit and attack. Electron charged and pushed them both onto a piece of land and slammed them down. "Muahahahaha!"

Faith charged and slashed, and it dodged every one of her attacks. Electron blasted her and she fell. Tyson pushed Electron and they fell into the water. Splash!

"Tyson!" Faith yelled.

In the deep dark water, Tyke and Electron hit each other. Their movements were slowed and bubbles came out of their mouths. Electron fired a shockwave and Tyke dodged. Then it punched him and his back hit a rock. Electron fired a shockwave and Tyke dodged, and the rock blew up. Tyke fired a Flying Disk and Electron caught it and squished it, and its energy faded away.

As Faith waited on the surface, Tyson and Electron came back up and hit each other. Wham! Tyson fell face flat on the land. Faith used the Vine Whip and slashed the whip at Electron. It dodged swiftly and avoided the whip. She slashed again and missed.

Electron smacked her and she fell. Tyke punched its face, and Electron punched him back and he fell. Faith started spinning the sword and used the Whirlwind Disk attack. She threw the spinning blade and it hit the side of Electron's head and it cracked.

Its helmet fell apart and the person inside was revealed. There was a scar on his head and a few drops of blood fell.

Faith: "It's y-you, L-Lexus?"

Tyson: "What? You're the owner of Lexus Corps? The company that wants to take away our home?"

Lexus: "Well, now you know my little secret."

"But why?" Tyke asked. "You have all the money you need. Why do you need to do this?"

Lexus: "Why? Because I'm bored. Being rich is great, but there's nothing to do most of the time. Since my company makes me so much money, nobody would notice if I used some of it to build this high-tech battle suit. With this, I can destroy whatever I want. And have a little fun."

"You're a psycho." Tyke said.

"So be it. I'm going make sure that you won't keep your house, or your lives!"

The lovers stood together and waited for the robot's next move.

Lexus gathered energy and fired a really thick beam at them. The lovers' energy fields combined into one and the beam hit them and nothing happened. "What?" He was very surprised and confused. "Impossible."

The lovers fired a beam together and hit Lexus. BOOM! It was a critical hit. "Take the rose, Tyson!" Faith said. She threw him a red rose.

"Alright." He caught it.

He ran and threw it as Lexus got up. It hit his chest and its stem went through his armor. "No! This can't be! Uhhhh!" His armor was glowing red and overheating. Tyson sent a farewell present to his foe – the Energy Blast. KAZAM. Electron blew up and smoke was everywhere.

**KABOOM!**

It exploded above the water, making a big splash. Nothing was left.

The lovers embraced passionately.

"Tyson...we're safe now, right?"

"Yeah."

Now that Mr. Lexus was "missing," the company sought to find a replacement for him. He would be the temporary owner until Mr. Lexus returned, but he won't be coming back. Not in this lifetime. Since he's gone, all current projects were cancelled. That means the park project was cancelled. And that means the house stays!

The executive who promised to help Tyson told him the good news. Tyson went to tell Faith and everything was a-ok.

The lovers, at their usual spot, watched the sunrise again. After running a few good laps, they kissed passionately as the sun came up.

The End.

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## ***Electron II: Second Strike***

Electron - II  
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Deep inside the sea, a body was sinking into the depths. The only light visible was from the sunlight hitting the water. It was the body of Maxamillion Lexus. Suddenly, a bright orb appeared, and went inside of him, through his stomach. It was as if he was hit by a bolt, for his body shook as he absorbed the orb. Suddenly, everything became bright in the sea. The whole area was illuminated. Lexus opened his eyes, startled.

("Huh?") was his first reaction. ("I am still alive?") he thought to himself.

"Yes, you are." said a distant voice.

("Who are you? And where am I?")

"My name is not important. I have brought you back from the dead. You have been defeated by a man named Tyson Spade, thrown into the sea like a corpse. But I have given you life energy, just enough for you to revive. I have given you a second chance."

("But why? This doesn't make any sense!")

"Of course not! None of this makes sense. Now hurry up and get to the surface, you moron!"

Lexus moved his body. It was difficult, but he managed to pull it off. He swam up, towards the light.

SPLASH. He took a deep breath. He quickly searched for land, and swam towards it. Lexus went ashore, and collapsed. His clothes were completely soaked. He was extremely tired, and needed to rest. As he was breathing deeply, he thought about



what just happened. Was it a dream, or was it real? He couldn't tell. Water dripped from his hair and face.

"Maxamillion Lexus!" the voice called out.

Lexus reacted with shock. "What...who?"

"Your first step to revenge is to take back your company. Do you understand?"

"And you are?"

"Who I am is not important. I have given you a second chance in life. You owe me one. Now go, Maxamillion Lexus."

"I understand," he said. He walked towards the road, and stood in the middle. Walking back to home wasn't an option, so he waited for the next unfortunate person to pick him up...

Din din. The train sped through the station as it went express. Loud train track sounds were heard. In the midst of the crowd, Macintosh sat in his seat in a dignified manner, reading a book titled "Astrophysics." He enjoyed science a lot. He loved chemistry since he was a little kid, so it's only natural that he becomes a scientist, doing great things for mankind.

Mac was into the third chapter of the book, and each page was more interesting than the next. He can't wait until he reaches the end. Theories of quantum mechanics really turn him on. He flipped the page, and continued reading. When the train crossed the highway, he looked out the window. Busy streets. Cars moved up and down under the highway. The train passed like a long, speeding bullet. Almost to the lab, Mac thought. He made a mental note that his lab was two stations away from the highway, so every time he crossed the highway he'd think that. There's much work to be done today.

Stepping into his lab, he first checked the mail. Going through it - bills, bills, and nothing but bills. But the next one caught his attention. A letter from Lexus Corporation. He heard about the company before, but he knows only the name. It is a big and recognized company. What did they send him? Curious, he tore it open and took the letter out. "Hmmm..." He was shocked at its contents. It said that Lexus Corps has chosen him, Macintosh Tori, to become the corporation's next president. Thinking it was a fluke, he threw it on top of the pile of papers.

Suddenly, the phone rang. Ring ring. He went over to pick it up. "Hello?"

"Good morning. Is this Mr. Macintosh Tori?" said a female's voice.

Strange, it's been a while since someone called him a 'Mister.' He responded, "Yes, who is this?"

"My name is **Lorraine D'Angela** from Lexus Corporation."

"Lexus Corporation?" Macintosh said in surprise.

"Yes, Mr. Tori. Have you received our letter?"

"Yes...I just saw it..."

"I'd like to meet you in person, in our office. Is that okay with you?"

"Ummm...okay."

"Does today at 3 PM sound good to you?" Lorraine asked.

"Yes. Three PM is good."

"Okay, our address is--"

"I know where it is. I've seen your building before."

"Oh, that's great then. See you today at three. Bye."

Click. And then the dial tone. Mac hung up. Many thoughts went through his head.

Oh my God, this is too good to be true. He's going to run a company! And he's not even an employee. He can't wait to meet those people at Lexus Corps.

Froom. Faith enjoyed the light breeze, as she was holding the string to her kite. Froom. The kite waved to and fro. Tyson stood next to her, watching the fun. They were smiling and laughing, not having a care in the world.

"It's a great day for flying a kite. The wind is just perfect." Tyson commented.

"Sunshine is always the best." Faith said.

In the park, other kids were playing. One was playing with his cute little dog, and others ran about, tagging each other and throwing Frisbees.

"Tyke?" Faith said.

"Yes?"

"I'm so glad that we saved our house."

"Yeah. It might not be the best house out there, but it has a lot of sentimental value to me."

"How long have you lived in it?" she asked.

"I've found it ever since I was as small as those kids." he said, looking at the kids running. "I first discovered it while running away from my parents..." And there was a flashback.

An image of Tyson when he was eight years old. He was crying and running in the grass fields. He saw an abandoned house in front of him, and he stopped. He wanted to go inside, but was a little scared. But he went in anyway. And he stayed there for hours.

"I was really pissed off. My mom and dad were totally on my case. So I ran away from home. And that's when I found my house. Ever since that time...I always go there when I'm sad or lonely. It just makes me feel better when I'm there. I can't explain it...but it gives me a feeling of security. A place of belonging."

"Oh...I see."

"Eventually my brother found out about it. And we used to go there all the time to play after school. Our friends came over too. They were jealous that I had my own house." He chuckled. "Those were the days. I knew that one day I'd move out of my parent's home, so this house was the perfect choice. I can't imagine losing it."

"Oh, I never knew this before."

"There are lots of things you don't know." he said, smiling.

When she was done playing with the kite, she pulled it back down, and put it on the bench. The couple sat down quietly on the bench, doing nothing but watching. Faith rested her head on Tyson's shoulder, while he put his arms around her. They stared at

the ducks quacking and swimming. Butterflies flew past them.

Macintosh went to Lexus Corps neatly dressed. His business attire included a suit, tie, dress pants, and some cologne. The only thing he carried was a briefcase. He went to the security in the lobby, they scanned him for weapons, found him clean, and let him go to the elevators. They are seventy seven floors in the building in total, so walking (or flying) was not an option.

Mac came to the secretary.

"Can I help you sir?"

"I'm here to see the company executives."

"Are you Mr. Tori?"

"Yes," he answered proudly.

"Okay then. They have been expecting you. Go inside." She pointed at the door behind her.

He knocked.

Inside the 'discussion room' the executives waited patiently. Knock Knock. Amy opened the door. "Welcome, Mr. Macintosh!"

Everyone looked at him. He came in, a little embarrassed. "Hi everybody. My name is Macintosh Tori."

"We know. We've done some researching before inviting you in." said Amy.

"I see."

She pulled out a chair for him. "Please have a seat."

"Thank you." Mac said, and sat down. He adjusted his tie as he looked at the people staring at him. They were all wearing expensive suits and ties, hands folded on the table. There were documents in front of them. They looked like faceless specters staring at him. Mac was sweating nervously.

"Mr. Tori." said Mr. Palmer. "Welcome to Lexus Corporation. We are glad to have you here today."

"Me too." Mac replied.

"You're probably curious about what is going on. Our company is currently looking for a president, and among many of the candidates we've looked through, we came across your profile." said Loraine.

"Mine?"

"Yes, Mr. Tori." said Amy. "We are deeply impressed with your work in the science industry. We also researched your works, including your theory on quantum electrocutes, molecular splitting, and atomic splitting. In other words, you're a respected scientist in this field. And, as you know, Mr. Tori, Lexus Corps is not just a real estate company. We also deal with the development and distribution of chemicals. We have over thirty labs within the tri-state area. So we decided to have a president who knows his material. That way, he will be able to relate to his workers, and obviously, you have a passion for what you do. We like people who are dedicated and hard working like yourself."

"I see. But I have a question. Why pick me, and not one of you?"

"Because," Mr. Matthews said, "We do not think any one of us here can handle the job. Although we have some experience with running the company, it is a big responsibility. Simply put, we don't have the time or preparedness for such a task. We'd rather have someone who has some knowledge in this industry."

"Oh, okay. What happened to the former president?"

"Our previous president was Mr. Lexus." Amy answered. "That is him." She pointed at the portrait hung on the wall.

"Oh, he is quite a man."

"Unfortunately he passed away not so long ago. That is why we are looking for a replacement. He was pretty cold and cruel while he ran the company. All he cared about was money and his ambitions. We are hoping that the new president will be different."

"So when I will I know if I have received the position?"

"We will contact you once we find out. Probably within this week." said Mr. Palmer.

## [B] Title Contents

Lexus made it back into his mansion. His room was like a library; there were shelves and shelves of books - most of them which he never read. Behind the desk there was a large portrait of himself, painted a few years back. He looks quite respected and dignified. A silver-haired man sitting, hands folded together, staring forward. He had black clothing, and the background was a dark color, which made the portrait look melancholy.

He went to his desk and sat on his chair. He had a lot to think about. He flashed back to the fight between himself, Tyson, and Faith. And how he lost. Miserably. The last thing he remembered was being blasted and his suit being destroyed and he fell into the water. After that, he blanked out. Between the time he contacted the orb and when he fell into the sea, he didn't know what happened and how much time passed. This is too good to be true, he thought. Had God (or the orb) given him a second chance in life, so he can take revenge? Maybe.

He decided to listen to the orb's instructions, since he was going to take revenge anyway. He opened the drawer and took out a gun. He checked for ammunition. Click. He put bullets into it, then placed it on the desk. Then he took out a walkie talkie. It was time to take his company back.

Macintosh went back to Lexus Corps a few days later, receiving word that he had been chosen to become the president. He shook all the executives' hands. Amy showed him into his official room.

"This is where you will be working."

"Oh, pretty nice place." Macintosh said, going to his desk. He saw a lot of papers and files on the desk. "He must've been a pretty busy man."

"Yeah, he was. This company was his life." Amy Sanders said.

"What's this?" he said, looking at a blueprint of a factory.

"This was the company's latest project. But now that Mr. Lexus is gone, the project will be cancelled."

"What is it about?"

"He wanted to open a park in the Meridian Forest. This park is actually a disguise for a chemical factory to store chemicals and do radioactive testing. Most of us were against it, but he went ahead with the plans anyway. And he was in charge of the project, so it is now cancelled."

Suddenly, Mac realized something. (This was the Lexus that Tyson told me about! The one who tried to take away his home.) He sat down.

"What's on your mind, Mr. Tori?"

"Oh, nothing. I don't have any more questions."

"Well then, I'll be on my way."

"Thank you." Mac said.

"Your welcome, sir." And she left, closing the door.

Macintosh went through Lexus's documents, and he found many unexpected things. Dwelling into this tyrant's secrets was an eye-opener for him, to say the least.

On the street, Lexus led a bunch of soldiers to the company building. Lexus looked up, staring at the "Lexus Corps" Logo in the middle of the building. This time, he thought, he was going to do things his way. The soldiers ran into the building.

The security guard took out his gun. "Who are you people?"

"Put down your gun." one of the soldiers commanded.

The guard, seeing that he was outnumbered, obeyed reluctantly. He raised his arms.

"What is the meaning of this?!"

The soldiers formed two lines, and remained in the 'salute' position, with one hand on their forehead. Lexus walked in, and walked between the lines of soldiers.

Guard: "L-Lexus...you're alive..."

"Of course I am. I feel better than ever." Lexus said. He walked through the metal detector, and into the elevator. Ding. The door closed.

The elevator reached its destination floor. Lexus walked out, and headed towards the discussion room.

As Amy and the other corporate leaders were talking about future plans, soldiers broke down the door, startling them.

"What's going on here?!"

"Stop this!"

The soldiers quickly subdued them. They surrounded the room, pointing their guns at the executives, who didn't dare move.

Lexus walked in. They were all surprised to see him.

Amy: "Mr...Lexus..."

Lexus: "I see that you tried to replace me while I'm gone. But I want to let you know I am still alive."

Mr. Matthews: "But sir...we've already found a new president..."

"That does not matter. I will take my company back by force. You are all relieved for your duties."

The executives gave each other a glance. Lexus went into his own office, accompanied by two soldiers.

Macintosh got up from his seat. "What's this?!"

Lexus: "You are in my spot."

Mac gulped. "You're...Mr. Maxamillion Lexus?"

"I am taking back my position as president. Troops, please escort this gentlemen out."

The soldiers walked him out of the room. Macintosh was with the executives now. "He's still alive? I thought he was dead?"

Matthews: "That's what we thought too."

Soldier A: "You already heard Mr. Lexus's orders. We will give you ten minutes to pack your things and leave. If you refuse, we will shoot you without warning."

Amy: "I'm sorry about this, Mr. Tori. We didn't know something like this will happen."

Mac: "So it turns out he's still alive."

The other executives were being led out the door one by one by the soldiers.

Mac: (I've got to warn Tyson about this.)

Lexus enjoyed the smell of the air. He was glad to be back in his office. He sat down on his rightful chair, looking at his rightful desk. On top of the stuff was a blue print of a project that was cancelled. He picked it up and held it vertically. He had an evil smile on his lips.

Back in the house, Tyson was reading the newspaper and watching TV. Faith was upstairs in the bedroom sewing a new sweater for her loved one.

As Tyson finished the sports page, he realized he forgot to read the mail. So he went to the kitchen table, seeing a bunch of letters. He shuffled through them. "Bills, bills, bills, commercials..." Then, one caught his eye. "What's this?" It was a letter from Lexus Corporation.

"What could they possibly want with me?" he asked as he tore the letter open. Tearing sounds.

His eyes widened as he read the contents. "No..."

---

Dear Mr. Spade or whomever it may concern,

Our company, Lexus Corporation, is looking to expand into the Meridian Forest to build a chemical engineering factory. Looking upon our records, your house is within the location we wish to have. We have government permission to remove the house within the premises so we may start the project. Do not worry; we will assure you that

you will be fairly compensated for your loss. We regret any inconvenience this may have on you or your family members.

Sincerely yours,

Lexus Corporation

---

“You’ve gotta be shitting me. What is this bullshit?” Tyson said. He crumbled the letter and threw it into the garbage. He sat down, needing to think. Suddenly, his whole world was falling apart. Nothing was working right.

Memories of the last fight came to him.

The water started to bubble, and Electron came out.

“Not again!” Tyson said.

Electron fired a shockbeam and it blew up the ground. BOOM!

Tyson ran to the right as Faith ran to the left. Electron flew after Tyke, who was running. It used hyper speed and appeared in front of Tyke. Electron punched, Tyke dodged, then punched its chest. He kept on punching and Electron was pushed back. Electron punched him and he fell down.

Faith charged with the sword in her hands and slashed. Whoosh! She missed. She slashed Electron’s arm, and sparks flared. She slashed again and scarred its chest plate. Then Electron grabbed her hands and lifted her up. “Ahh!” she shrieked.

“Now you perish!”

Tyson ran and slid, hit Electron’s feet and made him fall. It dropped Faith and she fell down and the sword landed next to her head. Electron got up and fired an energy ball. It hit the ground and Tyke and Faith covered themselves from the dust.

Suddenly, the lovers charged and attacked together. The three soared into the air and fought. They screamed with every hit and attack. Electron charged and pushed them both onto a piece of land and slammed them down. “Muahahahaha!”

Faith attacked. Electron smacked her and she fell. Tyke punched its face, and Electron punched him back and he fell. Faith started spinning the sword and used the Whirlwind Disk attack. She threw the spinning blade and it hit the side of Electron’s head and it cracked. Its helmet fell apart and the person inside was revealed. There was a scar on his head and a few drops of blood fell.

Faith: “It’s you, Lexus?”

Tyson: “What? You’re the owner of Lexus Corps? The company that wants to take away our home?”

Lexus, with a smile, said: “Well, now you know my little secret.”

“But why?” Tyke asked. “You have all the money you need. Why do you need to do this?”

Lexus : “Why? Because I’m bored. Being rich is great, but there’s nothing to do

most of the time. Since my company makes so much money, nobody would notice if I used some of it to build this high-tech battle suit. With this, I can destroy whatever I want. And have a little fun."

"You're a psycho." Tyke said.

"So be it. I'm going make sure that you won't keep your house, or your LIVES!"

The lovers stood together and waited for the robot's next move.

Lexus gathered energy and fired a really thick beam at them. The lovers' energy fields combined into one and the beam hit them and nothing happened. "What?" He was very surprised and confused. "Impossible."

The lovers fired a beam together and hit Lexus. BOOM! It was a critical hit.

"No! This can't be! Uhhhh!" His armor was glowing red and overheating. Tyson gathered everything he got, and combined the energy into a beam. He fired, screaming loud. Electron saw a white light, and he winced. "AAAAHHHHH!" It exploded. Boom. The water splashed.

[C] Title Contents

(Does this mean Lexus is still alive?) Tyson thought to himself. (I can't take any chances. I must find out.) He made a decision to go back to Lexus Corps and investigate. Without telling Faith. It's better that she doesn't know.

Lexus sat in his office, he hasn't moved from his chair for hours. In the sanctity of his office, he was thinking in solitude.

"Maxamillion Lexus!" said an eerie voice.

"You again?"

"You have done well as per my instructions."

"What do you want?" Lexus said, looking up.

"You still owe me for saving your life, remember that. But we do have a common goal, do we not?"

"You mean Tyson Spade?"

"Yes! That wretch ruined everything. It is all because of him that I do not have a body."

"What exactly did he do to you?" he asked.

"Ha...that wretch ruined everything. I could've been free by now." He flashed back to the last time he met Tyson. "I had the perfect plan...everything was going smoothly. My underground prison was flourishing. My soldiers kidnapped people and turned them into slaves, so they can work. They were to dig and find energy siphons so that they could get enough energy so I can revive to the physical world. No one knew about until Tyson Spade came along. He ruined everything."

Tyson and Faith stood side by side and they formed the Spirit Bomb. It grew bigger than Zenulox's energy ball. And they threw it forward, Zenulux threw his energy ball. The Spirit Bomb crushed the opposing force and the energy disintegrated his body. "ARRRRGH! Is this why my Magnificent Seven lost? ... UUUUUAAAAGH!" Kaboom.



"It is all his fault! I will never forget that feeling when he defeated me. He will pay dearly for this. I am going to have my revenge, no matter how long it takes!" His hatred really showed in his voice. His thirst for revenge was stronger than any emotion within him right now.

"I see. So we have a grudge against the same person. Is this why you wanted to cooperate with me?" Lexus asked.

"Indeed, Maxamillion. You are the perfect candidate. And with your influence and power, I will be able to revive my body."

"How can I help you do that?"

"Why, through your company, of course. Lexus Corps does more than just real estate, am I correct? You also manufacture and develop chemicals for various purposes."

"You are right."

"And of course, you made your battle suit that you call Electron from the company's money. And obviously, it's off the books, so no one knows about your illegal activities."

"He who has money gets away with everything."

"Exactly." Zenulox said. "And with your money and power, you can get me enough energy to revive my real body. And when I do return to my normal form, there is no stopping me. I am one of the most powerful entities this universe has ever known! There will be chaos and destruction, and endless deaths."

"I do owe you this favor, whoever you are." Lexus said, turning the chair around so he faced the window. "Since you brought me back from the dead, I will do as you say. And of course, as for Tyson Spade..."

Faith was done with the sweater and went downstairs. Tyson wasn't there. She called his name, but got no reply. She thought that he must've gone outside to do something. So she sat on the couch to relax and stretch her arms. She was tired from so much sewing.

She saw a paper in the trash bin, and got curious. Maybe it's something Tyson threw out. She put her hand into the bin and took out the crumbled paper, and straightened it out. She was shocked at what she read. She crumbled the paper and threw it back in the bin.

Ring. Ring. No one answered the phone. Faith already left the house. On the other end of the line, Macintosh waited impatiently for someone to answer the phone.

"Damn it Tyson, pick up!" he said in frustration. "Why did you leave so soon?" He waited for two more rings, and then slammed the phone down. "Damn...now what?"

Tyson stood on a rooftop, a close distance to the Lexus Corps building. The building had seventy seven floors, and it was really tall. The building he stood on was barely half of the height of Lexus Corps. The hero just remained still while standing

near the edge, one leg on top of the fence.

Suddenly, a beam appeared, and Tyke jumped away. Kabam. Pieces of concrete blew up, and Tyke was knocked away by the explosion. "Aaahh!"

Tyke was on his knees, and he looked up. Lexus, in a full body battle suit, floated up in the air. His armor was made up of gold and silver parts, and it fit his body perfectly, combined into one piece. He had no helmet on this time.

"Stupid idiot. Did you think I wouldn't notice you spying on me?"

Tyke: "So, you are still alive."

Electron landed on the pavement. "Of course I am. Our last fight was just a fluke. Do you really think that I, Maxamillion Lexus can die just like that?"

"How did you survive?" Tyke said, standing up.

"That's for me to know and you to find out. There's no point in telling a dead man."

"Dead man? We'll see who's dead."

Electron smiled. "Like I said last time, I am going to kill you, then destroy your home!" He powered up. "And then I will take your woman!"

"Leave her out of this you scumbag!" Tyson powered up and charged.

Pow. Tyke punched, Electron tilted his head side the side, and grabbed Tyke's wrist. "Face it, you can't beat me by yourself."

Tyke struggled. Jab! Electron hit him in the stomach. Then he smacked him in the face, and he fell.

"Say bye bye." Electron opened both his palms and fired a blast. Boom. Smoke appeared. Tyke wasn't in sight. Electron looked around, but did not see him. Suddenly, Tyke kicked him from behind. Whack.

"One thing you should know. I don't die easily either!" Tyke said.

Electron turned around. "I knew it. You're not human, are you?"

"Neither are you. You are a disgrace to all people!"

"Who are you calling a disgrace?" Electron attacked.

They exchanged some moves and hit each other, jumping up and down in the air. Wham. Pow. Bam.

Tyke fired two energy disks at him. Whoosh. Electron, floating in the air, screamed and blocked them. His armor took the hit without getting damaged. Then he dived down. Whoosh.

Tyke was shocked, and evaded. Bam. Electron hit the floor. Tyke covered his face from the dust and ashes.

"Ha ha ha ha ha."

The maniacal laughter was everywhere. Tyke was pissed off. "What is so funny? Do you enjoy killing people?"

"No, I just enjoy killing you!" Suddenly, he appeared in front of Tyke. Pow! He punched him in the cheek.

Tyke used the Electro-shield just as Electron charged into him. Zap. Electron jumped backwards. Tyke fired a beam. Zap. Electron jumped to dodge, and fired a shockbeam. Tyke flew up, hoping to block it, but it was stronger than he expected, and

it fried him. He fell into the floor, crash! And then fell off the building and onto the street. A bunch of concrete and rubble fell on him, covering up the place.

Things were quiet now. Electron, standing by the edge, with a chunk blown off. He looked below and saw no movements, so he assumed he had won. "Ha ha ha ha. So much for Tyson Spade. I always get my revenge. It's such a shame that I had to kill you so fast. But at least you're out the way now.

Faith reached the 77<sup>th</sup> floor of the corporate building. After getting off the elevator, she walked into a lounge-type room. At the front desk was a soldier, typing on the computer.

"Can I help you, miss?" he asked.

"Yes. I am here to see the president of this company." Faith answered.

"I'm sorry, but no one is allowed in. These are his orders."

"But this is an emergency."

"You cannot go in."

"Can you please help me?"

Soldier: "Look, I'll contact the president. If he does not let you in, there is nothing I can do." He pushed a button on the speaker. "Sir."

Lexus: "What is it?" He was watching the screen, and saw Faith.

"She wants permission in."

"Let her in."

"Yes." He pushed the button. "You can enter."

Faith walked in, opening the door.

She came into the hallway, and the soldiers were staring at her maliciously. One of them was whispering to another soldier. Her attractive body and outfit caught their attention. Faith noticed that they were looking at her, but she ignored them and kept on walking.

She was dressed in her usual attire – all pink. Pink leather shoes, a short, pink skirt that went all the way up to the upper part of her thighs. A pink sweater, and underneath it a blouse. Her hair was tied to a pony tail, with a ribbon on it.

"Where are you going, little missy?" One of the soldiers said, blocking her way.

"I'm going to see the boss." she answered.

"Oh? And who are you?"

"It's...none of your business. Please get out of my way."

"Ooh, we got a tough one here."

Faith stepped back. "Stay away from me."

"Our boss is a little busy right now. But why don't we have some fun?" he said, smiling.

"No...I...I..."

He touched her on the chin. She slapped his hand away. "Don't touch me!" Faith stepped back.

"I can touch whatever I want." he said, smiling.

