

THE POWER FORCE II

Paradigm

"You seem distressed, miss." the old man said.

"Yeah. My friends and I are having some tough problems lately." Faith replied.

"Unfortunately, I cannot help you with your problems. But I can tell you this: like an army, divided they are weak; and united they are strong. They must unite with their minds and hearts."

"Why are you telling me this?"

"Why do you think?" The old man walked away.

"What a strange man he is. He must be crazy or something." Deep down inside, she had this strange, unexplainable feeling that he knew what she was going through. Somehow. Who was he, anyway?

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Summary

1: Begin! Search for the Elemental Crystals.

Contents

One summer day, the group of main characters got together for a party. It wasn't any special occasion, but they just wanted to have fun during the summer. It was originally Faith and Macintosh's idea. They'd gather everyone they knew and invite them to this party. It was a barbeque and picnic combined. All kinds of food were prepared.

"Pass me the ketchup!" Faith called out.

"Right here." Lisa said, handing her the bottle of ketchup.

"Thanks." She squeezed the ketchup into the hamburgers. She put them on a tray and set them on the table.

Almost everyone was here. The kids - Junior, Amanda, and Rocket - were playing Frisbee with each other. A lot of the adults were helping with the cooking. While Faith and Lisa worked the hardest, Tyson, Erika, Joe and Zelfire helped out a lot. Macintosh and Spencer sat across from each other on a table and chatted. Nebula was helping with setting up the tables.

Tyson: "Hey guys, is Blazer coming?"

Zell: "I thought you asked him?"

Tyson: "I did...he should've been here by now."

Erika: "Well I wouldn't be surprised if he declines. He's not exactly a social butterfly."

"But he promised me." Tyson said. "I know he will come."

Suddenly, in the sky, Blazer arrived. He landed. The gang went to him and gave him a warm welcome.

"Blazer, you made it!" Tyson said happily.

"Of course. I wouldn't want to miss this."

Neb: "That's cool. Now we're all one big happy family."

Blazer: "Well, I wouldn't go that far."

Everybody laughed.

Zell: "The food is almost ready. We can eat soon."

Neb: "But I'm hungry now."

Erika: "Then why don't you help out, you lazy bum?"

"Oh alright for the love of Christ." So he finally helped out.

Everybody helped with setting up the food, except the kids. They were still playing Frisbee. Finally, when they finished, they sat down by the tables.

Faith wiped her forehead of sweat. "Phew. That wasn't so bad."

Lisa: "Yeah. Now let's eat."

Faith called Junior and Amanda and Rocket to eat. The food was delicious. Tyson was eating hungrily.

Faith looked around at everybody, and she was just glad everyone was having a good time. "Tyson."

"Yeah?" he asked.

"Isn't this just great? We haven't all been together like this in so long."

"Yeah. This picnic was the best idea ever."

"I'm just glad everyone is having fun."

"Yup, me too." Tyson replied.

Nebula drank a glass of water and put it down. Then he felt something weird. The water in the glass was shaking a little bit. "Huh?"

Tyson was eating a burger, and he suddenly dropped it. "What is this?"

Faith saw him drop the burger, and she knew something was wrong. She could also feel it in the air. Tyson quickly ran to the source of trouble. The others stopped whatever they were doing and followed Tyson. They could all feel the immediate danger.

Electric sparks appeared in the air. Tyson and the others watched in awe. The electric sparks intensified, and grew in numbers. And suddenly, a dark shadow appeared. It had no face, only bright red eyes.

Everybody was shocked.

Tyson: "Yipes!"

"Let's get him!" Nebula said. He was about to get energy.

"Hold on, I did not come here to fight." the shadow said.

"Who are you and what do you want?" Tyson asked.

"It does not matter who I am. I came here to deliver a message...to you Earth Guardians. Someone is planning to take over the world."

Nebula: "You're kidding me?!"

Shadow: "This is not a joke. I came here to give you Guardians a warning - unless you do something fast, this planet and all the people living on it will be in great danger. Someone is out to get the **Elemental Crystals**, and once he gets it, he will have all the power he needs to complete his plans."

