

# THE POWER FORCE

## Tragic War:

## The Journey

The comet crashed into the island just as the lovers embraced. The island exploded and the entire background turned white. The ground they were standing on started to fall apart, everything was being destroyed. The lovers were sucked into the air and moved apart; they reached for each other's hand, but could not reach far enough. In an instant nothing was left.

A dark conspiracy, a secret war, an angry prince's greed...all these set the stage for a tragic and unforgettable war. The heroes will travel to new places and meet new friends – but will they survive to make it to their destination?

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### Summary

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- 1: Arrival of Mr. X, Something Big is Happening!

### Contents

Today, it was another typical day in the lives of the Guardians. The gang had a hang out at Tyson's place. But something special was coming up. It was a week to Faith and Tyson's anniversary, so it merits a celebration. The couple planned on having a

romantic day all by themselves, and they were looking forward to it.

Faith and Lisa loved to cook together. So that's what they did in the kitchen. They love cooking, but what they love more is cooking with each other. They cooperated real well and they rarely argued. While they did their thing they always have a friendly conversation.

Faith was washing dishes. "I'm so glad you're here, Lisa."

Her friend was chopping a carrot. "Me too."

"I work with you better than anyone else."

"I feel the same way. Is Tyson usually helpful?"

"He does try to help me sometimes without me asking, but it usually ends up in a mess. When he cooks the food tastes horrible."

"Yeah. When you want something done, women are the only ones capable of doing it."

"Lees..."

"Am I right?"

"Well, sort of..."

"Men just can't do anything right." Lisa said.

"Most men."

"Yeah." she said, chopping a tomato. "Women have been mistreated throughout history."

"But...that is over now, right?"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah that's what they all say. They have those laws and stuff, but men still think of women as objects. I just can't stand them."

"Tyson isn't like that, is he?"

"I think you know the answer better than me."

Faith grew silent and continued to wash the dishes.

A spaceship flew over the wilderness. Its shadow scared many animals away. Birds flocked like there's no tomorrow.

"**Mr. X**, I need you to complete a mission for me." commanded the prince.

"Yes, your royal highness?"

"Find out the status of earth. I need to find out who are the strongest fighters around here. Give me a report when you're done."

"Am I allowed to kill anyone?"

"If you wish."

"Wonderful. I'll be off, your highness."

As the women were cooking, the men were playing outside, except for Macintosh, who was working hard on a new invention, as usual.

Zelfire was holding two rubber pads and Tyson was practicing punches.

"C'mon gimme the best you got."

Tyke: "Alright, here it comes." Pow.

Zell tried his best not to get pushed back.

Nebula was stretching his legs. After he's done, he yelled: "Let me try!"

He charged forward and gave a super intense punch. Wham! Zell was pushed back and his feet scraped the ground. "Wow..." He left a double trail on the ground, and his shoes were smoking.

Tyke: "Good one."

Neb: "I saved up all my anger into that one."

Zell: "I see..."

"Stop playing around guys!" yelled Lees. "The food is almost ready. Get in here

and help set up the table."

Neb: "We'll be right there."

The guys went inside to join them.

"What's cooking, babes?" Neb asked. "Boy, am I hungry."

Lees: "Why don't you help out instead of just saying you're hungry?"

Faith: "Its okay, we are almost done."

Mac came into the kitchen. "Ah, almost done."

Tyke: "What have you got there?"

"My latest invention. It came find sources of energy. It's just like my old scanner, only this one is more advanced and precise."

Zell: "So it can find any energy source? Like a living organism?"

"Sure. Lemme show you." Mac turned on the machine, and he said: "Hmmm."

Tyke: "Hmmm what?"

Mac: "There's a life form in this room. A really small one."

A little furry creature ran across the floor. Lees screamed in a high pitched voice and pressed her back against the counter. Faith screamed too. The little rat almost touched her feet, she ran at Tyson and hugged him and hid her face in his chest.

"Oh my God." Lees shrieked, standing on a chair.

Zell: "It's a mouse."

Mac: "Actually, it's a rodent."

Lisa: "It doesn't matter if it's a mouse or a rodent. Just get that thing away!"

Neb went to grab it, but it got away. "Slippery little rascal!"

"I got it!" Zell said, chasing it. The rat went under the table and Zell hit his head. Bump. "Ouch." He crawled under the table.

Lisa: "It's over there!"

Tyson couldn't do anything since Faith was stuck to him. He could only watch.

The rat went to Mac's foot, and up into his pants, and he dropped the machine and yelled "Yipes!" He tried to shake it off and tripped on something and fell. The rat came out of his pants and ran for the door. Neb grabbed it but missed. It ran like hell out the door and into the fields. Zell lost it outside.

"Damn he's fast." He went inside. "It's okay, girls, it's gone."

"Is it?" Faith asked nervously.

Tyke: "Yes."

Lisa: "Are you sure?"

Zell: "Yep. I don't think he'll be back in a while."

Everybody calmed down and sat beside the kitchen table. Neb went to pick up the things that were dropped during the mayhem.

Faith: "I hate those little rat things...they're so icky! I swear if it touched me I'll take a bath for a week and never leave."

Mac: "Oh come on, it's just a harmless, teensy weensy little..." He stopped when he saw the girls' expressions. "Yeah, it's a hideous, ugly thing."

Tyke: "I don't understand. This house is perfectly clean. Faith and I clean it everyday."

Zelfire: "Maybe it's not the dirtiness. Maybe it came from some hole."

"Well, I better check it today. I'll make this house hole-less."

Neb noticed a stranger outside on the fields. "Who's that? Are you expecting a visitor, Tyke?"

"No. Maybe he's lost."

Nebula left the house, the others followed. "Umm, can we help you, sir?"

The stranger was strange, alright. He wore a one piece suit that covered his

whole body. His suit was white and had a big "X" on it. The gang looked at him strangely.

"That is your house? Why do you live in the middle of nowhere?"

Tyson: "Because this is the perfect spot to live. Don't you say?"

Neb: "Ummmm, who are you? And why do you dress funny?"

"My name is **Mr. X**. I have been sent here by **Prince Mulder** to find resources on this planet."

"Prince who?"

"Fool! It's Prince Mulder. There isn't a soul who doesn't know him on C-16."

Neb: "Whatever."

"I've discovered that this location has the most resources on this continent. But unfortunately, your house is in the way. I'm afraid I'll have to destroy it."

Tyson: "Now hold on just a--"

Neb put his hand on Tyke's chest. "Let me handle this."

Mr. X wondered what's up.

Nebula: "Listen, 'Mr. X' I don't give a damn who you work for. You have no right to make your demands here. This house belongs to us, not you."

"How dare you, insolent brat! I'm going to teach you a lesson you won't forget."

"I'm learning." Neb said, crossing his arms.

The others were watching on the side. "Neb, be careful." Tyke warned.

"Yeah, yeah."

Mr. X smiled. He was about to make a move. Nebula was confident and he was ready for anything. Suddenly, Mr. X blurred. Wham! He slammed Nebula and sent him rolling back.

"Oof! Aah!"

Lees: "Nebula! Are you okay?"

Neb: "I am. But this guy isn't going to be! Well, bring it on."

Mr. X: "As you wish."

He charged at Nebula and knocked him into the house. A hole was made and Neb laid under a pile of broken wood. Mr. X went inside, and smiled at the pile of wood. Suddenly Nebula stood up. "Yaaahhh!"

Mr. X was totally shocked. Nebula punched his face. Wham! It was a good one. They fought and jumped through the ceiling and landed on the roof. They paused for a second, and then fought.

While the heroes watched worriedly, Tyson worried about his house. He knew his bro could win, but he didn't want his house trashed. It's gonna take a week to fix that roof!

Nebula knocked him down on the ground. Mr. X got up painfully. Neb stood in front of the others and laughed triumphantly. "Ha ha ha. That's all you got?"

Mr. X grunted. He was not happy. "Get them, ninjas!"

Faith: "Ninjas?"

Suddenly, ninjas jumped out from the tall grass. Others jumped down from trees.

Mr. X: "Now, kill them all."

Tyson: "You're making a big mistake, Mr. X!"

The ninjas charged. The heroes instantly ran in different directions, except for Lisa, clueless and scared. "What the? Oh no!" She ran like hell.

Ninja A jumped around and tried to punch Tyson. Luckily, he was fast enough to dodge. Suddenly, pow! Tyson blocked his fist. Then he kicked him, slamming him against a tree.

Macintosh and Ninja B faced off. Mac fired the Electro-shockwave and B jumped about, dodging. Mac fired a second time and he dodged it again. B leaped high and

threw a bunch of shurikens and Mac barely dodged them. One scratched his arm and the others hit the ground.

"Stay away..." Lees shrieked. "I'm warning you..."

C approached her.

"I know karate too. So you better not try anything...ummm...please?" she said, chuckling.

Zelfire and ninja D jumped from tree to tree and exchanged moves. Neither was winning and it looked like they could go on for a while.

As the heroes were distracted by the ninjas, Nebula was left alone with Mr. X. Poor Mr. X, he had no idea what he's about to face. "I'll give you once chance. If you surrender, **maybe** I'll let you live."

"Dream on, pal! Why don't you give up?"

X: "So stubborn, eh? Let's see how stubborn you can be." Mr. X charged.

Nebula blocked his fist easily and kicked the crap out of him. Kram! Then Nebula ran and punched him straight in the face. He could swear he heard the sound of a bone cracking. Mr. X recovered painfully.

"What's the matter? I thought you were tougher than that. I guess you're just all talk."

X: "Insolent fool! I will finish you!"

"Let's face it, you're no match for me."

"Arrgh!" Mr. X powered up. "Now you've done it. I'll show you what I can really do. Yaaahhhh!" The X on his suit started flashing black and white. Electric waves surrounded him.

Nebula did not expect this, but he remained calm.

"Well, how do you like it?"

"That's all you got?"

Mr. X was not pleased. He thought his opponent would be scared as heck by now, but no, apparently he was not.

"Okay then, it's my turn." Nebula powered up to the extreme. Bam! His energy blasted out like a bomb. Mr. X winced and covered his eyes from the energy burst. Nebula was finished and fully charged. He smiled. "Hmmp, how do you like this?"

Faith and Ninja E jumped and went past each other. They landed and looked at their opponent.

Faith: "So tough, huh? You can't beat a princess!"

E drew a sword. To this, Faith summoned the Soul Sword.

They slashed skillfully. The sound of their swords striking the air could be heard clearly in the quietness. Faith threw a rose and E evaded to the left. She blurred and appeared above, then came down and stabbed him. It was over.

D advanced on Zelfire, attacking ruthlessly and not allowing his opponent to fight back. Zelfire got hit against a tree. D jumped at him and Zell fired the Energy Blast right in his face. Bam!

"I will crush you!" said Mr. X. He shot some sort of electric ball.

Nebula blocked it, not only that, but he was unharmed despite the large amount of energy. He ran forward and punched the sucker.

"Why you..."

"Here's your choice; you can run away with your life now or you can die. Which do you choose?"

Mr. X ran recklessly and made a fist. Nebula slashed with lightning speed. Slash slash slash! Mr. X collapsed with his eyes wide open.

Nebula sighed. "They always choose to die."

Tyson powered up, forming a blue shield around him. A threw some ninja stars

and they touched the shield and bounced off like magnets. Tyson ran and punched the ninja in the stomach. Wham! Then he gave a devastating kick - Kram! A fell on a boulder. He was gone for good.

"I'm warning you...stay back." Lisa yelled nervously. "Stay back!"

C came closer. He was about to make a move. As he came Lisa took out her gun and closed her eyes and screamed. Bang! A second later, she opened her eyes. C was shot on the chest. He fell.

Lisa was totally shocked. She looked at the gun barrel, and smoke was coming out of it. She knew this gun would come in handy. She bought it in some gun store, and the main purpose was self-defense. It was for any creeps or pervs who might try to make a move on her, or put her life in danger. This little weapon came in handy. Lisa didn't even know how fast she was with the trigger.

Finally, it was Macintosh's turn to triumph. B jumped to the air and Mac fired the Electro-shockwave and hit him. He was fried.

Tyson saw Faith and greeted her excitedly. "Thank goodness you're okay. I was so worried about you."

Faith: "Really?"

Tyke: "Of course."

"Hmmp. You're just saying that."

"What?"

"Of course you are glad I'm okay. So I can do all the work in the house, and you can sit back and relax!"

"What are you talking about?!"

She walked away from him.

The heroes regrouped, Nebula announced that Mr. X was dead. Faith didn't care and went directly into the house.

Tyson went to Lisa. "Faith has been acting strangely today. Lisa, have you said something to her?"

Lisa: "What do you mean?"

Tyson: "I know Faith. She doesn't get angry at me for no reason."

Lisa: "Hey, what did I do?"

Tyson: "I don't know, but somehow I have a feeling it's your fault."

While Tyson tried to get on Faith's good side, the rest of the gang had much things to discuss.

Zell: "This is not over yet. We still don't know who Prince Mulder is. He might come after us, since we killed his subordinates."

Neb: "I think Mr. X just mentioned his name to scare us." Neb said confidently.

Zell: "I don't think so. I think he does exist."

Mac: "I strongly agree with Zelfire. And I have a feeling we're about to meet the prince soon..."

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## 2: Danger Approaches. Mulder's Invasion.

### Contents

"What is that? Mr. X has been killed?" said **Prince Mulder** in surprise. "This is disturbing news indeed. He was trained to take on five fighters at once. And you are telling me that **one** man took him out?"

"Yes your highness. That is what I witnessed." said the ninja.

Mulder sighed. "Very well, you may go."

The prince folded his hands and laid his chin on them. He was thinking hard. After much logical reasoning, he made his decision.

"We will attack earth on my command." And thus his order was carried.

"Right away, your highness." said the pilots. They flew the ship into the city.

The dish-shaped space ship hovered over town central, and a big, dark shadow covered the streets. The people walking by stopped to look at the unusual event. It wasn't every day you get to see a big, dark shadow over the city. Some people panicked and ran, while other more curious ones stayed still.

At the house, Faith was mopping the floor, humming a tune. She was doing well until her stomach hurt. "Uhhh...ugh..." She didn't know why, but it hurt. She grabbed her stomach and dropped the mop. Her legs trembled and she fell, she held on the wall for support. The phone rang. Riiing. Riiing. Faith breathed hard, regaining calmness.

She picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Hello? Faith?" It was the voice of Nebula.

"Oh, good morning, Nebula."

"What took so long?"

"Never mind that. What is it?"

"Morning to you too. Are you watching the news?"

"No, why?"

"Turn on the TV." he said.

She did. It didn't matter what channel she flipped through, every channel had the same news coverage.

[News reporter: "As you can see here, an unknown object has flown over Network City and currently remained still."]