The other soldiers were approaching her.

"Stay away!!" she said.

But they kept on coming.

"No, no, no!" Faith screamed. She was trapped by the wall. There was no where to go.

One of them grabbed her by the arm and dragged her towards them, and the soldiers surrounded her and laughed. She pleaded for mercy as they laughed and teased her.

A soldier grabbed her arms from behind, and sniffed her hair. "Mmmm. You smell so nice. What's your name, baby?" She struggled. They all grabbed her and various parts of her body.

"No, no, stop!!" she yelled.

The soldiers had fun as they teased her and toyed with her, while Faith pleaded like a helpless schoolgirl.

"Aaahhh! Ahhh!"

They ripped off pieces of her sleeves, grabbed her legs, and her butt, and anything else they could get their hands on. Two of them locked her arms so she couldn't retaliate.

"Aahhhh! Noooo!"

"Let's see what's under this!" One of them lifted up her skirt, showing her panties. "I can see it! It's purple."

They ripped pieces of her skirt, her blouse, and grabbed her balls. They made her get on her knees, and they continued fooling around with her.

"Stop this at once." Lexus's voice yelled out from the soldier's walkie talkie. Everyone froze.

A: "Yes, boss?"

"Let her go. I will see her in my office."

A: "Uhh, very well then."

The soldiers stepped away from her.

"You're lucky. The boss will see you now."

Faith was on her knees, and her arms were over her breasts. She was breathing hard, almost crying. Her skirt had rips and tears, and pieces of her blouse were torn off. Her sleeves had rips and holes on it.

[D]    Title    Contents

Faith stepped into the office as the door behind her closed automatically. After going all that harassment, she was frightened. Her arms were crossed over her chest, her hands grabbing her shoulder and her ribcage. In front of her was a desk and the back of a chair. She had no idea who was on the chair, but she knew it was a man.

"S-Sir..." she murmured. There was no response and the silence made her more nervous. "Why do you want to take my home away? It's unfair to me...please leave my home alone."

The chair turned around, revealing Lexus.

Faith gasped in shock. "It's...it's you!"

"Yes, I'm glad you remembered me. I certainly haven't forgotten about the last time."

Lexus leered at her gorgeous body from top to bottom. Her clothes were ripped and torn up with many holes on them. Looks like the soldiers already did half the job for him. He liked the way she was standing, like a frightened animal about to enter the slaughter house...and she was.

Faith ran for the door. Lexus pressed a button on his desk. \*Tweep\* A metallic door came down from the ceiling and hit the floor, blocking Faith's way. She placed her palms on the metallic door in disbelief. There was no way to open it, for right now, it was no different than a wall. She turned around and saw Lexus approaching her slowly. His face showed no expressions, but his eyes told everything...they were a sinister pair of eyes, the eyes of a man with a dark, twisted mind, a demon that's about to devour an angel.

"No...please!" she said desperately. "Mr. Lexus! No!"

He grabbed her by the shoulders and slammed her against the door, causing her to moan slightly.

"No, please, no!!!"

He locked her wrists with his grip and placed his lips against hers. She was helpless as his lips were sucking on hers. "Mmmmmfff!"

She pushed him away.

He slapped her hard, and she slammed against the window shades. "No, Mr. Lexus ...no!"

He pulled her into him. As he grabbed her she gasped. All strength in her body was gone and her head fell backwards, and he was holding her, so she did not fall. He kissed her neck and he kissed her blouse, and the clothes that covered her breasts. Then he let her go, and she just fell to the floor like a puppet. She pulled herself back up. He approached.

"No!" she screamed, pushing him away.

He grabbed her by the sweater and pulled it off as she ran. She stopped at the desk and turned around, and watched helplessly as he approached.

"No, no!"

"Yes!" He slapped her face. Smack!

She fell on the floor face flat. Lexus laughed as he stepped on her ankle.

"Stop, please!" she cried with tears.

He kept on stomping on her feet and she moaned painfully.

"Stop...please...no..."

Then he stomped her other foot. He stepped on her back, her wrist, and a lot of other places. He kicked her stomach and she rolled over.

"Uhhhh..."

Lexus stepped on her breasts so hard that her head stuck up, then fell back down. He stomped the same spot many times and she moaned. He stepped on her skirt,

where her vagina was, then stomped and kicked her legs. He kicked the side of her stomach too.

Faith was injured, moaning painfully, and completely helpless. He lifted her up.

He placed her body on the desk, brushing everything else aside, some items falling on the carpet. Her head was at one end and her feet was at the other end.

"P-Please, no..." she murmured while half conscious. She was injured and tired, and this was all she could do. She could not get up, only move her limbs a little bit.

Lexus slapped her face with his right hand. \*Smack\* Then he slapped her face with his left hand. She was barely conscious...and a tear drop formed the corner of her eyes. He slapped her to ensure that she would not resist. And now the fun part can begin.

He grabbed whatever was left of her blouse and ripped it apart with just one tear. \*Scrrrrrrrrrrrr\* He put it on his face and sniffed it and tossed it into the air. Now, the only thing between him and her breasts was a thin tank top and a bra under that. He grabbed her left tit and squeezed it, causing her to moan.

He touched her inner thigh and slipped his hand into her skirt. She groaned in discomfort, her head tossing and turning. Her fingers grabbed the edge of the table.

He glided both his hands from her thigh to her knee, and down to her shin. Then he took off her shoe and threw it at her face. \*Thud\* She moaned. He took off her other shoe and threw it at her face, causing her to moan again.

"P-Please, n-no..."

Lexus glided his hands on her shins, moving up towards her knee, and the ultimate destination...her panties. He was getting excited about what's going to happen next. His breathing grew harder and his heart rate increased. His hands reached into her skirt and pulled out her panties. He saw that it was a dark purple color. Within seconds, he pulled the panties off completely, then he put it on his face and sniffed it enjoyably, and sighed in pleasure.

But instead of it tossing it away like everything else, he put the panties on her face, forcing her to smell it. She turned her head left and right to avoid it. Then, like the sick man he is, he stuffed the panties into her mouth and she couldn't speak anymore.

He ripped off her undershirt and threw it into the air. She was wearing a purple, silk bra. He ripped off her bra and sniffed it enjoyably. He ripped off her skirt and she was completely naked. She screamed helplessly. He sniffed her skirt, then threw it on the floor.

Lexus kissed her neck, then her shoulders, and her breasts. He grabbed her balls and squeezed them, and went around them. Faith moaned in agony.

"You have such fine tits." he said. He kissed her nipple and bit it, and around it. She groaned extra loud as he bit her nipples. Then he grabbed her leg and lifted it on his shoulder. He kissed her ankle, and every kiss was heard loud and clear. He kissed her lower thigh non-stop, then kissed her knee, and her thigh. Her beautiful white skin felt good to his lips. His hand touched her vagina and she tried to scream, and it came out

as a painful moan. Tears dripped down her eyes.

It seemed endless as he tortured her. She could not even think, she could only suffer. With her front against the desk, Lexus was on top of her completely, stroking her from behind. He enjoyed smelling her hair and sighed with pleasure. He kissed her shoulders as if it was a rare treasure. Her fingers grabbed the desk, her finger nails scraping against the wood, and his hands held her wrist tightly, not caring if they break. With her underwear in her mouth, she could only moan and cry silently.

He turned her over. He grabbed her breasts and squeezed them, playing with them as Faith moaned and shed tears. Her head was almost off the desk and facing down, and the tears dripped on the carpet.

He was a miserable man all his life, but now he was happy. Happy he had someone to torture. He grabbed her breasts tightly, squeezing them around and round. Faith's hands grabbed the desk, and her feet kicked. But all struggles were in vain. She was barely awake, but she felt every bit of torture and pain, and couldn't do anything but shed tears and moan, even though she had no energy left. Sweat dropped from her forehead. Her whole body was sweating, even Lexus was.

Faith laid on Lexus's desk, naked and barely conscious. Lexus was sitting down, resting from the hard work. A torture session can be so tiring. It was time for a coffee break.

He was thinking about revenge on Tyson. Yes, he's gonna die soon, Lexus thought. And he's going to get all the revenge he wants on Faith.

Beep. A voice on the speaker said: "Sir, the modifications on your suit is done."

"Good," he replied. "Is there anything else?"

"No sir."

"Very well." Lexus stared at Faith's body. He grabbed one of her breasts and squeezed it. His other hand went for her vagina. Faith moaned with her eyes closed.

He poured himself a cup of coffee and sipped it. He was tired from doing what he did, but he wasn't done yet.

"Do you want some?" he asked her. He poured the hot coffee on her breasts and she screamed with her eyes still closed. It spilled on her balls and stomach area. He kissed her breasts and sipped the coffee on her. Then he licked her stomach, cleaning up the liquid. Then he poured it on her leg and she screamed even louder. He kissed her leg all over, licking the coffee and sucking it off. He licked every drop of coffee off her leg.

He his hand slipped down her thigh and to her vagina. She moaned.

Tyson woke up in cold sweat. He actually sat up in the bed, breathing hard and sweating.

"Finally, he's awake." Nebula said. "It's about time."

Tyson saw his brother, and Macintosh and Zelfire. "Guys? Where the hell am I?"

"What do you think?" said Zelfire Lang. "We're in the hospital. You've been asleep for quite a while now."

"How long have I been unconscious?" Tyke asked.

"A good five hours. So tell us, who did this to you?" Neb asked, leaning against the window.

Macintosh was sitting on a chair. "He can't not an ordinary person if he's able to put you in the hospital."

"That bastard...Lexus..."

Mac was surprised to hear that name. "Did you say Lexus?"

"Who the hell is that?" Nebula asked.

Zell: "I've heard of him before. The name sounds familiar."

Mac: "The president of Lexus Corps, am I right?"

"Yeah that's him. He did this to me." Tyson replied with anger in his tone.

Neb: "Lexus Corps?"

Mac: "The company that tried to take away his home."

Neb: "Ohhhh, that one. I thought that psycho was dead."

"Apparently not. Either that or he's a ghost." Tyke said.

Zell: "No ghost can put Tyson into the hospital."

Mac: "So the project is continuing..."

Tyke: "What project? What are you talking about?"

Mac: "Well...there's something I didn't tell you guys."

Everyone paid attention to him.

"I just happen to be selected to become the president of the company."

Tyke: "What? Really?"

"Yeah. But now that Lexus is back, I've been thrown out. But as I was in his office that day, I saw something on his desk."

"This is where you will be working." Amy said, as she opened the door for Macintosh.

"Oh, pretty nice place." Macintosh said, going to his desk. He saw a lot of papers and files on the desk. "He must've been a pretty busy man."

"Yeah, he was. This company was his life." Amy Sanders said.

"What's this?" he said, looking at a blueprint of a factory.

"This was the company's latest project. But now that Mr. Lexus is gone, the project will be cancelled."

"What is it about?"

"He wanted to open a factory in the Meridian Forest to store chemicals and do radioactive testing. Most of us were against it, but he went ahead with the plans anyway. And he was in charge of the project, so it is now cancelled....What's on your mind, Mr. Tori?"

"Oh, nothing. I don't have any more questions."

"Well then, I'll be on my way."

"Thank you." Mac said.

"Your welcome, sir." And she left, closing the door.

Macintosh went through Lexus's documents, and he found many things he did



not expect to find. There were blue prints for a chemical development factory, and it would take up a few acres of space. And Tyson's house was located on the desire spot.

Mac's eyes were wide open with shock. He shuffled through the documents, and found another bunch of papers – with pictures of a humanoid armor. They were design specifications for different prototypes of Electron – that was what the project was called.

Going through more documents, he found out that Lexus had a secret headquarters underwater in the east coast. That is where they are producing the Electron prototypes.

[E] Title Contents

"Lexus has a lot of secrets which his employees, not even his top executives know about." Mac said.

Tyke: "That guy is completely insane. He uses his money and power to do whatever he wants, whether or not it's in compliance with the law."

"I also came across some documents which I should never have seen. I discovered that he has an underwater facility, where I think he manufactures the battle suit that he wears. He calls it Electron – because the suit uses electron particles to fuel its energy.

Tyke: "I don't care what the hell he calls his "hobby." I just want that son of a bitch to stop his psychopathic killing spree. And stop him from destroying my house."

Neb: "What should we do?"

Zell: "Call the police?"

Mac: "No, that won't work. Even if we put him and his company into a lawsuit, he'd win. It's no contest. He has more money and lawyers than any of us can ever have. The law is on his side. The government has granted him permission to build the factory."

Tyke: "But why? My house is there!"

Mac: "Tyson, I'm sorry to say, but your house is not officially on record. Ever since its previous owners passed away, it no longer exists, as far as the government knows. Plus, you don't have legal rights to the house."

Tyke: "So, we can't fight him legally. Then we'll have to do this the old-fashioned way."

Neb: "I like the sound of that."

Mac: "Guys, I say we bust his under-water power plant and destroy his machines."

"Right on!"

The four guys stood in a circle and put their hands together. "Let's do it!"

The janitor walked to the office, whistling and mopping the floor as usual. As he opened the door and went inside, he was shocked by what he saw, and dropped the mop. A naked woman was lying on the desk, almost falling off.

He approached the desk and stared at her body. He kissed her lips. He grabbed one of her breasts and felt it firmly. Faith moaned unconsciously. He touched her thigh. Her eyes opened and she looked at him. "No, please, no..." He grabbed her shoulders

and kissed her lips. They struggled and fell on the floor. Thud.

Faith crawled towards the exit, and she thought she could make it. She was weak and tired so each movement was difficult, and she moaned.

The man watched with amusement as she desperately tried to escape. He removed his clothes, everything except his cap, and bent down and grabbed her leg.

"Uhhh..."

Pulling on her leg, he dragged her backwards, and her fingers were grabbing the carpet and scraping it. Once she was laying where he wanted her to be, he walked towards the desk, and climbed on top of it.

Faith turned around and gasped.

He stood tall on the desk, ready to jump. "Here I come!"

"No, no!"

He jumped, and landed on her. Thud! Faith screamed in pain. His face landed on stomach, and his stomach on her legs.

He slapped her face. Smack! Smack! His face met hers, and she gasped as she looked into his eyes. Tears dripped from her eyes. His lips locked into hers, and his hands grabbed her wrists tightly, while her fingers grabbed the carpet. Her feet kicked the carpet. When he was done kissing, he kissed her neck, and all the way down to her breasts.

Then he turned her over. He got on top of her. He sniffed her hair and grabbed her hands, while her hands were grabbing the carpet. His legs were on top of hers, and she could not even struggle. He sniffed her hair and enjoyed it. He just remained there, with his face on her back, and enjoyed being on top of her. Faith moaned painfully. His face remained on her back, smelling the scent of her skin. His lips enjoyed the taste of her skin. They didn't move for a while.

Sitting on a chair, he was holding Faith by the legs. Her body was held upside down, her hair touching the floor. His head was between her legs, as they rested on his shoulders, he held them tightly so she wouldn't fall to the floor. He kissed her thighs randomly. Then he grabbed her arms, and pulled her up. The upper half of her body was pulled up by the force, and dragged her all the way up.

"Uhhh..."

Now they were face to face. He kissed her lips. Then he kissed her breasts, and her head fell backwards. Then loosened the grip on her arms, and she fell backwards again. She groaned with tears.

"Uhh...uhhh..."

Now they were on the floor. He was on top of her, and he stroked her countless times. He randomly kissed her breasts, as she groaned in pain.

After much work, he grew tired. He slapped Faith a couple of times and she groaned. Her body felt good to him, he was enjoying every second of it as he was on top of her. He kissed her breasts, as his hands were holding hers. His fingers were locked between hers, so she could barely move any part of her arms. Her legs were trapped under his. Faith was barely conscious, but she felt every bit of pain and suffering. He buried his face in her breasts, and his lips felt the taste of her skin. Faith

moaned softly - and they both did not move for a while. The man was taking a rest, feeling her skin all over with his body.

Now, with her turned over - he stroked her from behind. "Uuhh...uhhh..." And when he was done, he just landed his face on her back. Kissing the soft skin on her back, with his legs on top of hers. His hands were holding hers tightly.

It seemed to last an eternity...

Macintosh was smart enough to snatch a few copies of Lexus's secret documents before being kicked out of the office. Although the contents of the documents were encrypted in a secret message, Mac brought them to his lab and decrypted them with his super fast computers, combined with his expertise in decryption. After thorough research and analysis, he found out the meaning of the messages. What was on the paper actually were coordinates of the underwater factory.

The gang - Nebula, Tyson, Mac, and Zelfire rode on a boat - they were somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean. Brrrrrrr - the boat's engine was loud. Macintosh was holding a mini-radar. Beep, beep. "Okay guys, a little bit further."

Neb: "How much longer?"

"About five minutes."

"Good. Cuz I'm getting bored."

The guys began putting on scuba diving gear.

Macintosh checked his scanner. Beep beep. The radar showed the coordinates of the headquarters. "Okay, right on target. The lab should be just below us. It is several hundred feet deep."

Tyson: "Guys, ready?"

Neb: "You bet."

Everyone put on their face masks and jumped into the water. Splash. The ocean water was very dark, and hard to see much. Fish swim by randomly, ignoring the divers, going on their way. Macintosh led the way, they dove deeper and deeper.

Then, they saw the lab. Macintosh pointed with his finger, but they weren't blind. The entrance was embedded in an enormous mountain. This was just like what they saw in comics. A hidden underwater lab where the evil man makes his evil plans for domination.

The heroes found the entrance easily, and broke the down the door. They swim inside.

"What is this garbage?!" Lexus cried in anger, throwing the pieces of his suit on the floor.

The old man trembled. "S-sir..."

"I wanted the modifications on my suit now!"

"But Mr. Lexus, we need more time. It is not an easy task..."

"More time?! I already gave you plenty of time." Lexus said, walking forward. "I have two hundred workers down here. And you say you can't get the job done?"

"But sir, we've already increased the speed and throughput by ten percent and

increased the power by twenty percent."

Lexus grabbed the old man by the collar and lifted him up. "That's not good enough! Get working or it's your head." Then he let him down.

"Yes Mr. Lexus." The old man ran for the door.

"What incompetents. I can't rely on anyone here." He sat on his chair and started thinking. (It will only be a matter of time before my final battle suit will be complete. Then, Electron...no, I will be invincible. And with that damned Tyson Spade out of my way, no one has the power to stop me. Certainly not the law.)

The heroes, after swimming for a while, saw light. They reached the surface of the water and came out - they were inside the lab. There was a canal of water in the middle of the complex - which they were in. They got out of the water and on the floor.

"Wow, this place belongs to Lexus?!" Neb said. "No frigging way."

Tyson: "Don't be surprised. With the billions of dollars he makes from his company, anything is possible. And not to mention he has all the time in the world to do whatever he wants." The heroes took off their diving suits, dropping on the floor as if it's worthless.

Suddenly, troops saw them. "Intruders!"

The heroes beat up the troops.

"Now, which way do we go?" Neb asked while taking off the remainder of his diving gear.

"Just pick one!" Mac said. He ran into one of the entrances, and the others followed without thinking.

More soldiers arrived at the scene. "We have intruders."

"How many?"

"Judging from the situation, at least three."

As Lexus contemplated, a flash appeared on his computer screen. "What the hell is this?" He pressed a button on the keyboard. It connected to the security TVs. On the screen, he saw the heroes running down the hallway. "Tyson Spade? And his comrades? But how did they find this place?"

"Do not panic." said Zenulox. "What are you worried about? They are in your territory now, Maxamillion. You have the home field advantage."

This re-stabilized Lexus's confidence. "You're right. There's no way I can lose in my own hideout."

As the heroes ran down the grayish hallway, soldiers arrived to intercept them. They stood in position, took out their pistols and started shooting. Zap! The heroes separated and fought the soldiers. Kapow! Wham! Whoop! Crack! Pow! The scene was chaotic. People were getting beat up everywhere.

Neb was done with his enemies. And so was Tyson. Mac finished his last one. Pow! The guy fell on his back. Then Zelfire finished off his last one, slamming him against the wall, and sliding down to the floor.

Neb clasped his hands of dust. "That wasn't so bad. This place isn't that secure after all."

Suddenly, Tyson sensed something. "It's him...I think I know where he is."

Zelfire: "You do?"

"Follow me." Tyson said, and led the way. The others followed down the dark, empty hallway.

[F] Title Contents

Meanwhile, Lexus stood by the mechanical wall, waiting for the suit to be put on him. He stood in front of the battle suit, and the suit came upon him. Its right arm opened and surrounded Lexus's right arm, then closed into itself. Click. Secure. The chest plate wrapped itself around Lexus's body, and click. Secure. Then the legs, stomach, and feet. Now he was fully equipped for battle. Lexus took a step forward. He was determined to win. His eyes showed it.

Suddenly, the door broke down. Cram. The four heroes came in.

Tyson stared angrily. "Lexus!"

"You again, Tyson Spade." Lexus said with no emotion. "I see you've brought your friends with you." He took a quick look at the heroes and noticed Macintosh. "I see you're here too, Mr. Macintosh Tori. So you were on his side this whole time."

Mac: "And I would have been president too, if it wasn't for you."

"Like a feeble-minded simpleton like you could run my company. How the hell did you find this place?"

Mac: "Let's just say I looked over some of your secret documents while in your office."

Lexus closed his eyes and smiled, then opened them. "I see. An opportunist nonetheless. Since you know all of my secrets, I can't let you leave alive."

Neb: "It's funny how I was just about to say the same thing."

Lexus smiled, and ran for the door. This was unexpected - the heroes ran after him. The chase continued - until they reached a room with four metal walls. Lexus was nowhere in sight.

Neb: "Come out here, coward!"

Tyson: "Where the hell did he go?"

Zenulox: "Excellent. Now activate your trap. Drown them!"

Lexus pulled the switch.

Suddenly, both doors began to close. Twwwep. Clam. Now there was no where to go.

Neb: "Oh great...this is just what we need."

Tyson: "Shut up. We just ran into a trap!"

"No kidding Einstein."

Mac: "Now what?"

Pipes appeared from the walls, and streams of water came out. They fell to the floor, and quickly covered the whole area.

Zell: "He's trying to drown us!"

Nebula took out his sword, and started slashing the wall. Swipe. Swipe. He only

made a scratch, nothing more. Everyone was desperate, so they did their own thing. Mac shot beams at random places. Zelfire and Tyson focused on attacking a certain piece of the wall. Unfortunately for them, the walls were made of titanium, and their efforts were futile. The water reached about two inches - up to their ankles.

Tyson floated in the air, shooting. Zap. "Come on!!"

The water reached five inches. The place was filling up fast.

Mac: "Guys this is not working!!"

Tyke: "We have to do **something!**"

Now it's ten inches. Zell tried to plug his hand into one of the pipes - but all he did was get his clothes wet.

Fifteen inches now, and still growing.

Lexus was watching everything from this computer screen. "Those fools. They have no chance." he said, satisfied.

Tyson: "Okay guys, clearly this isn't working. We need to work together."

The heroes flew to one spot, and gathered energy.

"On my signal." Tyson instructed. "Three...two...one...now!"

Each fired a beam - four beams hit the same spot on the wall. It was working. The force was melting that part of the concrete, and eventually blasted through.

By now, the water level reached almost half the room's height.

Lexus: "No! They're escaping!"

Zenulox: "Relax. We are still in your territory. We have one more trap room. Just pay attention to my instructions."

"I hope you know what you are doing." Lexus said to him.

After making a hole big enough, the heroes went through the hole and entered into the second room, where Lexus was waiting for them. The heroes surrounded him - each one stood diagonal from Lexus.

The water from the other room was still rising, and made it to the hole they just made, thus water was spilling out. Now the floor was getting wet.

Tyson: "No more games, Lexus. You are out numbered and out powered. Surrender yourself."

Lexus laughed at his remark. "Surrender? You have to be joking. You are in my territory, Spade. I may be out numbered, but I have more power than all of you combined."

Neb: "Would you like to prove that?"

"Why, certainly."

Macintosh and Zelfire charged with full force. Their feet running on the water made splashing sounds. Lexus soared up in less than a second. He fired an energy ball downwards. The heroes ran away from it. Bam. Zelfire did a flying kick in the air - whack. Electron blocked and punched him. He fell on the floor. Neb flew up with his trusty sword and slashed. Clang. Electron blocked with his arm, and his armor was undamaged. He pushed the sword away and punched Neb in the stomach. Neb hunched forward as he was hit. Then he elbowed him on his back. Whack. Neb fell face flat.

Tyson flew up. Electron flew to another spot. Tyson chased him. Frooom. He was about to punch while lunging forward. Electron moved up, and Tyson missed. "Uhhh..." Electron was above him, and kicked him on the head. Ouch.

Mac fired his shock-beam. It hit Electron - zap. He was groaning from the discomfort.

"Why you litte..."

Mac continued shooting his beam, forcing Electron to fall down. But he got back up just as fast. Neb slashed at him, he ducked, and jumped away. Whoosh. The water level was getting higher.

"Lexus, you can't win over all four of them at once. Listen to my instructions." ("Non sense! My suit is indestructible. Watch.") Lexus thought to Zenulox.

Electron thought he could single-handedly beat the four warriors, but he was about to find out he was very wrong.

Each of their fighting style was different, and they were flying all over the place. Electron fired a beam. Boom. The heroes dodged.

"Argh!"

Zell fired a beam. Electron jumped up. Neb punched him, and he descended. "Ugh!" When he regained balance, Tyson kicked him. He grabbed Tyson by the leg and threw him against the wall. Slam. Then Zell fired at him. Zap. It almost hit him - it scratched his arm.

"Argh." He yelled as he was scraped.

Whack! Whack! Lexus was hit from all sides. He fell to the floor, making a splash.

"Why you..."

Tyson: "Looks like it's over for you."

"Never!" Lexus replied with contempt.

"Are you ready to listen now?"

The heroes surrounded him again.

("Alright, fine!")

"Now, this is what you should do. Activate the net trap."

("Fine.") Lexus pressed a button on his arm, and there was a cranking noise. The heroes wondered what it was. At the top of the place, eight pipes appeared, two on each wall. They produced an electric current that connected to the other pipes. Zzzzzzt. A net of electricity was produced, with a high constant voltage. The net came down slowly.

Zell: "What the hell is that?"

Mac: "What are you trying to do, Lexus?"

"Hmmp. You'll find out soon enough." He powered up.

The heroes winced. Electron jumped up and started shooting energy balls. Boom boom. Of course, they ran away from it.

Tyson flew up and attacked. He was intercepted, and Electron grabbed him and threw him up to the net - and when he touched it - zap! He remained there for a second, and then dropped like a fly into the water. Splash.



"Ahahahaha!" Electron landed.

"Do it now!"

Electron got on one knee and put his hand into the water and then released electricity. Zappppp! It spread to all the water instantly - the heroes were zapped and collapsed eventually.

Electron laughed at their downfall. "Ahahahaha."

The warriors were squirming and groaning from the pain. Tyson groaned in despair. He tried to get up, but his arms wouldn't give him the strength to push himself up. His chin was in the water, and he was grunting. "Damn you Lexus..."

"I told you to listen to me. You should've done that from the start."

Electron: "Yeah, whatever."

Suddenly, Macintosh was on his feet, and he fired at the electric net. It had no effect.

Electron: "Oh no you don't." he pointed his arm towards Macintosh, and aimed, about to fire a laser.

Tyson grabbed his arm, and they struggled.

"Hey, let go! Argh." He grabbed Tyson and threw him away. Wham.