Zelfire: "Elemental Crystals? What are they?"

Shadow: "These Elemental Crystals have unique powers, and whoever possesses all of them will become unstoppable. These have been around since the dawn of mankind. They are nine crystals - the **Crystal of Fire**, the **Crystal of Water**, the **Crystal of Thunder**, the **Crystal of Life**, the **Crystal of Love**, the **Crystal of Light**, the **Crystal of Darkness**, the **Crystal of Hatred**, and the **Crystal of Fate**. All the crystals combined will form the Rainbow Crystal - whoever possesses this will have great power - magnified many times of that of a super sayan."

Now, Tyson was getting a little worried.

"You must get all of these before someone else does. Otherwise, it will be too late. Time is of the essence."

Nebula: "Now wait a minute, why the hell should we believe you?"

Shadow: "You do not have to believe me. But I suggest you listen on if you don't want your people to die. These crystals can be found all over the world. It should not take more than a couple of days to gather all of them, with your abilities, Guardians. The invader named **Gameroff** is also looking for the Elemental Crystals. It is imperative that all of them do not fall into the wrong hands, otherwise we are doomed."

Tyson: "How exactly do we know where to find these crystals?"

The shadow put his arm forward, and opened his palm. There were a bunch of tracking devices, and he dropped them on the ground. These trackers will help you find them. They are focused on the energy of the crystals. Once you get them, you will know what to do next. I bid you good luck, Earth Guardians. Farewell." He disappeared.

Everybody had mixed feelings on what just happened.

"What the hell was that?" Nebula asked.

Zelfire: "That was weird. Okay guys, what do you think?"

Tyson: "We need to find those Elemental Crystals."

Neb: "What? Are you crazy?"

Erika: "Hold on guys, we need to think this through."

"I've already have." Nebula said. "I certainly hope you're not going to believe that...that shadow. We have no reason to trust that guy at all."

Blazer: "It's mysterious how he shows up and disappears like that. That must have been an illusionary trick."

Tyson: "So Nebula, are you saying this is a trap?"

"Probably."

"I don't think this is just some kind of prank. We definitely cannot ignore it." Tyson said. He went over to the devices and picked one up. It was a circular shaped radar, on the screen there was a line that moves like the hand of a clock, and also some coordinates. The device had only two buttons. "There must be a reason for all this. We need to find these crystals before someone else does."

Faith: "I agree."

Junior: "Alright, it's a scavenger hunt! I want to participate too."

Faith: "No you won't. You are to stay put."

Junior: "But..."

Faith: "No buts."

Zelfire touched Junior's head. "Your mom wants what's best for you. She wants you to be safe. So just listen to her."

Junior: "Awww dangit."

Tyson: "Let's not waste any time. Each one get a radar and let's go."

Blazer: "You're not actually going through with this, are you?"

Tyson: "I'm not gonna sit around and do nothing. Let's go." He flew off, Faith followed.

Neb: "I don't really know what's going on...and I'm kinda confused, but I'll play along with it." He flew off.

Blazer crossed his arms. He doubted deeply the shadow's words.

An old man watched the heroes fly off and disappear into the vast sky. "So, they've begun..."

Soon, everyone (except Blazer) separated, each going for a specific crystal. The group agreed to meet back in 6 hours, if possible. They had no idea where the crystals

were located; for all they know they could be located all over the world, just like the Anubis Crystals.

Joe went solo. His radar took him to a place he didn't recognize. He's been flying for so long he lost track of directions. Getting back home's gonna be a bitch. The radar beeped.

He found an old war zone, it smelled of death and blood. There were battered tanks, uniforms with skeletons, and holes all the battleground. He landed and walked. Suddenly, a chain of explosions came at him, he rolled out of the way. "What the hell was that?" He decided it's safest in the air. Wrong! Missiles shot at him. He dodged. Boom. "Who shot that?"