It showed the space ship and people staring at it.

["We do not know the origins of this flying object or what is inside. Experts believe that it originated from planet C-16, the sixteenth planet of a chain of planets from a solar system in a nearby galaxy. Sources indicate that it came from the east side of the ocean and made its way above the city..."]

Faith: "Oh my. That is terrible."

Nebula: "Tell me about it. I have a hunch it's a possible invasion."

"I'll get Tyson right away."

"See you there."

They hung up at the same time. Click.

Faith went up to the bedroom. "Tyson?" Faith said, rocking Tyson back and forth.

He rolled side to side and moaned. "Uhhh...what is it?"

"Rise and shine. There's something you gotta see..."

Prince Mulder stared at the computer screen, showing the city. Masses of people were staring stupidly at the ship. "Stupid humans, don't they know danger when they see it? Fire the mecha-laser."

"Yes your highness." said the operator. "Fire the mecha-laser!" he repeated to the soldiers over the telecom.

[A piece of the ship on the bottom opened. The crowd reacted with surprise and curiosity. A cannon came out. It lighted up. Then, bam! A laser beam hit the ground and exploded. Several died and others ran and screamed in a chaotic fashion.

The news reporter lady let out a shriek and covered her head. The camera went



fuzzy. She ran like hell. The camera fell on the floor, showing people's feet; then nothing was on the screen but blackness.]

Tyson saw the news and they immediately left the house and ran into the woods. "Faith, is it me, or do I have a bad feeling about this?" he asked as he was running.

She looked back at him. "Don't you always?"

"No, I mean the fact that this is happening just before our anniversary. I think it's an omen."

"Don't sweat it. Nothing can ruin our anniversary."

They held hands and soared into the sky in the direction of Network City. The others were getting there also.

The five heroes reunited in the city, on the spot where it was the edge of the shadow of the ship.

Zell: "I wonder who is inside."

"It doesn't matter." Nebula said arrogantly as usual. "Just let me teach him a lesson."

Macintosh: "It's opening."

Indeed it was. A door opened and an elevator-like platform descended. Standing on it was a shadow figure of a prince. He stood proud and firm. His metallic black pants and boots glowed. His red cape waved from the wind.

The heroes watched him wordlessly as the platform came down. Prince Mulder felt strange that five people were still here.

(Hmmp. What insolent fools. Do they intend to challenge me?)

Amongst them, he noticed Faith and became attracted to her instantly. (What a beautiful young lady. It's too bad she's with them.)

The five stood together as a team, with Tyson in front, on his left Nebula and Faith, and on his right Zelfire and Macintosh.

Mulder: "What is this? You earthlings are still here? You have a death wish, don't you?"

Nebula: "What was that? Grrrr..."

Mulder: "Let me introduce myself. I am Prince Mulder, the sole ruler and prince of planet C-16. And also, the strongest warrior in the universe."

Mac: "You are him indeed."

Mulder: "By the way, are you the ones who killed Mr. X?"

Nebula: "I did. Because he was annoying. So what are you going to do about it?"

Mulder: "He was annoying and you killed him? You earthlings are so rude."

Faith: "Rude? We didn't fly a space ship here and fired at innocent people."

Mulder: "Women shouldn't be with men in situations like this. They belong in the home to raise a family."

Faith grunted. "Excuse me? Why are all men so conceited?"

Mulder: "I can't believe the earth's customs are so loose. Women can talk to him in such a condescending way."

Tyson: "Enough! Just leave this planet alone, Prince Mulder."

"How dare you!" Mulder snapped. Nobody ever dared to talk to him this way. These runts need to be taught some manners. "After I'm through with you I'll rip your mouth off!"

Tyson: "Umm, no thanks."

Zelfire: "What do you want anyway?"

"Ahh, I was waiting for you to ask that question. You see, as the prince of planet C-16, it is my job to ensure order and stability. However, some idiots dare to rebel against me and start a war. I have come to earth to get some resources for the war. Not



only that, but the population here is so high, I can get slaves to work for nothing. This will surely increase my chances of winning the war."

Nebula: "What? You came here to steal our resources and enslave our people? Dream on, cuz that ain't happening!"

Tyson: "And we will do everything in our power to make sure you leave this planet alone."

"Ahahahahaha fools! You have no idea who you are dealing with. Since you want to die the hard way, so be it." He gathered energy.

The heroes got ready. Mulder fired an energy ball and the heroes got out of its way. Boom. Zelfire appeared and attacked ferociously, Mulder dodged every attack. He kicked Zelfire into a building. Macintosh fired his Electro-shockwave but Mulder avoided it and blasted Mac away.

"Aaaaaaaah!"

Faith and Nebula did an aerial kick from two sides, Mulder blurred and they went past him. They were both surprised. Tyson jumped and punched Mulder's face. Mulder punched back and they hit some more. Mulder kicked Tyson's stomach and he crashed on the street.

Nebula slashed with the sword and Mulder dodged. They landed on a roof and Nebula slashed many times, Mulder dodged every move. Then he blurred and appeared a safe distance away. He fired a beam and Nebula blocked with the sword, but he was pushed back and hit a wall.

"Vine Whip!"

A green vine went towards Mulder and he evaded it and jumped just in time. Faith slashed and Mulder fired an energy ball. She dodged and threw a rose. She missed and Mulder kicked her down.

Now it was just the prince and Tyson alone. "Your friends were no match for me. If you are smart then you'll run away with your life."

"Dream on." Tyson fired the Energy Blast but Mulder blocked it. "Uhhh..."

"You call that an attack?" Mulder charged and punched Tyson's face a dozen times, then his chest, then jabbed him in the guts. "Bye bye." He blasted Tyson as a final move. He walked away, and then turned around when he heard a sound.

Tyson stood up and all the rocks floated around him.

"What?!"

Tyson made fists and powered up and screamed. Poof! He was a super sayan. The four heroes returned.

Nebula: "Alright, it's about time he's a super sayan. Prince Mulder is gonna get a beating."

Faith: "Yes. I believe in Tyson."

Zelfire: "Go get him."

Mulder: "What kind of power is this?"

"This is the power of righteousness. Are you afraid?"

"Prince Mulder is not afraid of anyone!"

The two warriors ran and attacked. They exchanged fists, kicks, pain, and some angry words. They grabbed each other's hands and struggled. A sphere formed around them and released energy. Everybody was blown away. Tyson and Mulder let go, then hit.

Tyson used the Super Sayan Beam and hit Mulder directly.

"Ugh!" He crashed into a building. Then he recovered. "You'll pay for that."

They soared into the air and hit some more. Tyson fired a beam and Mulder was waiting for it to come.

"Taste my special move, the **Hyper Beam**!" Mulder shot a red and thick beam

and it broke Tyson's beam and hit him.

"Ahhh!" he screamed as he fell into the street.

Mulder waited for him to get up, and then punched his cheek. Pow. Tyson returned a punch to his chest, knocking him down.

"Do you give up?"

"I will not be defeated...I am the prince of my planet!!!" He punched.

Tyson grabbed his fist and squeezed it. Then he gave the prince a good kick in the chest and an Energy Blast he'll never forget.

Mulder stood up painfully. His mouth was bleeding.

Tyson: "You lose. Now get lost."

"I've lost...I've lost...I can't lose! No, no, never!" he said in disbelief. Mulder had never lost before in his life...until now. This shock was unbearable. He grimaced and grunted angrily. He's always been the strongest in his planet. Whenever he shows up, the power shifts to him. He had the utmost respect from everybody, especially his subordinates.

Desperate, he saw a lady and a child hiding behind a car. They were scared, shivering and hugging. Mulder smiled.

Tyson noticed he was looking at something, so he looked too. Then he read Mulder's mind. "No!"

Mulder shot a beam and Tyson jumped in front of the car and took the hit. "Ugh!"

Tyson was knocked senseless. The lady and child screamed. With this chance, Mulder fled.

The four heroes arrived at the scene, but Tyson was no where to be found.

Neb: "I could've sworn I sensed them here."

Zell: "Where did he go?"

Neb: "Tyson should have won. But apparently he didn't. Mulder must have cheated."

Faith: "We have to find him before things get more chaotic."

The ship fired another beam. It hit a corporate building. Kazam! The building crumbled and collapsed onto the street, where people were running and screaming for their lives.

The heroes saw what happened.

Neb: "Oh forget about Mulder. We've got bigger things to worry about."

Zell: "You want to destroy the ship?"

"Yeah. We can't just let it blow things up."

"But we have enough power."

"Let's find out."

Faith: "Guys...it might not be a good idea." Suddenly, her stomach hurt again. She groaned and fell on one knee.

Neb; "What's the matter?"

Zell: "What's wrong, Faith? Are you alright?"

They lifted her shoulders and arms.

"It hurts..." she said, wincing.

Neb: "It must have been from the fight. Okay, one of us stay here and watch her. One of us go and find Tyson. And I'll go blow up the ship."

Mac: "I'll search for Tyson. Leave it to me."

Zell: "I'll watch Faith."

Neb: "Okay, good. Zelfire and Faith, you two go hide somewhere."

Neb and Mac flew away.

Zell took Faith to a corporate building; it was now empty due to the ship's attack. Faith was still breathing hard, and sweating heavily. Zelfire checked her stomach. "You don't have any injuries on your stomach. This is quite peculiar." Faith: "I know...but this pain...is real..."

Mulder traveled to a remote part of the city where no one was around. He walked limply and panted for breath. The fight from the sayan left him with almost no strength left, and he collapsed on the floor.

Trembling, he took out a small bottle, opened it, and small tablets spilled out. He took one and ate it. Slowly but surely, his strength recovered. "Tyson Spade...that son of a bitch. How dare you show such disrespect?" He contacted the ship via his wristwatch. "Launch the mobile suits, now!"

Operator: "Right away, prince."

The ship's doors opened, and a bunch of mobile suits flew out. These mobile suits were large mechanical constructs built for war. Each is piloted by one person, an expert who is trained to do so.

Neb, seeing all the mobile suits in the sky: "Oh my God. You're kidding me..."

Macintosh saw it too. "Oh crap...this has now become a war zone."

The mobile suit started shooting at the buildings and other structures. Nothing was safe anymore.

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### 3: The Kidnapping, A Race Against Time.

#### Contents

Previously on the Power Force, Prince Mulder had just begun his invasion on Network City. His mobile suits are now everywhere, destroying everything they see. Will he succeed in his plans?

Faith was resting, while Zelfire remained on guard. They were hiding in a building still under construction.

Zell: "Damn Tyson, where are you? Where did you run off to?" He began observing the mobile suit's movements. They looked like dots from far away, and they filled up the sky.

"Man...this doesn't look good. Now that Tyson has disappeared...could it be that Mulder defeated him?"

Nebula and Macintosh met up in the sky. "Have you found Tyson yet?" Neb asked.

"No." Mac replied. I can't feel his presence anywhere."

Neb: "Damn it...I can't feel him either. This is bad."

Mac: "In any case, I'll keep searching. If I still can't find him, we'll meet up with Zelfire and Faith and we can figure something out then."

Neb: "Alright."

The mayor of Network City watched the battle from his office window. "Any information on these invaders?"

Secretary: "These are humans from planet C-16. No other information is known."

Mayor: "Damn them! They think they can just mess around with our cities? Send an official order to the Pentagon - we need fire power immediately!"

Secretary: "Right away sir." He picked up the phone and started dialing.

Suddenly, a mobile suit appeared in front of Zelfire. He gasped. "No..."

Faith opened her eyes.

The mobile suit pointed its machine gun and aimed at Zelfire. He ran away from the stream of bullets. Thut thut thut! The robot kept firing, shooting about the ceiling, and the building fell apart. Crash.

Zell: "Oh no, Faith!" He had no time to go save her. He flew out of the building to shoot beams at the mobile suit. When he destroyed the first one, another one appeared, and shot him into another building. Crash.

Faith came to the roof of the building. Suddenly, a mobile suit flew up and appeared in front of her. She gasped. It shot at her. She back flipped away, then flew to the air. The robot kept firing. She dodged skillfully, then threw three roses at the robot's chest. The roses hit and exploded upon impact. Boom. The robot fell down to the street.

Now, she wondered where Zelfire went to. She searched the sky, calling his name.

While his goons are attacking the city, Mulder wandered about, looking at the process of its destruction. As he did so, he sensed someone close by. It was a familiar energy signal. Aha, one of Tyson's allies, he thought. He followed the signal.

Faith kept searching aimlessly, and reached the beginning of a tunnel. "Zelfire! Zelfire?" she called. But she was getting further and further away.

Suddenly, a man was walking towards her. She gasped in surprise; it was Prince Mulder.

Mulder: "Ah, so I have found you, my dear. I never got your name."

"My name is Faith." Then she asked coldly, "What else would you like to know?"

"Where is Tyson?"

"I don't know." she answered, stepping back. She was getting scared now.

"You don't know? What do you mean you don't know?"

"I'd like to know where he is too." she said nervously. She was worried he will attack at anytime, and she remained on alert.

"So he's not with you, eh? He just vanished." Mulder said. "I guess he wasn't such a tough guy after all."

"Why are you attacking the city? Our people didn't do anything to you!"

"Heh. You wouldn't understand. I need the earth's resources to fund my war."

"You're selfish and conceited!" Faith said to him.

"Women should watch their mouths when speaking to someone superior."

"I...I won't let people like you do as you wish!" She charged and attacked.

Mulder blocked, and she jumped away.

"Ohhh, very interesting." he said, a little impressed. "Someone like you knows a little bit about fighting. You're not half bad." He said, checking her out. "I've got an offer for you. I want you to become my bride. I've been searching for one for a while, and earth is a good place to find one. How about it?"

"Save it!"

"You will have all the money in the world, plus, you get to oversee a whole planet with me."

"Those things don't matter to me."

"What? You are refusing my offer?" Mulder said, shocked.

"I already am married to someone. His name is Tyson Spade!"

"Bah. What does he have to offer you?"

"You will not understand. I don't think I'll ever pick a guy like you, so keep dreaming!"

"Heh, so stubborn, eh? If your man is so great, where is he now? Why is he hiding and not helping you?"

"I don't know. Why do you care?"

Mulder and Faith got into fighting position. Faith attacked first, and punched her in the stomach, knocking her down.

"Uuuuuhhhh..." moaned Tyson who just woke up. He was resting on a strange bed in a strange house. "Huh?" He sat up, and realized he was wearing black clothes. A lady and a child were sitting beside him. "You woke up at last, sir." said the lady.

"Where am I?"

"You are in my house."

"Your house?"

"Yes. You saved me and my son from that bad man, remember?"

"Oh no! Mulder!"

"Huh?"

"I gotta go. Thanks!" Tyson got up and went out the door. The lady didn't even get a chance to thank him or ask him to stay a little longer.