Macintosh adjusted the voltage on his power gauntlets and fired at the net again. Zapppp. The net dissipated.

Electron charged electricity into his palm and was about to put into the water. Tyson grabbed his hand and made him touch himself. Zap. He shocked himself, and the suit was burning up. "Aarrgh! No!"

Seeing the chance, Tyson punched him, followed by a combo. Wham. He was slammed against the wall. "Ugh!"

Zell, Tyson, Mac, and Neb approached him.

"It's not over yet punks." Electron said. On his right arm, a panel opened, and he pressed some buttons. Suddenly, the entire room was flashing red.

Neb: "What did you do?"

"This place will self-destruct in two minutes. Have a nice trip." he said, and rocketed away.

Neb: "Not again! After him!"

The heroes flew after him. Froom.

Electron was out of sight - and they were out of time.

"Shit, we lost him." Tyson said as they were flying.

Mac: "Never mind that. We're running out of the time."

Computer: "T-minus 120 seconds before self-destruction."

Tyson: "Crap!! Think of something."

Neb: "There should be some escape pods or something."

They kept on flying forward, rushing for their lives.

Lexus went to another room, full of pipes and machinery. The escape was there, as he left it all along. It was an-egg shaped transporter that could travel through water at high speeds. He pressed the button and the door opened. He got inside. "See ya later,



suckers." He hopped into the pod. There lights flashing on the keyboard. He closed the pod door, and fastened his seat belt. Suddenly, the pod zoomed on its tracks. A metal door opened, leading to the ocean. The pod trailed upwards, leaving a bunch of bubbles behind.

Computer: "T-minus 60 seconds before self-destruction."

Mac: "I think it's this way!"

Froooooom.

Seconds later, they entered a room with an escape pod. It was sitting on a stream of water, held by mechanical parts. Mac opened the door. "Looks like we're gonna have to fit four people in this thing."

Neb pushed him inside. "Just shut up and start driving!" Neb went inside, then Zell, then Tyson.

The door shut tight. Tweep. The mechanical parts released the pod, and it sank into the water, then went full speed forward. Vroooooom. It left the underwater fortress just in time. Three seconds later, the fortress exploded. BOOM. The explosion was so big it caught up with the escape pod. The water pushed the pod even faster, pushing up towards the surface, and inside, the heroes had the ride of their lives.

"AAAHHH!" they screamed in unison.

Splash. The pod came to the surface, and higher, and then dropped back to water level. Whoop.

The heroes had their eyes closed and faces covered. But now there were no movements.

Mac: "Oh thank God!"

Tyson: "We made it!"

Neb: "Woohoo yearh!"

They were so happy they were high fiving each other and screaming in joy. But it was no time to celebrate. Lexus and Zenulox were still on the loose, and their plans need to be foiled.

The pod floated about aimlessly in the ocean for a while. The pod was damaged by the surge of water, but it became functional again after a few hours. It was a relief to finally get out of that small space - which was meant for only two people, not four.

It all seemed hopeless. Faith groaned and shrieked, and the room was so quiet, her voice could be heard loud and clear. She was behind the desk, and the man was on top of her, violating every part of her body. They have been here for God knows how long, and she screamed so much that she only groaned faintly. She cried so much her tears tried up on her face.

"Uhhh...no...no!!"

The man kissed her breasts, and she moaned, turning her head left and right.

He grabbed her leg and placed on top of his shoulder. He started kissing her leg all over. From her ankles, down to her lower thigh, and her upper thigh, not missing an inch.

Within the main building of Lexus Corps, Lexus was inside his "secret room" - a place inside the company where his regular employees are forbidden to enter. In fact, no one knows about it, except for Lexus and his troops. This is the place where the president does all his illegal stuff - smuggling drugs, chemicals, and also the place where slave workers developed the Electron prototype.

Most of the room was empty space - for storing crates. And Lexus had lots of crates, piles and piles of them. In the front of the room there is, of course, a large computer screen and a panel keyboard. This is where Lexus monitors his activity, whatever it may be. This computer has state of the art technology - it can do everything a regular computer can do, it functions as a security TV, it can also connect to a satellite in outer space.

"Was it really necessary to destroy that laboratory, Maxamillion? I did not instruct you to do so."

"Hmmp. I will do whatever it takes to rid them from this planet. I didn't need the lab anyways."

"How wasteful."

As they were communicating, Lexus was looking at a screen of the coordinates of the city. The screen was blinking in shades of green.

"Listen bud, I do things my way. I don't want anybody interfering-"

"I am not just anybody. I am practically a God. And I saved your life!"

"But that doesn't mean you can control my life. Why don't you just buzz off?" Lexus replied.

"How dare you talk to me that way, you insignificant brat."

"Hah. What can you possibly do to me?" Suddenly, Lexus felt pain in his chest, and it wasn't arthritis. "Uuugh..." He fell to his knees, grabbing on to the keyboard. "You..."

"Remember, Maxamillion, part of my being exists inside your body. I can give you back your life, and I can easily take it away!"

"Arrgh. Uuugh. Ok fine. Whatever you say!" Then the pain went away, almost instantly. Lexus breathed in relief.

"Good. Now, let's continue with what you were doing, shall we?"

"Of course." Lexus typed in some stuff, and one of the machines made a noise.

"With all the money that your company has, you were able to buy energy siphons - thousands of them! That is just enough energy for me to revive."

The chamber glowed a faint white color. Everyone winced at the brightness. "Uuuuhh."

Then, a white glowing object appeared in front of Lexus himself. He stepped backwards in fear.

"What's happening?"

"Yes...I can feel it...I am coming back!" Zenulox shouted in excitement.

"What...uuuhhh."

Flash. A humanoid body formed. It was glowing white.

"It's you??"

"Yes. I am Zenulox." The humanoid's details were beginning to show. His face appeared - and it was an ugly one. His mouth was stuck out like a monkey's, and his teeth were those of a shark's. His head grew longer horizontally like a big banana. His body armor appeared. He even grew a tail. Then the whiteness disappeared.

"So...this is your real body?" Lexus asked in amazement.

"No. This is just a physical replacement. It's only a temporary shell. Once the energy from the two satellites combine, then my true form will be revealed. Then I will show you that I am the most powerful creature this planet has ever known."

"Okay guys, there it is." said Tyson in a tone that he was about to enter a gigantic fight.

He and the others waited on a random rooftop, one where they can clearly see the Lexus Corps Building.

Neb: "Ok, so what's the plan?"

Tyson: "I'm going inside first. You guys wait here in case anything happens."

Neb: "Hell no, why should we wait here and let you do all the work?"

"Look just trust me on this. This is between me and that psycho. I will take care of this."

Zell: "If you feel that way, then so be it. I won't stop you."

Frooom. Tyson flew towards the big building, not knowing what danger awaits him inside.

"T-Tyson..." Faith said weakly. She was staring at the window, desperately wanting to escape. But the man was on top of her, and violating her body. He kissed her shoulders and sniffed her hair. He continued kissing her neck, and her shoulders repeatedly.

Tears dripped from her eyes to the carpet. Her hand weakly reached for the air. But he grabbed her hand and pulled it down. She continued groaning from the pain.

Tyson was inside already - and running through the hallways, trying to find an energy signal. Nothing so far. But wait - what's this life force? Could it be Lexus? It has to be - who else can have a signal? Thus, he followed the signal - ignoring the people staring at him as he went past them.

Closer...closer. At the end of the hall was a big door. Typical. He kicked the door down. That turned a few heads. The soldiers stared at him. "Alright, show's over." Lexus took a few steps forward. "So, you've survived the explosion. But how?"

"You underestimate me, Lexus."

Lexus laughed. "It doesn't matter if you survived. I defeated you with my suit. And I will again."

"Don't forget about our first encounter." Tyson said, getting into fighting stance.

"Troops, get him!"

"Huh?"

The soldiers stopped whatever they were doing and charged at Tyson, while

Lexus ran the other way. Tyson waited for them to come, and the beatings began. Thud. Wham. Bam. Thud.

Lexus quickly went to the wall where his suit resided. He stood in front of the suit, and the armor put itself on him automatically. Now he was fully equipped.

The soldiers got a good beating. There was a bunch of bodies on the floor. Now Tyson was angry. He ran past the tons of crates, and saw Lexus standing by the computer. "There you are."

Lexus had an evil grin on his face. "It's too late for you. It's already begun!"

The others waited patiently outside. But patience was never Nebula's strong point. "That's it, I've had it. I am going inside."

Zell: "But Tyson told us to wait here--"

"And since when did he become a leader?"

"I think we should listen, since he knows what he's doing."

"Peh. I am the older brother." and with this said, he flew off.

Zelfire sighed. "He's always like that. So impatient."

Suddenly, a ray came out of nowhere and hit him.

"Watch out!" Zell shouted, but it was too late.

Neb was hit and thrown into a nearby building. "Aaaaagh!" Crash.

Zenulox laughed. Mac and Zell flew up to his altitude. "That was the biggest mistake you ever made in your life. You better pray he's alright."

"No, the biggest mistake you made was when you ruined me!" Zenulox said, wagging his tail.

Mac: "Ruined you? Have we met before?"

Zenulox: "It doesn't matter if you don't remember me. Die!" Zap. He put his fists together and produced energy. Mac and Zell dodged.

Zell: "He's no ordinary foe. Be careful."

Mac: "Gotcha."

The heroes flew in the air. Froom. Zenulox blocked Zelfire's punch. Thud thud thud. They hit each other. Then Mac joined in. He was out numbered, but it was clear that Zenulox was winning.

After some more fighting, Zenulox slammed Zell against the wall. They were above the ground.

"Ahahahaha. Earthlings are useless. You are just a bunch of pitiful creatures." he said.

Zell: "Just who are you, anyway?"

"My name is Zenulox."

[H]    Title    Contents

"Zenulox?" Tyson said with fear.

"Sound familiar?" said Lexus. The computer screen was blinking red and green. [Continue? Yes/No]

Tyson: "Zenulox...from the underground prison?"

"Exactly. You destroyed his underground fortress, and today he's here for

revenge."

"I haven't seen him yet."

"You'll probably never get to, because I'm going to kill you now."

Tyson tightened his stance. "Bring it on."

"Tyson Spade, have you wondered why I am still alive?"

Tyson loosened up.

"It was all thanks to Zenulox, you have him to thank for it. You see, he gave me a second chance in life. And I treasure it by killing you. But first, I will release him from his prison, and he will reveal his true form."

"It's sad. Even after you died once you still haven't learned your lesson."

"Oh, I've learned something alright. I have I need a better Electron prototype to kill you. Now I am going to show you something. Behold. Don't blink." He pressed a key, and the computer screen turned green.

[Satellite activated.]

The room was shaking. Tyson looked around. "Huh. What did you just do?"

"You'll find out in a minute."

Grmmmm. Crates fell on the floor. The remainder of soldiers screamed in fear.

The screen showed the roof of the Lexus Corps building. The roof's floor was splitting into two pieces - like a horizontal door. The inside was black. A gigantic round dish-like object arose. The satellite was almost the size of the roof. In the middle there was a big, long antenna, about three stories high. Once the satellite was in its place, the movements stopped.

Mac saw the whole thing. "What the hell is that?" Pow! Zenulox punched him - fell on top of a random building. Wham.

Zenulox stared at the satellite in satisfaction. "At last, the Lexus Corps satellite is ready for use. Once its energy combines with the energy from the other satellite, I can be released and wreck havoc on the world."

Mac: "The satellite? What do you mean you're going to be released and wreck havoc on the world?"

Zenulox: "You don't remember me, do you?"

Zell: "Refresh my memory."

"My name is Zenulox, and you destroyed my underground prison. Does that ring a bell?"

Zell and Mac gasped. "The underground prison? You mean...you're the monster behind it?"

"Monster? I'll show you a monster. You ruined everything that I created and worked for. I lived this whole time in misery, trapped in another dimension. But today that will all change. My real body will be released once the energy from the satellites combine."

Zell: "Hmm. So that's what this is all about. And you teamed up with Lexus just to achieve your goal. We'll make sure to ruin your plans this time too." He flew forward.

"We'll see! Hyah." He fired a beam.

Zell flew around it, and fired a ball. Bam. Zenulox blocked, and flew forward, and kicked Zell up. Whack. Mac charged and pushed Zenulox back. But the creature punched him, then pushed back. Frooom.

"Aaaahh!"

He hit Mac against the window, and he went inside, shattering the glass. Crack. Then Zenulox flew back a little, and threw fireballs into the building. Boom boom.

"Idiots." he said, snickering.

"I won't let you do this!" Tyson said, making a punch. Electron dodged it. They flew up, hitting each other in the air as they ascended. They crashed through the roof, and through the satellite, and then landed on it.

"Hah, Tyson Spade you won't win this time. My armor is ten percent stronger and faster than last time."

"That doesn't mean a damn thing." Flash. He appeared in front of Lexus and punched. Lexus grabbed his fist, blocking it.

"Arrrrgh."

Electron pulled his fist down, and then punched with his free hand. Tyson blocked that, and they struggled, and then pushed each other away. They punched and hit on the fists. Wham. Electron kicked hard. Tyson fell on the floor. Splat. Then Electron fired a beam. Tyson blocked. Kaboom. Smoke and dust appeared.

Lexus tilted his head up and laughed. "Ha ha ha ha ha!"

When the smoke disappeared, Tyson was still standing, to Lexus's disappointment.

"What's this?"

Tyson seemed unharmed by the blast - he was standing firm, fists locked tight. His hair was gold, his energy was different, he was now a super sayan. "Don't think you've won. This fight is far from over."

Lexus covered up his fear with confidence. "What...what is this?? So you've got a few tricks up your sleeve, Spade. But regardless of how powerful you are, my armor is supreme!" He pointed him at his target and fired a laser. Zap. Tyson was gone in a flash. Suddenly, Tyson was on his side. "Huh?" Pow! He was punched away. He lost balance, then regained it, just to get hit again. Whack. He slammed against the floor, then jumped back up.

Lexus fired a ball, Tyson jumped, and did a flying kick. Lexus was hit, and he fell. Tyson watched as his opponent got back on his feet. With his new power, Tyson felt more confident than before. It's as if he became someone completely different, yet the same. His mind was in someone else's body, yet he was controlling it. It was a good feeling to be dominant. His sayan traits were kicking in.

"Aarrgh."

Lexus and Tyson jumped up and fought in the air. Bam. Bam. They moved so fast their bodies were like blurs. Every time they hit a shockwave occurred. Suddenly, Tyson hit Lexus, and he flew to the floor, cracking that part of the satellite. Tyson flew down, kicking. Lexus dodged.

Lexus reappeared in the air. Tyson fired a beam. Boom. Lexus flew around it. Suddenly, Tyson was in front of him, and punched him like a million times.

"Ah, ah, ugh, ah..." Electron couldn't even fight back. His armor cracked. He landed, and panted for breath.

"Had enough? You lost already, so just give it up."

"Never!" Electron shouted. He pressed a button on his arm. Beep. There was an energy bar on the arm piece of his armor, and right now, it filled up all the way with red. "Heh heh." His suit started glowing white. "Hyaaaah. Experience my Hyper Mode!"

Tyson winced from the brightness. "Aaaah."

Electron charged forward. They exchanged some moves, smacking and making loud noises. Electron fired a bunch of energy balls, and Tyson dodged, jumping to and fro. Jeee jeee. Bam bam. Jumping back and forth, left and right. The balls exploded on the floor. Electron kept on firing, even though he was missing. And then he fired a big one. Bam. Tyson knocked it away with a smack.

Electron blurred, appearing in front of him. Tyson couldn't react fast enough. He was hit and knocked up high. "Arrrgh." Electron hit him again, and then appeared behind him, hit him down. Then he appeared to the upper left, and hit him. Wham. Wham. He was moving so fast he was all over the place. Tyson was hit from all directions, until finally he was slammed against the floor. Crash.

"Now you recognize my dominance over you. Ha ha ha ha."

Tyson rubbed his head. His body ached all over, and he was agitated. Electron gave him the stare. His suit was glowing red and white. The Hyper Mode was his last resort - it is a state where the suit uses up more energy than it can handle. It's a very risky, but powerful mode. If used too long, it can result in an overload - in which the suit just burns up and stops working.

Tyson: "Save your victory dance. I'm not through yet." His eyes backed up his words. They were eyes of determination, eyes of desperation, eyes of a champion. "Now, I will do what I should've done last time, which is kill you."

Electron screamed and released a wave of energy. He fired a beam. Tyson countered with the Wrath Beam. The two gigantic forces collided. Kabam!

"Ha ha ha." laughed Zenulox as he looked at Zell, who was stuck to the wall. "Pathetic. I'll finish you off quickly and get this over with."

Suddenly, a ball came from nowhere, and almost hit him. He dodged.

"Huh?"

That one second of distraction was all Zell needed, he flew and punched the dude in the face. Pow.

Then, there was a cry. "Nebula Blast." A big blue ball hit Zenulox, and he screamed in agony. "Aaaaaargggh!" And then it exploded.

Zelfire protected his eyes from the light show.

The red and gold beams struggled with one another, pushing left and right.

Tyson and Electron held onto the beams, groaning as they did. The two forces seemed even, but the gold beam overpowered the red one, and pushed it back.

"Nooooo." Electron was hit by the golden Wrath Beam, and he was thrown against the antenna. Slam. He was on the floor face flat. Then he got back up. "Uugh." Electron stared at Tyson with disgust and also humiliation. Even with the Hyper Mode, his was overpowered by this man.

Electron pressed a button on his wrist. "Heh heh heh. You think you've won? The time has come to activate the satellites." Beep.

"What the..." Tyson said.

The satellite began emitting energy...and became unstable. The whole dish was shuddering, increasingly more each moment.

"It's almost time, Tyson Spade."

The dish began to glow a faint reddish color, then dark red. It became more unstable. Energy particles began to emit. They knew it would be moments before the dish fires its ray.

The enemies continued fighting without strategy, just hitting randomly, giving each other pain.

Wham! They hit on the elbows and backed away. Electron leaped forward and prepared his attack. Tyson used the Power Punch - hitting him directly in the stomach, making a hole on his suit. Electron was thrown backwards. "Why you..." His suit was overloading, glowing red and heating up. "No...not now!" It was burning up. Smoke came from the circuits. Sssssst. "No!" Electron shouted in an injured position.

"This is what happens when you use too much power. True power comes from within the body, not some techno-suit."

"You...you will pay." Electron shrieked, losing all his composure and calmness. He is the president of Lexus Corps, a very intelligent and bright individual. A billionaire. He has the good life - everything he ever wanted. Power, fame, glory, respect, social status. But none of that matters now. Losing a second time was the last thing he wanted. He was now an illogical killing machine full of anger, hatred, apathy. All he wanted now was to kill Tyson.

He charged forward, screaming while punching and smashing, while Tyson dodged smoothly. "Die, die, you die!" Tyson dodged a punch, and then followed up with a jab to the face. Pow. And then a direct blast to the chest. It did a lot of damage, since it was done from a close distance.

Tyson flew away from the dish to a safe distance.

"No...no!!!!"

The dish was about to fire. Everything intensified. Electron could feel the heat now - and it wasn't from his suit. He felt like standing on an oven...no, a volcano. And then it happened.

FRROOOM. The satellite dish fired its beam. No place on it was safe. The beam was as thick as the satellite, and it soared up to the skies. Tyson watched the scene, glad that he wasn't in it.

Nebula, Zelfire, and Mac also saw it. They were wondering if Tyson made it out



safe.

Electron's suit cracked and burned up, and so did his body. He let out one final scream before being destroyed. The beam continued to stay there for a few more minutes, and then stopped.

Lexus was presumed dead - again. It was too bad Macintosh never got the position as president. Even though Lexus is now gone, Mac decided not to go back to take the offer - it was just too good to be true from the start. He sighed and shrugged it off. Back to being a scientist.

Tyson stared at the sky. How was Zenulox able to come back? he thought. He could've sworn he destroyed him good. He came back to life once, will he come back again? Is this conflict over for good?

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## ***Electron III: The Unlikely Alliance***

Electron - III  
Contents

[A] [B] [C]

The executives were gathered in the discussion room for an emergency meeting. This room had a round, oval table, with chairs around it. Its purpose was the meeting room for these executives. On the side of the room was a large portrait of Mr. Lexus. But Mr. Lexus was not here for today's meeting.

All the executives were chatting amongst each other. Mrs. Sanders began. "Ladies and gentlemen. I am sure you know the reason why you are here today."

Lee: "It's about the rumors, isn't it?"

Palmer: "The fact that Mr. Lexus is missing. He is presumed dead."

Sanders: "Yes. Now that he has passed away, Lexus Corporations needs a new successor."

Mrs. Jones: "Who will it be this time?"

Wallace: "Should we do what we did last time; doing a selection from other corporations?"

Lee: "Speaking of which, what happened to our last candidate? Mr. Macintosh Tori, was it?"

Sanders: "He politely declined our offer, after the incident that occurred. He says the company is too dangerous for him to work in."

"Damn it!" Palmer said, banging his fists on the table. "Our company image is being ruined. We are receiving worse and worse feedback everyday. It is because of Mr. Lexus's secret activities that are getting so much attention from the media."

Matthews: "I heard only rumors. Is it true that our president was doing illegal activities behind our backs?"

Wallace: "We can't prove it though."

Sanders stood up. "Folks, even if we cannot prove it, we can assume it is most likely true. Mr. Lexus is not exactly a humanitarian. We have all know him well to some degree, since we have all been for many years. He is a very shady kind of person. I would not be surprised if he has been smuggling drugs, chemicals or other things using the company's money."

Palmer: "That is true. Even if we handle all the finances and budget, Mr. Lexus is always able to hide things from us. There were certain things he did which he did not explain, because he feels he does not have to explain his actions. I heard that he has been using the company's money to build some sort of proto-type exo-suit...which is equipped with dangerous weapons."

Waker: "So he's been playing around with his 'toys,' going around the town and killing random people?"

Sanders: "Enough about this. We need to focus on the main issue here. What is going to happen to Lexus Corps, and our future? I see two possibilities right now - one the company falls apart, and two, we keep the company alive with whatever resources we have."

Wallace: "We have to keep it alive. I have a family to raise!"

Matthews: "What about another job? I'm sure with our experience we can find other good opportunities."

Wallace buried his face in his hands. "It's too late for that. Even with my senior position here, my experience is only good within this industry. And even if I applied, there would be a conflict of interest. No one trusts Lexus Corps anymore."

Palmer: "That's true. It would be embarrassing for corporate executives like us to apply for an entry level position elsewhere."

Jones: "Ah, what's the point? Lexus fired all of our employees already."

Sanders: "We still have hope. Most of them are still jobless. We'll just re-hire them, and they'll be glad to be working for us again. In fact, they won't mind if we cut their salaries by a percentage and give them extra hours. That way our productivity will

increase, and our payroll will reduce, so we can have more money to focus on our image."

Jones: "Why, that's brilliant. Why didn't I think of that?"

The satellite on the roof top has been damaged, there were cracks and scratches all over it. Something under the rocks moved. Lexus stood up, and the pieces of concrete on him fell off. He groaned in frustration.

His eyeballs looked around as he panted for breath. His suit was badly damaged, torn to pieces from the fight. He took away his armor and discarded them like garbage. He walked towards the door, crippling.

Sanders: "So right now, we need a replacement for Mr. Lexus. I say that it should be one of us who assumes the position."

The execs talked amongst each other.

Wallace: "I say we vote on it."

"I agree."

Wallace: "Everyone agrees?"

They all said yes.

"We are not going to replace anyone." said a hauntingly familiar voice. Everyone nearly jumped off their seats as Maxamillion came in.

"Mr. Lexus...you're...still alive!" said Amy Sanders in shock.

"Of course I am. I don't die that easily." He walked towards the table. "You are all fired. Now begone!"

Wallace: "No sir, you don't mean it."

Maxamillion: "You are no longer needed."

Wallace: "But sir, I have a family to raise! I have kids! Please don't do this!"

"That is your own problem." Maxamillion said coldly, going back into his office.

All the execs looked at one another.

"Everyone calm down." Lee said. "I will talk to him."

Sanders: "Good luck."

"Thank you." He walked past her.

Lexus sat at his desk, throwing stuff on the floor. "Garbage. All garbage." he murmured in frustration.

Knock knock.

"Get lost."

The door opened, and Mr. Lee entered. He was wearing business attire, a grayish orange suit. He wore glasses, had brown hair, and cunning smile on his face.

"What is it?" Lexus asked impatiently.

"Mr. Lexus, you shouldn't let out your anger like that on your people."

"I don't need them!"

"You only fired them out of anger. It is not their fault you lost a fight." Lee looked at Lexus's expression. He was indifferent. So he continued: "Besides, it is not so wise to fire the people most loyal to you. They will have a hard time finding jobs

elsewhere. They are the ones who run your company, Mr. Lexus. You can't possibly run this company alone."

"Hmmp."

Lee took off his glasses and wiped them. "These people are here only to help you and serve you. Since they have nowhere else to go, they might as well continue serving you. You can turn them into your slaves if you want - and they have no say in it whatsoever. Think about it - you can control them and you have all the power. You can do whatever you wish while they run the company and keep reaping in profits for you."

The logic was kicking into Lexus's brain. These words sound good.

"Hmmm...you do have a point. Very well then."

Lee put his glasses back. "I am glad we have an understanding, Mr. Lexus." Lee was good at convincing people, and he knew it. He used to be a big time lawyer, and he saw that Lexus Corps could maximize his potential.

Lexus and Lee came into the meeting room together. "I have changed my mind," he stated. "You may resume your positions. I am sorry about before, I should not have let out my anger on you." Then he walked away.

Everyone was relieved.

Wallace walked to Lee. "How the hell did you do it? What did you say to that guy?"

"Oh, let's just say I did some convincing." Lee said, with that same cunning smile.

Srrrrrrp. The man sipped the cup of tea. It was hot, but he drank it all in one gulp. "More tea please." Mac said. He buried his face into the newspaper.

The waiter came right away and took the teapot. "Anything else, sir?"

"Nope. Actually, get me some more fries. That'd be nice."

"Right away, sir."

It was a busy day as usual. These past few days have been nothing but work, work, work. Usually he ate cup noodles in his lab, to speed up eating time so he can get back to work. Macintosh loves his work, but he's sick of it. Too much work can be hazardous. Looking around, everyone was chatting and eating happily. Is everyone here off their jobs? How can so many people be out of work, yet not have a care in the world? Maybe they do have jobs, and they're off today? On second thought, Mac didn't care. It wasn't his concern.

As he kept reading, he felt someone standing in front of him. Lowering his newspaper, he saw a lady standing by his table. She was wearing a white, traditional dress, not too long, not too short. Her collar was a V-shape, there was a flower on her blossom, the dress short sleeves. She also had a white hat. Judging from her looks, Mac guessed she's no older than 18.

"Uhhhh...you looking for someone, miss?"

"My my, you are Mr. Macintosh, aren't ya?"

"Why yes. And you are?"

"How do you do?!" she said excitedly and sat down. "My name is Penelope Philips, from the underground prison."

"Ohhhhh yeah! I almost didn't recognize you there." Mac was surprised by the coincidence.

"You know, I was just sitting over there, and I happened to see you, and I was wondering, doesn't that man look familiar? And gosh dang it, I was right!"

"It's a small world eh?"

"Indeed it is. May I?"

"Sure."