He knew that all the people here are dead already, there should be no one inside the missile carriers. Did they fire themselves? Is this the influence of the crystal?

He saw a glowing red light. He flew down and picked it out of the dirt. "Aha...the **Crystal of Fire.**"

Next, Amanda and Erika. The radar took them to some remote place, and what stood out was a pond. On the other side was a mountain wall - and there was a niche on the wall with the **Crystal of Water.**

Erika and Amanda landed. "So this is the Crystal of Water."

"This was a piece of cake."

They jumped on the pebbles of the pond, successively going to the other side.

Suddenly, something in the water came out. A black tentacle grabbed Erika's leg and dragged her into the water.

Amanda: "Ms. Erika!"

2: The Scavenger Hunt, Danger Lurks in Every Corner.

Contents

Continued from the last chapter, the heroes had a reunion party, where everyone was invited. Unfortunately, their celebration was cut short by the appearance of a mysterious shadow figure. Showing up out of no where, the shadow tells them of the existence of 9 Elemental Crystals; they need to gather all 9 before someone else does, in order to keep them from falling into the wrong hands. Now the heroes are on a scavenger hunt to find those crystals.

"Ms. Erika!" screamed Amanda.

The tentacle caught Erika's leg, and dragged her deep into the body of water. She was pulled all the way down to the surface, where she saw a big black octopus. The octopus put more tentacles on her, grabbing her limbs and chest area.

Amanda dived in. *Splash* Seeing the octopus, she fired a ball on its head. Boom. It roared in anger. The tentacles reached for her. She swam up, and it grabbed her leg.

She fired a mini beam at the tentacle, breaking it off. She flew out of the water and stayed up there.

More sea creatures reared their ugly heads. The snake-like animals opened their mouths and shot water beams. Amanda dodged aerially. They kept firing. Froom. Froom. She was small and didn't weight much, so she was a hard target to hit. Amanda was through, she released a shockwave, and the creatures screamed before their heads exploded. Boom.

Back under the water, Erika struggled. (Damn it, at this rate I'll drown!)

She struggled to reach her saber, located in her pocket. Amanda dived in again. Erika finally got her saber and turned it on. She slashed at the octopus's tentacles. The tentacles grabbed her saber.

Amanda fired a ball at the octopus's head. Boom. It screamed and let Erika go. They flew out of the pond and up the air.

The octopus came up to the water surface, and Amanda and Erika fired full power into the center of the pond. Froom. The octopus screamed as it died, and the entire pond turned into a whirlpool for a few seconds.

The girls landed, and grabbed the Crystal of Water. "Damn...all that trouble just for this little thing. But it looks pretty good." Erika said.

Meanwhile, Macintosh just got the **Crystal of Thunder** on a mountain top. He hoped that the others got it as quickly and as safely as he did.

But suddenly, the mountain shook. Macintosh could barely stand still with the stuttering. He flew up instinctively. The ground began to move by itself - a rock monster came out.

"What the heck? Are these the guardians of the crystal?"

The rocks shot out parts of themselves at their target in the air. Doosh. Mac dodged them, but he got hit and fell. "Great...I'm screwed!" The rock monsters approached in a zombie-like way. Mac fired an electric beam at them. "Damn...electricity has no effect on rocks."

A rock monster came to him and smashed. Mac jumped away, and fought back using karate. Chop! Kick! When he was done fooling around, he flew away. The rock monsters flew after him, and he was surprised they can fly. So he knocked them all on the ground, and then sent them a farewell present - Boom!

"Heh, that was a piece of cake."

Next, we have Nebula. His radar took him to a forestry area inside of a mountain cave. The entire place was beautifully decorated with various plants and wildlife that one doesn't normally see. A few meters away, Nebula saw a glowing object, a green crystal. **The Crystal of Life.**

He was happy to get it. Flying above the clear water, he was thinking about what possibilities the crystal can bring. Maybe it's worth some money, he thought. His thoughts shattered when a big, water monster came out from the lake. *Splash.*

"What the fuck?!"