Nebula and Macintosh found Zelfire lying under a pile of rubble. They kindly removed the wreckage off of him.

Nebula: "Where's Faith?"

Zelfire: "Oh no...I lost her!"

Mac: "You lost her?"

Zelfire: "Shit...I'm so sorry. I was attacked by a mobile suit. Tyson's going to be pissed off at me."

Neb: "You did what you could. Whatever happens happens. Now we have two people to look for."

Faith: "Get away from me you creep!"

Mulder: "Why are you running away? I didn't mean any harm to you."

Faith: "A fool would believe you."

Mulder approached.

"I'm warning you, one step closer and you're gonna get it."

He didn't listen and took a step forward just to test her. Faith fired the Mega Beam and hit him, he blocked and smoke covered him. She took the chance and ran into the tunnel.

Mulder coughed from the smoke, but he was not hurt. He went after Faith.

"Faith? Where are you? Faith?" called Tyson. He repeated her name, shouting it, hoping she'll hear it. But the city was empty, not a soul was in sight. (Darn it where could she be?) he thought grimly.

It was painful search. Once he finds her, everything will be okay. But he had this feeling...this gut feeling that if he doesn't find her, he might lose her forever.

He searched all over the city, but not a clue. Any clue would help. Maybe a dropped shoe would help!

The other heroes searched just as painfully. Even Lisa was looking even though she was tired.

As he continued his search, Faith was running for her life. Each second she was

losing breath and energy. Tiredness and exhaustion took over her, and it's only a matter of time before she wears out. (Tyson...if only you were here.)

"Huh?" Tyson thought he heard something. Was it his imagination? No, it was Faith's call for help. He could feel her emotions and the danger she was in, and her location as well. Bingo! She's in the battery tunnel.

Once he got there, a bunch of ninjas dropped in. He was very pissed.

"Not now!"

Tyson beat them up, killing them without wasting a second. He was running out of time.

Faith couldn't take it anymore. She stopped running and grabbed the wall for support. Suddenly, her stomach hurt again. "No...not now." It was the same pain she had the other day. It's a very bad time for this to happen.

Mulder was here already. "My dear, where are you going?"

"What do you want?" she yelled.

"What do I want? I just want you."

"What? Stop kidding around!" she said.

"I am certainly not kidding. I can't help but notice you are a beautiful woman. Out of all the ones I seen on earth, I choose you. You should consider this an honor. So why not be on my side? I, Prince Mulder, am offering you this, and I promise you will not regret it.

"No means no. Forget it!" she yelled against her pain.

"What?" He was not happy. As a prince, he didn't receive many "no's" in his lifetime. Because everyone feared him, they all submitted to him. And now that he's on a foreign planet, he got his first "no" in a while. "You still choose that damn sayan over me? Why Tyson?"

"It may be true that you are more powerful and have more money, but you can never give me what I want."

"What does he have that I do not have? He's a mere beggar compared to me!" All he has is a crummy house! His house is smaller than my living room!"

She chuckled like it was a joke. "You don't get it, do you? None of that matters to me. You're a selfish, spoiled prince. You will never compare to him. You are nothing compared to him!"

"Watch your tongue!" He slapped her. Smack!

She fell and touched her red face. A drop of tear was in her eye.

"Why! I don't understand why! Be my wife and you will have what other women cannot have and can only dream about. Join me!"

"I will say it once again...never!"

"You don't have a choice. You will be mine whether you like it or not."

"Don't come near me! Don't come near!" she shrieked as his shadow covered her.

"Get out of my way!" he shouted as if they were just nuisances and nothing more. He did not hold back a bit, he gave his hardest punches to those bastards who got in his way. "Ahhh!" He punched a ninja in the stomach really hard. "Yahhh!" He kicked someone in the head.

Once he made it into the tunnel, a bunch of motorcyclists surrounded him, circling him.

"Oh great."

The cyclists all had helmets and one of them had a chain, one had a knife, and

one had a bat. There were seven all together. Three circled him and four watched from the side.

"GET OUT OF MY WAY!!!" he shouted.

A whipped his chain, Tyson ducked just in time. B swings his bat, Tyson grabbed it and kicked him off the motorcycle. C went straight for him. Tyson evaded. E went for him, Tyson grabbed the bat and threw it at him, knocking him off. E's motorcycle crashed into F's. A whipped his chain and hit Tyson's feet. He fell and shrieked.

"Move it." said Tyson.

Gangster A went for him, ready to hit, Tyson did a flying kick and kicked him off, then took over his motorcycle. He picked up his helmet and put it on. #3 and #7 chased after him.

"Move it!" he shouted.

The two remaining cyclists were on both sides of him, traveling at the same speed. They zoomed through the tunnel at like a hundred miles per hour. The orange ceiling lights blended into one long line of orange light. C slammed into him. Tyson regained balance, and then speeded up. He slammed C and pushed him against the wall, and his motorcycle crashed. Now, only one was left. Tyson stopped the bike and G went ahead. Then G stopped. Tyson hit him and he fell off the motorcycle. Crash!

"Get away from me!" yelled Faith. She made a karate chop.

Mulder blocked and hit her. She slammed her fist at him, and he evaded and punched her stomach. It really hurt. Then he pushed her against the wall.

Tyson: (I'm coming Faith. Wait for me!) He was driving at full speed. He did not worry about himself at all. All he thought about was saving Faith.

"Stop please!" Faith pleaded in helplessness. She was trapped by the wall.

Mulder laughed and stepped on the rose on the floor. He extended his arm. He fired an ice ray and froze her. Pwuang! Withing seconds she was in a tomb of ice. "Now you are mine at last! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Tyson knew he was almost there. He saw a rose on the floor and turned the bike sideways and it fell and slid across, making sparks. He got off the bike and took off his helmet, then went to the rose. It was crushed and dead. "Faith..." he whispered in silence. "Faith?" He ran to the end of the tunnel, into the light. He looked up and saw a space ship getting smaller and smaller. Then it was out of sight. "Faith!! FAITH! FAAAAAITH!!!"

Tyson can almost hear the evil laughter of Mulder in his mind. Mulder was mocking him. He took his woman; and in doing so, took his purpose in life. In an instant, the sayan had lost everything.

He fell on his knees. "Nooooooooo!"

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#### 4: The Search for Faith, Launch of the Rescuer.

##### Contents

Mulder had kidnapped Faith and Tyson was just one step too late to save her. What will happen to her? And will Tyson be able to get to her in time?

Tyson, just as before, was on his knees, pounding the ground in frustration and



anger. When he screamed out loud, he released a lot of energy, even though he was exhausted since he woke up. As a result, the heroes were finally able to sense him, and went to him right away.

He was crying and holding the red rose tightly. Tyson made no effort to hide his tears, and he let them come as he grimaced over his loss. In that one moment, he felt all sorts of negative emotions, probably every single one you can think of; sadness, regret, anger, hatred, and the intent to kill. The dead rose was crushed even more by his fist.

Nebula: "Tyson? Are you alright?"

Tears showed. " \*Sob sob sob\* Faith is gone. \*sob sob sob\* Mulder took her. She's gone. I was almost there. If only I came sooner..."

The others gave each other a glance. Lisa was almost crying as well. Macintosh, Nebula, and Zelfire all stared at him in empathy. Faith is their friend too. She helped them out so much; they all owed her. The four wanted to comfort poor Tyson, but no one wanted to speak out.

Zelfire broke the ice, putting his hand on Tyson's shoulder. "It's going to be okay. We will find Faith."

Tyson looked at Zelfire, and seeing the confidence in Zelfire's eyes, Tyson nodded.

As Mulder was indulged in his victory, an incoming message showed up. It interrupted his watching of the various parts of the attack on the city.

[Incoming Transmission.]

Mulder pressed the accept button.

A man with long, silver hair showed up on the screen. "Sir."

"Ah, my dear **Rublein**. Have you come to celebrate my victory with me?"

"Sir...did you launch an all out attack on one of earth's cities?"

"Why yes. I think it's called Network City."

Rublein: "Sir...I advise you stop that. With all your respect, it is unwise to just launch a war against them."

"And why not? The earth's defense system is weak anyway!"

"No, they have a good defense system. You're attacking a civilian area; that is why they are not defending. The army will come and counterattack soon. The advisors have consulted this already; it is most unwise to start a war in another planet. We haven't even won our war yet."

Mulder saw the wisdom in his student's words. "I see." The prince launched an attack on the city on a whim, due to his anger at Tyson's superior power. Rublein's logic was right, so he listened. "Very well then. I shall withdraw the troops."

"Thank you, my prince."

"No, thank you. You are a very calm person, Rublein, even when you get angry. Your situation analysis skills are superb, and that's why you are my best student."

"Uhhh, thanks." The transmission ended.

Mulder: "All operators, we are heading back to C-16. Prepare for launch."

Operators: "Right away."

The heroes returned to Mac's laboratory.

"Don't worry Tyson. We'll get Faith back." Nebula assured.

Mac: "I have a ship prepared just in case anything like this happens."

Tyson sprang up. "Then what are we waiting for?"

"Calm down." said Mac. It still needs to be checked."

The heroes watched as Macintosh did his work.

Computer: "Checking all systems..."

Mac stood in front of a control panel and the ship was in the other room, separated by a glass. He typed in a bunch of commands.

Computer: "Thermo-system check."

Mac continued typing more commands.

"Oxygen system check. Rocket system check. Power system check. All systems green."

Mac: "We are ready to go."

Tyson: "Guys, you don't have to come, you know. Faith is my responsibility. I can bring her back alone."

Zelfire: "Non-sense. We can't just stand by while Mulder does what he wants. Faith is our friend too."

Nebula: "And my friend too. And I still gotta pay back Mulder for what he did."

Mac: "And you need me to run this ship."

Tyson was moved. "Thank you guys."

"Then it's decided. We all go together!"

"Let's not waste any time." said Tyson, in a better mood.

The roof opened up and the ship, called the "Rescuer" by Macintosh, lifted off into the sky, then minutes later, in outer space.

Tyson: (Don't worry Faith, I'm coming to save you. Hang on.)

"Gosh," Nebula said to the others, "I hope Lisa doesn't get mad we ditched her."

Macintosh: "Don't worry. I know her very well. She'll just get mad and get over it in a week. Luckily, we won't be there when she's mad. We should be back to earth by that time."

Zell: "Umm, what planet are we going to?"

"Oh yeah I almost forgot to plot the course." Mac went to the main computer. "Let's see, Mulder says he's from planet C-16." He typed in commands. Beep beep do beep do. "There."

In a large bedroom by herself, Faith stood by the window, gazing at the stars. The window covered an entire side of a wall, and stretched from floor to ceiling, big enough for viewing. The only thought in her mind was seeing her lover again. Will she see him again?

The automatic door opened, Mulder came in. He walked to her and touched her shoulders. "Ahhh, my darling, we are going to be there soon."

"Where? Where are you taking me?" asked she.

"Where else but my home planet, C-16? It is magnificent there, I guarantee you. I have a grand palace and the most obedient servants you've ever seen."

Faith sighed hopelessly. There was nothing she could do. "You might have me, but you will never have my heart!"

"What did you say? Fool, you are in my territory now. I would show some respect if I were you. You are mine now."

"I belong to only Tyson!"

"You are mine!" He grabbed her and kissed her lips.

"No! No!" she screamed.

He slapped her face and pushed her on the bed.

"Please...no..."

Mulder laughed and slapped her. He ripped her clothes and laughed as she screamed.

The space ship Rescuer was in space, in hyper speed, a level of speed faster than

the speed of light. This kind of travel was very useful, but Macintosh knows there's always a chance the ship can crash into a planet. The chances are extremely low (one in 400,000,000) but it still can happen, and if it does, say 'bye bye' to the ship and the passengers inside. That's why the plotting of the course must be precise and calculated carefully.

Macintosh explained these risks before launching into hyper space. The heroes clearly understood, and accepted the terms.

Tyson sat by the window, in a melancholy and depressed mood.

Nebula: "Cheer up, Tyke." He went to his bro and tapped him on the shoulder. "We will get Faith back."

"Yes, I hope so." He made a fist. "Mulder better not hurt her or else I'll..."

"Once we get there we can have all the revenge we want."

Will Tyson Spade be able to rescue Faith in time? What will be her fate?

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## 5: Trapped in An Unknown Planet, Mystery of the Egg Race.

### Contents

The Earth Guardians have journeyed to outer space to save their beloved friend, Faith Spade. Will they find her? And even if they do, can they save her?

The Rescuer was in hyper space, and then decreased to normal speed. The guys were asleep. Tyson was in bed, unable to sleep. He was thinking deeply.

"Faith?" He ran to the end of the tunnel, into the light. He looked up and saw a space ship getting smaller and smaller. Then it was out of sight. "Faith!! FAITH! FAAAAAITH!!!"

Tyson can almost hear the evil laughter of Mulder in his mind. Mulder was mocking him. He took his woman; and in doing so, took his purpose in life. In an instant, the sayan had lost everything.

He fell on his knees. "Noooooooooo!"

"Hmmm, what's this?" Mac said to himself. "A planet?" He looked at the window and saw a red planet with swirls all over it. It's too far to be Mars. What could it be? "I can't believe this."

Tyson came out, along with the others, who just woke up. Nebula yawned sleepily. "\*Yawn\* What's going on, Mac?"

Mac: "It seems that our course has an undiscovered planet on it. The chances of running into one are 1 in 400,000,000."

Zelfire: "Does that make us lucky or unlucky?"

"We're going to have to land on that planet and lift off."

Neb: "What? Why can't you just go around it?" That statement seemed logical, but was refuted by Mac.

"We could have, if we were not at hyper speed. By the time the ship slows down, it's already absorbed into the planet's gravity."

Tyson: "Oh great...so what you're saying we have to waste time for nothing."

Mac: "Sorry. There is nothing that I can do."

"Alright. Let's just get this over with." said the sayan.

The Rescuer was getting closer to the red planet.

Macintosh: "We're entering the atmosphere. Hang on; it's going to be a rough ride."

The Rescuer started burning like a comet but soon enough the surface was seen.

It crashed on the ground and moved forward, scraping against it. The people inside had the ride of their lives. They sure were glad it's over.

Nebula: "Oh my God. The hell was that?"

Mac: "It was just some combustion. I just hope this baby's not damaged."

Tyson and Nebula went outside.

"Guys wait!! We don't know if you can breathe the air -" Too late for that warning.

Nebula: "It's fine."

"You could've died! And gotten us all killed as well." Mac explained.

"But we didn't." Neb answered in a carefree attitude.

"I swear Nebula...you're anti-science."

"Whatever."

Zell and Mac stepped out. The scientist checked out the broken part of the Rescuer. "My goodness. This will take a while to fix."

Nebula: "That's it. I'm going for a walk."