She poured herself some tea. "Ahh, nothing like a good ol' afternoon outside, eh? So what have you been up to since then, Mr. Macintosh?"

"Please, call me Macintosh. Or Mac. And I've been working my tail off lately. Not much has changed in my routine so far."

"What is it that you do, Macintosh? I reckon it you must be doing some very important things."

Mac folded the newspaper. "Well, I'm a scientist. My area of concentration is bio-physical mechanics. Basically, I do research in my laboratory and write reports, and then I send those to national research centers. I'm basically an independent contractor - meaning I have no boss, I set my own hours, so I can work whenever I want."

"Oh I see. Such a hard working young man. I expected nothing less from you."

"So where's that adult who was with you last time?"

"You mean uncle? He's the one who takes care of me ever since my parents moved away. Haven't seen them in a mighty long time. I sure do miss them."

"You live with your uncle?"

"Yes. Uncle Lao is a sweet, sweet man, even though he may act like a ruffian."

"You came by yourself today?"

"Yeah." She sipped tea. "Uncle says I am old enough to walk the streets by myself."

"I see."

"So, where are the other folks that I have met? Like Miss Faith, or Mr. Spade, and Mr. Lang, or Ms. Powers?"

"They are all scattered within a 10 to 20 mile radius. They live in different places. But if you want to meet them, I can call them up and arrange something."

"Oh that would be just splendid. I still have to thank them for their good deeds. And thank you too, sir."

"Oh schucks." Mac blushed. "Don't mention it."

"No, no, I must. Why, if it weren't for you folks, me n' my uncle woulda still been stuck in that God-awful prison. Who knows what will be our fate?"

They continued talking. Penelope definitely respected the heroes, she didn't hide it. If it wasn't for the heroes, who knows what could've happened to Penelope and her uncle? And all the other victims? They might still be in the prison, or killed by now.

Faith unlocked the door to her house, coming in soaked. She had a bad day. She left the groceries and other bags on the floor, while she went up her room to change.

"What happened to you?" Tyson asked.

"Isn't it obvious? It's pouring outside." she answered walking up the stairs.

"Not anymore."

"It was when I was shopping!" she yelled from upstairs.

Tyson continued reading the newspaper, indifferent to her complaining. Coming down, Faith noticed the glass table was a mess. Lots of things were on it - remotes, napkin boxes, a telephone, and papers. "This table is a mess. Didn't I just clean it yesterday?"

"Indeed it is."

She was angry. She started organizing the table, putting things away. "Why can't you just help around the house a little bit?"

"Hey I do help. But what's the point of fixing the table? It's gonna end up like that tomorrow anyway."

"So that means we shouldn't have to clean anything up at all. Is that right?"

Tyson put down his newspaper. "Someone's having a bad day..."

"No kidding! I went shopping with Lisa today, and nothing went right! All the stores that we wanted to go to were closed. We were left with the crappiest ones. And we both forgot to bring umbrellas, so we got wet. I came home all soaked. And here you are, sitting there on your lazy behind, not having a care in the world. And I have to cook dinner, do the dishes, do the laundry and-"

"Hold on there sister. I work hard too! I just got home from work half an hour ago. It's back-breaking work."

"You're used to it already. Who cares?"

Tyson got up. "Oh, so my problems don't matter? It's always about you, isn't it, princess?"

"Hmmp. I had enough." She went into the kitchen and put on an apron. "You men never help around the house."

"And you women always complain for no reason."

Faith took out a knife and a carrot and started chopping. Tyson, thinking about the whole thing, thought he was a bit wrong. He shouldn't have said certain things. He went into the kitchen. "I'm sorry honey. I know you're having a bad day and all-"

"Go away."

"But-"

"You can't help anyway. Go do your own thing. I need to make dinner so don't distract me." she said meanly.

Tyson went back to the living room. Note to self: when she's angry and you try to cheer her up, and she is still angry, don't bother her. Just let her be...she just needs to let off some steam.

Thinking back to the last two weeks, things were really sour between him and Faith. He's working on his job most of the time, and when he comes home, she just complains. Why is she always complaining? Are all women like that? And they had

arguments. Tonight wasn't their first one. Has their relationship gone downhill? Will he be able to fix it?

The sound of water constantly hitting the lake could be heard. Zelfire and Nebula both stood on a small piece of rock within the lake. They charged and fought each other. Sparring was part of their daily training. It's better to train with a partner than by yourself. They hit, block, and dodged each other's assault. Water splashed as they do.

Then they jumped away, facing each other.

"So, what happened with you and Tyson lately?"

"Uh I dunno. He seems to be having problems lately."

"Relationship problems?"

"Guess so." Nebula jumped to land.

Zelfire jumped, landing in proximity. He threw Nebula a towel. Nebula wiped himself with it. "Sigh, youngsters and their problems. Faith and Tyson are inexperienced, I suppose."

"It's always the youngsters, eh? When are you gonna settle down and get a girlfriend, uncle Zell?" he said, nudging him.

"I don't have time for one."

"Bullshit. You have plenty of time."

"Let's not talk about this." he said as they were walking back to Zell's house.

"Ahh, someone's shy." Neb said, nudging him.

"Don't be ridiculous." he replied, pushing him off. "I just don't like to talk about women."

"C'mon, you're shy. Shy!"

"Shut up!"

Maxamillion Lexus and his business partner Lee were in Lexus's office, discussing about the new plans that would save the company. Maxamillion was on his chair, while Lee stood in front of the desk.

Lee threw a pile of files on the desk. "Here it is. The information you requested."

"Excellent." Maxamillion said, flipping through the pages. "Just what we need."

"Indeed it. I'm sure you will find the results to your liking, Mr. Lexus."

"This is a brilliant idea!" Lee nodded and smiled as Maxamillion continued.

"Since our company is being bombarded by lawsuits, the only way we can save ourselves is through a corporate merger. And we've selected Radeon Global Services. It is perfect since they are about to run out of business and shut down. We practically saved their asses. And when companies merge, things get complicated, especially with the legal issues. We can hide our budget spending now, so the FBI won't be able to find a thing. They're going to have to dig deep in order to find anything useful to use against me. The government won't even bother investigating companies in the middle of a merger, since it will be a waste of time for them. And by the time the merger finishes, Lexus Corporations will be unstoppable."

"Not to mention that fact we get to keep *our* company named. The company will still be Lexus Corporations, since we are doing Radeon a favor by saving them out of shutting down."

"The downside is we lose some employees in the process, but who cares about them anyway? We get some of Radeon's employees. We'll take all the productive ones and use them to replace our non-productive ones. Mr. Lee, this plan is practically full-proof. I must say it's a job well done."

Lee fixed his glasses. "Of course sir, I used to be a lawyer. I know the ins and outs of corporate regulations. I am glad that my knowledge has served some use for us."

"Very well then. I will leave this in your hands. When will the process be completed?"

"When you and the president of Radeon fill out some papers, then the merger process will officially begin. Mr. Lukesh is very desperate for this chance. He doesn't want to see his company being ruined."

"Very well then, bring me the papers."

"Sure thing. But, after all, I have done most of the work, Mr. Lexus. What will you give me in return?"

"Return? We never agreed on that..."

"But Mr. Lexus, surely you know how business is done. You don't just get something for free. Nothing is free in this world. A service is always repaid with a service."

Lexus got angry. "Are you bargaining with me, Mr. Lee?"

"Bargain? I think of it more as a trade, a trade of services." Lee took off his glasses and wiped them. "If you don't want to give me anything, that is fine. I am the only link between you and Mr. Luckesh. He and I have been friends for a number of years. He trusts me since I did a lot for him in the past. We have a mutual understanding--"

"Fine. Have it your way. I will make sure you are fairly compensated."

Lee put his glasses back on. "Thank you sir. I knew we'd come to an understanding."

Lexus took out a few papers from his drawer.

"What are those?" Lee asked in curiosity.

"My previous project. I want it to be completed before the merger is complete. This time, I intend to see it go through..."

In an outdoor café, the friends met up to meet Penelope. Macintosh called up the gang and told them meet at Lenny's Café. But only Faith and Lisa showed up, since the others were too busy.

The four of them sat around a round table, under the shade of an umbrella, stuck in the middle of the table. There were other tables, separated by a good distance for private conversations. The marble floor was very white, due to the sunshine. Their table was next to the fence.



It was one of those hot summer days.

Mac was sitting next to Penelope. Lisa and Faith saw Mac waving, and the walked over to the table. Penelope stood up and bowed politely. She was wearing the same outfit as before, the white dress, white shoes, and lady hat. "It is good to see you again, Ms. Faith and Ms. Powers."

"Nice to see you too." Faith said shaking her hand. Then Penelope shook Lisa's hand.

"The pleasure is all mine."

Mac: "Have a seat, ladies."

Faith sat across Penelope, and Lisa sat across Mac.

Faith: "How did you run into Macintosh?"

Penelope: "It was purely luck. I saw him by chance at a restaurant while I was eatin'."

Lisa: "Ohhh, is that so?"

Mac: "It's a small world we live in."

Faith: "How is your uncle doing, Penelope?"

"He is doing splendid. Never been happier in his life, especially escaping that awful place."

Lisa: "I know! I was with you the whole time. Thank God its over."

Penelope: "Ah, indeed. But at least through that event I met you. We should always look at the bright side of things."

Lisa smiled. "Absolutely. I like the way you think."

Penelope: "You group of folks are special, aren't ya? Why, I bet you guys go all over the place helping people out and putting bad people in their place."

Mac: "Well, kind of. Me, Nebula, Tyson, Zelfire, and Faith have special powers. Some of us are born with us, and others are trained to receive these super-human powers. And of course, with great power comes great responsibility."

Penelope: "I agree totally. Gosh, it sure is a nice day outside."

Faith: "It's only getting hotter and hotter. These summer days last a while."

Lisa: "Macintosh, the movie is about to start. We better start walking there now or we might not get any seats."

Macintosh looked at his watch. "Oh snap, you're right. We gotta get going." He stood up. "Sorry about this, Penelope, and Faith. This is the last day the movie is showing in theatres, and me and Lisa have been dying to see it."

Lisa: "I am definitely not waiting for the DVD."

Penelope: "That's okay. You go on and enjoy yourselves."

Faith: "Bye bye. See you later."

Mac and Lisa waved and said their goodbyes.

"Looks like its just us."

"Yeah."

"How have you been doing lately, Ms. Faith?"

"Oh just great. Couldn't be better."

"What about Mr. Spade? He couldn't make it today?"

Faith: "Yeah, he's working right now."

"What a darn shame. I wanted to meet him and thank him personally for the favor he did."

"I will tell him for you."

"Please do. Thanks so much."

Faith noticed how polite this little lady was. Almost like...like a princess. A princess like herself. She figured Penelope must be from the south, from her accent and the way she dresses.

"You are going out with Mr. Spade, am I correct?"

"Yes."

"Things must be going swell, aren't they?" Penelope said, with a smile.

"Uhhh...kind of."

"You were hesitant to answer that. What's wrong?"

"Ummm...nothing's wrong. Nothing at all."

"You sure?"

"Well..." Faith was a bad liar, and she knew Penelope saw that. Besides, she wanted someone to listen to her problems, so she might as well tell her. "We've been having some problems lately. Its just that...we're not getting along like we used to."

"Oh, how come?"

Faith sighed, stirring her drink. "I don't know. Lots of things happened. We're both having a lot of stress lately. He's always working and I'm working around the house all day. Somehow there's always things to do, and I just get so tired. And he doesn't understand what I'm going through, and he doesn't help around the house at all. When he gets home he just sits there and reads the newspaper, or goes to training. He's always training and training, and always goes out fighting people. I just don't want him to fight."

"My, my, sounds like a bit of a problem there."

"No kidding." Faith said, looking to the side. The café was on a plateau above the road, so on the side cars passed by. Vrrrooom.

"You know something, when couples have been each other for a while, they start to get to know each other too well. And then things turn sour. They stop appreciating each other. It's the demon of familiarity. And in your case its no different. I know that because my parents ended up the same way. So, Ms. Faith, you love him don't you?"

"Yes." Faith said, blushing.

"Then think about what made you fall in love with him in the first place. I bet it was pretty romantic, wasn't it? You have to find that initial attraction again. The thing that made you attracted to him when you met him. You have to reignite that old flame. That's what my parents did. My father and mother were always arguing about the little-est things, and their relationship turned sour. But my father one day surprised my mom completely, he took her out to a romantic dinner, in a fancy restaurant, which took her completely by surprise. And of course, things are better in the bedroom." she said with a naughty smile. "Now, they are the happiest couple on the face of this earth."

"I see. You think Tyson will do this?"

"No, Ms. Faith, you have to do it. Don't wait for him. Trust me, if you want to spark things up in your relationship, give him a surprise that he won't forget in a mighty long time."

"I see. You're pretty wise for a young lady your age, aren't ya?"

Penelope sipped tea. "Aw shucks, don't mention. Where I come from, you have to be wise."

#### [C] Title Contents

Faith decided to take Penelope's advice. Might as well, she thought. Waiting for Tyson to come home, he will get a surprise he won't forget.

Tyson knocked on the door. Then he opened it himself and walked in. "I'm home." he said, bored and yawning.

"Welcome back, honey." said Faith in a sweet voice. She went to him and gave him a hug, which shocked him. "I missed you today."

"Uhhh...I missed you to."

She gave him a kiss on the lips, her arms around his neck. He put his arms on her back. "Come here, you must be tired from all the hard work today." She dragged him to the couch. She popped out the leg holder. Then she went behind and pushed him to the couch. "Come, have a seat."

"Okay." Tyson said stupidly. He was trying to figure out why she was acting so nice all of a sudden. Faith is usually nice and sweet, but lately she wasn't. And now she's extra nice and sweet.

She brought a glass of lemonade. It had a little umbrella and a piece of lemon at the top. "Here you go, honey. Enjoy it."

"Thanks." He took a sip.

"How is it?"

"It's great."

She went behind the couch. "You must be really tired from working. You need a massage." She started massaging his shoulders.

He was enjoying it, and sighing in pleasure. He took another sip from the lemonade.

"How is it, honey?"

"Doing great. Keep it up." Suddenly, he sat up. "Wait a minute, what's with the act. You want something, don't you?" he said, as if he figured it all out. "No wonder you're acting so nice."

"No, not all, Tyke. Does there have to be a special reason for me to treat you nice? I am just doing this for the one I love the most." She continued massaging.

Then she walked in front of him. Her face was turning red. She took off her blouse and dropped it on the floor. Tyson watched in awe. Then she took off her skirt. She was wearing a revealing pink night gown.

She sat on his lap, and caressed his chest. "Do you love me, Tyson?"

"Yes, of course I do."

She kissed him on the lips, with her arms around his neck. His hands ran down her back. "Tyson..."

Tyson's hand touched her thigh and went up the gown. She moaned. He kissed her neck, and then top of her breasts. Faith moaned. They kissed on the lips.

Suddenly, Tyson grabbed her shoulders and turned her over, now he was on top and she was under him. They kissed passionately.

And then they ended up in the bedroom. They made love for hours.

Tyson stood by the window in his kitchen. He sensed something wrong. There was a spirit signal out there, but he couldn't make out whom it belongs to. It was cold and uninviting.

(Something is not right. But I can't figure out what it is. It's like there's some large, Godly force out there, waiting to take over. I have got to get to the bottom of this.)

The sky was dark and stormy. Faith slept quietly in her room, naked, with a pink blanket around her body. She was covered from the neckline down to her thighs, and her legs were sticking out and kicking spontaneously. Faith moaned in her sleep, tossing and turning, sweating heavily.

She was having a nightmare about a past experience - a very bad experience, one she wanted to forget forever but could not.

"No...wait...stop!" she said desperately.

Lexus approached and grabbed her by the shoulders.

"No, please, no!!!" she screamed.

Lexus grabbed her hands and kissed her lips. She was helpless as their lips were locked, and tears dripped down her face. He grabbed her thigh.

Then, Faith was lying on the desk, barely moving. Lexus was on top of her, slapping her like crazy. She was crying and pleading for help. She remembered him laughing - laughing at her face while he slapped her.

Then he ripped off her blouse and tore it into shreds. Then he grabbed her thigh and went up her skirt, and she groaned in agony.

Faith tossed and turned, her fingers grabbed the bed sheet tightly.

Lexus ripped off her bra and sniffed it enjoyably. Then he proceeded to tear out the rest of her clothes...The rest was a blur. She could only remember the sounds of her screams and his laughter, his sinister laughter that could bring chills to even the coldest of villains. She remembered him touching her everywhere, places that shouldn't be touched...

Suddenly, Faith woke up, she sat up instinctively as her eyes opened. She panted for breath, her hands clasping her chest. She wiped her forehead - surprised to feel her own sweat.

It was just a dream. A bad, bad dream. Did it happen? Yes....no. She wanted to forget so badly, but it was still in her subconscious. It did not happen. It did not happen, it was just a dream. A dream about a dream. She never went to the office. She never encountered **that** man, she convinced herself.

Faith sat by the wall, burying her face in her knees. She sobbed for a while.

After getting over that horrible dream, Faith pulled herself together and got back to the kitchen. She put on an apron and took out the chopping board, a knife, and carrots, and started chopping.

Tyson went back to work. She wished he was there for her when she needed it, she knew he'd comfort her and make her feel better. The bad dream was just a memory now. It should not affect the rest of her day. She was completely focused on chopping the carrots.

Knock knock. "Who is it?" Faith yelled.

There was no answer. Faith took off the apron and went to the door.

"May I help you?"

Two soldiers, dressed in gray uniforms and red hats, stood together. "Are you Ms. Faith?" the left one asked.

"Yes...who are you?" Then she gasped as he took out a laser gun.

"Better come with us, miss. Just stay quiet and we won't hurt you."

She was surprised that these people came out of nowhere and intend to kidnap her. She wasn't about to go with them to find out the situation. Slam! She kicked the door and hit the guy's hand, knocking the gun down, then slammed the door shut. They banged and kicked the door violently.

"Let us in, or else!"

"Open up you bitch!"

Faith leaned against the door, her heart racing.

#1: "I'll go to the window."

#2 nodded.

Faith stepped away from the door and summoned the Soul Sword. She got ready in case the guy breaks down the door. She heard a sound from the window - the soldier was coming in! Distracted, the door slammed down in front of her, and the soldier was ready to shoot. Faith charged forward and the soldier shot her in the thigh, near the knee. Zap. She collapsed forward, he shot her twice more - in the stomach and in the chest.

Faith, in her last breaths, reached for the sword. The soldier stepped on her hand. She looked up, her vision blurry. He smiled, pointing the gun at her. Then everything was black.

Tyson came home, yawning. He looked in the kitchen, the usual spot where he greets Faith after a long day of hard work. She wasn't there. Hmm, he wondered. Is she upstairs?

"Faith." he called out. No answer. He searched in the bathroom. No one there. Maybe she's not home. Strange, she's usually home by this time. It was late in the evening. Even if she goes shopping, she should be back by now.

Just then, Tyson heard some mechanical sounds. He ran out of his house and to the fields. He was nearly wide-mouthed as he saw construction vehicles coming his way. They were accompanied by workers and soldiers. There was a tractor, a bulldozer, and several loaders and trucks.

"No way." he said. This is déjà vu to him. And he figured it out - it was Lexus who's behind this. Lexus's damn company.

Tyson ran to the front of the mass and held out his arms.

"Stop! This is my house!"

The soldiers pointed their rifles at him. "Get out of the way, idiot!"

"Idiot? I'm not letting you destroy my house."

Soldier: "I'm not going to say it twice."

"Have it your way." Tyson said, pissed off.

The soldier fired. Bang. Tyson vanished. Soldiers were confused, looking around. Tyson was in the air, and he landed his foot in the soldier's chest, then jumped away.

The others fired like crazy. Bang bang. Tyson used super speed to dodge the bullets, and beat up some people. Then jumped and landed on top of the bulldozer. The driver inside was like, what the hell? Tyson broke the glass on the door, and went in. He pushed the guy out, not caring if he fell and got hurt.

The soldiers fired at the vehicle. Bang bang. Tyson had no idea how to drive a bulldozer, so he just relied on luck, pressing everything a million times. As luck would have it, the vehicle began moving - backwards. It hit a tractor. Then he pulled some switches, the bulldozer went forward, knocking itself into a truck. Then its lifter lifted up, making the truck tip sideways. Crash.

"Ha!" Tyson said.

More lasers fired at him. He jumped out of the thing and landed on the ground. The soldiers ran at him. He powered up and shot energy balls everywhere. They hit the ground and blew up. All those around him were injured.

He saw a tractor speeding at him. He fired a blast at it, damaging its front half. The driver jumped out and ran away.

"Anyone else wants some?" Tyson said cockily.

The workers and soldiers ran away as he was the devil. Tyson smiled at his victory. No one's gonna lay a finger on *his* house, that's for sure.

The soldiers dragged Faith into the office.

"No, no! Stop!" she screamed, kicking and thrashing.

"Set her down."

The soldiers forced her to get on her knees.

"Uhhh!"

They were still holding her arms.

"You've done well." said the voice from the front. Lexus was sitting on the chair, facing the window, his back facing the others. Faith did not see his face, but she could recognize the voice from anywhere. She got more frightened. Lexus turned around, revealing himself. His hands were folded, his face was as evil as she remembered. "Now let her go. Your job here is done."

"Yes sir." the soldiers said, and they let her go and left the office.

Faith was still on her knees, not moving. She was on the verge of tears. "W-Why...why are you doing this?"

Lexus approached her. She just watched in fear as he stood in front of her, having an evil grin on his face. He grabbed her hair and pulled her up.

"You are mine!" he whispered. He punched her in the stomach.

"Ugh!"

Then he kissed her on the lips. Tears dripped from her eyes. When he was done, he let go of her hair and let her drop, she fell on her hands. She crawled to his feet and grabbed them. "Please don't do this. I beg of you!! Please!"

"Hmph." He shook her hands off, and kicked her. Thud. She fell on her back. She crawled to the door, and turned the knob. Lexus grabbed her from behind.

"Ugh! No!"

Lexus grabbed her balls, squeezing them tightly, while sniffing her hair. He sighed in pleasure.

"No, no!"

She was against the door, and he was behind her, touching her all over. She moaned over and over. He could've stayed like that all day, grabbing her balls and smelling her hair, but he wanted to get down to business. He was going to her naked, it would only be a matter of time. He threw her on the floor. She moved weakly. He kicked her in the leg.

"Ugh. Ugh..."

Faith crawled to the desk, despite the beatings. He grabbed her and turned her over. Her upper body was on the desk, flat, while her legs hung down. He slapped her many times. Smack. He didn't hold back a bit.

He put her on the desk - her head on the right end, and her feet at the left end so she won't fall off. Faith laid there semi-conscious, thrashing about. Her arms and legs pushed things off the desk. Papers, binders and pens fell off.

Lexus got on top of her. He ripped open her blouse, and her shoulders and neckline were revealed, as well as some cleavage. She was wearing a tank top underneath. He kissed her neck, then moved down to top of her breasts. Faith moaned.

"No...stop....stop..."

He kissed her right breast. Then he grabbed her breasts and squeezed them.

"Uuugh." she moaned.

He tore her blouse apart, ripping up the sleeves and everything. Trrrrrrrr. Then he went down to her legs. He took off her right shoe and threw it at her face. Smack. She groaned. Then he took off her left shoe and threw it and hit her head. Smack. Another groan.

She was wearing white socks. He took it off her left foot, and threw it away. Then he lifted her right leg, and took off her sock. He put it on his face and smelled it. Then threw it on her chest. He started touching her feet, her ankle, tracing his hand down to her knee, and to her thigh, all the way into her skirt slowly. Faith moaned.

"No...please...no!" she said weakly. She could only turn her head and shed tears.

His hand played with her under the skirt, moving all around. Then he put his

other hand in. He felt something silky inside - it must be her panties. He pulled it out down to her thigh. Her panties were black. He pulled all the way down to her ankles, then took it off. He put it to his nose and mouth and smelled it and sighed deeply.

He took the sock he left on her chest and shoved it into her mouth. Now she could only moan. He slapped her for no reason, and more tears came. Lexus ripped off her tank top in one strong pull and tossed it away. He was getting more and more excited. Now, Faith had only a black bra and a skirt. He kissed her stomach, running his lips all over that area, then going to her breasts. He kissed the bra. He took the sock from her mouth and threw it away, then grabbed the panties and shoved it into her mouth. He laughed as he stared at those helpless, wet eyes.

He grabbed the middle of the bra and gave it one hard pull - and it came off. He smelled it and sighed.

Putting both hands on the skirt, he pulled it off and tossed it in a random direction. Faith was now completely naked. Clothes were on the floor. But Lexus was just starting. Her breasts were exactly what he wanted - round and soft. Not too big, not too small, just right. He grabbed her balls and massaged them, round and round. Faith moaned, with tears streaming down her eyes. They felt like clay to his hands.

He went down and bit her tits.

"Mmmmmffffff!! Mmmmmffff!"

He kissed them all over - in between, top, bottom, and the sides. He bit her nipple, tasting it with his tongue. Then he started licking her tits. Her fingers grabbed the edge of the desk. Her feet kicked a little. She could not move any other part of her body but her head.

Lexus kissed her on the forehead. Then he went down to her neck and kissed it, then her shoulders. As his lips violated her upper areas, his hand ran down on her leg, grabbed the side of her thigh.

Faith's head tilted backwards, off the edge of the desk. Her pony tail hung upside down. Her tears dripped to the floor.

Lexus ran his mouth on her vagina - kissing it and licking it while holding her hips.

She moaned. "Mmmmmfffff!"

He lifted her leg and placed it in his shoulder. Her ankle was touching his face. He liked that feeling on his face. He kissed her ankle, and from there, went down all the way to her vagina, kissing every piece of it on the way. He enjoyed every bit of skin - her ankle, lower thigh, knee, upper thigh.

"Had enough?" he said. He pulled the panties from her mouth, and she coughed. He kissed her lips. Then he shoved the panties back into her mouth.

He grabbed her tits and squeezed them tightly. He licked them and bit them.

Then he was stroking her. His hands grabbed the desk, and his legs were next to hers. His face was in her shoulder. He stroked hard - Faith moaned after each one. Tears stream down her eyes from the pain and agony. He groaned silently in the strokes. He



could smell the sweat on her skin. She was sweating all over her body. Sweat came from her forehead, face, neck, breasts, and legs.

Lexus was sweating a lot as he stroked her painfully. Sweat drops dripped on her. Feeling tired, he took a break, smiling as he observed her body from top to bottom. Faith's eyes were closed, but she was still awake, she had no energy left. Seeing her naked gave him a sense of accomplishment. He conquered her successfully. Being the owner of a multi-billion dollar company is great, but what good is it without a woman?

He took the panties and wiped the sweat on her head. Then he wiped his own sweat, wiping his face, head, and chin. He smelled the panties enjoyably. Just moments ago she was wearing this. Now it's his play thing. He shoved it back into her mouth.

Lexus gave another series of strokes - for God knows how long. Faith continued moaning lightly, and more tears fell to the carpet. He got tired of it, and took a rest. Bored, he took a knife from his drawer. It shined in the light. Faith, seeing the knife, reacted with fear. She moaned, trying to say "No, no!" He stared at the blade for a while. He saw his own reflection. There were lots of things you can do with a knife. He smiled as he held it in front of himself. He didn't care whether he was sadistic or not. He had the power. And he can do whatever he wants with Faith.