The monster spoke. "Why dost thou seek the Crystal of Life?"
Nebula was too shocked to respond.
"Speak! Why dost thou seeketh the Crystal of Life?"
"If I tell you the reason, will you let me have it?"
"Why dost thou seek the Crystal of Life?" it repeated.
Nebula: "You are irritating me." He fired a beam, it went through its body. The water guardian extended its arm and slammed Nebula on the ground.
"Oof!"
"Thou art not worthy of receiving the Crystal of Life."
Nebula jumped back to his feet. "Who are you to decide that?"
The monster attacked with both arms, Nebula gasped in fear.

Faith and Tyson traveled together to search for their crystal, and they came upon a peculiar mountain cave. It was full of booby traps, like arrows shooting from walls. They were caught off guard, and survived by running like hell.

Tyson: "Damn it. This place is full of booby traps."

Faith: "I wonder if all the crystals are this difficult to get. I wonder how the others are doing."

Tyson: "I bet they're doing fine. We have to worry about ourselves."

Suddenly, a creaking noise was heard. The walls on both sides began to move.

Tyson: "What?"

The walls were moving slowly, and eventually, they're going to meet, and crush whatever's in between. There was no time to think what to do. Tyson pushed on wall, Faith pushed the other. It was no use, the wall kept moving.

Tyson stepped back and fired at the damn wall. Bam. Bam. It was merely burned. "Damn it!"

Faith: "Nothing's working."

Tyson fired continuously at the wall, hoping to make a hole. But at the rate he's going, he's not going to make it. "We're not going to make it."

Faith: "Let's work together then."

"Fine, anything."

They charged their beams at the same spot, and it began making a hole. Finally, the beams went through the wall to the other side. Tyson went in first, and luckily, the hole was just big enough for him to crawl through it, scraping his head. Then Faith went in after him. They went out the other side. The walls slammed shut. Slam.

Tyson: "Phew, that was a close one."

Faith smiled. "We made it."

"I don't see why you're so happy."

They reached a big hollow area. There were two platforms, the one which they stood on, and the platform on the other side, where a glowing crystal was located. It had a pink color; no doubt it's the **Crystal of Love**. In between were spikes on the floor and ceiling. Tyson and Faith flew towards the platform.

As they walked to the crystal, Tyson bumped into something invisible. "What the?"

Faith: "Could it be...a spiritual barrier?"

"Well, whatever this spiritual thingy-majig is, it's in my way." He touched it with his hands, and he tried to push it. He looked like a mime trying to push something. "Grr...what is this?" He jumped back and fired some balls, but they exploded on it.

Faith: "Hold on." She took out a red rose, and closed her eyes. This is what happens when she seeks an answer from the spirit. "I see."

"What is it?"

"This is a test for us. The only way to walk through the barrier is if we think about the person we love."

"Person that I love? Alright."

They held hands, and walked through smoothly. Tyson grabbed the crystal. "So this is the Crystal of Love, eh? It better be worth it, we went through a lot of trouble to get this."

"Hey Tyson," Faith asked, blushing. "Who did you think about when you walked through the spiritual barrier?"

"Well...who did you think about?"

"You, of course. What about you?"

"Junior." Tyson answered, grinning like a clown.

Faith: "Junior? The one that you love? I see...it doesn't have to be a husband or wife or significant other, it could be one's children. As long as you have someone that you love, you can make it through the barrier; but one who cannot love can't go through no matter what."

Tyson: "You're not jealous, are you?"

"No. It's fair enough."

"I'm just kidding!"

"So who did you really think about?"

"I'll tell you on the way home."

"Come on, tell me." she insisted.

"When we get home."

"Jerk!"

Splash. The water monster hit the ground, Nebula back flipped away. "Thou shalt leave this place in peace."

Nebula flew up. "Sorry, I don't take requests!" He fired the Nebula Blast into the water, the monster was absorbed into it, and it screamed. There was a big splash, and all the water nearly splashed away. Nebula went in, grabbed the crystal, and got the hell out of that creepy place.