Tyson: "I'm with you."

Zell: "I guess I'll help you, Mac."

Mac: "Thanks. And guys, be back in an hour."

Neb: "We will."

The brothers wandered off, not having expectations of life forms on this planet. They just wanted to explore the place, to see if they find anything interesting. As of yet, they found nothing.

"There's nothing here. This is a dead planet." Nebula said with disappointment.

"Pretty much. Not a shadow of life." Tyke added.

Perhaps they spoke too soon and jinxed themselves. Something on the ground crawled towards them, Nebula felt it. "You hear that?"

"Hear what?"

"Never mind."

A vine grabbed his foot and he yelled out.

Tyson: "What the?"

"Yipes!"

More vines came. Nebula was lifted off his feet. Tyson tried to save him, but the vine whacked him and he fell unconscious. Nebula was dragged down the cliff as he struggled to get free. "Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

A group of aliens examined Tyson curiously. They spoke in an alien language, discussing what and who this person was. They carried him to another location.

Mac, holding a monkey wrench: "I hope the guys don't go far."

Zell: "If they get lost, it will only delay things."

"Uhhh...where am I?" said Tyson in a daze. He found himself trapped by three walls, he was on a weird bed. In front of him were a bunch of electric bars. "Where am I?" He grabbed the bars and they shocked him. "Youch!"

A group of three egg-shaped aliens came by. They did not walk (they had no feet), instead, they floated a few inches from the floor. One was orange, the other two were yellow, and they wore some clothing.

The yellow ones spoke to the orange one in an alien language. When they spoke, their throats moved like a bubble coming out.

Orange: "Greeetings, stranger."

Tyson: "You can speak my language?"

"Indeed we do. We can speak many languages."

"Let me out of here! Why did you put me in this place?"

"I am afraid I cannot release you. You see, this is the first time we have come across a sayan specimen. We will conduct studies on you."

Tyson was enraged. "I'm not one of your experiments! Let me out! Let me out!"

The egg aliens went away.

"I said let me out!" he screamed. He powered up and went crazy. The egg aliens sensed something wrong, and turned back. Tyson broke the bars and came out. "You will not get in my way!" He rushed at the aliens, who zapped him with a psionic ray and totally knocked him out.

"Resistance will get you nowhere."

"Uhhh...No!"

The three aliens zapped him and he lost all power. They dragged him back into the cell.

Nebula was still unconscious behind the rock. The vines searched for him, but could not find him.

Macintosh: "Where the heck could they be? It's way past an hour by now."

Zelfire: "You think something happened?"

"How could anything happen? There's no signs of life here. Plus, they are strong enough to survive in the open."

"We better start looking."

"Wait. Who will watch the ship?"

"Nobody has to. There's no life here, right? So who will steal it?"

"Good point."

They started the search.

Nebula woke up with a headache. "Owww..." Within two seconds, he remembered his exact situation. Trapped behind a rock with some creature hunting him down. And what about his brother? Oh no! He's not even here. He hoped for the best.

He peeped. He saw his shiny sword in the open, but the vines were close to it. He was thinking, maybe if he ran for it, then maybe he can grab the sword and get out of here. Nebula took a deep breath and prepared. He jumped down the rock and ran like hell, grabbed the sword. The vines lashed at him, and he jumped away.

For the first time, he saw the whole monster. It was a giant green blob with a huge mouth and razor sharp teeth. Its vines stretched for who knows how long.

Nebula fired a beam. The monster absorbed the beam.

"What the hell?"

The vines went for him. Nebula ran back to the boulder and hid. The vines couldn't reach him. Nebula sighed in relief.

Tyson was still trapped in the cell, this time with chains on his neck and arms and ankles. There was no way he could even attempt to escape this time. There must be a device hidden somewhere, disallowing him to power up. Looks like the damn aliens took some precautions.

It was very quiet. Tyson was bored, so his fingers reached for the pocket on his shirt. After much trying, he took a picture out of the pocket.

It was a picture of him and Faith together. It was dusty and torn, but very valuable to him. She was holding an umbrella and smiling and he was making a peace symbol with two fingers and smiling, showing his teeth. Those were the good times. Tyson started crying. His tears fell on the picture. "Faith...I am sorry. I can't save you! I

will never get out of here!"

They've walked for a long time, tired and worn, and finally found a city below.

Macintosh: "Look, it's a city."

Zell: "You mean there is actually life here? That's hard to believe. But I can't doubt what I see."

Mac: "I wonder what these aliens look like. Are they humanoids like us?"

"There's only one way to find out."

They went down the hill and entered with certain expectations. They completely did not expect to find aliens that looked so round and ugly.

Zelfire: "Ummm, hello?"

The aliens mumbled something to each other. The heroes couldn't understand.

Macintosh: "What are they talking about?"

"Duh. They're talking about us."

More aliens came and surrounded them.

Zelfire: "Let me handle this. Ah hem." He stepped forward. "Whether you understand me or not, we come in peace."

One of the eggs fired a ray and Mac and Zell dived out of the way.

Mac: "Stop this!!"

Zelfire: "I don't think they understand!"

"Then let's get the hell out of here!"

The egg beings jumped at them. Zelfire and Mac punched and kicked them away. When an army of them came, they flew up, going south.

"So long, suckers!" Zelfire said, waving goodbye.

They flew until a dome was in sight. "This must be their capital building or something."

"Yeah. It's taller and bigger than other buildings."

Zelfire made a hole and they went in. The whole place was white; the floor was made of silver tiles.

The orange and yellow aliens entered the room.

Zell: "I'm really sorry about this. But we're looking for a friend. Have you seen him?"

Orange: "Friend? What friend?"

Macintosh: "Whoa! He can speak our language. I gotta get this down." He took out a memo book and wrote some notes.

Zell: "Umm, well, he's this tall (making a gesture with his hands), wearing a blue shirt and pants, and he's about twenty something."

Orange: "The sayan?"

Zell: "Yes, the sayan."

Orange: "Yes, in fact, he is here. However, we will not release him."

Zell: "What?"

"You must pay for your trespassing." He fired a ray.

Zelfire and Mac ran for their lives.

Tyson heard the explosion. "What's going on there?! Somebody answer me!"

The heroes heard him. "Tyson? Is that you?"

"Zelfire? Is that you? I'm over here."

They found his cell and released him.

"Thank you guys." Tyson said gratefully.

Mac: "Where's Nebula?"

Tyson: "Oh my gosh...I almost forgot. He's still out there under attack by some monster thing!"

Zelfire: "Let's get there."  
 They escaped the capital building and went to the area where Nebula was last seen.  
 Tyson: "Nebula?"  
 Mac: "Nebula?"  
 It roared as it saw the heroes fly by.  
 Zelfire: "Oh my God. I hope that thing didn't eat him."  
 Nebula stuck his head out of the boulder. "Guys! I'm here!" he said, waving.  
 Tyson: "He's over there."  
 A vine lashed at him and tied Tyson's foot. He was pulled down and more vines tied him up.  
 "Oh no! Yipes!"  
 Nebula: "Tyson!" He ran and yelled "Yaahhh!" He slashed away the vines as they came. But they got his feet and lifted him up side down. His sword dropped.  
 Zelfire fired the Energy Blast and the monster swallowed it. "What the?"  
 "So, this monster can absorb our energy?" Macintosh landed and fired the Electro-shock wave at the blob. The monster's mouth faced him and roared. It drooled.  
 "Ewwww!" Macintosh said in disgust.  
 Nebula: "The sword!"  
 The vines whacked Macintosh. Zelfire seized the chance and grabbed the sword. He chopped the vines and freed the brothers.  
 Nebula: "Time to end this!" He used the Nebula Blast. The monster swallowed it, but exploded inside out. The heroes were covered with guts and blood. They needed a shower.  
 Tyson: "Phew. I'm glad that's over."  
 It wasn't over yet. The orange and yellow aliens came to the scene.  
 Zelfire: "Them again."  
 The heroes got into fighting position.  
 Orange: "Please do not misunderstand. We saw all that you did."  
 Mac: "Huh?"  
 Orange: "That creature has been a threat to us for a time longer than you think. You have done us a great favor by destroying it. We are very grateful."  
 Zelfire: "Uhhh gee, your welcome."  
 Orange: "We apologize for the misunderstanding earlier." He offered his hand.  
 He and Tyson shook hands. "I'm not angry at you. I've forgotten about it already."

Well, that sure was an interesting adventure for the heroes. All they got out of it was dirty clothes. Macintosh made many important discoveries in the hallmark of science. Too bad he didn't get to stay longer. So the heroes went on with their journey. They still had a long way to go.

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## 6: Power-driven War, The Struggle of C-16.

### Contents

Prince Mulder's spaceship has finally arrived at C-16. Floating outside of the planet itself was a large military fortress, the so-called colony fortress.

Faith had a good view from her room. She didn't care about the bigness of the colony, although she did admit it's pretty impressive. But it wasn't a friendly place.



Faith wondered what Mulder was planning.

The ship entered one of the fortress's docks and made loud noises as it did.

"Welcome back, Prince Mulder." said a regulator, who talking through the screen.

Mulder: "I have come back from Earth. Tell my comrades the good news."

"Right away, your highness."

Mulder took only Faith with him to his main mansion. Mulder kneeled in front of the portrait of two people - a couple. "Mother, father, I have returned from Earth. I will not disappoint you. I will rule the planet as you once have. I will not fail you, for you have given me the throne with your trust and confidence in me, and I swear I will do my very best to succeed! The rebels will all die. In the honor of my family." He put his hand to his heart.

Faith watched by the side. She understood a little more about the situation. So, his parents once ruled the planet, and now their son will take their steps. He is a true madman.

On one of the planet's cities, a battle was raging. Missiles launched from various trajectories and hit their targets. Buildings collapsed and exploded. Explosions were everywhere. Far away, the explosions were bright circles and flashed once and disappeared. Bodies lay on the floor. Jets and tanks attacked. Mobile suits (or mobiles) were seen on the ground and in the air.

Squadrons of mobiles flew in the air, looking like birds.

At the front line, two groups of mobiles shot at each other. Occasionally there will be a lucky shot and one unit will fall. They used machine guns, rockets and other projectile weapons.

Three shadow figures in a secured building discussed important matters, rather angrily.

The leader banged his fist on the table. "Goddam it! Prince Mulder has gone too far. He must be eliminated. We should assassinate him directly."

B: "We must concentrate on his army instead. The prince has dozens of body guards on stand by. And he alone can wipe out an entire army. To go after him would be costly, and the chances of it succeeding are extremely low."

C: "This war is all about power. He who has the power wins."

A: "You are right. Power is what it is all about. Prince Mulder wants to control the throne as his parents did. After their assassination, he took over. Now he seeks to control the planet as his parents once did."

C: "He is a true madman. A tyrant!"

B: "We must hope for the best."

"So what do you think of my mansion. Isn't it beautiful?" said Mulder with a happy tone.

"Hmmmph." said Faith gloomily. "It is bigger than my house, yes, but it can never compare to my home."

"What are you talking about? This is the richest and grandest mansion on the planet. I made sure of that myself."

"I want...to go home!!!"

He grabbed her hand and squeezed it. She winced. "You are with me now! Remember that." He threw her on the sofa.

He left the room. Faith sat and cried.

Tyson: (I'm coming to save you Faith. We are going to meet again soon. And Prince Mulder will pay. I will make sure of that!)

Mulder saw three familiar people in the hallway. They were his students.

"Welcome back, your highness." **Razor**, the first student, had blonde hair and blue eyes. He carried a long sword on his left side.

"We have been expecting your arrival from the colony." **Sharpner**, the second, had red hair and a malicious smile. He liked to wear loose and stylish clothing. He carried a round sword.

Rublein, the last student, had shiny, silver hair, and wearing a purple suit. He carried two daggers.

Mulder: "Thank you. I just came back from Earth. That planet has many resources which may be useful."

Rublein: "A very wise thing to do. C-16 is running out of natural resources. If we take resources from a planet elsewhere, then we will win for sure. The rebels will eventually lose."

Mulder: "Of course the rebels will lose. My destiny is to control this entire planet. No rebels came stop me from reaching my goal."

Razor: "You're the same old Prince Mulder."

Mulder: "Oh, there is one more thing I'd like to announce. I have found myself a wife."

Sharpner: "Really? Congratulations."

Rublein: "Congratulations. I cannot wait to meet this lady."

Mulder: "She is shy around people. You will meet her when the time is right."

Razor: "This deserves a celebration, does it not?"

"Yes, and it will be a grand one. But first, I must know what happened while I was gone. Rublein, give me the details."

"Yes your highness."

Mulder and Rublein went to a room with a computer screen. It showed scenes of war. Rublein gave him some statistical data, like how many war and civilian casualties, money spent during the time, units destroyed, etc.

Mulder: "Very good. You have done well supervising while I was gone."

Rublein: "Thank you. I learn from the best."

On a green asteroid, workers in space suits were digging up the rock to find something. One of them found a shiny green rock with a metallic luster. He handed it to a scientist.

Scientist A: "Hmmm, interesting."

Scientist B: "I have never seen anything like it."

"Run some tests on this."

While Mulder was alone, **Ziegfield**, one of his trusted advisors, came by. He was wearing a long, black gown. This middle aged man had a mustache and long eyebrows. "I heard the big news, my prince. Congratulations."

"Thank you. How have you been doing lately?"

"I am doing just fine. I appreciate your concern."

They talked some more, then Ziegfield left. As he walked by, he saw a door slightly open, and a woman inside. Could this be her? The woman Mulder brought from Earth? He took a peep. It wouldn't hurt, right?

"Hello?"

"Get out!! Get out!"  
"But I...I don't mean any harm, ma'am."  
"Get out!" she yelled.  
He left.

Poor Faith has been kidnapped from her home and taken to C-16, a planet of war. Can the rebels triumph, and will the heroes get there in time to save Tyson's true love, or will Mulder win it all?

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## 7: The Big News. Where Are You, Tyson?

### Contents

While Mulder was gone, Faith was in isolation. Under normal circumstances, no one is allowed to see her. She is better off by herself. When the prince is around, she's always nervous, and afraid to do certain things. He had absolute control of everything in this planet. She was stuck in a place far away from home, a place where she had no say in anything.

(Tyson will come. I know you will. Please, take me away from this dreadful place!)

Mulder decided to have a training session to keep up his skills. He and his were in the middle of a plains field, with mountains in the background and a pond on the side. Butterfly-like insects flew about. It was the ideal place for training, one can certainly find peace of mind in a tranquil place as this.

"Ready?" Mulder asked. He was planning to take them three on one.

"Yes." Razor answered.

They started. The students used swords and Mulder used his powers. After much explosions and moves, the fight ended within minutes; his students lost.

Rublein: "You are our master indeed. Our skills are incomparable to you."