He put the knife on her chin. Faith turned her head and shut her eyes. She moaned and shed tears of fear. He teased her, moving the blade around her chin. Lexus was a madman, and you'll never know what he'll do. Faith feared for her life. He put the knife on her forehead. There were cries of agony and despair. The blade went down to her nose. Faith's eyes were wide open, as tears stream down her face. The blade went to the side of her face, and the corner of her eye. Then he moved the blade down to her neck. Faith swallowed hard.

"Mmmmmfff!"

Lexus moved the knife to her breasts. He teased them and fondled them. The tip of the blade touched her nipples, and he moved it in a circle, as if drawing on her body. Then he moved the blade to her stomach, her belly button. Then to her vagina. Then down her legs. Her knees, and her feet. Then he traced her body with the knife all the way back up from her feet. When he reached her tits, he lifted her left hand.

"Now, which finger should I cut off first?"

Faith turned her head and let out cries.

He held the knife at her hand. "The thumb? Or the index finger? The middle finger? Fourth finger? Or the pinky? So many choices." Faith was moaning and pleading as he taunted her. Then he dropped her hand.

He brought the knife to his mouth and licked the blade with his lips. "Mmmm." Faith watched in horror. "How about your face, instead?"

Lexus stabbed, aiming for her right face. She turned her head to the left just in time. He missed intentionally, he just wanted to torture her. Stab! The blade hit the wood, it was very close to her ear. He lifted it up and stabbed to the left - Faith's head went to the right. Stab. He lifted it and stabbed right. Faith's head turned to the left. She cried and pleaded the whole time. Lexus was enjoying her suffering. He kept on stabbing it as Faith turned her head left and right non stop. "Ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha

ha!" Stab. Stab. Stab. The blade hit some of her hair. Stab. Stab.

"Mmff!" Stab. "Mmff!" Stab. "Mmff!" Stab.

When he grew bored of that, he slapped her for no reason. Smack. Her face grew red from the beating.

Lexus got off the desk. He opened a hidden compartment in his desk. It had three buttons - green, yellow and red. He pressed the red button. Beep.

The wall on the left side of the room opened up. Vrrrrrrrrt. It revealed a circular wheel - like the one in Wheel of Fortune. He carried Faith over to it. He chained her wrists to it, then her ankles. She moaned with the panties still in her mouth.

Now, Faith was tied to the wheel. She prayed for her life, not knowing what this madman had in mind. Lexus walked back to the desk and took out a bunch of knives, putting each on the desk neatly. He took the first one and threw it forward. Stab. It was near the right side of Faith's head. She cried out. He took another knife and aimed. Whoop. Stab. It went near Faith's shoulder. Then he threw another one. Stab. It went between her legs. Stab. Stab. Then he blindfolded himself and threw knives at her.

Knives were all around her. Luckily, she wasn't hit yet. Lexus removed the blindfold. He pressed the green button. Tweep. The wheel started spinning - and Faith was spinning with it! Just another part of his sadistic torture. He smiled at her discomfort.

Faith was naked, tired, injured, and sweating. Now she was spinning round and round, with her panties in her mouth. He pressed the green button again. The wheel spins faster. Vrrrooom. Faith was getting dizzy. He pressed the green button. Vrrrooom. He pressed it over and over, until the wheel was spinning crazily fast. Faith cried from the torture.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha."

It was going too fast, and some circuits sparked. Lexus pressed the red button, and the wheel stopped. Faith's head faced down, she was too dizzy. He un-cuffed her, letting her body fall to the floor. Thud. It wasn't quite over yet. Faith watched in fear as Lexus's shadow covered her and as he smiled evilly.

Eventually Lexus was done with her. He sat back on his chair and folded his hands, waiting for his visitor to come. Faith moaned unconsciously as she laid naked on the desk.

A man wearing a business suit, carrying a suitcase, knocked and entered the door. He had glasses, and his hair was brown. "Greetings, Mr. Lexus."

"Good day, Mr. Lee. Oh, and by the way, this is Faith."

Lee put down his suitcase. He looked at her body. She was completely naked, and her body was beautiful. He grabbed her hand and felt her skin. "Pleased you meet you, Ms. Faith." He kissed her hand.

"Faith would love to do business with you, isn't that right?" Lexus said. He grabbed her breast, and she moaned. "Now, let's get to the task at hand."

"Yes sir." Lee said. "I've brought the money as you requested." He put the

suitcase on top of Faith. She moaned a little. He opened it, and inside was stuffed with packs of hundred dollar bills, tied by rubber bands.

"Very good." He examined the money. "I will make sure we'll go through with the transaction."

"Very well."

Lexus took the suitcase of money. "Now, I think you and Faith have a lot to discuss, don't you? She's new, so teach her well." he said, while touching her thigh.

"Oh don't worry." said Lee. "I will. It will sure be a pleasurable experience, isn't that right, Ms. Faith?" His glasses shined. He put his hand on her back and lifted her upper body up, and he kissed her lips. There was nothing she could do to resist, she could barely move. Tears dripped down her eyes. He put her head back down, and touched her breasts. He touched her thigh and her vagina. "It's been a pleasure doing business with you, Mr. Lexus." He lifted Faith off the table. "Good day." He turned around and left.

They were in Lee's car, a Sedan, and the driver was told to go to the nearest hotel. In the back of the car, Lee was sitting, with Faith lying horizontally on his lap. His hands were holding her shoulders and legs.

"Hurry up will ya, driver?" he said.

He kissed Faith's lips, and he made it last for a few minutes. She was helpless as a puppet in his arms. He kissed her shoulders and her breasts all over. He licked her nipples.

He grabbed one of her legs and lifted it up high. He kissed her ankle, and the areas around it. He liked the taste of her skin. He kissed her lower thigh - making successive kisses up to her knee, and her upper thigh. Faith moaned.

After Lee left the office, Lexus sat there by his desk, contemplating about things. The room was really quiet. He liked to be in solitude, it allows him to think. And thinking is a president's job. Faith was one noisy bitch, he thought. Thank goodness she's out of here. Now he can spend time on more important matters.

"Looks like you've been active without me, Maxamillion." said an echoic voice.

"Wha...who's there?" said the startled Lexus.

"My, don't you have a short memory."

"It's you? Zenulox?"

"Of course. Who else? Your imaginary friend?"

"You are still alive?" said Lexus.

Zenulox: "I'm as alive as you are. You know that I don't die that easily. My body is in another dimension, so there is no way any human can kill me. Once my body is released, then they will have a chance, but they are not powerful enough to do so."

"So, you still want to continue with what we were doing last time?"

"Absolutely! Until my body is released, I am stuck with you. My spirit resides in your body, Maxamillion Lexus."

"How comforting to know." Lexus said in sarcasm.

"Ah, but being my host has its benefits. I've given you special super-human powers that you would never have achieved by yourself. Call it the sixth sense."

"Thanks, but I already have my Electron suit."

"Then think of it as backup. Your suit has been trashed by Tyson twice already. I think it's time you listened to me, I assure you will not fail."

"I listened to you last time and-"

"Shut up! No one told you to blow up your own laboratory. That was reckless and foolish. Even if you have the money to build another one, it will take much time to do so."

"Fine."

"You have been doing good. This corporate merger is a great idea."

"Damn it, have you been spying on me?" Lexus got up in anger.

"Calm down. It's no secret between us. I see everything that you see. Where ever you are, I am. I am with you *everywhere*."

"Oh great...here goes my privacy."

"Hmph. Your sick desires are no business of mine. The sooner you free me, the sooner I will be out of your life."

"Fine, what action do we take now?"

Zenulox's glowing white body appeared on Lexus's side. Lexus got up, startled.

"Gaahhh, don't do that!"

Zenulox's eyes were glowing red. "I used to have an underground prison where I had slaves work for me to find energy siphons, and it was a full proof plan. But then Tyson Spade came along and ruined everything! I lost all my money and resources. But I had a henchmen who was very loyal to me and is an excellent leader. He will be able to help us out. His name is Zossimov. Your job is to go and find him - I think I may know where he is."

"Great, where is he?"

"Probably back to his home in the suburbs."

Lexus, fully suited, flew to the suburbs, where Zossimov's home was supposed to be. It was actually a farm-like place. As Lexus walked to the house, he saw villagers (ugly ones) working hard - shoveling dirt, planting crops, and carrying big bags of wheat. He was disgusted at what he saw. These people were too barbaric for his tastes.

These two big, muscular men got in his way. They were holding shovels for weapons. "Can we help you, stranger?"

"I'm looking for Zossimov. Is he here?"

"What business do you have with him?" the worker asked.

"Let me speak to him personally."

"Zossimov does not just meet anyone." he said.

Lexus was pissed and he grunted at them.

"What's going on?" Zossimov said, coming out of the house. "Who is this guy?"

Worker #1: "Sir, this man claims he knows you. He wants to speak with you."

Zossimov: "I don't know you."

Lexus: "But I do. I come here on behalf of Zenulox."

Zossimov gasped at the sound of that name. "Zossimov? How do you know him?"

"He and I are...buddies, let's just say. He told me I'd find you here."

"Liar! You don't know him? Now tell me," Zossimov said, taking out a gun, "How did you find out about me?"

Lexus grew impatient. "I am telling you the goddamned truth. Now either you listen to me, or..."

Suddenly, Zenulox's glowing body appeared.

Zossimov immediately bowed down. "Sire!"

The two workers bowed. Everyone in the field who saw it bowed. Lexus was quite surprised by their reaction. He didn't know Zenulox was *that* respected by his people.

Zenulox walked over to Zossimov. "I have one more mission for you."

"Yes, sire?"

"And this one will be the best one yet..."

Inside a certain hotel room, there were faint sounds of a woman groaning, and crying in agony. Room 226 was locked. Inside there was a bathroom and a bedroom. The bedroom door was slightly ajar. Within the bedroom, a man's clothes were on the floor, all scattered.

A woman's hand grabbed the bed sheet and squeezed it. A man's hands were on top of hers, and he grabbed her fist tightly. The woman moaned.

He kissed Faith's lips, and they were sweet lips. "Mmmmmmmfff!" His lips were locked into hers. Both her hands grabbed the bed sheet. Her legs kicked, but only a little. He enjoyed the moment as he kissed the naked woman.

He kissed her shoulders, and she moaned in pain. He let out sighs of pleasure. He kissed her breasts, and licked them all over. "It's a pleasure doing business with you, Ms. Faith." He put his face between her breasts and kissed them. He licked her nipples and bit them. Faith screamed and cried. Tears dripped on the bed. "You are one of the best business partners I had, did you know that?" He kissed her nipples and bit them.

"UUUUHHH! Uuhhh..."

He sat up on his knees, and pulled Faith up. He held her by the shoulders and kissed her lips. Then he kissed her shoulders, letting out sighs of pleasure. He kissed her breasts, she moaned and screamed. Then he let go of her shoulders, and she fell backwards. He got on top, and stroked her violently.

She laid face flat on the pillow. Lee was on top of her, stroking her. She moaned. He put his face into her hair and smelled it. He let out a sigh of pleasure. Her hair smelled fresh - and he could tell she was wearing perfume.

He kissed her lips - they were sweet lips. He grabbed her hands to stop her struggling. His eyes were closed as his lips locked into hers, and enjoyed the moment. Then he kissed her neck, making successive kisses down to her breasts. He grabbed

them and fondled them, squeezing them tight.

The room was dark, but the light from the window was bright. Faith screamed and groaned loud, but her voice never left the room. Lee laughed sinisterly. He couldn't remember the last time he had this much fun. This was how he liked his women - naked and helpless.

Faith laid face flat against the pillow. He was on top of her, kissing her back, her shoulders, her neck. He sniffed her hair. His hands grabbed her hands, squeezing her fingers. Her hands were soft and delicate, just what he expected from her. Her nails were pink and beautiful. He grabbed her hand and kissed it, then making successive kisses to her wrist, all the way to her shoulder. Then he kissed her face. He lifted one of her legs and placed it on his shoulder. He ran his hands all over it, while Faith groaned with her eyes shut. Screwing a naked woman - what more can a man want? He was naked, she was naked, it was the perfect moment for him. It was paradise compared to the stress he received at work. This "business transaction" was going well so far. He touched her thigh everywhere. He kissed her ankle, then he kissed her lower thigh - making successive kisses up to her knee, and her upper thigh. Faith moaned.

Then he put both legs on her shoulders, holding them tightly with his hands. He stroked her in that position. Faith's hands grabbed the bed sheet and screamed.

"It is a pleasure doing business with you." He kissed her lips.

It was certainly one of the best "business experiences" he had in his life.

He continued for countless hours, their naked bodies sweating and struggling on the bed sheet. By the time he was done, The bed was all messed up. The sheets were all ruffled. Faith was unconscious, there were dried tears on her face.

Inside a dark room, the three villains were making plans for their next move. Zossimov was looking at a bunch of people profiles. It contained a person's photo, address, and other confidential information.

Lexus: "What exactly is your plan, Zossimov?"

Zossimov: "Lexus, I am looking at our past victims of the underground prison."

"What good is that?"

"Lexus, employees are good workers, but they are a hassle to handle. You have to pay them and make sure they are satisfied and they can quit anytime. I prefer prisoners, you see. Prisoners are usually more obedient and productive."

"It's also illegal..."

"Illegal if you get caught." Zossimov replied smartly. "You see, prisoners provide cheap labor. You can feed them a minimum amount of food, they won't complain, and best of all, you can make them work anytime you want. They will definitely be beneficial to your company."

"Fine. If you say so."

"I am going to kidnap the same people from the underground prison. Hehehehe."

"What's the point? They all escaped last time." Lexus said.

"I never intended on letting them free. I was going to finish them off after they lived up to their use. And this time, I am going to complete my job."

Thus, soldiers went all over the city to kidnap the former prisoners of the underground prison. Penelope and Lao were having a nice stroll in the park when two soldiers abducted them. Lao fought back, but with no avail, while Penelope screamed and whined the whole time.

They also got Lisa when she got off her job. While she was catching a taxi, soldiers pulled her aside and hit her on the head, making her unconscious, then dragged her away.

The soldiers basically waited for the right to abduct their victims, attacking in alleys and street corners, particularly during the night. Soon, the 33<sup>rd</sup> floor of the Lexus Corps building was full of unhappy prisoners.

The bellboy came into the room and closed the door. To his surprise, there was a naked woman on the bed, lying sideways with her back facing him. Her body was beautifully white, and her skin was flawless and smooth.

"Uhhh...ma'am, you haven't paid your fee yet."

"Go away..." Faith said, in an almost crying voice.

"Uhhh, ma'am, I am here to collect the money." He walked forward. "If you cannot pay, then I will have to take action."

"Go away..." she repeated. Tears dripped from her eyes.

The bellboy got on the bed and touched her shoulder. "Well, if you don't have enough money, you can pay another way." He kissed her shoulder. He kissed her arm, going down to her elbow.

He touched her leg and felt the skin on her thigh. He kissed her thigh softly.

Faith moaned.

He grabbed her neck and turned her face over. He kissed her lips.

(Where are you, Faith?) Tyson wondered, standing on the rooftop of a tall building. He was angry - at himself for working and not being home when she was kidnapped. He could've saved her. Using his senses, he couldn't find her.

"Anything yet?" Neb asked.

"No." Tyson said silently.

He closed his eyes and everything became black. He felt his own spirit signal - it was warm and familiar. There were other signals behind him - Zelfire, Nebula, and Macintosh - also warm and familiar. He focused forward. He saw the buildings in shades of black and gray. They all had a rectangular prism shape. He felt the spirits of other people - thousands of them, they were weak spirits. His focus kept on going. His "spirit eye" took him all over uptown, trying to find Faith's signal.

Mac: "This is a waste of t-"

Neb stopped him. "Shhh. He's concentrating."

Tyson's spirit eye continued searching. Just then, he heard a faint voice in his

head. "Tyson...help me..."

There she is! The spirit eye got the location. Now Tyson knew how far she was and in which direction she was at.

"Okay guys. I think I found it. Let's go."

Knock knock. Mr. Biggs was annoyed. "Come in." he said. The fat guy folded his hands on his desk.

"Yes sir." The bellboy came in, carrying Faith in his arms.

Mr. Biggs's eyes got wider. "What's this? A present for me?"

"Mr. Biggs, we have a situation here. This young lady doesn't have any money to pay for the hotel room."

"Say what? That is outrageous!" he said, moving the cigar in his lips.

"Yes Mr. Biggs, this is most distressing. I will leave her to you to discipline her."

"Very well. Put her here." Mr. Biggs cleared his desk of crap.

The bellboy put Faith on the desk, and then bowed, taking off his hat. "Have a good day, sir." Then he left, closing the door.

Faith's eyes opened a little, and she moaned.

Biggs ran his hand over her body, feeling the smooth texture of her skin. "

"S-stop it..." she said, almost in a whisper. "Please...stop."

He grabbed her tit. "You have a lot of nerve, miss. Here in the Hilton Hotel, I am the boss. And I do not tolerate free-loading! Absolutely not." His hand touched her thighs and grabbed her vagina. Faith groaned. "Those who can't pay must be punished severely."

"It...w-wasn't my fault..." Faith said, tears dripping down her eyes.

"Shut up bitch!" He slapped her. "I hate excuses."

Pow. A guard fell to the floor at Tyson's feet. He was strangling another guy by the neck, and he threw him down. Thud. Tyson kicked the door open.

Biggs was startled. "What the hell is this?"

"Where is she?" Tyson asked, about to kill someone.

"What the fuck do you want, punk? You can't just break into my hotel and-"

Tyson ran forward and pounded the desk, and a broke a piece of it. "I am not going to say it again."

Biggs was shocked. "Hey you...that's not nice." He got up and moved back.

Tyson grabbed him by the collar and lifted him up. "Alright, where is Faith?"

"U-Under the desk!!" he said, pointing. Tyson saw Faith lying under the desk, and he threw Biggs to the opposite wall. Thud.

He carried Faith out of the room.

As he walked into the lounge area, Faith started moaning. "Don't worry." He said. "I'll get you out of here soon."

Tyson sensed a spirit signal above him. The roof blew up, and he jumped away. Boom. Energy beams hit the ground, Tyson got Faith and rolled towards safety. He



jumped, carrying Faith with him, and gently placed her behind one of the couches.

Then he went into the smoke.

Cough. "Kuff kuff. Who's there?"

Lexus appeared, with his golden armor.

"I knew it would be you."

Lexus smiled. "Hmmp. We meet again, Tyson Spade."

"Who else would be sick enough to try to destroy my house - twice!"

Electron charged, and they jumped to the air and fought. Whoosh whoosh.

Tyson was knocked to the floor. Slam. Electron ran at him and dived at him, pushing him down. He was on top, pushing the sayan down by his shoulders. Suddenly, Electron blinked and Tyson's hair became gold.

Tyson pushed him off and got up.

"Ah, you reveal your true power at last. Last time you had me by surprise."

"This time it will be no different."

Electron smiled. "We'll see." He pushed a button on his right arm - switching to hyper mode. The bar was full 20%. Electron powered up, screaming as he did. He fired a beam.

Tyson blurred and reappeared elsewhere. Electron punched him, and he was knocked against a couch, knocking it over as he fell on the carpet. Electron fired a series of balls, Tyson jumped and dodged sporadically. They blew up holes on the floor.

As they fought, Faith woke up. Hearing fighting sounds, she wanted to see what's going on. She grabbed the couch and pulled herself up, peeping from it. She gasped as she watched the super sayan dish it out against Electron.

Kapow - their fists hit and created a big shockwave. They distanced themselves, and attacked again. Kapow. Boom. Kapow.

Tyson randomly fired balls, Electron was hit. "Uaaaaaarrrrgh!" The balls were breaking his suit.

Tyson charged forward. Froom. He punched, Electron jumped to the desk and down to the floor, as Tyson punched the wall. The super sayan continued his merciless assault, leaving no room for his foe to offend. Swoosh swoosh. A series of punches ensued. Electron jumped away.

Angry, he set the hyper mode bar up to 80%. Now he was glowing even more. They continued hitting without holding back.

Tyson punched him in the face. Pow. Then he jumped onto him, kicking his chest, then bounced off, doing some somersaults and landed. Electron fell. He was on his knees.

"You die, bastard!" Electron fired a beam with both hands. Tyson countered with the Super Sayan Beam, blowing it away, and hit Electron dead on. "Uuuuuugh."

His suit was falling apart. Tyson kept on hitting him, breaking the suit into pieces. Pam pam pam. Electron stood there, injured. Pieces of his suit fell off. Clunk. Now he was suit-less.

"No.."

"Now we are clear who's the winner. Just give up now."

"You wish...bastard..."

Tyson lifted him up by the collar. "Okay, then let's do it the hard way. You should've left my house alone in the first place, that would have saved you a lot of pain and humiliation."

Lexus grunted. "You...you wish!" Flash. He powered up.

Tyson was knocked down. "What the..."

"Didn't expect that, did you. Heh heh. I still have powers without my suit." He fired a blast. Boom.

Tyson appeared on his side, and kicked him away. Wham. "Yeah, but still not strong enough."

Lexus laughed while sitting on his butt.

"And what's so funny?"

"Idiot! You still forgot one thing."

"And what's that?" Tyson asked. Suddenly, the floor he stood on blew up, a bright light appeared, and he was pushed up through the roof. Crash. The energy cracked through the roof. Froom. A body jumped up. Now there was a hole between them.

Tyson stood up. "What is the meaning of this? Who are you?"

"Tsk tsk tsk." said the creature. His tail was wagging. "My, don't we have a short memory."

"Refresh it for me." said the sayan impatiently.

"Does the underground prison mean anything to you?"

Tyson gasped. "You mean...you're..."

"That's right. I am Zenulox, the one that you defeated last time."

"Hah, so you're the spirit that I sensed earlier. It's no wonder. Now I don't have to worry anymore."

"Say whatever you want Tyson, but once my real body appears in this world, then no one can stop me, not even you."

"Your real body?"

"Yes. You haven't seen it yet. I am the most powerful entity that you can ever imagine. And once the two satellites combine their energies, I can absorb its energy and free my body."

"Ohh, so that's the whole point of the activation of the satellite."

"Hah, you think it was just for fun?" He flew forward.

Tyson blocked his assault, but got pushed back. Then the sayan jumped up. Zenulox flew up and they fought.

As Faith was resting against the couch, Lexus walked in front of her. She gasped in fear. "No...no..."

"You think you can escape me, Ms. Faith?"

"No...please..." She crawled back, with one hand covering her breasts. "No, no, no!"

He jumped onto her and grabbed her tit.

"Uuuuh!"

He kissed her in the lips as her fingers grabbed the carpet tightly.

Bam. Pow. Wham. The super sayan was hit three times in a row. Of course, he brought himself back to his feet. Zenulox, with his right hand holding his left wrist, opened his left palm, and fired a blast. Froom. Tyson ran away from it, but was knocked down from the explosion.

Zenulox then kicked him against the edge of the roof.

Tyson was barely able to stand still. "Ugh."

"Now, do you want medium, or extra-crispy?" Zenulox asked, laughing.

"How about neither?" Neb, Zell, and Mac showed up.

Now Zenulox was surrounded by four sides. "So its your backup, eh, Tyson Spade? Perfect timing."

Neb: "Perfect timing for you to die."

Tyson: "Macintosh do me a favor. Faith is downstairs. Go get her."

Mac: "I got it, pal." He ran to the staircase.

Zenulox blurred. Nebula and Zelfire followed. They exchanged some moves.

Then Zenulox was about to fire, but it didn't work.

(Damn it, I'm out of energy! This is the worse time for this to happen.)

Nebula flew at him. He punched him away, then Zenulox opened a portal about the same size as his body, and he went into it. Twoop.

Neb and Zell were surprised. "What the hell did he do?"

A portal opened from another rooftop, and Zenulox came out.

"There he is!" Neb said.

"After him." Zell said. He and Neb flew in that direction.

Zenulox opened another portal, went in, and appeared somewhere else. It was his technique of traveling fast without flying. He kept on vanishing and appearing as the warriors chased him.

Tyson took the time to relax, panting for breath. He powered down.

Macintosh came back up to the roof, with some bad news. "Tyson, I searched everywhere - Faith is not there!"

"WHAT?!"

The warriors were hot on Zenulox's tail. But they lost him, despite their efforts. Neb and Zell stood on the street, searching far and wide. "Damn. Where did that sonuvabitch go?"

Zenulox was on the rooftop of the building they were standing in front of. They had no idea he was above them. "You bunch of half-wits. Heh heh heh." Then he jumped into a portal and vanished, literally into thin air.

Now, the four heroes stood by the rooftop across the street from Lexus Corps.

Neb: "How can you be sure they are back here?"

Tyke: "Trust me on this one, Nebula. Zenulox wants to restore his body, and the only way to do that is through the satellite in Lexus Corps. I think he's going to use it

with the satellite in outer space. So when the two satellites fire their beams, the energy spark will be enough for Zeunlox to restore his body."

Zell: "He wants to bring back his old self, eh?"

"Not his old self. I never saw his body." Tyke replied.

Zell: "So...back in the underground prison, it wasn't his real body that you fought?"

"No, just a mirror image."

Zell remained silently afraid.

"Same plan. I'm going in first, you guys wait here." Tyke said, and flew off.

Neb: "I swear, he forgets who's the older brother."

Mac touched Neb's shoulder. "Hey, this is a personal grudge he has. Let him take charge, just for now, k?"

Neb: "Fine."

The prisoners inside the 33<sup>rd</sup> floor were all scared to death. Everyone was huddle up together, crouching, with their hands on their heads. Soldiers walked about, others remained in their position.

Lisa: "Damn it, I can't believe this shit. What do these people want?"

About half a room away, Penelope and her uncle were crouching with a mass of people.

Penelope whispered: "Oh uncle, I am scared. What's going to happen to us?"

Lao: "Don't worry ma dear, we'll get out of this somehow. It kinda reminds me of the underground prison."

"I think it is. I recognize some of these people."

"What do they want with us?"

"I got no clue, sugar. Don't worry, I'm sure the police will get them sooner or later."

Zenulox: "Lexus, looks like we have company?"

"Oh, let me guess, it's Tyson and them?"

"Who else?"

"Bahh, let them come. I am almost ready for them. Go and distract them for me."

"Why do I have to go?"

"You want your real body back or not?" Lexus said.

"Fine. But after I get my body back, we longer will work with each other. You will go about your ways and I will mine." Zenulox disappeared.

Lexus: "Fine with me." He walked over to the wall on the right side.

There was a big golden robot attached to machines, and Faith was inside of it.

Her body was hidden in it, except for her head and shoulders. Her arms were inside the robot's arms. RoboX's head was above Faith's head, and its eyes glowed yellow.

Lexus smiled as he looked at RoboX.

"It's almost ready. My latest creation."

Faith moaned unconsciously.

Tyson broke down the door. Wham.

Electron: "We've got to stop meeting like this."

"Let's cut the small talk and get this over with."

"Fine by me." Electron said.

Tyson turned into super sayan and ran forward.

"But your opponent will not be me."

"Say what?"

Suddenly, RoboX got in between them.

Electron: "I'd like you to meet my new friend. I think you might know the person who's trapped inside."

Tyson: "Faith? What did you do to her?"

"Oh not much. Except use her as a shield for my robot. Hahahaha!"

"Dispicable!" Tyson said.

Lexus smiled evilly. "Let's see if you have the heart to hurt her."