While flying away, he felt a sense of accomplishment. "Heh, that was a piece of cake. Maybe I'll even find two of these." He smiled and flew off.

Next, it was Zelfire's turn. He went inside a giant, old tree. He grabbed the **Crystal of Light** and went on his way.

Spencer just retrieved the **Crystal of Darkness**.

Meanwhile, far away from where the other heroes were, a big fortress space ship zoomed over the wilderness.

A man came into the control room, dressed in a showy uniform, with a red cape, boots, and a grey crystal on his necklace. His collar was big enough to hide part of his face.

Agil, a man with a slim figure and silver hair showed his respects. "Commander Gameraff."

Two other men sat by the computers, analyzing something.

Gameraff: "Well, Agil. Everything is going according to plan. These Earth Guardians are dumber than they look. They actually believed what the shadow said."

Agil: "Yes, lord Gameraff. They are currently searching for the renowned Elemental Crystals."

"It's such a shame really, they don't know they're doing all the hard work for us. Eventually they'll realize that they can't find all of them. You and I each have one of the crystals."

Indeed they did. Gameraff wore the **Crystal of Hatred** on his necklace, and it was revealed. Agil had the **Crystal of Fate** under his shirt.

Blazer, inside his space pod, was messing around with the computer, trying to find out some information regarding the Elemental Crystals. But he found nil. Suddenly, he discovered something unusual.

"What's this? A flying fortress over the Marconion Forest? That's quite unusual. What is a thing like that doing here?"

He decided to go check it out, he flew towards the sky.

"Aha, there it is." Blazer said. He saw the space ship just ahead.

Beep.

Agil: "We have an unidentified flying object approaching us, sir."

Gameraff: "What is it?"

"It's a person."

"How annoying. Shoot him down."

The ship shot lasers, Blazer flew away from them. "What..." He formed a shield to guard, but the lasers kept hitting him, and knocked him out, and he fell.

Agil: "We got him."

Blazer fell unconscious. Will he survive the fall?

3: The Sinister Plot, The Team is Split Up.

Contents

While having a reunion, the heroes were suddenly requested by a shadow figure to collect the legendary Elemental Crystals in order to protect the earth. So they head out to find these crystals, but little did they know they were being tricked, as Blazer originally thought. While doing some exploring, he was attacked by a space ship, and is now falling to his death.

Gameroff: "Did we get him?"

Agil: "We got him, sir."

"Good, we got rid of that nuisance."

While falling, Blazer suddenly woke up, and flew under the ship.

Agil and Gameroff went to the lower section of the ship, where a platform was located. The floor started to open up, and they could see the forestry area below.

Agil: "This is what the earth looks like?"

Gameroff: "Apparently. I don't see anything but forests. And this is supposed to be the most populated planet in the galaxy? Tch. I can't wait to gain control of this planet's, so I can control it's resources. This way, the Council will give me the respect I deserve."

Agil: "How long do you think it will take the Guardians to find the crystals?"

"Given their abilities, it shouldn't take too long. A day or two at most. I've heard lots of good things about the Guardians. Once they put the crystals together, we will swoop in and take it from them. Ahahaha. I can't believe those idiots actually would trust a stranger. They are way too trusting."

Blazer: (I knew it. So this is all part of their plan.)

Agil: "We have too crystals so far. Taking it away from them should not be a problem, however, they are sayans amongst them."

"So?"

"Their species are not to be overlooked, sir."

"Heh, raw strength is not the only source of power. Sayans are nothing but stupid barbarians."

"So that's your plan, eh?" Blazer said, showing up.

Agil: "The one we shot down earlier!"

Gameroff: "Who the hell are you?"

"My name is Blazer, and I am a sayan. I've heard everything. Do you actually think you can get away with this?"

Gameroff smiled. "A sayan, eh?"

"I actually didn't fall for the stupid collect the crystals thing. You think sayans are stupid barbarians?"

"Why don't you prove me wrong? Agil."