Mulder: "You still have much to learn. Let us go back."

They returned to headquarters. Mulder decided to take the day off and go back to the mansion, where Faith was.

"Hello, my darling."

"What do you want?"

"Why...what do you think I want, other than you?" He touched her shoulders and flipped her hair. He played around with her pony tail.

"Please stop it."

"Come on."

He grabbed her and she struggled. Her stomach hurt and she was in pain.  
"What's wrong? Are you alright?"

"Uhhh...uhhh..."

"Get a doctor in here!"

She lost consciousness.

Faith's eyes opened and she moaned. She was in a glass chamber in some sort of operation room. Things were attached to her head and various body parts. She could not move. She heard a regular beeping sound from a machine.

Mulder looked at her through the glass. "Do not worry, my dear. You will be fine. I have access to the best doctors this country has."

Doc: "Hmmm...mmm hmmm I see."

Mulder: "What is wrong with her? Is it a disease?"

Doc: "No, in fact, she is quite healthy."

"But then, what is wrong with her?"

"Nothing at all." The doctor walked towards Faith. "Congratulations. You are going to be a mother."

Faith and Mulder were shocked.

Faith: "I'm...pregnant?"

Mulder: "She has a baby? That means...I'm a father! I am finally a father." He was really happy and all that. "Now I have an heir to the throne. This is a glorious day indeed. I will take good care of you. Rest well." He left the room.

(It can't be Mulder's son. It just can't be!) She remembered that she had these pains even before Mulder's invasion. That means...(It's Tyson's son. I know it is. Oh Tyson, you have a son!)

She was so happy and joyful, no words could describe that feeling.. Her smile was undeniable. She touched her stomach over and over. Inside of her was a life, the life of her son. It was her and Tyson's flesh and blood.

The heroes waited patiently in the ship as it continued to travel. Tyson was the most impatient of all, for an obvious reason. As the others trained, he waited in solitude. "Faith...I'm coming soon."

Mulder entered the lab room. The scientists glanced at him, and then returned to work. After all, it wasn't every day that the prince came to see their work.

"Ah hem." said Mulder. "I received your report. Where is the object that you wish me to see?"

Scientist A: "Here it is."

In the center of the room stood a platform. Some kind of mechanical device was attached to it and a green rock was on it. The device produced a laser field, protecting the rock from outside influence.

Mulder: "Mmmm hmm. Interesting. What is it?"

"It is a rare radioactive isotope found in an asteroid near the colony. We call it **Pyroclasm X.**"

"Pyroclasm X? What does it do?"

"Our tests have confirmed that it has high levels of energy contained within it." He showed Mulder a sample of the green rock. "Think of it as many energy siphons grouped together, compressed into a small mass. When it is consumed by a living organism, the organism will become more powerful than ever before."

"That is incredible. There is such material that can do that?"

"Yes, your highness. The entire asteroid is filled with this material. It is one of the main materials that compose it."

"So you are saying all I have to do is eat this and I will become stronger?"

"Well, theoretically yes, but we do not know the side effects. It could be dangerous."

Mulder smiled. "You'll never know until you find out." He shoved it into his mouth and chewed. Surprisingly, it wasn't as hard as a rock. He swallowed and waited.

"Are you...okay?" asked the scientist with concern.

The very next second, Mulder's stomach hurt. The pain was excruciating. He groaned and grabbed his stomach. Everybody stared helplessly. "Uhhhhh...uuugh! Arrrgh!" It looked like it was getting worse. Finally it was over. Prince Mulder breathed hard and got calm.

"Your highness..."

"I'm fine. In fact, I feel better than ever." He gathered energy and blasted a hole on the wall. "I definitely feel better." He certainly did.

The scientists watched in awe.

Faith opened the glass chamber and stepped on the floor. She went to the door, where two soldiers stopped her.

"I am sorry. You cannot leave."

"What? But why?"

"It is Prince Mulder's orders. Nobody is to leave or enter this room."

"But I'm...Princess Faith. Do you know that?"

"Sorry. We must obey his orders. We cannot allow you to leave, even if you are his own father."

It seemed hopeless, so Faith sighed and gave up.

"His majesty has allowed her to go." said Ziegfield.

Soldier: "Really? You may go then."

Ziegfield helped her walk about, since she wasn't physically ready to do anything but rest.

"Thank you for your help." she said gratefully. "Did he really give that order, or is it you want to help me?"

"Princess Faith...can I ask you a question?"

"Sure."

"Forgive me for being nosy...but I noticed you are not very happy here. I have not seen you smile once since you came."

She didn't look at him, her eyes focused on the floor.

"I have heard you came from the planet called Earth?"

"Yes." she snapped. "It's all true!"

He looked at her in shock.

"I already have a family on Earth. A wonderful, loving husband and the best of friends. But Mulder took all that away from me! Everything! My life! My family! My happiness!"

"I...am...sorry." Ziegfield said. But no amount of apologies can make her feel better.

Faith went to the window, looking at the sky that resembled the earth's sky. She did not want to give birth without her real husband being there. She wanted Tyson to be there when their son is born. (Tyson, I have your son now. Where are you?)

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## 8: Drift in Space: Approaching Magnetic Storm.

### Contents

As the ship continued to travel, the people inside were sound asleep. They needed a break after their previous misadventures.

Back on C-16, things were still a mess. A battle was going on in space, between the planet and the colony, and it was an explosive one.

Rublein watched the battle from a window. "Hmm. At this rate, the rebels are going to lose."

Sharpner: "Of course. They're idiots if they think they can just attack our colony fortress with such a weak army."

Razor: "These rebels are certainly trying hard. It's unfortunate they are trying to

attack our colony.”

Mobile suits kept on exploding.

On C-16, Faith and Ziegfield have become closely acquainted even though they met only for a short time. They were both polite, and that’s one of the reasons they get along well. Their conversations were kept secret.

After another conversation, Ziegfield realized he had some work to do, which he had been blowing off.

Ziegfield: “Excuse me, but I must do my duties now.”

“I understand.”

“Oh, before I go, may I ask you something?”

“Yes?”

“How is your real husband?”

“Tyson? He is the greatest man alive. And he will come and take me home.”

“Ahhh, He must be very brave.”

Faith: “That is without question. It’s only a matter of time before he comes. And when he does, he is going to kill Mulder!”

“Kill Mulder? Even though I know Mulder is a powerful man, I hope that is the case.”

“You do not like working for him, do you?”

“No. How can I? How can anybody work with such a tyrant as him?” And so, he went to his duties.

As Ziegfield walked down the hallway, he began to reflect on why he had this job in the first place. Was it a mistake? Faith had no freedom, nor did he. He couldn’t just one day leave and quit his position. Quitting is death.

Ziegfield, after he heard of Mulder’s plan to attack earth, immediately consulted with Rublein, whom Mulder trusts the most. It was a smart idea. He didn’t want the people over there to get hurt. But he can’t convince the prince to not attack the rebels on this planet. The war had been going on for years now. Both sides hated each other deeply. Much blood has been shed in this civil war.

The heroes have woken up. They did what they had to do every morning, and then eat breakfast. Nebula searched for a coke in a big refrigerator. Zelfire ate so much he almost choked.

“Oh? We are entering an asteroid field.” said Macintosh, noticing some rocks passing by.

Tyson: “What? Does that mean we are in danger?”

“Oh don’t worry. This baby is designed for such dangers. It will calculate a safe path out of the asteroids and we will be on our way.”

Nebula: “Good. All we have to do is sit back and relax.”

Suddenly, they heard a loud bang.

“The hell was that?” asked Neb nervously.

Zell: “Was it the ship?”

Outside, a red, gooey substance attached itself to the ship. A bunch of red drops of it gathered and combined into a bigger one. It gradually covered the whole ship.

Tyson: “I don’t like this...”

After more banging sounds, the lights flashed, like a blackout.

Mac: “What the?”

The lights flashed again, then were gone for good. It was dark.

Zell: “What just happened?”

Everybody ran to the control room. Macintosh typed in some stuff and pushed a

lot of buttons. "Those things are sucking up the ship's energy! We are running out of power!"

From the window, they saw the red stuff spreading itself. Soon, the whole window was covered with that stuff.

"Oh no!" said Tyson.

The entire ship shuddered and everybody fell. They got up.

Nebula: "Okay, what can we do now?"

Macintosh: "The only way is to remove the substance. And the only way to do that is outside."

Tyson: "Okay. Me and Nebula will do it."

"Need any help?"

"Nope. Just leave it to us."

Zell: "They always want to take charge."

Mac: "I've noticed. Is this good or bad?"

"It depends."

Tyson and Nebula went to the storage room, got some suits and put them on. Surprisingly, it fit comfortably. They made sure the door behind was shut, then opened up the hatch on the ceiling. Tyson climbed up the mini-ladder and he was on the surface of the ship. Nebula came next. The red substance covered every inch of the ship. They were shocked.

Tyson: "Just how are we supposed to get rid of this?"

"Beats me."

The substance, detecting energy, quickly moved in formation towards its victims.

"Uh oh...it's coming this way!"

"Go back! Go back!"

They went back into the ship and closed the hatch. It was a close one.

Mac: "Well?"

Tyson and Neb were still in their space suits, holding the helmets. "There was nothing we could do."

"If we even tried they would've sucked our energy dry."

Zelfire: "That's it then. We are done for."

Tyson and Nebula looked stared at the floor.

Mac: "Don't look so down, guys. Like you said, there was nothing you could do."

Tyson: "What now?"

"I don't know. I really don't know."

The ship drifted in space, with the substance still sucking the little energy it had left.

The heroes waited and waited, but nothing happened. It was still the same. Suddenly, Macintosh saw a flash of red light.

"Hu?"

"What is it, Mac?"

"Look at that." he said, pointing at the window.

Lightning bolts were seen and they were reddish in color and surrounded by clouds.

"What is it?"

"It's a magnetic storm."

Tyson: "There are storms...in space?"

"Yes. Believe it or not... There are many things that you do not know about



space."

Nebula: "Looks like we are going straight into it."

After a few seconds, Mac said: "This might be our chance to get rid of the substance!"

Zelfire: "Huh?"

"Don't you see? The substance goes where ever there is energy, right?"

"Right."

"A magnetic storm releases a large amount of energy and when our ship goes into it..."

"Oh I get it! The energy will lure the substance away from our ship."

"Exactly."

Nebula: "Is it dangerous?"

"Well, there might be a slight chance our ship can get hit by lightning and be completely destroyed."

Tyson: "What?!"

Zelfire: "I think that's too big of a risk to take."

Mac: "It is the only way to get rid of the substance. As of now we are getting nowhere. Besides, it is not our call. I have no control of the ship. And now, it's drifting into the magnetic storm."

Nebula: "Oh great so basically there's nothing we can do while our lives hang on the balance."

Tyson: "We're getting closer..."

Zelfire, being the calm one, said: "We might as well sit back and relax and enjoy the ride. Whatever happens, happens."

One the ship entered the magnetic storm; it began to shudder as it moved. The passengers inside had a bumpy ride. Macintosh, sitting down, nearly fell off his chair.

Air jets shot missiles and destroyed buildings. Mobile suits charged and blasted everything. The city was even attacked from the shore. Submarines fired torpedoes and hit the island. The rebel warships dropped mines into the water - hundreds of them. By luck, some hit the submarines.

Things were so chaotic that one couldn't tell if it was two forces fighting. Several civilians were still on the streets and they ran for their lives as a mobile suit machine gun shot at them.

Tyson waited in the darkness. "Crap...at this rate...how am I going to get to C-16. We're going to be toast before we even see that planet."

"You shouldn't worry too much." Nebula said, crossing his arms while leaning on the door.

"Aargh, can't you respect people's privacy?"

"Oh, sorry bro. You didn't lock the door." Nebula walked forward. "You miss already, don't you?"

"It feels longer than it is without her."

"Sighs...I do envy you. I don't really have a woman that I love and care for like you do."

Tyson turned around and smiled. "One day you will."

Nebula shrugged. "But I'm still a disgrace...my younger brother got married before?"

"If you're embarrassed, then you better search hard. Once we get back home."

Another shudder. Trrrrrrrr. Nebula and Tyson almost fell. They had to hold on to something to prevent falling.

As Macintosh predicted, the red substance detected energy in the lightning bolts and became attracted to it. It slowly began to move away, but it was still stuck to the ship.

The heroes had to go through hours of the rough ride in the dark.

The substance removed itself from its host. The ship eventually flew out of the storm.

They were so happy and cheerful, they were literally jumping around. "YAY! We made it!"

"Woohoo!"

Tyson and Nebula slapped each other a high five.

Mac raised fists in the air. "We're still alive! Yessss!"

Tyson: "That sure was a close one. I thought it'll be the end of us."

Zelfire: "No way. You still have to save Faith, remember?"

"Of course."

The heroes have made it past this round, but there are still more obstacles ahead.

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## 9: Home, Bitter Home.

### Contents

"What's this?" said Mac, checking his computer.

The others were sound asleep. Tyson was taking a snooze, with the blanket on the floor and his arms and legs spread out. Nebula was catching some Z's, tucked warmly into his blanket. Zelfire was snoring pleasantly. Mac placed an alarm clock in each room, and he made sure they rang at the same time. Riiiiiiiiiiiiing! All three woke up.

Nebula came out to the living room, rubbing his eyes. "Ughhhh...good morning."

"Morning Nebula."

Zell and Tyke came out sleepily. Nebula stared at the red planet in space. A chunk of it was gone. "We are approaching another planet."

Macintosh: "Yep. If we were in hyper speed right now, the ship would run into the planet and we'd all die. Thanks to this computer system, we are all alive."

Nobody paid attention to his wise comment.

Tyson: "What planet could that be?"

Mac: "That would be Nebulon."

Nebula: "It's...my home planet."

Zelfire cocked his eyebrow. "So that's Nebulon..."

"I know it is. It's planet Nebulon, my home planet!"

Tyson: "Is it, really?"

Mac checked the computer. "Why is there such damage on it?" he said, observing the missing chunk.

Nebula: "Let's have a look, can we? Tyson, can we? I swear, it won't take long. I just...haven't been to my home since I was a kid."

Tyson: "But you said your race was wiped out, right?"

"Yeah. But I just want to see it again. I don't mind if you don't want to wait for me. Your mission is more important."

Tyson: "Alright, why not? Since we're here anyway."

"Alright!" Nebula exclaimed. "You're the best."

The ship entered the atmosphere and landed near the edge of the big hole.

Smoke came out, and then the heroes exited. Nebula couldn't believe what he saw. The entire place was filled with dust and he coughed as he breathed. They were on the very edge of the big hole, which was the result of Vegeta's last attack.

The guys stared at the hole, amazed. The thing was so deep they couldn't see the bottom. It was dark and misty.