RoboX took a step forward, making a mechanical sound. He was twice as tall as Tyson. Faith was still moaning. Suddenly she regained consciousness. "Uhhh...Tyson? What are you doing here? Where am I?"

Tyson didn't answer, he only stared stupidly.

"What's happening?"

Tyson: "Don't worry Faith, I will get you out of here."

RoboX went forward and slashed. Tyson dodged. Its fingers were claws. Rather than punching, the robot's attacks were slashing and slapping motions.

Tyson dodged the robo's deadly attacks while jumping back. Whoosh, whoosh. RoboX slashed horizontally, Tyson jumped, did some somersalts and landed a good distance away.

Faith: "No, no, stop this!!"

Lexus got busy while the robot was fighting. He went to the computer to put in the access code. The main event was almost ready. The satellites were now perfectly aligned. On one command, the satellites will fire a laser towards each other, hitting at the midpoint. That is where Zenulox will revive.

Whoosh. Slash. Tyson kept on dodging and held back on attacking. He didn't want to risk hurting Faith.

(There's got to be something I can do to save her. Without hurting her.) Whoosh. He jumped. (I can't risk hurting her!) Suddenly, RoboX jumped and slapped. Smack. Tyson fell hard. "Argh."

Lexus: "That's right, kill him! Ahahahaha. My plan is working."

RoboX leaped high and dived down, with its fist about to hit something. Tyson rolled away and sprang back to his feet.

"Stop this!!" Faith yelled helplessly.

Tyson: "I'm sorry but I have to do this. Forgive me."

As RoboX came for him, Tyson jumped and kicked its body, where Faith's

stomach was inside. RoboX fell backwards, as Faith cried out. Clunk. Tyson jumped forward, heading for Electron.

Electron saw him come, and jumped away from his attack. They fought briefly, and Electron threw Tyson onto a bunch of barrels. Crash.

Tyson got up and threw a barrel at Electron. RoboX got in front of him and shot a laser at the barrel, making it blow up. Boom.

Electron: "Good work. Now finish him off."

RoboX obeyed. It walked forward with big steps.

Tyson stepped back. RoboX attacked, Tyson flew up. RoboX grabbed his foot and slammed him on the floor. Slam.

"Oof!" Tyson got up, and they kept on fighting.

Faith was screaming in despair. "Please, stop it!!" she was yelling to Lexus.

Suddenly, they blew a hole through the roof, and flew out of the building, landing on another building.

Electron joined them seconds later. "Kill him." he ordered.

RoboX, like before, walked forward, with its arms about to attack at anytime. The super sayan got into defensive position. "There has to be something I can do." he said to himself. The robot got closer.

Nebula and Macintosh waited outside the door of the office, where the prisoners were being held. Macintosh had the Frequency Disrupter, which he used in the underground prison. It can disable the soldiers' guns by disabling their frequencies, so they can't fire lasers.

Neb: "Alright, anytime you're ready."

Mac: "Three, two, one." He turned on the Disrupter. Freeeep. A wave of signals was produced, and it went to all the guns within a radius.

Just then, Zelfire appeared at the windows, and he broke it with a quick charge. Everyone screamed and got scared.

The soldiers shot at him – but their guns didn't work.

"Huh? What the fuck?"

"What's wrong?"

"My gun is not working!"

"Mine isn't working either!"

Before they had time to discuss it, Zelfire hit them, knocking them out. Nebula and Mac ran into the room, beating up the soldiers.

Pow. Wham.

Penelope saw it was the heroes. "Look papa, it's them again! The warriors!"

Lao: "Well I'll be damned. Saving us not once, but twice."

The last few soldiers were beaten up to a bloody pulp.

Suddenly, Nebula sensed Zenulox close by. "Oh no, it's him!"

Zelfire: "The one we met at the hotel."

Mac: "Okay, go take care of that guy. I'll watch over these people."

Neb: "Alright, we'll leave it up to you, Macintosh."

"Alright."

So, Neb and Zell flew out of the window, going to the building across the street. Penelope saw them leave. "Oh, there they go, uncle."

Zenulox was waiting for them to show up. "Well, we meet again."

Neb: "Hmph. This time, we'll make sure you don't run away."

Zenulox smiled. With both hands, he fired a double blast. Zell and Neb jumped out of the way. Zenulox ran forward, screaming like a maniac. Zell punched him in the face, knocking him off balance, and Neb stabbed with his blade. Zenulox was hit in the chest, and Neb was about to slash again, and he blocked with his left hand. Slash! His hand was chopped off in an instant.

"AAAAAAGH!" he screamed as the blood squirted out like water from a hose.

"You will pay dearly for this!" He fired a blast on the floor, producing dust. Then he escaped. Zell and Neb didn't see where he went.

"Damn, that slippery little bastard!"

RoboX charged and slashed about. Tyson jumped, kicking the tin can on its head. Whack. Being imbalanced, the robot fell backwards. Faith groaned. Tyson was now in the air.

Suddenly, a fireball went past him, and he almost touched it.

He looked to the origin of the blast, and it was Zenulox. Instead of having a left hand, he had a mini-cannon, just like Mega-man. Then he fired again. Tyson dodged, and flew to Zenulox. Froom. Zenulox jumped away before he reached him, and RoboX intercepted Tyson's attack.

Tyson landed. He was surrounded by RoboX, Electron, and Zenulox. He knew he was in deep shit.

Electron: "What are you going to do now, Tyson Spade?"

They remained like that for a while, staring at each other.

(Shit...I can't fight all three of them at once!)

Electron attacked first. Tyson blocked, and shoved him as he ran forward. RoboX jumped and as it was coming down, Tyson evaded. Zenulox fired his cannon. Bam. Tyson dodged a fireball. Boom. Electron hit him from behind. He stuttered into RoboX, who smacked him away.

"Agh." He fell, but bounced back up. He flew into the air. All three followed suit.

They hit him randomly, circling him in all directions. Whack. Whack. Tyson was a sitting duck...or flying duck. He had no chance to even block. They took turns hitting him. Far away, it looked like three shadows hitting him non-stop.

Electron gave him a hard hit – whack. Tyson fell. As he descended, he fired a blast to the floor, propelling him up. But he was hit by Zenulox. He fell on the pavement. Wham.

Even his super sayan skills weren't enough. He got up, breathing hard.

The three surrounded him.

Electron: "Hahahaha."

Zenulox: "Looks like it's the end of the hero."

"We will celebrate his death afterwards."

Suddenly, a large beam came to them. Zenulox was hit. Electron jumped up, but was hit by a beam from the opposite direction. Frooom.

Zenulox recovered. "Argh, who dares?"

Zell appeared.

"Oh, it's the damned earthling again. I knew I shoulda killed you the first time I saw you."

"You didn't because you can't!"

"Gaarrgh. You have a big mouth for someone so weak." He pointed his cannon at Zelfire. "Taste some of this!" Bom.

Zelfire jumped away from it. It exploded in the air. Zenulox flew up to his altitude and began his assault.

Nebula and Electron faced off elsewhere. "You little punk." said the angry president. "You're going to die for interfering."

Neb shrugged. "If you say so." He drew his sword.

They charged, and ran past each other. Clang. Electron missed, but circuits were broken on his right arm. "Aaagh."

Neb had a confident look. Lexus was worried now, and angry that he let this guy damage his suit. "Now you've done it!" He powered up to the extreme. His opponent showed indifference.

With the annoyances gone, it was just Tyson and RoboX, and Faith. Faith just woke up again, and she was shocked. "No...no..."

Tyson grunted.

Faith: "Get away while you can."

"No, I must free you!"

"Just leave!"

"Never!"

RoboX swiped, Tyson jumped away. The robot kept on advancing with low attacks, and Tyson jumped side to side to avoid it. Its swipes were swift and deadly, even one hit in the wrong spot could be a fatal blow.

Whoosh! Tyson jumped and somersaulted and landed behind the robot. The robot turned around, getting ready to strike again. Tyson grabbed its leg. He discovered its weakness just seconds ago. Its legs. Its arms are strong and fast, but its legs are scrawny and weak. Once he breaks the legs, the robot can no longer walk about.

RoboX grabbed Tyson by his shirt, while he was holding its legs. He lost his grip, and the robot tossed him against the wall. Wham. Thud.

The robot approached. It grabbed Tyson by his neck. He choked and held on to the robot's hands as it lifted him off his feet. "AAAAAGH!" he screamed in agony.

"NO!" Faith screamed with tears. "Noooooo!"

"Aaaaagh." His struggling was no use.

"I'm sorry." Faith said grimly. "I'm so sorry."



"D-Don't apologize!" Tyson managed to let out. His hair was flashing gold and black.

The shock of killing her lover was too much for Faith. She screamed, with tears streaming from her eyes. Her body began glowing, as if reactive to her emotions. And everything seemed to turn white. The robot itself was now glowing, and it was cracking.

"AAAAAAAHHH!"

And the robot blew up - pieces of it were flying all over the place. Faith was still naked inside the robot. Now she was free. She fell to the floor.

Tyson gasped for breath. Then he went to Faith and lifted her back off the floor. She coughed. "T-Tyson...glad to see that y-you're ok..." she said weakly, with a tear drop coming down her face.

"Of course I am, Fay. I'm glad you're ok too. You had me worried there for a second."

"I'm s-sorry."

Whish! Slash! Electron fell to the floor, with a hand over his stomach. Nebula put the sword back in its sheath. Then he fired a beam. Kaboom. Nothing was seen after the explosion.

"Well, that was quick." Neb said.

"Not quite." Lexus said.

Neb was surprised. "Huh?" he turned to the right. Lexus was there.

"Never assume that it's over until its over!" He attacked. Froom.

Neb waited for him to come, and jumped up. Electron rocketed up, as Nebula prepared his attack. Whoosh! They went past each other, landing on the floor. Neb was not hit. Electron's arm had a tear.

"Why you..."

"Hmph." He turned around. "Having a multi-million dollar battle suit isn't everything. True power comes from within. And I'm sorry to say that you have to learn the hard way."

"Quit your babbling!" Electron charged.

Neb instinctively slashed with his deadly blade. Whip! Whap! He slashed 4 times in the blink of an eye. Pieces of Electron's suit fell off.

"Aaargh!"

Tyson, following his senses, went towards the signal of Zelfire and Zenulox. By the time he got there, it was apparently over.

Zenulox had Zell at his mercy, holding on to his neck. Zell was beaten up, roughed up, and dirty all over. He was groaning from the strangling.

"I believe this belongs to you." Zenulox said, grinning.

"Put him down." Tyke said.

"As you wish." He threw Zell to the floor. Tyson went towards Zell, and Zenulox flew away to the satellite. Tyson chase after him.

"Soon, my body will reveal its true form. I can finally become the strongest in the world. In just mere moment, I will have what should've been mine."

The laser glowed steadily. It seemed to have no end as they look up. Once he got close enough, Zenulox flew upwards. Froom. Tyson followed suit.

Froom. The two flew up high. They passed through several layers of clouds before stopping. Tyson could feel the coldness of the air.

Zenulox was delighted at the sight of the midpoint. "Ah, there it is." The two lasers were hitting at one point, and it was radiating an array of colors. One couldn't look at it without wincing.

Zenulox: "You can't stop me now, sayan!" He fired down.

Tyson flew away from the beam. Zenulox kept on firing, recklessly using up energy. Tyson flew away, dodging the blasts. Boom, boom! Explosions were all over the place. Now neither of them could see each other.

Zenulox tried to sense his opponent. Suddenly, a golden beam burst out from the dust and Zenulox avoided it just in the nick of time. "Yowza!" Then he got angry. "Nice try, sayan." He fired more beams.

Tyson blocked. His ss shield came in handy. Then he powered up, and his shield grew in size. Zenulox touched it and tried to push it in, but it fried his hands, and he moved backwards. Tyson's shield was electrifying and glowing gold.

Zenulox charged into the shield, and broke in. He dived into the energies, and hit Tyson. Wham!

"Uuugh!" Tyson lost his shield instantly, and fell down.

"Ahahahahaha!"

The super sayan was semi-conscious, and falling fast. But he could still hear the loud, annoying laughter of Zenulox from above.

"See ya, have a nice fall." Zenulox said, and then turning to the laser beams: "And now, my moment of destiny has come. All that hard work and planning paid off."

Down below, the prisoners of Lexus Corp had escaped. Penelope and Lao stayed behind, because they felt obligated to. Macintosh couldn't convince them to leave.

"Where is Mr. Spade now?" Penelope asked.

Mac answered by pointing up. "Up there somewhere. It's going to be one hell of a fight."

"May you have the best of luck." the girl whispered.

Faith moaned while laying down. She was turning left and right. Pieces of circuits and armor were around her. Her eyes opened, and she winced from the sunlight. She knew that Tyson was up there somewhere, fighting for his life. Fighting for her life. He was fighting so everyone can live.

Lexus showed up, and she noticed him when his shadow covered her. She gasped. "No...no..."

"Yes." he said. He grabbed her tit and kissed her lips. She was helpless and he was free to do whatever he wants with her.

"Let her go, freak!" Neb shouted as he charged and slashed with his N Sword.

Lexus jumped away, but still got hit. He landed in a crouch, and put a hand over his wound. "Ughh...you won't get away with this. You haven't seen the last of Maxamillion Lexus!" And with this said, he fled.

Neb: "Faith, are you alright?" He lifted up her upper body.

"Y-Yes, thank you." she said, almost with tears. And she just realized that she was naked and he saw everything. She quickly moved away and covered her breasts. They both turned red face.

"S-sorry." Neb said.

"No...it's okay." Faith replied, staring at the floor.

Neb took off his sweater and put it on her.

"Thank you."

As Tyson was falling, many thoughts went through his head. Many of them were grim thoughts - like what will happen if he died. Everyone that he knows will be killed by Zenulox. The whole city, no, the whole country will be doomed. Everything he's ever worked for will be destroyed by one alien.

I can't let that happen. I can't. But he's too strong. What can I do. I'm a failure, so I might as well accept it. His eyes closed.

It's over. It's all over for us. I'm sorry, Faith...so sorry. Suddenly, a strong thought hit him. NO! It's not over yet!

His eyes opened, and he regained control of his body. He flew up.

Zenulox's victory celebration was short-lived. "No...it can't be!"

"But it is." Tyson said. "Now, let's end this."

"Fuck off!" Zenulox fired a red beam.

The super sayan fired the Wrath Beam. Bam! The two forces struggled for a bit, and the Wrath Beam overpowered the other one. Froom. Zenulox was hit, and his body was wearing away from the energy.

"AAAAAAAH!" The beam pushed him into the satellite beams, and his body burned up.

A bright flash of light hit the sky. Tyson shut his eyes tight. "Ugh."

Everyone below saw it. Penelope and Lao stared in amazement. Also, Zelfire, Lisa, Nebula, Faith and Macintosh. They all saw it.

And thus, this menace is over. But what will be the fate of Lexus and his billion-dollar corporation?

End.

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## Electron IV: Curse of Hydra

### Electron IV Contents

[A] [B] [C] [D] [E] [F]

Three exorcists - two men and one woman - were watching in horror as the black creature emerged from the darkness. They winced from the light and its immense power. Everything was bright except for the creature, whose body was completely filled with darkness, with red, glaring eyes. The three siblings used their powers to try to suppress this demon, but Hydra's powers were too much for them to handle. Hydra powered up and they screamed like hell, and everything became white.

Maxamillion Lexus, being one of the richest men the country, owns a large property of land in which his mansion resides. He has forty acres of land that belong solely to him, for he is the heir to the Lexus fortune. He has servants for nearly every job imaginable - some to mow the lawn, clean the house, cook food, and guarding the property. At the front gates there was a big "M" sign, carved in gold.

The silver haired man was sleeping peacefully in bed. A disturbing sound woke him up, and the first thing he did was look out the window. The morning light was overbearing. He got out of bed and heard the strange sound again. "[Maxamillion Lexus...](#)"

It sounded like a whisper, but the voice was very close by. "Who is there? Who is it?"

["Lexus..."](#)

Startled, he looked to the left and right, and behind him, but saw nothing but an empty room. Again, he heard the voice whispering his name, and grew upset.

"Show yourself now!" screamed the angry man. He thought he was going crazy or perhaps this is a hallucination of some sort. Lexus went to the mirror to check himself. He was pale and sweating all over and he thought this was a result of stress.

Suddenly, Lexus's face in the mirror was changing form. It turned into a black, grotesque creature, with features such as snakes instead of hair, and red, glaring eyes.

"Who the hell are you?"

"Pleased to meet you, Maxamillion Lexus. I am the one called **Hydra**, a demon who resides in the darkness. I have been waiting to meet you for a long time."

"Hydra?" repeated the silver haired man. "The mythical creature? What business do you have with me?"

"I will need to borrow your body." Suddenly, the black figure in the mirror came out and went into Lexus's head. The man groaned in agony and tried to fight it, but he could not.

"Aaaaaah! Aaaaaah! Stop it!"

Suddenly, Lexus's servant came into the room. "Is something wrong, sir?"

Lexus stared at him with demon like eyes and his arm stretched forward and grew black talons. The talons stabbed the servant through his body, and he died right there on the carpet.

"No..." Lexus just killed his servant without meaning to, and he screamed at the top of his lungs. "No...no! AAAAAAAAH!" His voice could've been projected throughout the mansion.

In an abandoned building, two people were sitting by a bonfire. "Is it warm enough?" **Akeem Balram** asked.

"Yes, brother." **Salil** replied.

"I know it is cold, please bear with it. Once we complete our mission we can go back home."

"Who is it that we are after?" she asked.

"Do not worry about it, dear sister. I will explain everything tomorrow. Tonight set your mind at ease and get a good night's sleep."

They heard sounds of laughter and chatter. Gangsters came into the room, and they were not too thrilled to see two strangers here.

A: "Hey, who the hell are you two?"

"Excuse me?" Akeem asked. "We found this place."

A: "Like hell you did, this place is our territory."

B: "You're not from around here, are you? Judging on your clothes, you're from India?"

Salil and Akeem stood up. Akeem was a young man with light brown skin, with a turban on his head, with curly shoes and baggy pants.

"We apologize for the trouble." said Salil politely. "We will be leaving now."

Gangster A grabbed Akeem by the collar. "Hold it. You don't expect to just be able to leave like that, do you?"

Akeem: "Please, it is in your best interest to let me go."

A: "You know, I like that jewelry you have. Why dontcha hand that over and we'll call it even."

The other gangsters seconded that idea. "Good idea, boss."

Akeem: "This is sacred family treasure. We cannot just give it to you!"

A: "Who asked you, punk?"

Akeem grabbed his hand and squeezed it. The gangster groaned in pain. "Ughh...you!" The gangster punched, Akeem blocked, then pushed his arm out of the way, and punched the gangster directly on the nose. Pow! He fell down bleeding.

The other gangsters were shocked. They got angry and drew their weapons. "You're gonna pay for that you damned foreigner!"

The first one came charging with his knife. Akeem dodged and punched him in the chest, then kicked him away.

Another one came at Salil. Whoosh! He slashed, she jumped and landed. The gangster kept on slashing. Salil grabbed his arm, made him drop the knife, and broke his arm. Crack! He screamed like hell. Then Salil kicked him in the head, making him fall. Another gangster came for her. She dodged his attacks and kicked him in the head. Whack!

These siblings had the ability to fight and the gangsters were surprised, but they were too arrogant to give up. Pow! Wham!

The gang leader was pissed off. His nose was broken and he wants to kick their ass. He drew a knife and ran at Akeem, who was busy with another guy. The leader stabbed him, but missed slightly to the side. A picture from Akeem's pocket went to the air. Akeem charged up his fist with energy and punched him in the face. Kapow! The leader went into the wall.

The picture fell to the floor.

Akeem: "If you want to live then leave now!"

The gangsters quickly ran away.

Salil: "What is wrong with these Americans?"

"Never mind them."

Akeem went over to pick up the picture. Salil took a look at it. "Is this the man we are after?"

The picture was old and worn out, but the man's face was clearly shown. He was wearing a suit and tie, and he had silver hair. "Yes. He is Maxamillion Lexus, the CEO of Lexus Corporation."

Salil frowned. "I can tell he's evil just by the look on his face. I wonder what a man like him spends his time doing..."

A naked woman was lying on the executive's desk, moaning in agony after being tortured for an unknown amount of time. Her panties were stuffed into her mouth, and all she could do was moan in semi-consciousness. Her eyes were closed due to sheer exhaustion, but she was still conscious enough to feel pain.

There was sweat all over her body. Her feet twitched a little bit. There was sweat on her lower thighs as well as her upper thighs. There's a few sweat drops on her stomach...and there's sweat all over her breasts. She was breathing hard, her diaphragm was contracting and expanding. There was sweat on her arms. Her fingers twitched a little bit. There was sweat on her shoulders, her neck, and her forehead.

Her eyes were shut tight, and they were shaking. Her eyebrows were frowning, indicating she was in dire pain.

A man with silver hair was sitting in the chair, admiring the naked woman in front of him. Lexus felt a sense of accomplishment, watching her moan and struggle like this. Men have many hobbies, some like to gamble, others like to compete in sports. But this is Lexus's hobby. Nothing else turns him on other than this type of activity. Other people may think it's sick or demented, but he doesn't care what other people say. For this is what he does best.

Faith's natural body was a sight to behold...he could just sit there and stare at her features all day long. But judging from how tired and injured she was, he did a lot more than stare. He was tired from the ordeal and took a break. However, he was still not done playing with her yet.

Lexus grabbed her right breast and squeezed it firmly. Faith moaned lightly. "Mmmff!"

It was so soft to touch and it felt good to his fingers. It was hard to let go, it felt like his hand belonged there. His fingers squeezed the perimeter of her breast, and his thumb played with her nipple. Faith moaned and her head turned from side to side.

He leaned over and grabbed both her breasts and squeezed them, pressing his thumbs on her nipples.

"Mmmffff..."

Each thing he did to her was more painful than the next. Poor Faith, she did not even have the strength to open her eyes. But she still felt the pain and tears dripped down her eyes as Lexus continued to violate her as he pleases.

This is the worst situation any woman can be in, to feel all the pain, but unable to do anything about it. Faith was helpless and naked, and tired and injured. She was mere pudding in his hands, and he could do pretty much anything to her body, anything that his sick mind could think of.

Her clothes were scattered all over the room. On the floor lay a pink skirt, a pair of shoes and a pink sweater. A pink tank top was laying on the chair, and a bra was placed loosely on the chair's back. Near the table were two socks. And last but not least, her panties were stuffed into her mouth. From the looks of it, they had a struggle, but this is the end result, with Faith being naked on his desk.

To Lexus, clothes on a woman are nothing but an accessory. A real woman's worth is what is underneath the clothes...her natural form.

It seemed that the torture session was over, but no, it is only the beginning.

Lexus reached over and bit her breasts, sucking on it and licking it with his tongue. Faith's head tilted back and she moaned. "MMMFFFF!"

Suddenly, the phone rang. Riiing, riiing. Lexus did not even look at the phone, he continued to violate her breasts as his right hand rummaged through the table, searching for the phone. It was next to her hips. His hand grabbed the phone and he put it to his ear.

"What is it?" he asked. "This had better be important!"

"I am sorry to bother you, Mr. Lexus, but this is an urgent matter..." said the person on the other line. He was an Indian with an obvious accent.

The vice president continued to speak, and as Lexus listened, he was playing with Faith's right breast.

"What?!" Lexus exclaimed after hearing the bad news. "Company profits are dropping in India? Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?"

"I am sorry, but I thought I could solve the problem immediately. But there are complications involved. Recently, we found a sacred item known as the Cursed Jar of Hydra in the excavation site, but shortly afterwards it was stolen from us. The workers are all superstitious and they say it is the curse, and they refuse to work!" said the Indian.

"Then find the damn Cursed Jar! What the hell did I hire you for, you imbecile?!" As Lexus yelled, his grip on Faith's breast got tighter, and she moaned in pain. "Do whatever it takes to get it back. If you'll excuse me, I'm very busy." With that said, Lexus slammed the phone back into the console. He always feels that he's surrounded by idiots, and this conversation confirms it.

After sighing out loud, Lexus stared at Faith. "I'm sorry about that. Let us continue, shall we?" His hand reached down to her thigh and he touched it all over. Her legs moved a little bit in response to his touch. Then his hand reached into her vagina and Faith's legs squirmed and she groaned in pain. Lexus enjoyed watching her suffer and struggle like this, and his hand continued to violate her most important area.

Faith had no idea how this happened. How did she end up in this kind of predicament? But that is not important now. What's important is what fate has in store for poor Faith.

Lexus lifted up her leg and put it on his shoulder. He kissed her ankle with his lips, and it let it stay like that for a while. Her ankles were one of the best body parts to feel with his lips, other than her tits. Then he kissed her lower thigh, moving his lips down to her knee, and as he was doing this, his hands were grabbing her thigh all over. Then his lips moved down to her upper thigh, and he moved all the way up into her vagina. He started kissing it and eating it, while holding her legs to stop the struggling.

Faith moaned from the unbearable pain, her head tossing left and right.

Once he was done with that activity, he moved on to her stomach. Her stomach was flat, and she had a perfect body. Lexus licked her stomach, putting his nasty tongue on it, and letting his saliva run all over her. He licked his way up to her breasts. He grabbed her breasts and squeezed them some more. Then he pulled them apart and dunked his face between her breasts, and just let himself loose.

Faith suffered and let out tears of pain and agony.

Then he kissed her neck, and went up to her chin, and kissed it all over. Then he licked her face with his tongue. It was a horrible feeling, and she wished she was dead.



Then Lexus removed the panties from her mouth, and it was finally out, after God knows how long.

He used the panties to wipe the sweat off her forehead, then he wiped the sweat off his own forehead. Then put it to his face and sniffed it and he sighed in pleasure. "Aaah."

Then he kissed her lips. Poor Faith doesn't even get a break, not even for a second. It was a horrible, horrible feeling. He was practically swallowing her lips, and he did it savagely. Her fingers grabbed the edge of the table. Her feet thrashed about. Tears drip down her eyes. There was nothing she could do but suffer.

As Tyson was falling from the sky, he was semi-conscious. He thought it was all over for good. It's over. It's all over for us. I'm sorry, Faith...so sorry. Suddenly, a strong thought hit him. NO! It's not over yet!

His eyes opened, and he regained control of his body. He flew up.

Zenulox's victory celebration was short-lived. "No...it can't be!"

"But it is." Tyson said. "Now, let's end this."

"Fuck off!" Zenulox fired a red beam.

The super sayan fired the Wrath Beam. Bam! The two forces struggled for a bit, and the Wrath Beam overpowered the other one. Froom. Zenulox was hit, and his body was wearing away from the energy.

"AAAAAAAH!" The beam pushed him into the satellite beams, and his body burned up.

A bright flash of light hit the sky. Tyson shut his eyes tight. "Ugh."

[B] Title Contents

When Tyson opened his eyes, he found himself in his own room. Everything that happened just seconds ago was a dream of an even that just happened. The sunlight was vibrant and pierced through the window, and at first he winced from the light. How ironic it is that there is such nice weather on a gloomy day like this.

Tyson opened the letter in his hand and read it again.

---

**I have your woman with me. If you want to see her alive, come meet me in the town square, and come alone.**

**-Electron**

---

Tyson crumbled the letter angrily. Maxamillion is yet still alive. Time after time, he comes back from the dead. Does he have nine lives, or is he blessed with extreme luck? To make things more unfavorable, Maxamaillion has taken Faith hostage while Tyson was not with her.