Agil walked forward. Blazer got in fighting stance. A few seconds passed, and suddenly, Agil charged. Flash! Blazer was caught by surprise, and got knocked into the air.

"What?!"

Gameroff: "Agil is known for his amazing speed. There's no way you can keep up with him."

Blazer turned super sayan. "We'll see!"

Agil moved in front of him and hit, Blazer blocked, then they backed away, and hit each other randomly. The two figures kept hitting from different directions.

Gameroff: (Not even a super sayan can match Agil's speed. He is specifically trained for this purpose.)

Agil appeared behind Blazer. Doosh! Blazer was knocked away, and hit again. Agil kept hitting him up and down, left and right, like a ball. Finally, the last hit - he kicked Blazer in the face, and he fell out of the ship. His body kept falling into the forest.

Agil: "That should've taken care of him."

Gameroff: "Good job, Agil. C'mon, let's go back to the control room. We have more important things to do."

The heroes have gathered together at the original party place. Tyson, Faith, Zelfire, Joe and Spencer, and Macintosh have already returned.

Tyson: "Well guys, how was the trip?"

Joe: "Interesting."

Zelfire: "Dangerous."

Tyson: "Well...I'm glad we all enjoyed it." He took out the pink crystal. "Me and Faith have one. This is the Crystal of Love."

Each hero presented the crystal that he/she got.

Spencer: "We're missing Nebula and Erika and Amanda?"

Just then, three dots appeared in the sky.

Tyson: "Speak of the devil."

The three landed. Neb took out his crystal. "Here's the Crystal of Life."

Erika: "Me and Amanda found the Crystal of Water."

Faith: "Good job, guys. Let's see, so far we have seven. We need two more."

Tyson: "According to the radar, those two remaining crystals aren't far from here, and they're both together."

Neb: "Alright. We'll get all of them in no time. And then we'll combine these crystals together to form the Rainbow Crystal. Whoever possesses the Rainbow Crystal will get a boost in power."

Zelfire: "I see. But I wonder who else is after these crystals?"

"They're strong..." Blazer said, getting everyone's attention. He was battered up, his light suit was torn apart. "They want the c-crystals..." Then he collapsed.

"Blazer!" Tyson, Nebula, and Faith went to his aid.

They found themselves at Macintosh's laboratory. Blazer rested peacefully on one of the experiment beds. All of a sudden, he woke up and groaned. "Damn them..."

Tyson: "Blazer, are you alright?"

Blazer: "I was right all along. We were tricked. And you guys fell for it."

Tyson: "Tricked?"

Zell: "What do you mean?"

Blazer: "By chance, I found out the men responsible for this...plot! Gameroff...a wanted criminal from C-16."

Erika: (That's my planet...)

Blazer continued. "They had us collect the crystals for them, and when the time is right, they'll come and take it from us. Then they will have the power of the Rainbow Crystal."

Tyson: "No way..."

Nebula: "In that case, we should find this guy and beat him up."

Tyson: "Wait, let's not do anything drastic yet."

Blazer: "Fool! We've already fallen into their trap. We have to take action now." He got off the bed. "Take those crystals and destroy them."

Faith: "But we worked so hard to get them. That'd be such a waste."

Erika: "True..."

Tyson: "We still don't understand the situation, Blazer. We can't just go on a whim. It will put us in danger."

Nebula: "Why are you always so hesitant, brother? We have to take action now. You heard what Blazer found out!"

"And why must you always disagree with me? You're too hot-headed."

"Hot-headed?"

Zell: "Calm down, please."

Nebula: "Well, I don't care. We've been had from the beginning. I'm going with Blazer."

Blazer: "I'm glad someone thinks like I do."

Joe stood by Blazer and Nebula. "Sorry guys, but I want to go too."

Junior: "I agree! I wanna come too."

Rocket: "Me too."

Faith: "No...you're not going anywhere, young man." She pulled her son back.

Junior: "But mom, I never get to do anything exciting."