Far away, a man dressed in a space suit was examining the rocks. He took a sample and put it into a tube. "No signs of life apparent. It seems that nothing could have possibly survived this." He picked up another rock. "My work is done for today."

Nebula saw this strange man and yelled to him. "Hey!!"

The scientist looked at him, got scared and ran away.

Nebula: "Wait!"

Tyson: "Don't go!"

The heroes ran after him. Nebula grabbed him. "Don't run away from us. We're not here to hurt you."

Man: "Who...are you?"

Nebula: "I'm...I'm a native of this planet."

Man: "You are?"

Nebula: "Yes. Where did you come from? If you are here, does that mean there are other people alive?"

Man: "Why, yes, in fact, there is a whole city of people."

Mac: "A whole city?"

Nebula: "Can you please take us there?"

The scientist's car flew past the front gate, which was a large metal wall barrier. Inside was capital city, and it needed to be safe. After checking his ID, the guards let him in. The tunnel door opened and the car left.

"Oh my gosh!" Nebula said, amazed.

"I know what you mean." said Zelfire.

It was like the city of the future, in real life. Highways were everywhere and a million cars passed by in one second. The sky was dark blue, almost like the earth's. The clouds here were thin and long.

"We are almost there." said the scientist.

The car landed on the street and they exited. As they did, two strangers approached, accompanied by several watch guards.

"What's this? Is there a new dress code I am not aware of?" **Cyclone** said, looking at the strangers.

"Ummm hello. My name is Nebula." He noticed something he did not like about Cyclone. He did not know what, but he just didn't like him.

**Ripdum** pointed at the scientist. "You! Why did you bring outsiders here?"

"No, no, I'm not an outsider. My name is Nebula and these are my friends. I am a native of this planet. We are not here to cause any harm."

Tyson: "We just want to see the city, if you'll let us."

Cyclone: "Hmmm, alright. You may go."

The scientist left.

Cyclone pushed a button on his watch. "**Ms. Erika**, we seem to have outsiders here. One of them claims to be a native of this planet."

The woman stared at the big computer screen. "Oh, and what is his name?"

"His name is Nebula."

"Nebula?" Erika repeated like she heard of it before. She thought for a minute. "Hmmm...interesting. Bring him to me." She turned off the monitor. "So...he has returned?"

"Yes ma'am! Well, Nebula, you are lucky today. Our leader, Ms. Erika would like to meet with you."

"Ms. Erika?"

"I've got a bad feeling about this guy." Mac whispered to Zell.

Zell responded by elbowing him in the side. "He'll hear you. Besides, he's helping us."

Nebula: "Sure, I'd love to go."

"Right this way." said Ripdum, signaling them to get into the cars. Ripdum entered one car, Cyclone entered the other. One watch guard accompanied each of them. Nebula and Tyson went into Cyclone's car and Zelfire and Macintosh went into Ripdum's car, and they were on their way.

Ripdum's car was following Cyclone's on the highway. Zelfire and Macintosh looked out the window, observing the various aspects of the city.

Zell: "Wow. It must have taken years to build all this."

Mac: "This stuff makes earth cities look like nothing."

Ripdum: "Indeed. Ever since the 'invasion' we have done everything we can to recover. It has taken about two decades to build this great Capital City."

Nebula: "I wonder...how did anybody survive the attack from twenty years ago?"

To this, Cyclone was more than glad to answer. "Luckily, not all of our people were near the explosion. That attack by Vegeta has devastated our planet, but nonetheless we recovered. Our people are too strong to be wiped out like that."

Tyson: "This city is pretty well-secured, huh? Guards are everywhere."

"Indeed. And we owe all this to Erika, our commander. She has worked hard to make this city what it is today."

Nebula: "From what you've told me so far, this Erika a great leader, huh?"

"Of course. That is without question. Everything that she did was for the city. Under her rule, we enjoy prosperity and security. Without her none of this would be possible."

"I see."

On a skyscraper, a person was watching the cars through binoculars. "They are approaching point A." said the terrorist.

Another terrorist was driving a car and he just received the message. "Roger that." He hit the pedal and the car zoomed forward. The person sitting next to him stuck his head out the window and started shooting.

Zell: "What? Somebody is shooting us!"

Bang bang! The glass broke. Bang!

Ripdum: "Cyclone, we are under attack!"

Cyclone: "Confirmed."

Nebula: "What's going on?"

"Hang on. It's going to be a bumpy ride."

Now two cars were chasing the heroes. The highway road in front of them exploded. Cyclone hit the brakes and turned to the side; the car screeched and made tire tracks on the road. It almost fell off the highway.

Tyson: "Uhhhh!"

Nebula: "What now?"

The car drove off the highway and landed on the street smoothly. Nebula

thought Cyclone was out of his mind. Terrorist car A chased them, while car B chased Ripdum's car.

**Adrian:** "Don't let them get away!"

Cyclone tried to lose them, but both cars were equally fast and the drivers were both very good. Adrian started firing. Bang bang bang. Cyclone's body guard shot back, but he was shot in the chest.

"Oh great." Cyclone said sarcastically.

Tyson: "What do we do now?"

Cyclone tossed him the guard's gun. "Start shooting."

"What? I don't know how to use a gun!"

"Just pull the trigger."

Tyson stuck out the window and shot. Bang. He missed every shot.

Nebula: "No no no! You're doing it all wrong. Gimme that." He snatched the gun.

Cyclone's car turned left, almost crashing into another car. The enemy car was still on their tail. Nebula aimed and fired. Bang bang. Missed. Bullets came his way. He withdrew back in the car just in time. He stuck out the window and fired.

Suddenly, Ripdum's car appeared in front of them, along with the other terrorist car.

Nebula fired and hit the wheel. It went flat and the car stopped. They were in a narrow road and couldn't go anywhere else. Ripdum's car got near Cyclone's car, then stopped. Everybody got off.

Adrian: "Kill them all!"

People started shooting. Cyclone fired an energy wave and knocked out the terrorists. Zelfire and Mac fought the terrorists. Nebula drew his sword and started slashing.

One of them went for Tyson and he punched him against a car. Adrian was about to shoot Cyclone, just as Nebula jumped at him and kicked him in the chest.

"Oof! Why you!" His gun was dropped.

Nebula: "What do you want?"

Adrian: "Die! You are one of them!"

"One of them? What do you mean?"

Cyclone: "Don't listen to him! He is out of his mind."

Adrian picked up his gun and pointed at Nebula. Nebula blurred and punched him in the face.

Cyclone picked up the gun and pointed at Adrian. "Goodbye scum."

Adrian breathed hard, sensing his life was coming to an end. Nebula saw something in his eyes, he didn't know what, but it caused him to stop Cyclone from shooting.

"Wait!" he said, grabbing Cyclone's hand.

"What are you doing, moron?"

They struggled and Adrian got away with the chance. Once they realized he was gone, Cyclone was enraged. "Now look at what you did you idiot! You let him get away!"

Nebula: "You didn't have to kill him so soon. I wanted to know who he is and why he did what he did."

Cyclone: "There's no use in questioning terrorists. We don't take any prisoners."

Ripdum came in between them. "Hey, hey stop this."

Tyson: "Guys, what the heck just happened?"

Mac: "Good question."

Cyclone: "Take this as a warning, Nebula. The next time you get in my way I will

not hesitate to hit you. The only reason why I didn't punch you in the face now is because of Erika's orders. Consider yourself lucky." He went back to the car.

Nebula watched him. That guy has one bad attitude.

Zelfire: "Ripdum, can you tell us what just happened? Why did they attack us?"

Ripdum: "They are definitely not people you want to associate yourself with. They want to ruin our good city by using force and violence. They oppose everything that we and Ms. Erika stand for. These terrorists are extremely dangerous."

Mac: "Why would they be against Erika?"

"That question only the terrorist themselves can answer. We have no idea what their motives are. They are insane and destructive, and are an obstruction to justice. That is all I can tell you."

The cars continued going. Not far ahead was a tall dome, a large building with six highways attached to it on each side. Nebula and Tyson stared at it in amazement.

"Wow."

Once inside, Cyclone and Ripdum led them to the main room inside the dome. "Just remember to show some respect." advised Cyclone.

Nebula ignored his wise comment.

The room was the size of the dome, it was huge. In the center was a column with computer stuff around it, and on the side was more computer stuff. A woman dressed in black had her back facing them. She was working on some new project. In front of her were screens that showed various parts of the city.

"Ah hem, excuse me, Ms. Erika, we have brought them here, as you ordered."

"Very well. You may go."

Cyclone and Ripdum left.

**Erika** turned around and the heroes saw her face for the first time. She was young and pretty, with long black hair. She had tight black pants and a purple sweater. Her eyes were also purple and she had red lipstick.

Nebula stepped forward. "What's up? My name is Nebula."

"Welcome to my city, fellow friends!" she said enthusiastically. "My name is Erika, which I'm pretty sure Cyclone has told you already."

Tyson: "Yes, in fact he told us a lot about you."

Nebula: "Oh yeah, this Tyson Spade, Macintosh Tori, and Zelfire Lang."

Mac: "It's a pleasure meeting you. You've done a great job working on this city."

Erika: "Thank you. I knew one day my hard work will pay off. Ah, so you are Nebula, the one I heard about."

"Yes. I'm a native of this planet."

"This city is all that we have left of our people. We must take good care of it."

Zelfire: "May we have a look around?"

"Oh yes, please do. Feel free."

Macintosh, of course, checked out the computers. He gave nothing but compliments.

"These are made from state-of-the-art technology." replied Erika.

Zelfire: "Well, Ms. Erika, I have to say that overall, you and your workers have done a great job on this city. Keep up the good work!"

"Thank you very much. Well, I guess that is all I have to show you right now. Feel free to take a tour of the city, and don't get lost. I have already made hotel reservations if you should need some rest.

Tyson: "Wow, thanks. You're very considerate."

Erika: "You can stay as long as you want. Oh, there is one more thing I forgot to ask you."

"Yes?"

"What brings you here?"

Tyson: "Well, you see, we're kind of on a mission. We still have a long way to go...we can all the way from earth. We just happened to stop by this planet, and Nebula grew nostalgic."

Erika: "I see. What kind of mission are you on?"

Tyson: "A madman has kidnapped the woman I love. I have to find her and bring her back."

Erika: "I'm sorry. I think it's very noble of you. I do hope you find her."

Tyson: "Thank you. I guess we'll be going."

Nebula: "I would like you to stay if you don't mind."

Tyson: "Sure. No prob."

So the heroes left, while Nebula remained.

"So Nebula...Why did you leave this planet?" Erika asked when they were alone."

"When I was little there was a plague...and I was sent to Earth."

"Oh yes, I remember that plague. It was a good idea that you avoided it. So, how does it feel to be back home for the first time in twenty years?"

Nebula: "Gosh, I don't know. I really don't know what to say. Everything's so different. I'm just impressed by Capital City."

She smiled and laughed a little.

"It's hard to believe that there are survivors from Vegeta's invasion."

"Yes, he is the reason why I want to make this place more secure. I do not want anything like that to ever happen again." She turned around. "Those damned sayans, they are so violent. I hate those sayans."

Nebula grew a little nervous. She didn't know Tyson was a sayan. "I can understand how you feel."

They continued talking, changing the subject to Jack.

"Did you know Jack?" Erika asked.

"Yes. He was my mentor. He taught me everything I know."

"He was a brave man. It's too bad he's not with us anymore."

"He will always be in my heart."

Eventually, the conversation ended.

Erika: "It was nice meeting you."

"The pleasure's mine."

On his way out the dome, Nebula walked past Ripdum and Cyclone, who were having a private conversation.

Once outside, he didn't know where to go. Join the others in the hotel? Nah, he didn't feel like it. He took a walk aimlessly and wandered into a poor neighborhood. The area was completely different than a few minutes ago. The streets were filthy and rats were present. The buildings had holes in them and looked like they haven't been painted in decades. Nebula sensed he was being followed and paced up.

"Who's there?!" he yelled.

A group of people showed up. Before he realized it, he was surrounded.

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## 10: Mistrust and Corruption. The Other Side of Capital City.

### Contents

Nebula continued walking through the slums of Capital City. He still can't believe he's home. All this time, he thought his people was wiped out due to the attack



of two decades ago. But these people are alive and thriving. Well, most of them anyway.

Before he realized it, he was surrounded by a group of beggars with angry faces. Nervous and frightened, he just stood there like a statue.

One person from the crowd made his way through. Nebula recognized him as one of the "terrorists."

"It's you..." Neb said in a tone of shock.

"I'm thinking the same thing," replied **Adrian**.

"He's one of them! Let's get him," said one of the crowd.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I just came here yesterday. Whatever misunderstandings there are between you and Erika is none of my business. It has nothing to do with me."

"Look how he defends Erika and her tyranny. Adrian, he's definitely her henchmen."

Neb: "I'm nobody's henchmen! I'm telling the goddamned truth."

Crowd: "Liar."

Adrian: "No, he is telling the truth. He is new here. He does not know about the situation. Yes, he got in my way when I was about to kill Cyclone, but he did help me."

Nebula: "Is somebody going to tell me what the heck is going on?"

Adrian laughed. "Apparently Erika did not tell you anything, did she?"

"About what?"

"I bet she told you how glorious and great this city is. She gives herself a lot of credit, right? That's her side of the story. She didn't tell you our side of the story, did she?"

"Your side of the story? You mean the fact that you are terrorists?"

"Terrorists? Ahahahaha! Did Erika tell you that too?"

"No. That is from my own observation," Neb said, making a grimace.

"Then observe. Look at these people," Adrian said, pointing at them. "They are poor, homeless, and starving. And it's all thanks to Erika and her 'grand city'. Yes, they provide us with security, but this security cost us our most basic essential needs, including our liberties."

Nebula was in disbelief. "No...that can't be true! She's not like that..."

"My friend, you have been deceived. What you are seeing now is the truth, the ugly truth! This whole thing is a tyranny! Cyclone has executed all those who tried to rebel. We here are the few left willing to stand up to them. Willing to fight for our rights! To fight for our humanity!"

Nebula looked at the beggar people. He was starting to believe what Adrian said, but only a little bit.

"I think by now you know why we attempted to kill Cyclone and Ripdum. They must be killed. Do you believe us?"

"I...don't know what to believe anymore." He walked away.

Another angry beggar in the crowd started to go after him. Adrian stopped him. "But we can't just let him go like that!"

Adrian: "Let him go. Whether he joins us or not is his decision."

Nebula walked along the streets, confused. He didn't know who to believe anymore. Is Erika right, or is Adrian right? There was one way to find out - ask Erika herself.

Meanwhile, the other heroes bummed at their hotel. Tyson was bored with nothing to do. Mac and Zell were playing a game of checkers.