Maxamillion was waiting in the town square as it said in the letter. Although a public place, no one was here today except for himself and his hostage, Faith. Maxamillion was sitting on a block of concrete while Faith was lying on the floor in front of him. Still, she was naked, with panties stuffed into her mouth, and her ankles were tied up, and her wrists were tied behind her back.

He did not even give her the dignity of wearing anything or covering her up. Once she is naked, she stays naked.

Faith squirmed and moaned helplessly, like an animal that is about to be slaughtered, begging and pleading for life. Maxamillion stepped on her stomach. "Be quiet you." He checked his watch with his foot pressed against her body. "Spade is late. What is keeping him?" Growing impatient, he stepped on her face.

"It looks like he doesn't care about you anymore." he said, pressing his foot on her.

"Mmmffff." Tears dripped down her eyes from the pain and humiliation she was facing at this moment. But these tears were not just for this moment, but for all the suffering she has endured from the beginning up to now. Poor Faith has been raped and tortured for God knows how long, and now she is being bound and on the ground, and Lexus can step on her as he pleases. She is nothing more than a mere object, a possession of his that can mistreat however he wishes.

No one can truly know what she is feeling now, but one thing is for sure, she wishes Tyson could be here. If he was here, he'd bring justice and make things right.

Lexus continued to step on her. "Maybe he's scared to come face me. He is a coward after all, eh?" Just then, he sensed something. Could it be him?

A man came running up the stairs, and upon seeing Lexus and his hostage, stopped and stared angrily.

"Ah. There you are." said Maxamillion. "I was beginning to get worried you would not show up."

"I am here, just as you had instructed in the letter. So let her go."

"Let her go? I'm afraid not." said he. "We are going to do things my way."

Tyson made a grimace. "This grudge is between you and me only. She has nothing to do with this, so set her free at once."

"Set her free? What fun would it be if I let her go just like that?"

"I am tired of playing your games." said Tyson. "What is it that you want from me?"

"Oh nothing much. I just want you play with my new toy." Max pressed a button on his sleeve and an exo suit came out from hiding. "Meet my newly designed, remote controlled exo-suit."

The suit resembled that of the first Electron, in its golden armor. The head is the same, it was the shape of a wolf, with sharp, long eyes and ears sticking out from the side. The only difference is that there is no one inside of the suit.

"I am getting tired of you and your games." said the hero.

"This isn't a game, Spade. This is the end of your life!"

The stand alone suit exo suit fired a beam at the hero, who rolled away. Froom! From a device that resembled a watch, Lexus had complete control over the armor's movement. The suit came flying in Tyson's direction, firing beams. Tyson jumped to the air and dodged the beams. Froom. Froom. The suit pointed two forward and fired a shockwave. Tyson dodged to the side and flew to the suit and punched it. Wham. The suit flew back a little bit, but then charged forward and attacked him head on.

Maxamillion had a fun time controlling the suit and beating his enemy. The suit grabbed Tyson's hands and pushed him into the building. Wham! The wall cracked upon impact, and Tyson kicked the suit away, and dodged its beam. Froom!

Faith moaned while watching the fight. "Mmff!" There was nothing she could do in her situation but watch helplessly while the most important person in her life was in danger. Even in her situation, she was worrying about someone else.

Max laughed sinisterly at his opponent's misfortune. Tyson could not even get close to Max as the suit was hounding him constantly. And of course, Tyson's woman was right here, next to his feet.

Tyson fired a bunch of energy balls to the air, and the suit dodged it, and flew downwards to attack.

"That's right Spade." said Max. "I am going to toy with you some more and make your death slow and painful."

"Watch out behind you!" shouted Hydra's voice.

Maxamillion looked behind and saw an incoming beam of fire, and he quickly grabbed Faith and jumped away. (What...who did that?)

A silhouetted figure leaped at him and hit him, and took Faith away. Akeem landed, holding Faith in his arms. Max landed in a crouch. "Who are you? Why are you interfering?"

Akeem's back was facing Max, and he did not bother turning around. "So this is the type of man you are. No wonder you have been chosen as a host."

"Stop spouting non-sense." said Max. "Return the woman now!" He fired a beam, and it was intercepted by a fire beam. Froom!

Salil appeared.

(Another one?) Lexus thought.

"I have this, brother. Get the girl out of here." said Salil, in fighting position.

"Got it." Akeem replied, and ran off.

"Interfering with someone else's business can cost you your life, woman." said Max.

"See if I care!" Salil responded, and proceeded to shoot a ring of energy.

Max dodged it and answered back with a beam. Bam! Salil dodged. Unfortunately, Maxamillion can only either fight or control the exo suit, not both.

The suit seemed to remain still, so Tyson charged forward and punched it, knocking it into a block of concrete. Wham!

Hearing the sound, Max turned his attention on the suit. He pressed a button in his device, making the suit fly up. But he had no time to worry it, Salil shot a ball of

fire. He jumped away after being hit on the arm, burning his sleeve. Now Maxamillion was annoyed, not being able to do two things at once.

Tyson saw Salil from the corner of his eye and wondered who she is. Then he went after the exo suit.

Lexus, floating in the air, made the exo suit come to him. It came from behind and merged with him, and now he was wearing it.

Tyson and Salil happened to be at the same altitude. "Who are you?"

"I can ask the same of you." Salil replied.

"True enough. I guess Lexus is an enemy of both of us, so that is good enough for now. We'll save the introductions for later."

"Indeed." Salil replied.

Max grew annoyed. "If you have time to chit chat then die!" He fired a beam, and the fighters flew around it and went straight for him.

They circled each other in the air and hit. Wham. Wham.

While Tyson and Salil were fighting Electron, Akeem now had the chance to free the poor woman. He placed her on the ground, being as gentle as he can. He could not believe that she is naked, and her body was good eye candy for him. Being a gentlemen, he is not used to seeing the natural form of a female...especially a live one this close up. He did not realize that he was blushing while staring at her...features.

Then he looked at her face, the face of a poor, helpless woman who needs rescuing, and thank goodness he is the one to rescue her. Her eyes were wet and on the verge of tears. She must have cried a lot. Her eyes were big and innocent, and shaking with fear as she stared at this stranger.

"It's alright, you are safe now." said Akeem.

But she couldn't reply because there was a pink cloth of some sort jammed into her mouth. Akeem decided to pull it out, and he felt awkward in doing so. When it was completely out of her mouth, he was shocked, realizing that he was holding onto her panties. He quickly tossed them to the side. Faith just stared at him silently.

"Forgive me. Let me untie you." He put his hand under Faith's back, making her sit up, and untied the ropes.

Salil's ring of fire and Tyson beam flew at the same time, and Max blocked it with a shockwave. Boom. "Damn you Spade, I thought I told you to come alone?"

"Why should I follow the rules when dealing with a wolf like you?" Tyson replied.

"Blast you!" Electron shouted, and fired a shockwave down. Tyson's shield and Salil's shield blocked the energy.

He was not expecting to have interruptions to day, plus his suit was slightly damaged, so Maxamillion flew away.

After Akeem untied Faith, they just stared at each other awkwardly. Akeem looked down at her breasts, and then Faith shrieked and covered herself with her arms, and turned away, her face blushing red.

"I am sorry...miss. I did not mean to look."

"I-It's fine." she replied. "Who are you?"

"My name is Akeem Balram, an exorcist of the Balram family."

Tyson walked over to them, and upon seeing him, tears dripped from her eyes.

"T-Tyson..."

He hurried over to where she was and opened his arms, and she embraced him and sobbed on his shoulder. Streams of tears dripped down her eyes as she cried and sobbed in the arms of the one person she can trust.

"It's alright, it's over." he said while embracing her tightly. The poor girl has been through a lot, and no one really knows what hell she went through just to have this moment. It is over at last, and she is safe and sound.

Salil went to her brother's side. Watching the couple, Akeem commented: "I am not sure what happened here, but I think we did a good thing."

"Yes, we ended up helping them. I think they are good people." said Salil.

"How do you know for certain?"

"I have a sixth sense for these things, if you will. Besides, aren't you forgetting something?"

"Oh, yes." Akeem took off his shirt, revealing a tank top underneath. He walked over to Faith and put the shirt on her.

"Thank you." Faith replied, turning around.

Tyson and Faith both stood up. "Oh yes." Tyson said. "I forgot to thank you for helping us."

"No need." replied Akeem. "We would have done it any way, but you happened to be there Oh forgive us for we have not properly introduced ourselves. My name is Akeem Balram, and this is my sister, Salil Balram."

"It is nice to meet you." Salil said.

"My name is Tyson Spade, and this is Faith."

"Thank you for helping us." Faith said, looking down shyly. She had to say something after all that's happened, but she was embarrassed, as the only she was a shirt that barely covered her.

"You two are not from around here, are you?" Tyson commented, looking at their clothing.

Akeem: "No, we came all the way from our homeland, India. We came to this country to complete our mission, but things were difficult for us. We did not have proper identification, and because of the way we looked, we were discriminated...and we had no home so we ended up sleeping in an abandoned building. My sister and I have suffered much for our cause."

"Enough, Akeem." said Salil. "We are not looking for sympathy."

Tyson: "Why did you help us? What grudge do you have with Maxamillion Lexus?"

Akeem and Salil took a quick glance at each other. "It is a long story."

Tyson: "We want to hear your explanation, if you don't mind, Mr. Balram."

"Very well." Akeem replied. "We are short on time and must act soon, but we will tell you everything, Mr. Spade, because I feel you are trustworthy. My sister and I came all the way here to America to find a certain demon called Hydra."

Tyson had a reaction. "Hydra?"

"Yes. Hydra is a legendary demon that has survived for centuries, almost a millennia. She can turn people to stone at will."

Salil: "Hydra is also dangerous foe because she corrupts the human conscience. Once she finds a host, she will become a part of his consciousness, turning him evil and turn him against his friends. According to the legend, Hydra took over a member of the royal family and ruined their entire family. They all became corrupted with greed and lust, and then suspected one another of treason. The family fell apart and eventually, the entire empire crumbled as well. Hydra is said to be invincible and cannot be defeated by any means."

Akeem: "However, many years ago, our father, the great exorcist Balram, banished Hydra for good. He trapped her in the **Cursed Jar of Hydra**, never to be released again. But recently, Lexus Corps in India has found the cursed jar from the excavation site, and somehow Hydra was released from her prison. We tried to capture her but she escaped to America."

The three exorcists were watching in horror as the black creature emerged from the darkness. They winced from the brightness and its immense power. Everything was bright except for the creature, whose body was completely filled with darkness, with red, glaring eyes. The three siblings used their powers to try to suppress this demon, but Hydra's powers were too much for them to handle. Hydra powered up and they screamed like hell, and everything became white.

Tyson: "And you followed her all the way here."

Akeem: "Our family is made of exorcists and spiritualists, and it is our job to capture this demon. We must do so or else all our father's efforts will be put to waste."

Salil: "To this day, we do not know of a way to destroy her, but we **can** trap her in the cursed jar for eternity. Only our father was able to do this, but he passed away many years ago."

Tyson: "I see. So if Hydra is as dangerous as you say she is, then she must be stopped at all costs. But I still don't see how Lexus is involved with this?"

Akeem: "Like I said before, the company that found the cursed jar was Lexus Corps, and Maxamillion Lexus happens to be the president of the company."

Tyson: "Lexus Corps exists in India?"

Akeem: "Yes, not many people know about this, since they made an expansion a few years ago. All they have been doing is taking unclaimed land, despite the villager's wishes. Hydra needs a host to survive, and with us after her, she could not find one, so she came here... Hydra is only invincible in her full physical form. But most of her body is still trapped within the jar. Since the jar was cracked, her consciousness was able to escape, so she needs to find a host to leech on. If the host dies, then so does Hydra, so she must pick her host carefully. And what better host to pick other than Maxamillion Lexus, the president of the company that found the jar?"

Salil: "Our father, after trapping Hydra in the cursed jar, buried it in a safe place. However, Lexus Corps is taking over the land, and they are excavating ancient artifacts from the ground. By chance, they found the Cursed Jar of Hydra...luckily, our brother stole it from them."

Tyson: "I see...so this is why you were after Lexus. If he dies, then so does Hydra. It is starting to make sense. I am curious though, what happens if the jar breaks?"

Salil: "If the cursed jar breaks, then Hydra will be released, which will be the worst for us. If Hydra's body is released, a lot of people will be hurt and killed, and chaos will plague our land again!" She seemed depressed to talk about this, but continue she must. "Our family came from a poor village...we had had to work hard to raise crops and bring water to the village everyday, but at least we were happy. But one day, the demon came and destroyed everything...and slaughtered everyone...women and children...no one was spared."

Faith, who was silent, the whole time, was shaking nervously. Her shaking hand clutched the shirt shortly. "No...we can't let that happen...we cannot let evil roam free in the world."

The siblings were a little surprised by what she said, but they agreed. "You understand, Ms. Faith." said Salil.

Akeem: "We were hoping that you'd help us, Mr. Spade. You have the six sense just like we do. It'd help us tremendously if you join us."

Tyson: "Heh. It looks like this is something I can't look away from. Slaying demons is what I do best. Plus, I have my personal grudges with what's his face, so I will help you out."

The Indian siblings were overjoyed. "Thank you so much. We graciously accept your assistance in this matter."

Maxamillion walked to the cargo area of the company building to check on the products being shipped. A lot of people worked for his company, but he did not trust any of them. From time to time, he'd call the workers to go to lunch while he personally came down here to check the inventory. He walked past the piles and piles of crates in the dark room.

("What do you want with me?")

"All I want is your cooperation, Lexus."

("Is this why you took over my body against my will?")

"I needed a host to live in for the time being. You still have complete control over you own free will."

("Who are you, exactly? Or, what are you?")

"You may call me Hydra. Others call me a monster, and sometimes a demon. And I can grant you powers beyond your wildest dreams."

("Oh really, where have I heard that before? Just leave me alone!")

Suddenly, a guy popped out from the crates and pointed a gun at Maxamillion. He was wearing a jump suit and a cap. "Maxamillion Lexus!"

"Who are you?" the president asked.

"You probably don't even remember me. Your company ruined my family's lives! I lost everything because of you!"

"Hmph. Are you planning to assassinate me?" Lexus asked. "It's against the law to kill someone."

"W-Why should I care?" the worker asked, pissed off. "I lost everything. And now I will take you down with me."

Lexus had a smile on his lips, thinking about how he can use Hydra to get him. The worker's shadow began to change shape without him noticing it, since it's behind him. His shadow turned into a creature with two arms and hairs made of snakes. Hydra came out of the shadow and took physical form. The worker's finger was itching to pull the trigger, and it could happen at any moment.

Lexus: "Oh, you are going to kill me? Are you sure about that?"

"Don't patronize me!" shouted the worker. He sensed something strange, so he looked behind him and he gasped. "Aaaaah!"

Hydra's claws stabbed his body. Sppplash! Blood splattered everywhere. Some of his blood splattered on Lexus's face, and he turned away to not look at the gruesome killing. The poor guy never had a chance, and he collapsed and became a dead body in a pool of blood.

#### [C] Title Contents

Vrooom. Maxamillion was driving one of his fancy, expensive cars down the mountain road. He's still pissed off at what happened the other time, when he had Tyson where he wanted him, and then two nuisances interfered. His company in America has financial problems, and on top of that, his company in India also has problems. Everything is going crazy around him, and he's pissed off just thinking about it.

"Alright, be straight with me, what exactly do you want? Why did you go into my body?"

"My dear Maxamillion, I am only borrowing your body temporarily. I have a favor to ask for you. I need you to go to India to find the Cursed Jar of Hydra."

"The Cursed Jar of Hydra?"

"That is the object in which my full form resides in. Once I am free, I will no longer be a burden to you. Then you can be free."

"That's very tempting," said Maxamillion. "But why should I trust you? You're not even human...nothing even close it. You're a demon."

"I am on your side, my dear. Did I not help you out when one of your employees tried to assassinate you?"

"I had everything under control."

"Did I not warn you about the incoming attack that time?"

Hydra: "Watch out behind you!"

Maxamillion looked behind and saw an incoming beam, and he quickly grabbed Faith and jumped away. (What...who did that?)



Akeem leaped in and attacked Maxamillion. Salil came from nowhere and grabbed Faith and took her away. Akeem and Max hit in the air. Whack!

Hydra did have a point, and Max was more willing to listen. "Fine, I will listen to you, but I still don't trust you. Who were those people? I bet they're here because of you."

**"Do not worry about them. They are mere bugs. Watch out!!"**

Lexus saw a beam and quickly turned his car to the side. Scrrrrrch! Another beam came flying down, and the car blew up. Kaboom!

Salil and Akeem landed on the road. "Did we get him?"

Maxamillion flew out of the explosion in his exo suit. He landed on the ground. "You two again."

Tyson and Faith landed behind him, and Maxamillion was surrounded by four fighters. Maxamillion, who was blinded by his own stubbornness, was not worried at all. In fact, he welcomes challenges. "So I see that you have four have teamed up."

Akeem: "Give it up, Lexus. We know you made a pact with Hyrda."

"I don't know what you're talking about!" The man in golden armor powered up.

Akeem threw beam of fire at him, Maxamillion flew up. Salil flew after him and shot a wave of fire, and Max avoided it. Froom! Froom! The two Indians kept on shooting fire. Max threw an energy ball at the ground, and Akeem covered himself from the explosion.

Tyson flew up and attacked head on. He let out some punches, and Electron dodged and ascended higher after each move. Whoosh, whoosh. Tyson kicked, Electron ducked, went below him, and got behind him and hit him on the back. Whack! As Tyson was falling, Electron fired a beam towards him. The beam was coming at him faster than he can fall. Tyson countered with a beam, but he did it too late. Electron's beam hit him and made him fall faster, and eventually pummeled into the ground. Kaboom!

Faith was scared to fight, after all that happened. But she had to do it. She flew up and fired energy shots. Bam. Bam. Electron dodged them as quick as a fly, and flew towards her and knocked her away. Wham. Salil came in close proximity to Electron and shot out a spiral of fire. Electron flew past the fire like it's nothing and punched Salil in the stomach. Thud! With his fist still in her stomach, he fired an electric ball, knocking Salil into the ocean. Splash.

Faith: "Salil!" She jumped into the water to save her friend.

Now that those two are out of the way, Electron can focus on the bigger fish. Akeem got up and he's pissed. He flew up and attacked Electron with palm strikes and thrusts, and Electron dodged and blocked them. Whack, whack! Suddenly, Akeem's palm strike hit Electron's stomach, knocking him a few feet away. A piece of his armor was cracked, and Electron got mad. "You ruined my suit!" His exo suit glowed red and he charged forward and punched.

Akeem quickly crossed his arms over his face and took the hit. Wham! Electron suddenly appeared behind him and kicked him down. It all happened in a flash.

Salil was unconscious in the water, and her breathing produced bubbles. Faith swam after her and she wasn't fast enough. She powered up and caught up to Salil, then grabbed her and went back up.

Tyson got up and panted for breath. Since he can't beat Electron in this form, he decided it's time to transform. Flash! In an instant, he became a super sayan, with his power five times of what he had before.

Akeem charged into Electron, and got kicked in the stomach. Wham! Electron watched as Akeem fell all the way to the ground. Suddenly, energy balls came at him. Bam, bam, bam! Tyson was firing from the ground.

Suddenly, Electron did not feel good. He had a headache and his body was aching all over. "What is happening to me?"

The energy balls kept on coming, and Electron dodged. Bam, bam.

"Your body is weakening!" said Hydra. "Retreat now."

"No! I can take him right now!" Electron fired a beam and Tyson back flipped away. Kaboom!

Electron continued to fire random things, and Tyson blurred out of sight. Flash, flash, flash. He appeared at Electron's altitude and he's getting closer with each move.

"You cannot win in your condition. Retreat now, Lexus!"

"Damn it!" said Electron. "You have not seen the last of me." He fired a beam, and it dissipated once it hit Tyson's super sayan shield. Electron flew out of sight.

"He's slick as usual." commented the sayan.

Just then, Faith and Salil made it to the surface and she swam back to land. They're both soaking and needed fresh air.

The heroes now have to decide what to do. Tyson was leaning on the fence casually, and Faith was sitting on the elevated wall. Akeem was deep in thought and troubled. Salil was staring at the ocean.

Akeem: "We missed our one and only chance. Maxamillion Lexus is going to be more cautious from now on. It will be harder to get him."

Salil: "If I were Hydra, I would go back to India to find the cursed jar."

Akeem: "That is what he will most likely do."

Tyson: "Are you saying we should go to India?"

Akeem: "We must find the cursed jar before he gets to it. Hydra's true body is trapped within the jar, and once it breaks, she will be free to roam the earth. We have to stop her at all costs."

Tyson: "You know, I've always wanted to visit the far east. What do you say Faith? We can think of this as a vacation."

Faith: "I'm with you. I want to see the end of this as well."

Salil: "It is settled then. We will go back to our homeland."

Meanwhile, Maxamillion and Hydra have a nice little chat. "Go to India?" he shouted in a displeased tone. "Why should I do that?"

"Because that is where the Cursed Jar of Hydra is located. My soul is trapped with in that jar because of the damned exorcist Balram. Because of him I have to hide from these humans like a rat in a stinking hole!" said the slithering demon.

"This is your problem, Hydra. It has nothing to do with me."

"On the contrary, my dear Maxamillion, it has **everything** to do with you. Remember that a part of me exists within you. The pain that you experienced before was due to the fact that your body is not used to having a parasite living in it. If you do not release me, then eventually your body will break down and be destroyed. So freeing me is your best option." said Hydra.

"This whole thing is your fault! Why should I listen to anything you have to say?!"

"Remember that I am on your side, Maxamillion. I am an invincible demon who can grant my master powers beyond imagination. Imagine yourself being able to defeat that damned rogue named Spade. And you will have that woman that you wish. She will be all yours."

"You can really do that for me?" he asked in a more convinced tone.

"Certainly. You and I have a pact. We look out for each other."

[D] Title Contents

The heroes went to the airport to buy their tickets. Four to India. Before they knew it, they were on the airplane, to a place they've never been to before. Faith and Tyson were excited about their trip. Eventually, their exciting died out and she fell asleep on his shoulder.

The airplane's wheels appeared and made contact with the ground. Scrrrrrch. The plane's speed decreased gradually and came to a halt.

Faith stretched her arms out as they walked out of the terminal.

"Did you have a good sleep?" Tyson asked.

"It was the best sleep I had in a while." Faith replied.

"Welcome to India, our homeland." said Akeem, stating the obvious. "We will take you to see our older brother, **Arjun Balram**."

Tyson: "Wow, so there are three of you in total?"

Salil: "Correct. Each one of us is exorcists just like our late father."

Little did the heroes know that they were being watched by enemies who were up to no good.

Tyson: "Wow, your family must be pretty impressive."

Akeem: "It all started with our father. He was one of the best exorcists in our land. His leadership was undeniable, and only a few men could even match his powers. And he was a great father. But now that he passed away, it is up to us, his children to carry on his legacy."

Salil: "I wonder if we can live up to our father's name."

Akeem: "We have to keep trying. If father can imprison Hydra, then so can we."

Suddenly, terrorists in masks appeared. Their faces and head were covered with white clothes and they were wearing white robes.

Tyson: "Are these friends of yours?"

Akeem: "I did not invite them here. It seems that someone has been waiting for our arrival."

The terrorists attacked. Akeem charged first and terrorist A punched, Akeem ducked and hit him in the stomach. Wham!

Two terrorists charged forward. Salil gathered energy and shot out a fire beam. Froom! They were burned like hell.

Tyson: "Wow. I guess they won't be needing my help." Suddenly, he turned around and saw more attackers. They were surrounded.

Faith summoned her Soul Sword and charged. "Yaaaah!" The Indians dodged her blade and jumped away.

Some of them leaped at Tyson, who powered up. The energy from his power up stopped them from getting to him, and they landed on the ground. Tyson charged forward and punched the terrorist in the face. Kapow! He was slammed against the wall.

Salil used her mixed martial arts and beat up the enemies. None of them could even get near her. Whack! One of them punched, she ducked and punched him in the chest, then turned around and threw him forward into the other guys. Wham!

Two of the terrorists gathered energy and fired energy balls. Akeem's shield prevented him from being harmed, and he fired a blast. Bam! It hit the wall between the two terrorists and they screamed as the explosion knocked them down. Boom!

Four terrorists got together and put their energies together. They formed a big, electric ball in the sky.

Salil: "Brother, look!"

Akeem looked up and did not like what he saw. "No!"

Tyson saw it too. "Not good!"

Faith flew up. One of the terrorists intercepted her and kicked her back to the ground. Wham!

Tyson was about to do something, but one of the terrorists who were on the ground snuck up on him and grabbed him from behind. Tyson struggled to get free. "Ugh! No!!"

The four were done charging, and they let the big ball drop. Salil and Akeem were dumbfounded. They just watched as death approached them. Tyson knocked the terrorist away. The electric ball hit the ground and exploded.

Faith: "Noooo!" Everything became white and she was knocked away. Kaboom!

Maxamillion Lexus walked into the building of Lexus Corps India. The vice president, Akash, was preparing to meet his very important guest. The second that Lexus walked in, Akash was there to greet him. "Welcome to India, Mr. Lexus." he said. Akash, the vice president, had the image of that of a sly, greedy bastard. "We are honored to have you here." He offered his hand.

Maxamillion took it and they shook hands.

"It is rare for you to take time off to come here."

"You've done a fine job here." said Maxamillion. "Can you show me the Cursed Jar of Hydra?"

"Unfortunately, it's been stolen from us."

"Was it the Balrams?"

"Yes." Akash replied in a hateful tone. "They've been causing us problems from the very beginning. But we do have some good news, sir."

"Which would be what?"

"We have completed the prototype of your new exo suit."

So Akash took Maxamillion to the secret part of the base. The factory was dark and full of loud machines.

One of the machines descended from the ceiling, and it was holding the golden armor that Akash spoke of. Both Akash and Maxamillion's eyes lit up as they saw this shining, magnificent creation.

Akash: "This is the newest exo suit that we have been developing. It is only 80% completed, and once it is completed, it will be stronger and faster than anything you have ever seen, sir. It has five times the power than that of your regular suit, and its metal is twice as thick, so it takes more damage, and it has a new rocket propeller system that makes maneuvering much easier."

"Very good, Akash." Max walked forward and touched it.

"Sir, are you putting it on? It's not completed yet, and furthermore, we haven't tested it!"

"Then I shall be the one to test it. Any problems?"

"Uhh, no. Do as you please."

The suit wrapped itself onto Maxamillion. This one was certainly different than Lexus's earlier prototypes. The body armor was made up of several components – two for the arms, two for the legs, one for the hips, and a piece for the chest plate. Various non-projectile weapons were embedded into the armor. But the most noticeable feature of this armor was the wings at the back. The wings not only makes flying faster, but they produced sparkles, which gives it a glow.

"Now, let's take this for a test drive, shall we?" He flew up and he was faster than ever before. Froom! His body was not used to this kind of speed, and he felt a rush, feeling the wind on his face. Maxamillion flew in circles and loops in the air.

Akash was having an eyeful just keeping up with his movements.

Maxamillion landed. "Now, let's pay a little visit to our friend who's been causing us so much trouble."

Faith woke up after the horrible explosion, and she saw no sign of her allies. Where's Tyson and Akeem and Salil? Her sixth sense was a little hazy so she went over to the crater to check it out. But the terrorists were still there, and she's outnumbered. Faith had no choice but to escape from them. They fired their beams, and she ran away. Kabam!