“\*Sigh\* I’m so bored. I wonder what Nebula is doing now.”

“Probably taking a stroll somewhere. Or maybe having a nice chat with Ms. Erika.”

“I think she’s a nice lady.” Zell said.

“Yeah, you should see her computer system!”

“I meant the person, you idiot.” Zell said.

Macintosh laughed. “I know. Oh, king me!”

Zelfire got frustrated. “Grrr...”

“He’s been talking with the terrorists.” said Cyclone, showing pictures to Erika. They were pictures taken by a spy, who followed Nebula to the poor neighborhood.

Erika: “That does not mean he is one of them.”

Cyclone seemed frustrated. “How do we know he is not one of them? Who knows what the terrorists told him?”

Erika thought for a moment. “Very well then. We cannot trust him completely. But do not take any action until I give orders, understand?”

“Yes, ma’am.”

As Nebula continued walking, he ran into the others by chance. “Nebula!” shouted his brother. “Where are you going?”

Nebula didn’t answer for a minute. “I’m going to see Erika. To clear up some things. You can come if you want.”

“Sure.” said Zelfire. “We have nothing to do anyway.”

They got on the highway and went the same way they did last time. Only this time they were walking the road and it seemed to be five times longer.

Nebula thought very deeply about what Erika and Adrian said. These two conflicting sides seem very convincing.

Adrian: “My friend, you have been deceived. What you are seeing now is the ugly truth!”

Erika: “Yes, he is the reason why I want to make this place more secure. I do not want anything like that to ever happen again.”

The invasion from twenty years ago devastated the entire Nebulon race. There were only a few survivors from that event. And from that, Erika, along with Cyclone and Ripdum, have worked hard to restore Capital City, the only city left in this planet, to restore it to its original prosperous state. No, it’s better than before. But this ‘utopia’ isn’t so utopian...is Erika really oppressing these rebels?

He was very confused. He wanted to find out right now and couldn’t wait any longer and started running.

“Wait up Nebula!” shouted Tyson, who chased him. “What’s the rush?”

Zelfire and Macintosh were trying to keep up with him. Suddenly, an energy ball hit Tyson and he fell off the highway and slammed into the ground. It was an ouchie. He fell unconscious.

Zell: “What?!”

Another energy ball came and hit Macintosh. He also fell off the highway.

A voice in the sky laughed.

Zell: “It’s you, Ripdum!”

Nebula was about to join in.

“Go ahead Nebula. Let me handle this!”

“Okay then.” He ran forward. In front of him stood Cyclone, crossing his arms and smiling. “You.” He had a feeling a showdown was about to start.

“You’ve decided to come back, traitor? You’ve been talking to the rebels.”

"What? You've been following me? I had just about enough of you. Get lost."

"You are not going anywhere near Erika. If you insist, you have to go through me."

Yep, Nebula was right. This guy wanted a fight. He seemed confident, which Nebula did not find surprising, considering his powers.

Ripdum slammed Zelfire onto the street. They hit some more.

Nebula drew his sword and ran. "Yahhh!"

Cyclone fired an energy wave when he opened his palm, knocking Nebula down. "It's my own Psionic Wave. It is an ability that is available only to those who deserve it."

"Why you!"

Cyclone fired the **Psionic Wave** and Nebula barely dodged. "Hahahaha die!" He fired again and Nebula countered with the Energy Bomb.

The two energies crashed and exploded, making a gap on the highway. Boom! A wall of smoke came between them. Nebula coughed and his eyes squinted. When the smoke blew away, the two warriors stood on their side of the highway, staring at each other with hatred.

Ripdum kept on punching Zelfire's face. Pow! Wham! Zelfire was stepping back as he got punched. He punched, Ripdum dodged. Zelfire did a roundhouse kick and Ripdum ducked. He kicked Zelfire in the stomach. Zell did a flying kick and Ripdum evaded to the side. Ripdum shot an energy ball and hit Zell, pushing him away. He crashed into one of the legs of the highway.

"Uhhh..."

"That's all you got, pathetic human?"

"I've got plenty more where that came from!" Zell drew his fist back and punched. Pow.

Ripdum's mouth was bleeding. He yelled in a rage and charged. They hit some more. Ripdum kicked Zell into the air and he crashed against the bottom of the highway, then fell. Just before he hit the ground, Ripdum punched Zell up, and he hit against the bottom of the highway again. After Zell fell on the ground, Ripdum kicked his rib cage.

Nebula jumped to Cyclone's side of the highway and he slashed. Cyclone punched and they went past each other. Nebula was unharmed. Cyclone thought he was untouched too, but there was a mark on his suit.

"Hmmm. You are very precise. It's too bad a warrior like you is on the wrong side."

"Wrong side? I don't know which the wrong side is anymore. If you must get in my way, then so be it! Don't blame me if anything bad happens to you."

Cyclone laughed. "You won't take a step near Erika when I'm through with you!" He fired the Psionic Wave. Nebula ran to the side. Cyclone fired again, Nebula dodged.

Cyclone ran and punched Nebula in the guts, knocking him down. He gathered energy for the Psionic Wave, and then released it. Nebula countered with the Nebula Blast, and the blast destroyed the wave but got pushed up, then exploded. The explosion was huge and powerful. As Cyclone looked up, he knew that if that hit him, he'd be dead. He grunted angrily.

Zelfire got up painfully. Ripdum laughed, then fired a beam. Zelfire shot the Energy Blast and hit Ripdum and he screamed as his body fell apart.

Cyclone jumped and kicked Nebula to the other side. The warrior stood up and stared fiercely. Suddenly, they leaped into the air and went past each other. Cyclone's fist missed but scratched Nebula's face, leaving a bloody mark. Nebula felt nothing.

Cyclone thought he had won, but after realizing he was slashed in the stomach, he collapsed.

Nebula put his sword away and continued walking.

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## 11: The Hidden Face! Fight For the City!

### Contents

Nebula ran to the dome and entered. Erika was expecting him to show up.

"So, you came at last. That means you defeated Cyclone." she said, turning around to look at him.

"Tell me, Erika, is it true?"

"What is true?"

"What they told me. You know what I am talking about. You built this great city, yes, but at the expense of others' lives!"

Erika smiled and giggled evilly. "What if I say yes?"

"Erika..."

"What did you expect? You can't have power with people rebelling against you. This was the only way I could gain power and maintain order. You understand, don't you?"

"No, I'm sorry. I don't."

"It's a shame that you took the terrorist's side. We could have made a great team, you and I."

"Not with you. What you have done to this city is unforgivable."

She crossed her arms. "Oh? And what are you going to do about it?"

"Erika, I am imploring you...no I am begging you...please change your ways."

She laughed out loud. "Change my ways? Because you told me to? And I'm supposed to listen to you? Nebula, only I give the orders here." Erika took out little device. She pressed a button and a glowing purple bar popped up. It was like a glowing sword.

"What is that?"

"A light saber. The blade is made from highly concentrated energy."

"You want to fight me?"

"Why not? You killed Cyclone. I want to see for myself what you can do."

Nebula drew his sword. "If that is the way you want it."

"Did Jack teach you combat when you were little?"

"Yes."

Erika: "I knew him too, and learned a few tricks from him."

They charged and slashed. Their blades collided, making a sound.

"Your piece of metal is no match for my light saber. Its blade can cut your flesh once in contact."

"My weapon is much better than your glowing stick."

"Glowing stick? Hahahaha! Now is not the time to play the fool."

They slashed many times, then backed away. Erika jumped and slashed, Nebula rolled away. She missed. Nebula was behind her and he slashed, she blocked. Clang! She kicked him in the stomach. Then they flew up and attacked.

"Take this!" Erika used one hand to fire an energy ball.

Nebula dodged. Then he charged and Erika slashed. They went to the column and stood on it, vertically, defying gravity. They slashed and slashed and Nebula was being pushed down. She kicked him and he fell on the floor. Erika ran down the

column and yelled as she was about to attack. Nebula rolled out of the way just in time.

Now he was against the wall. Erika trapped him.

Erika: "Now you're trapped. How are you going to get out of this one?"

Nebula threw his sword and it knocked away her light saber.

"If that's how you want to play it..."

Nebula charged and punched. Erika stepped back and tilted her head to dodge his fists. He punched a third time and she grabbed his fist and kneed him in the guts. She laughed as he was paralyzed for a moment.

"It's over!" she said.

"Says who?"

Erika extended her right arm and shot a purple beam. Nebula ran away from it but it hit his leg. Zap! He lost all feeling on that leg and couldn't even stand up. He had to crouch on one knee.

"Uhhh...ahhh...my leg! What did you do to me?"

"It is my **Stun Ray**. It paralyzes your muscles, and thus, disables your limb. It's a deadly and effective weapon that always works."

Nebula was struggling to stand up.

"Oh don't worry. The effects will wear off in about an hour. But by that time you will be dead."

"Damn it. What am I going to do now?" he said to himself. It was a bad predicament.

Erika put her palms close together and fired an energy ball, Nebula jumped out of the way, but did not land smoothly. He fell and it hurt. Erika fired the Stun Ray again and hit Nebula's right arm. Zap!

"Ahhhh!" Now his arm was paralyzed too. "Oh no!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha! There is no way you can win now. The odds are against you."

Now it's a really bad predicament. With only one arm and leg left, how will he defend himself against Erika?

Erika picked up the light saber and slashed. Nebula ran to the side. She slashed again and almost hit him. She aimed for his head and he ducked. He retreated and she was advancing. Slash! His arm was scratched.

"Ow!"

Erika ran and slashed, Nebula dodged to the side and she completely missed. Nebula used his good leg to kick the light saber away. Erika punched, Nebula blocked. Then he kicked her and she fell on her back.

"This is meaningless. Let it end now."

"Oh yes. It ends when you die." She gathered energy. Her hair was waving a purple barrier surrounded her.

Nebula knew a big one was coming so with one hand he had left he gathered energy for the Nebula Blast. Erika fired first, then Nebula countered. The explosion pushed them both away. The computers were on fire and exploded. The entire dome exploded in one gigantic blast.

Small pieces of the dome fell on the floor. Nebula was covered in dust and he coughed.

Erika was half conscious. "Why you Nebula..."

Suddenly, the column was about to fall on her. Erika watched in horror as it fell towards her.

"Watch out!!!" shouted Nebula. He ran and pushed the column out of the way. He collapsed and caught his breath.

Erika stood up, shocked that she is still alive. "But why...why did you save me?"

"You still don't get it, do you?"

"Why did you do it? We are enemies..."

"Erika, I know there is still some good left in you. Please change your ways, for the sake of the city and for yourself. That is all I have to say." He walked away like a crippled man.

Erika watched him leave. She was dumbfounded.

Adrian and some other rebels saw the explosion in the capital building.

"Well...looks like Nebula did it."

Rebel: "I guess I was wrong about him. He was on our side after all."

Adrian: "No, he wasn't on our side. He just had to sort things out."

"Nebula?" said Tyson.

Zelfire: "What happened?"

Nebula: "Our job here is done. Let's continue with our journey."

Macintosh: "Leaving so soon?"

"We want to save Faith, don't we?" Nebula said, running ahead. "Let's go. Time is running out."

The heroes were not sure what exactly happened, and why Nebula wanted to leave all of a sudden. But Tyson knows he's been through a lot. And their journey must continue.

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## 12: Enter Subzero, Crash the Ceremony.

### Contents

"Prince Mulder..." said the dark figure in the night. "Your tyranny will soon come to an end."

"Tomorrow will be our big day." said Mulder.

Faith didn't look at him.

"Aren't you excited?" he asked.

No response.

"I understand if you're nervous. Leaders from all over the planet will be there, including the **Field Cabinet**. You will stay in your seat and not say a word, understand?"

"Yes, prince." she said mechanically.

"Good."

As the prince of the royal throne, he must keep up his status and fame. That's why Mulder planned a "party" in one of his mansions. He sent invitations to his allies and other rich people from all over the world. He wanted to show them the newly discovered Pyroclasm X and how powerful he has become. He wanted to prove a point - to show that he is unbeatable.

"The party is about to start soon." said Zeigfield, bowing.

Faith: "Yes, I know. I will be there in a moment."

Once at the mansion, Faith was sitting on her chair and remained silent, observing everything. The people below were chatting and some were eating the food. Prince Mulder was pleased. Every invited guest showed up. The show was about to start...



**Subzero** was ready to go. He wore a blue ninja suit with blue gloves, blue pants. His face was as white as snow and he had a scar on his left eye.

He walked towards the gate that led to one of Mulder's missile base. Two armed guards were on post.

Guard: "Hold it there. This is forbidden territory."

Subzero: "I have permission to enter."

Guard: "On who's authority?"

"My own." Then he shot an ice ray at them, and before they knew it, they were frozen. The guards were now ice statues. Subzero opened the gate and went inside.

As the guard returned to his seat, he was shocked. On the security TVs, men were frozen. "What the hell?" He pushed the big red button. He took out his walkie talkie. "Red alert! Red alert! We have an intruder. Armed and extremely dangerous. There could be more than one of them."

Razor: "What's that? We have an intruder?"

Sharpner: "He must be suicidal. Who would mess with Prince Mulder's operations?"

Subzero ran down the hallway. Soldiers ran everywhere. "Hold it!" shouted one of them. The soldier started shooting.

Subzero hid behind the wall. Soldiers came from another direction and started shooting. He shot an ice ray and they were pushed against the wall and became frozen. "Worthless soldiers. Nobody can withstand my ice powers!"

He made it into the missile room. He was standing on a platform attached to the wall, a few stories above the floor. Several missiles stood vertically in close vicinity to another

"That was almost too easy. Soon my mission will be complete."

"I am afraid not." said Razor, coming from the door.

Next to him was his good partner, Sharpner. "You are not going anywhere, buddy."

"Who the hell are you?"

"My name is Razor and this is Sharpner."

"Oh, Prince Mulder's lackies."

"How do you know?"

Subzero: "I've been very focused on him. Since he is my next target, I've been doing some research. I probably know him as much as he knows himself."

Sharpner: "And who might you be?"

"My name is **Trace**. But you can call me **Subzero**."

The students drew swords. "Subzero is it? What do you want here?"

"Oh, not much. I just want to kill your prince."

Razor: "Kill Lord Mulder? Are you out of your mind?"

Sharpner: "Heh, he musta been taking one too many drugs. No man on this planet can match up to Mulder."

Subzero: "But I am not from this planet."

Razor: "So you are not with the rebels? You infiltrated this base by yourself? We will not let you leave this place alive!"

"Oh really?"

Razor and Sharpner charged and attacked. Even with little room to dodge on the platform, Subzero avoided every slash. He stepped back to a safe distance, then fired the Ice Beam. Razor ducked and Sharpner jumped into the air and slashed. Subzero blurred, leavening Sharpner clueless. Subzero appeared behind him.

Razor: "Watch out!"

Too late. Subzero kicked Sharpner in the back. Then he jumped off the platform



and landed on the floor in a crouch. The students went after him.

"Ha. It's clear you are no match for me. Why do you even bother with your assault?"

"Your mockery will be your last!" said Sharpner angrily.

"Do you want to be turned into a block of ice?!"

"I'm too fast for you!"

Razor and Sharpner slashed together and Subzero dodged. Sharpner slashed and Subzero grabbed his sword, then kicked him in the chest. He fired the Ice Beam and Sharpner was pushed against the wall and frozen.

"Oh no!" shouted Razor. He was angry and slashed violently.

Subzero flew up and Razor followed, slashing every second. Subzero was in front of a missile and Razor slashed, he dodged and Razor ended up slashing the missile.

"Careful now." mocked Subzero. "We don't want them exploding in here, now do we?"

"If I do, then we will all die. That is something you don't want, do you?"

"Like you have the guts to do it."

Razor charged and slashed. Subzero dodged and kicked him. He fell on the floor. "Oof!"

"So long, idiots." Subzero used his **Ice Beam** on the missile. It became frozen within seconds and lost balance. It fell on a missile next to it, and all missiles fell like dominoes. Subzero made a hole on the ceiling and flew out of here.

"Oh no!" Razor quickly went to Sharpner. "This place is going to blow!" He used his sword and cut the ice apart to free Sharpner. They ran the hell out of the base.

The missiles went BOOM and so did the entire base. Subzero laughed triumphantly.

Back at the party...Rublein received some disturbing news from his comrades. He reported to Mulder immediately, whispering in his ear.

"What?" said Mulder. "One of my bases was destroyed? By whom?"

"Apparently it was done by one person...by the name of Subzero."

"One person?!" he said, losing control. "How can one person sabotage an entire base? What the hell is going on?"

"Oh yes, and this person wants to give you a message. He says he's going to kill you tonight."

"Tonight? I'm not going to let him ruin this party. Send more guards on patrol."

"Yes your highness."

Faith wondered what's going on. This seemed like important business.

Razor and Sharpner returned to the mansion to see Prince Mulder. "Well?" he asked.

"The base was destroyed by a man named Subzero." answered Razor.

"That's all you have to tell me? Who is he? Where did he come from?"

"We do not know." answered Sharpner.

"Terrific!" Mulder said, not happy. "Go and guard this mansion outside. I do not want anything to go wrong with this party."

"Yes your highness."

One of the guests noticed how mad Mulder was. "What seems to be the matter?" **Loussi** asked her companion.

**Andy**: "Perhaps something is wrong."

Mulder walked over to their table.

Loussi: "Is something the matter, prince?"

Mulder: "Oh no, certainly not. Everything is going just fine."

Suddenly, the ceiling exploded and smoke covered the area. People screamed.

"What?!" Mulder yelled.

"It has to be him." said Sharpner.

The party guests got out of the mansion, fearing for their lives.

A person in the smoke stared at Mulder. He came out and smiled.

"Let me handle this." said Rublein. He charged and fired an energy ball, but Subzero blocked it and whacked him into a column. Crash.

Faith went into the smoke, seeking to escape. She ran but tripped over a rock. Subzero saw her and went towards her. Faith crawled back against the wall and watched helplessly as he was about to kill her.

Mulder appeared in front of Faith. "You sure have a lot of guts. You ruined my base and crashed into my mansion. And you think you can kill me?"

Faith hid behind a column. Subzero turned his attention to Mulder. "Your tyranny ends here, prince. I am an undefeated warrior and when I target some one, I always get the job done. Now watch." He powered up. He was filled with blue energy and steam.

"Ha ha ha ha ha. Undefeated? Then prepare for your first and last defeat. I will show you why nobody opposes me and lives." He powered up.

"Prince Mulder, prepare to die!"

"You can't win!"

Subzero punched, Mulder dodged and punched, Subzero blocked.

Faith watched the fight with astonishment. "Can this warrior really kill Mulder?"

Mulder fired some beams and Subzero ran side to side to dodge. Mulder was fed up and he fired a powerful beam and hit the ground, making an explosion. Subzero popped out of the smoke and knocked Mulder down. While he got up, Subzero fired the Ice Beam and turned him into a block of ice.

"Just like all my victims." He started to walk away.

The ice started to melt. Subzero turned around. Red light flared from Mulder's body and the ice cracked. "Your powers don't work on me. Did you think you could defeat me that easily?"

Subzero was worried. Looks like he needed another strategy. He jumped and did a flying kick, but Mulder jumped and punched him into a wall. Crash. He recovered with some injuries. "Damn you Mulder!"

They charged and punched each other in the face. Pow! Their head turned sideways as the fists dug into their face. Then they stared angrily. Subzero fired the Ice Beam again, and Mulder countered with the Hyper Beam. Bam! Subzero was knocked away.

"Impossible...I cannot be defeated!" Subzero said on his knees and hands. "This can't be happening..." He was getting delusional.

Mulder took a step forward. "Like I said before, you can't win." He started getting cocky. "Oh, don't look so sad. Everybody loses. We can't win it all."

"A life time of training...I never failed...how can this be? Where did I go wrong!?"

"You are just not strong enough. Face it, Subzero. Under normal circumstances, I'd just kill you without a thought...but since you take so much pride in your skills, I'll let you live. So you can live with shame and humiliation for the rest of your life. Aha ha ha ha ha ha!"

"No...no..."

"Now leave this place before I kill you."

Subzero went towards the exit, with his hand over his wound. "I swear Mulder, this is not over. You will regret your decision."

Rublein pushed the pile of rocks on top of him. "Where did he go?"

Mulder: "He's gone. It's over."

Rublein: "I am sorry, prince. I am useless today."

"No, don't take it so hard on yourself. The threat is no longer a threat. Now, help me clean up this mess."

Ziegfield went to the prince. "Sir, is it wise to just let him leave?"

Mulder: "Don't worry about him. Subzero is useless now. He will not defeat me ever...not when I have my Pyroclasm X."

A space pod launched into the atmosphere. Subzero clenched a fist. "I swear...Mulder...I will get you if it's the last thing I do. That is a promise."

Not even the great warrior Subzero, with his special abilities, could stand a chance against Mulder's new powers. Does Tyson stand a chance? But before that question is answered, will he even make it there to face Mulder?

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### 13: Big Trouble! The Black Hole!

#### Contents

"Tyson..." called Faith, staring at the sea. "Tyson...I know you are coming. I can feel it. Where are you? What is taking so long?" She started crying. "Please, just take me out of this place. Whatever danger you may face out there, you know that my heart will always be with you. Always." She threw a rose in the water. It drifted away.

"So, what happened to Erika?" Tyson asked.

"The dome is destroyed. I just hope she changes for the better. That's all I have to say."

"What a bummer, huh? You just went to your real home and now you have to leave so soon."

"I didn't like it much anyway." He walked away.

Tyson left him alone, knowing it's no good to talk to him when he's in a shitty mood. He thought about the time when Nebula became his adopted brother. Although not blood related, they were bonded by family and spirit.

Tyson went to check on Macintosh, who was by the controls. "Oh hey Tyson. I've just checked the ship's course. If nothing gets in the way, we should be heading straight for C-16."

"Great. I'm tired of waiting." Tyson yawned. "Let's get some sleep."

"I'll be right there."

The heroes slept peacefully. Even Nebula, who had a lot on his mind, fell asleep rather quickly. They were all tired and needed rest.

If nothing gets in the way, we should be heading straight for C-16, said Mac. The problem is that, there is something in the way. A black hole, to be exact. And the ship is going right into its center.

The computer alarm beeped. Nobody woke up. When the ship was shaking and the lights went out, Tyson finally woke up. He banged on Nebula's door. "Wake up!" Then he banged on Mac's and Zell's doors.

When all four were together, they got confused. "The hell is going on?" asked

Zelfire.

Macintosh: "An interference?"

They ran to the control room. "Holy crap!" yelled Nebula in surprised.

Mac: "It's...it's a black hole!"

Zell: "And it's very close to us."

Tyson: "Get us out of here!"

Mac mashed the buttons desperately. He was so mad, at any moment he was going to break the computer into a million pieces. "C'mon! Come on!"

"What's wrong?"

"The black hole's gravity is sucking us into it. We can't escape!"

Nebula was starting to panic. "Oh my God! What are we going to do?!" He looked out the window. The hole was gigantic, like a hundred planet Earths put together. In the center of it was a whirlpool, with shiny stars in it.

The ship was shaking again, and everybody fell down. The computers broke apart and sparks flared.

Mac: "We have only one option left. The escape pods."

Nebula: "Is there no other way?"

"This is the only way if you want to live."

They went to the escape pods. There were exactly four of them. There's little room inside. Macintosh got into his and Zelfire got into his. The wall exploded and Tyson and Nebula stopped to avoid getting harmed.

Mac: "Hurry up!"

Nebula: "Just go! We'll be right with you!"

Macintosh closed the hatch door and his pod blasted off. Zelfire closed the hatch door. Tyson forced his way through the rocks and made it to his pod. He opened the hatch but sparks came out and the pod blew up, knocking him backwards. "Ahhh!"

Nebula just made it to his pod. "Get in mine."

"No, go without me! There's not enough room."

"Damn it Tyson, get in! I can't leave you here to die."

Boom. Nebula's pod exploded, knocking him down. Things look very bad for the heroes. What will they do now?

Nebula: "Oh great...just great."

Tyson: "No more escape pods...we can't escape."

In outer space, Mac was getting worried. He sent a transmission to Zell as his pod floated away from the black hole. "Why haven't they escaped yet?"

Zelfire: "Something has gone wrong?"

Mac: "Come on guys, get out of there."

Nebula and Tyson went back to the control room, not knowing what to do. They wished Mac was here with them, but even a genius wouldn't know what to do in a bad situation like this.

Nebula: "We're doomed."

Tyson: "Is this the end...no...it can't be! I still have to rescue Faith...it can't end this way."

"Too late for regrets now, bro."

Bam! The ship shuddered violently. Things exploded. Rocks flew around. As the ship was sucked into the whirlpool, Tyson and Nebula felt like they were breaking in two. Their screams were echoed loudly. Then they collapsed and fell unconscious.

Ziegfield went to Mulder's command central room. He was busy analyzing the details of the war.

"Someone would like to see you, sir."

"Well I'm busy. Tell that person to go away." replied Mulder.

"Oh, but it is not any ordinary person."

"Then who is it?"

Erika showed up. "Greetings, Prince Mulder."

Mulder was quite surprised to see her. He ordered Ziegfield to leave.

"Erika, my, my, what brings you here?"

"Do I need an excuse to see **my brother**?"

"No, of course not. How are things in Nebulon?"

Erika looked down. "Well, actually, that's what I came here to talk to you about. Something has happened..."

"Oh?"

She was embarrassed as she said this: "I...I was defeated!!"

"Defeated?"

Nebula gathered energy for the Nebula Blast. Erika fired first, and then Nebula countered. The explosion pushed them both away. The computers were on fire and exploded. The entire dome exploded in one gigantic blast.

Small pieces of the dome fell on the floor. Nebula was covered in dust and he coughed.

Erika was half conscious. "Why you Nebula..."

Suddenly, the column was about to fall on her. Erika watched in horror as it fell towards her.

"Watch out!!!" shouted Nebula. He ran and pushed the column out of the way. He collapsed and caught his breath.

Erika stood up, shocked that she is still alive. "But why...why did you save me?"

"You still don't get it, do you?"

"Why did you do it? We are enemies..."

"Erika, I know there is still some good left in you. Please change your ways, for the sake of the city and for yourself. That is all I have to say." He walked away like a crippled man.

Erika watched him leave. She was dumbfounded.

"Yes! Defeated by someone with great skills." She was losing it. "I'm a failure. I have failed you."

"Non-sense." he said. He understood how she felt, since he was a man who's lost before. He'll never forget Tyson Spade. He will remember that name forever and hate that name to the ends of the galaxy.

Mulder waited for Tyson to get up, and then punched his cheek. Pow. Tyson returned a punch to his chest, knocking him down.

"Do you give up?"

"I will not be defeated...I am the prince of my planet!!!" He punched.

Tyson grabbed his fist and squeezed it. Then he gave the prince a good kick in the chest and an Energy Blast he'll never forget.

Mulder stood up painfully. His mouth was bleeding.

Tyson: "You lose. Now get lost."

"I've lost...I've lost...I can't lose! No, no, never!" he said in disbelief.

Erika was surprised. She thought he'd think of her as a failure, since that's how he views defeat. Ever since their parents' deaths, he's been a cold blooded warrior.

"We can't win it all. Some times we must learn from defeat. There's always some one better, no matter what."

"Brother..."

"What is important is that we learn from the defeat. We must learn from our mistakes and not repeat them. After we become stronger, then we take revenge on our

enemy.”

“Take revenge?”

“A real warrior will know defeat and face it. As long as you believe you can do it, then you can do it.”

She felt enlightened, like she was reborn. These words have inspired her. “Thank you, brother. I have a favor to ask you.”

“Oh, what is it?”

“I need to train. Practice with me.”

“Very well. I need some worthy challengers myself.”

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Next chapter: Goodbye My Son! Is it Too Late?

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## Summary

### Contents

Just when Tyson and Faith Spade were about to celebrate their much awaited anniversary, a tyrant prince by the name of Mulder looms his spaceship over Network City, hoping to get resources to fund his war. But the heroes, the Earth Guardians won't let him do this at the expense of other people. Super Sayan Tyson beats up the prince, teaching him a lesson, but Mulder manages to escape. He takes revenge by taking Faith hostage and claiming her as his bride. His ship goes back to C-16, and the heroes chase him in the Rescuer.

It starts out as a rescue and revenge mission, but things complicate when the Rescuer crash lands into an unknown planet. While the Spade brothers wander about as Macintosh and Zelfire repair the ship, they get ambushed by an energy-sucking monster. Tyson gets imprisoned within the confines of an alien city, run by egg-shaped creatures. In addition, Nebula is trapped by the blob monster.

But once Macintosh and Zelfire grew impatient from waiting for their return, they set off to find Tyson. They release him, escape from the city, and kill the blob monster. The egg leader confronts the heroes, and thanks them for helping them kill the blob monster.

The heroes come across planet Nebulon, Nebula's native planet, and Nebula, feeling nostalgic, wants to go check it out. The heroes go there, expecting to find a ruined city, but instead, found a prosperous, futuristic city full of technology. The Capital City's leader, Ms. Erika, is in charge of everything. But things are not what they seem when the heroes get attacked by terrorists, who mistake them for Erika's forces. Nebula discovers some corruption, and decides on his own what to do.