The terrorist flew up and shot energy balls at her. Kabam! She flew up and they chased her.

After two hours of running away, Faith finally lost them. Or, at least she thinks so. She found a nearby town and landed. She walked into the crowds of the town and was hoping that the terrorists wouldn't attack a crowd like this in broad daylight.

Once she confirmed that she was safe, she relaxed and took a deep sigh. Now she focused on the town, and boy, was it crowded! She could barely find any room to walk a step. This is the market place, the busiest place any day and everyday. Indians tend to dress loosely, particularly in the summer. They wore flip flops and sandals, and some wore no shoes at all, they were barefoot.

Faith was amazed as she saw everything that she came across. The markets were filled with fresh fruits. One store sold watermelons, and Indian kids came and bought one, and they giggled as they tried to carry it. They were running all over the place with the supervision of their parents.

There was this guy wearing a turban who was sitting on the street, blowing into a flute kind of thing. In front of him was a jar, and as he was playing the flute, a cobra came out, dancing to the tune of the music.

Faith walked past the busy streets and made it to a quieter place. As she read the sign, she realized that she came to the right place – the Balram's mansion. When she walked too close to the gate, two guards stepped in and blocked her away.

"Hold it. This is the Balram's mansion. You cannot enter this place."

"Does the man by the name of Arjun Balram live here? I must speak to him at once."

Guard: "Sorry miss, we cannot let you in."

Faith: "You don't understand...I know him...well, not exactly. But I know his brother and sister. Akeem and Salil Balram! We're friends."

The two guards gave each other a glance. "You are friends with them?"

"Yes, please, I must see Arjun at once."

Suddenly, a man in a long robe appeared. "What is happening here?"

The two guards bowed to him. "Sir, this lady claims that she knows your brother and sister."

Arjun took a look at her. "Who are you?"

"I am Faith Midas. I come from America. Salil and Akeem and Tyson were attacked and we got separated."

"Oh...you're the one they mentioned in the letter. Please, come in."

The guards bowed and let her in, and she walked in.

Arjun: "You must be tired from your journey. Make yourself at home and rest."

"Thank you." she replied politely.

Faith took a bath in a barrel. She took a wet cloth and washed it on herself. People here do things the old fashioned way. It may be a bit harder, but at least they are living the good life, unlike rich people like Lexus. His mansion is one of the biggest in

the country, even the world, and he has all the money any man can ever want, but he is still not happy. Money can't buy happiness, love does.

Once she was done, she wore her regular clothes, which were cleaned and dried by Arjun's servants. She came into the main hall, where Arjun was waiting for her.

"Feeling better now, Ms. Faith?"

"Umm, yes." she replied.

"The Balram family has an interesting and proud history. I'd like to show you something. Come this way." he said, walking down the hall.

The first thing he showed her was a mini-statue of a four armed elephant. It was standing on a podium by itself. This statue probably cost a fortune, and she didn't want to touch it, lest she might break it.

"This is the Indian God called Shiva." he said. "This is our most famous God in mythology and Shiva is one of the most powerful Gods. Each one of the Gods are unique in their own way and they have special powers unique only to themselves. But for each other God there exists an equally powerful and evil demon." said Arjun. He pointed at the next statue, which was one of a snake. "And this is a demon. You came here to defeat the demon known as Hydra. Hydra is the counter part of Shiva, so her powers are limitless."

"Is it true that Hydra is invincible?" Faith asked.

"She is invincible in her real form. But there are ways we can trap her and make sure she never ever enters the human world again. It is thanks to my father who trapped this demon in the Cursed Jar of Hydra many years ago." Arjun walked over to a big portrait of an old man. "This is my father, the Great Exorcist Balram. Many years ago, when we were still children, father banished Hydra to the cursed jar, and he placed that jar in a cave, a cave where no human should go to. But recently, a company called Lexus Corps has ruined everything. They claimed their rights to the cave and began sending in workers to find valuable objects. They found the cursed jar by chance."

Then he showed her the cursed jar, the one that everyone has been talking about. Faith noticed that there's a crack on it. "There is a crack on it."

"Yes, that is how Hydra's consciousness was able to escape. Those workers as Lexus Corps were not careful. Akeem and Salil chased her all the way to your country to make sure she doesn't cause trouble. If this jar breaks, then Hydra's body will be released, and then we will have hell to pay."

"That powerful demon is sleeping inside this thing?"

"Yes, we must keep this safe at all times. It cannot fall into the wrong hands."

[E] Title Contents

Back at the fight scene, there was a big crater with smoke coming out of it. At the very bottom were the bodies of Akeem, Salil, and Tyson. Tyson was the first to wake up. "Ugh..." At first he didn't know where he was, but then it all came back to him. They fell unconscious after that explosion. Akeem woke up next, followed by Salil.

"It looks like our enemies got the better of us." said Akeem.

"What happened to Faith?" Tyson asked.

"She must have escaped."

"Oh man. She's by herself and she's never been to this country before. We have to find her!" said Tyson.

Lexus was now flying with a new suit, and he's all excited whenever he gets a new suit. It's another toy that he can play with. He was flying with the terrorists, but they're not fast enough for his exo suit.

"Sir, please slow down. We are having a hard time keeping up with you." said one of the terrorists.

"You are too slow!" said Lexus. "I will meet you at the mansion later!" He flew ahead of them, and he broke the sound barrier. Froom!

As Faith and Arjun were talking, one of Arjun's servants walked in. He was bleeding on the chest with a hand over his chest. "Ugh...sir!"

Arjun and Faith gasped. "What happened?"

Servant: "There's a man looking for you...he is...Maxamillion Lexus!"

Arjun: "What?"

Faith: "It's him...he is a dangerous man. We must deal with him together."

Electron was beating up the guards. Bam! Whack! Pow! The front of the palace was filled with defeated bodyguards. Electron walked into the main entrance.

Faith and Arjun were there to greet him.

"Oh, if it isn't Ms. Faith. And you must be the oldest of the Balram siblings...Arjun Balram."

Arjun: "What business do you have with us, Maxamillion Lexus?"

"You know what I came here for. Recently we dug up the Cursed Jar of Hydra from the excavation site, and you stole it from us. I want it back. Give me the cursed jar now!"

Arjun grunted and he was sweating. "We can't give it to you."

"Then I will have to take it by force." said Electron.

"You don't know what forces you are dealing with, Lexus."

"I don't need to hear that non-sense from the likes of you!" Lexus adjusted the power meter on his right arm. "Fifty percent power should be enough for you." He powered up and the suit glowed. Metallic wings came out from the back of it, and Faith realized that this suit is more powerful than the one they've faced before.

Arjun powered up, and his cape wavered from the energy release. "I will not let you release Hydra!" He charged forward and attacked.

It's the first time anyone has seen him fight, and he's pretty good, but he just couldn't keep up with Lexus's super suit. Arjun let out a series of punches. Whoosh, whoosh. Lexus saw right through them and dodged them. Arjun kept on punching, and Electron blocked his fist and grabbed it and pulled him forward, then hit him on the chest. Faith summoned the Soul Sword and ran forward. Electron kicked Arjun out of the way, and then dodged Faith's swing. Whoosh!

Faith powered up her sword and took two big swings. Whoosh, whoosh. Electron dodged them in the air. The energy from the swings cracked the wall and



ceiling. Faith flew up and continued her assaults. Whoosh! Electron dodged them systematically and then charged forward and rammed into Faith, and she fell to the ground.

Electron landed and Faith got up. She got into fighting position and she's ready for some more fighting. Just then, the terrorists showed up.

Electron: (It's about time they showed up.)

The terrorists leaped and landed on the floor. Arjun stepped forward. "Let me handle them, Ms. Faith. You take the jar and escape."

Faith: "No, I can't leave you here alone."

Arjun: "It's the only chance we have!"

The terrorists jumped at them. Arjun charged into the group and attacked. Kapow! He punched the guy in the stomach and he fell right there. Another guy leaped into the air with an energy ball and threw it down. Arjun dodged and appeared behind the guy and whacked him on the back. Another guy came from the side and tried to do a flying kick, Arjun blocked it. Whack!

Electron shot out energy balls and Faith dodged from side to side while moving forward. Bam. Bam. She charged and jumped up and then swings her blade down. Wham! Electron blurred and he was gone in a flash. He appeared from the side and kicked her away. Whack!

Faith panted for breath. (This suit is much different. It is faster than I can keep up with.)

"Why don't you join me, Faith?" Electron asked, offering his hand. "Join the winning side and you won't have to suffer anymore."

"Save your breath!" she said.

"So stubborn..." Electron said, shrugging. "Don't say I didn't give you a chance!"

Whack! Arjun just kicked another guy away.

Electron fired a beam and Faith jumped away from it. The beam hit the wall and blew it up. Kaboom!

Arjun: "No!"

Electron saw the jar on a podium, and went to grab it. Arjun grabbed him from behind, and Electron elbowed him in the stomach. Thud! Then Electron grabbed him and threw him against the wall. He grabbed the cursed jar and flew up. "Now that I have this, I no longer have a use for any of you."

Faith: "You can't take it! Give it back!"

"It belongs to me in the first place, fools!" Electron shouted. "You stole it from Lexus Corps, and now I rightfully take it back. This will teach you thieves a lesson." Then he opened the control panel on his right arm and pressed the red button. The bar went all the way up, showing a reading of 100%. Electron gathered energy into a big, silver ball.

[Split screen - 2] [Faith, Arjun].

Once Electron finished his energy gathering, he let go of the big ball and it descended on a path of destruction. The heroes were helpless as they watched the ball approach.

Kaboom! The Balram Mansion exploded. The guards outside winced from the horrible light.

Electron went back to the construction site. He held up the cursed jar. "Once I break this artifact, Hydra will be free, and I will be invincible!" He smashed the jar onto the ground. Crack!

At first, nothing happened, but seconds later, a black smoke came out of the broken pieces and gathered together to form a thick, black gas. The gas solidified and grew two arms and a head. Hydra had no feet, there were tentacles that allowed her to move about.

Hydra screamed. "Aaaaah! I am free at last! Aha ha ha ha ha!"

Lexus was also happy, knowing that he was responsible for freeing her. "Now, let us discuss that deal we were talking about earlier."

Hydra looked at him. "Yes, about that...I changed my mind. You are no longer necessary."

"What?"

Hydra stretched her left arm, pushing Lexus backwards, and he hit the concrete steel. Wham! Wham! "Aaaaah!" She pushed him all the way to the edge, and he fell off. "AAAAAAAH!" Crash! A bunch of concrete fell on top of him.

"And now, I shall have my revenge."

Tyson, Salil, and Akeem return to their home, only to find it in ruins. Akeem and Salil were speechless. "What happened here? Brother!" Akeem went to the ruins and started rummaging through the broken house. "Brother!"

Salil and Tyson went to Akeem, who started to close his eyes and meditate. He used his sixth sense to track down his location. He went over to where Arjun was, and saw his hand sticking out.

"Brother!" said Akeem. Salil and him lifted up the concrete covering him, and found Arjun and Faith.

Tyson: "Faith..." He helped Faith get out and let her settle down.

Tyson went back to Faith to give her a cup of water. "Here drink it while it's fresh."

She drank it all in one gulp. "Thank you."

"Don't be silly." said Tyson. "There are no thank you's between us. I am just glad you are safe."

"I'm sorry for worrying you." she replied guiltily.

"Enough already. Just get some rest."

Arjun was sitting just two feet away, and his siblings were taking care of him. He was more injured than Faith was. "Ugh...Salil, Akeem...you two came back. But I'm afraid you're too late."

Salil: "Why, brother, what happened? Who did this?"

"A man named Maxamillion Lexus attacked us."

Salil: "So it was him. He did not take the cursed jar, did he?"

"I'm afraid he did." said Arjun. "Sorry, I have failed you. I have failed us. Hydra is probably released by now."

Akeem: "The ancient demon is free to roam about...her powers are too much for us to handle. We cannot possibly beat her. We have lost this battle."

Arjun: "No. It is not over yet. We cannot give up just because the possibility of us winning is low. This is what father would have said."

Akeem: "You are right, older brother. We must fight to the very end. Hydra is our family's responsibility. Even if father is not here anymore, it is our job to keep our people safe!"

Salil: "I agree!"

Tyson: "We're with you all the way."

Faith stood up. "I think my powers are back now." She went over to Arjun and did her magic, and the siblings were simply amazed by her healing abilities. They've never seen anything like it, and Faith just smiled and told them what she tells everyone; it's an a gift she received at birth and it's her greatest asset.

After the heroes are recuperated, they got all pumped up.

Akeem: "Right now, we must find Maxamillion Lexus. He is the one who freed Hydra and by now he should be possessed."

Arjun: "He is probably at the main corporate building of Lexus Corps. Let us go and find him."

So the heroes walked there. Suddenly, everything started to twist and turn, and they have headache. "Aaaaah!"

The sky turned blood red and the land became barren. The town they were in disappeared and they were sucked into another reality within seconds.

Tyson: "What the hell just happened?"

Arjun: "This must be an illusion."

A big shadow figure appeared in front of them, and it is the creature known as Hydra. "Welcome to my world, warriors."

Akeem: "Hydra!"

Hydra: "I **do** hope you enjoy your stay, because it will be your last!"

Everyone was gathering energy for the big fight. Akeem was the first to act. He leaped up and threw an energy ball, and it disintegrated once it touched the demon's body. "What? It didn't work?"

"You fool!" Hydra's fingers turned into sharp objects and she fired a bunch of black, sharp objects. The heroes quickly got out of their way. Twang twang!

Hydra's arm stretched and slammed the ground, Tyson and Faith jumped out of the way. Bam!

Salil flew to the air and released a spiral of fire. Froom! Hydra's chest was burned and she screamed. "Aaaaaah!" Then she laughed. "Ha ha ha ha!"

Salil: "What?"

Hydra's hand smacked her away.

Arjun jumped back to a safer distance, observing the fight. The heroes were jumping all over the place and shooting things. "This place is in another dimension. I must find a way to escape." He closed his eyes, folded his hands and meditated.

Faith threw a rose forward and it hit Hydra's body and disintegrated.

"You fools! Don't you realize they're no match for me!" Hydra shot out more sharp objects with both her arms. Akeem and Salil flew away from them.

Tyson fired some beams and they went through Hydra's body as if she's made of liquid or something. Bam! Bam! "What?"

Hydra: "You still don't get it, do you?" The demon shot out lasers from her eyes, and Tyson back flipped his way out of them. Zaaaap! Tyson jumped up, and the lasers hit him. Zap!

Faith: "Tyson! No!!"

Akeem: "Mr. Spade!"

Tyson's burning body fell to the ground. Suddenly, he recovered and became a super sayan.

Hydra: "What power is this?!"

Tyson: "Stand back!"

The heroes got out of his way.

Tyson fired the Wrath Beam. Bam! The top half of Hydra's body was destroyed. "Aaaaaah!"

Everyone waited in suspense. "Did we get her?"

He got his answer when Hydra's body regenerated as if nothing happened. Hydra roared and her eyes glowed angrily.

Tyson: "Damn, I thought I had her for sure. It's going to take something more powerful to defeat her."

Suddenly, Hydra noticed a crack in the air, and she used her super vision and saw Arjun meditating. (He is breaking my barrier and it is only a matter of time before they escape. I must stop him.) The demon pointed its claws in Arjun's direction and fired.

Immediately, Akeem blocked them with his shield. T-t-t-t-t. His shield blocked most of the nails, but some of them broke through the shield and scratched him in various places, including his face and shoulder.

Salil threw fireballs at Hydra's head, and Hydra blocked with her arm, and her arm was destroyed. But her arm regenerated immediately and smacked Salil onto the ground. Faith was standing behind the giant and she fired an Energy Shot. Bang! The bullet went through Hydra's chest. Then Hydra's back became her front and she stared at Faith angrily. Her arms stretched out and grabbed Faith, trapping her against the ground.

Tyson flew up and gathered energy for a big one. Hydra used her eyes to shoot lasers. Zap. Zap. She missed.

Akeem was behind her and he meditated using some spell, and Hydra screamed in pain.

"Why you..."

Akeem's eyes opened. "Mr. Spade, now!"

Tyson threw the Energy Bomb at Hydra, and she blew up into oblivion.

"AAAAAAGH!"

The heroes got up and walked towards each other. "Is it over now?" Salil asked.

"I don't know." Tyson replied. "But we can't let our guard down. She can come back at any moment."

Akeem: "Brother Arjun is finding us a way out of here. We should be leaving soon."

Salil: "But if we are still trapped here, does this mean Hydra is still alive?"

Akeem's shadow began to move on its own. It grew out from the ground. "We must stay on our guard. We do not know where Hydra is hiding. She could be right behind us." And indeed, she was.

Tyson: "Behind you-"

Akeem turned around and it was too late. Hydra went into his body through his mouth and eyes. The heroes were too slow to react, and it's too late to do anything. He was already possessed by the demon. His facial expression changed immediately, as well as the look in his eyes.

He screamed like hell. Salil grabbed Akeem by the shoulders. "Brother! Talk to me. You must wake up!"

Faith: "No, Salil!"

Akeem grabbed her by the neck, and Hydra's shadow went into her as well. The two siblings were motionless for a second, and then looked at the heroes like zombies. Tyson and Faith were shocked beyond belief.

"Now, my slaves, kill these nuisances."

Tyson: "Damn it, how can this happen?"

Akeem charged and attacked. Whack! Tyson blocked.

Salil leaped at Faith like a vampire, hissing and scratching, Faith dodged her attempts. Getting near them is not an option, for the demon will possess them as well.

Whoosh, whoosh! Akeem let out a series of punches, and Tyson dodged left and right. Whoosh. How can he defend himself without hurting his friends?

Salil did a high kick, Faith blocked with her arm. Whack! Both Faith and Tyson were gradually retreating, not wanting to go offensive.

Hydra's body manifested again and she was as big as before. "Now let's see if you are willing to fight your own allies."

Tyson: "This is a dirty trick you're using, Hydra."

Akeem threw a fireball, and Tyson dodged. Kabam!

Hydra: "This is of the utmost amusement! Which do you value more? Their lives or your own? Ha!"

Faith: "Tyson, what do we do?"

Tyson: "I don't know. We have to free them somehow!"

Akeem threw a stream of fire in between them, and they jumped away. Akeem continued his assault on Tyson, pushing him further away, while Salil did the same to Faith.

Arjun continued his meditating, not wanting to get involved in what's happening.

Hydra laughed. "Ha ha ha ha! Humans are interesting to watch, especially when they slaughter each other."

Suddenly, Hydra's shoulder was blasted off by a golden beam.

"Aaaaah!" screamed the demon. She looked behind and saw Electron, fully equipped in his exo suit. "You!"

"You think you can just betray me like that? Don't underestimate humans." Electron fired three beams at once, annihilating Hydra's body, and she screamed in pain. Bam!

Tyson: "Unreal...his new suit is so powerful he took out Hydra."

Suddenly, Akeem did a flying kick and Tyson ducked. Whoosh. Akeem continued his relentless assault.

Tyson: (Akeem and Salil are still under Hydra's influence. Does this mean Hydra's still alive?)

The Indian warrior punched Tyson's face, knocking him down. Wham.

Electron was floating in the air, watching the events and laughing. "Looks like the problems are taking care of themselves, and I don't even have to lift a finger."

Arjun: (Lexus? How did he get into this place? How did he break the barrier?)

Electron flew towards him, and Arjun immediately broke his meditation stance and charged forward and punched, Electron flew over him and landed. Arjun continued his attack, even though he knew his chances of winning are slim.

Faith wanted to help, but she was occupied with Salil constantly attacking her.

[F]    Title    Contents

Arjun fired energy balls left and right, Electron dodged them in the air with super fast speed. Arjun's attacks couldn't keep up. A spiked blade came out of Electron's elbows and they were glowing and vibrating. He took a swing and created a green shockwave, and Arjun dodged it, and it cut his cape. Slash!

Suddenly, Electron appeared in front of him and kicked him away. Wham!

"It doesn't matter what happens now," said Electron, "I will win because I'm the strongest one here."

Wham. Pow. Tyson kept on getting hit, and he was knocked down again.

Electron flew up to the sky to get a bird's eye view. He felt mighty and powerful. "Either Akeem and Tyson will kill each other, or I will kill them. Everything is going in my favor!"

Tyson dodged Akeem's attack. Akeem charged and punches, Tyson vanished, and he appeared in the air, going for Electron.

Electron dodged his assault. Whoosh. Electron continued to dodge while flying backwards, and Tyson noticed his rapid speed. It's the first time he fought Electron wearing his latest suit model. Electron flew above him and hit him from above. Whack!

Tyson was falling and then he recovered, and Electron kicked him before he could do anything. Tyson scraped the ground before finally coming to a halt.

Electron's elbow blades glowed and he swings it, producing a green shockwave in the shape of a moon. The super sayan quickly jumped out of its way. It cracked the ground.

"Ha ha ha! How is that for you, Spade? Even sound can be a weapon." Electron let out another bunch of shockwaves, and Tyson dodged them. Electron was mad with fury and he kept on firing those shockwaves in all sorts of directions, and Tyson was quick enough to avoid them all.

Meanwhile, Faith was still fighting with Salil, unable to shake her off.

Electron fired a silver ball, the same technique he used to blow up the mansion, and Tyson countered it with a golden ball. Kaboom!

The two enemies flew to the air and hit each other like crazy. Wham. Wham. Electron got the better of Tyson and knocked him up. Electron kept on flying around him and hitting him. Wham! Wham! Tyson was helpless as he was knocked around like a pinball.

Wham! Tyson was hit and Electron appeared behind him and knocked him into the ground.

Electron laughed like hell. "Nothing can stop me now! Nothing!"

Suddenly, a black blade stabbed him from behind and he coughed blood. In an instant, he lost his advantage. Hydra snuck behind him and suckered him, just as he had done earlier. "You..."

"If you think you have beaten me, then you better think again, mortal." said the demon.

Electron fell to the ground.

Hydra grew in size and set her sights on Tyson. "You're next."

Tyson: "Come and get me, you overgrown monster!" He turned around and flew away. Hydra chased him, she didn't run, she glided on the ground with her tentacles. She fired her eye lasers. Zap. Zap.

Tyson swerved left and right to avoid the attacks. Hydra caught up with him and used her claws to smack him down. Wham!

Faith: "Tyson!" She quickly ran to him.

Tyson got up. "I'm fine for now."

Salil and Akeem approached them. The heroes were surrounded.

Faith: "Is it over for us?"

Tyson: "Faith, let's give it one more try."

She nodded and they stared at their enemy, the black demon. Faith fired the Energy Shot, and Hydra's shield blocked it. Bang! Hydra's arm reached for her, and Tyson blasted it off. But it grew back instantly.

Tyson flew away and then back. Tyson charged forward at a high speed like a comet. "Yaaaaah!"

Hydra's arm knocked him away. Faith was hidden behind Tyson, and she suddenly jumped out after he was hit, and she threw a rose forward, which caught the demon off guard. The rose hit the gem on Hydra's forehead and she screamed like hell.

"Uuuuugh! Why you!! Aaaagh!"

Salil and Akeem returned to normal.

"Huh? What happened?" Akeem asked.

"I think we were being controlled." Salil replied.

Hydra was injured, but she's still powerful and super pissed off. "You've done it now, mortals! I will make you pay."

Arjun recovered. He's still able to stand up, despite his wounds.

Hydra's long arm slammed into the ground, and everyone jumped away, and Faith fell down. Hydra shot the black fragments, and Faith gasped as she waited for the worst to come. Tyson suddenly grabbed her and he took the hits. Schleb! Three of those fragments hit his back and he groaned.

Faith: "**Tyson!!**"

"I'm f-fine." he forced himself to say. "Ugh..."

"Tyson!!"

Akeem and Salil got in front of them and made a shield for them to block the demon's attack. They're struggling to keep the shield up. In that moment, Akeem wondered if they can truly win this battle.

Suddenly, the jewel on his forehead fell to the ground. Then he realized something. The material from the headpiece is made of the same material as the cursed jar.

He picked it up and found a new confidence. "I have an idea. Ms. Faith, can you use your Vine Whip to tie up Hydra?"

Faith: "Yes, I can."

Salil: "Brother, what do you have in mind?"

Akeem: "We are going to use the exorcist spell."

Arjun: "**That** spell?"

"It is worth a try."

Arjun smiled. "Indeed, it is worth a try."

Arjun began to chant, and the demon felt the pain. Hydra roared angrily, and Faith's Vine Whip tied her up and pierced her body.

The three siblings chanted together, just as they did at the very beginning when Hydra was released. Their combined spiritual power was too much for the demon. Her body was disintegrating slowly, piece by piece, and she screamed as she was trapped within a holy circle.

Electron was still alive, and he saw what was happening, and he thought that this is the perfect chance to attack the heroes. He flew over there and powered up. Tyson saw what he was trying, and intercepted him.

"Not so fast."



Electron was pissed. "You're always in my way! Just die!" He made his suit go all the way up to 100% and fired a beam. Tyson countered with the SS Beam, and the two forces collided, and their power struggle was a hard one. Both put their full efforts into it, and Tyson absolutely will not give in, especially when they're this close to defeating the demon.

Hydra continued to scream and yelp as her body was being destroyed little by little. "AAAAH! NOOOO!"

Tyson and Electron's power struggle continued. The reading on his suit was 100%, and the power bar was flashing red. His entire exo suit was heating up and burning red, and it started to crack. "No...Nooo!"

Tyson's beam overpowered Electron's, and it hit him dead on, and he was blasted away.

"Aaaaaaaaah!"

Hydra could not handle it anymore. Her body was sucked into Akeem's headpiece. The Balram siblings took a sigh of relief. Salil just fell on her knees and she was relieved. All the stress and burden on them was gone in an instant.

With the demon gone, the world of illusion they were in disappeared, and they were once again back on the street in their town.

Everything is okay now. Akeem and Salil bowed to Tyson and Faith. "Thank you so much for your help."

Humble as ever, Tyson did not know how to respond to them. "Aw schucks, don't mention it."

Arjun walked forward and shook Tysons's hand, and they had a good, strong handshake, one that represents alliance and strength. "Thank you, foreigners. You are welcome here anytime."

"Certainly." Tyson replied.

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[Electron I](#)

Tyson and Faith were jogging in the morning when a manned mechanical suit appeared out of the water and attacked them. It's a good thing that nobody was hurt, but the suit proved to be a threat, and it was only the beginning of their problems. When they went home, a business man greeted them with some bad news. Lexus Corps wants to build a park in the wilderness and their house is in the way, and they must move. Bewildered by the idea that they may lose their home, they desperate sought answers.

Tyson found a lawyer by the name of Mr. Lee, who promised that he will ensure the safety of their home. Faith, on the other hand, went to Lexus Corps directly to speak to the boss. That proved to be a fatal mistake, as Mr. Lexus does not bargain. The construction crew showed up at the house, ready to destroy it. But not if Tyson has something to say about it. Using his sayan powers, he destroys their equipment, giving them a "warning" about touching his house.

The next morning, the couple was jogging at the same spot, and the mechanical suit appeared again. After being hit by Tyson's attack, the suit's helmet fell off, revealing the pilot to be Lexus. Being in the way of his project, Lexus wants them dead. However, his suit overheated and exploded. With Lexus gone, Faith and Tyson get to keep their home, and all is well again.