Zell: "Rocket, you agree with their views?"

Rocket: "Yeah."

Zell: "Fine then. Go."

Faith: "Wait a second...Zell, how could you just let your child go like that?"

Zell smiled. "He's not my child. He's my nephew. I am taking care of him, but I am not his boss on everything. I let him make his own decisions."

Neb: "Yeah, Faye. Sometimes you gotta lighten up. The kid's got sayan blood in him. You gotta let him have some fun, sometimes."

Faith: "This is not fun! This is a dangerous situation. I will not have my son go through such a thing."

Junior: "But..."

Nebula: "Do you want him to grow up a strong man, or a mama's boy? You wanna come with me? Uncle Nebula will take care of you."

Faith: "Well..."

Tyson: "It's true. Even if I don't agree with them, Nebula is my brother. I'm sure he'll take care of Junior. You're embarrassing him by restricting him, Faith."

Faith hesitated. "Well...alright..."

Junior was happy. "Really?" He jumped for joy.

Faith coughed on purpose. "Ah-hem. Remember to be careful and stick close to your uncle, okay?"

"You got it, mother. Thanks!"

Faith: "Make sure he gets home before bed time."

Neb did a thumbs up. "You got it."

So, Neb, Junior, Rocket, Blazer, and Joe flew out the window.

Erika: "Sigh...boys will be boys. They are so hot-headed."

Mac: "Yeah, we should analyze the situation first, before taking any action."

Tyson crossed his arms. "They'll be back soon. I doubt if anyone can defeat Nebula and Blazer, especially if they're together. We all know their strengths."

Erika: "I suppose."

Gameroff's ship hovered over a castle.

Gameroff went to his bedroom mirror. A shadowy figure appeared on the glass. "Sir. Everything is going according to plan."

Shadow: "Excellent. How many crystals do you have so far?"

"We have two. And the Guardians have seven. They did all the hard work for us, just as you predicted."

Shadow: "Of course. In order to fight the enemy, you have to know them well. I know they are trusting, even if it is a stranger. And I know that they will do anything to protect this useless planet, they will sacrifice their lives in the blink of an eye if they have to."

Gameroff: "They are so stupid."

"Not stupid, Gameroff. They are dedicated. This is what makes them dangerous. The Guardians are a very diverse group. Most of them are trusting, some are not. You must be careful of the more reckless ones."

"Sure thing."

A henchmen knocked and stepped in. The shadow disappeared. "Sir, sorry to interrupt. Our scanners indicate that five energy signals are approaching us. What should we do?"

Gameroff: "Let them come."

Henchmen: "Yes sir."

The shadow reappeared: "Excellent. They are here already. I shall take care of them."

Gameroff: "Must you be so...cautious?"

"My existence and my ties to you must remain an absolute secret, until my real body appears. Then it is all over."

4. The Mirror of Doom

Contents

While flying, Joe made a comment: "Oh? That's the spaceship?"

Blazer: "Yes, it's exactly that one."

Neb: "So here's the plan. We go in, kick some ass, then leave."

Joe: "You mentioned that these are wanted criminals, right, Blazer? Should we call Jerrell to have them arrested?"

Blazer: "Heh, we don't need that cop. Besides, after what they did to us, there won't be any arrests."

Joe knew what he meant. The best way to get rid of an enemy is to get rid of him completely. "I see..."

Junior: "We get too kick some butt, right?"

Nebula: "Remember your parent's orders. You are to stick close to me at all times, alright."

"Alright. I'll stay out of trouble, I promise. I won't get in your way."

Rocket: "Heh, let's see if you can."

Joe: "You too, Rocket. Zelfire specifically instructed me to take care of you."

Rocket: "Awww, man."

While the warriors went on their mission, the remaining members of the Guardians continued to analyze the situation. But there wasn't much information to analyze. Out of boredom, Faith went out to do some shopping. Tyson insisted that he come along for safety, but Faith assured him she will be fine.

Coming by a park, she sat down with her groceries. "Sigh..."

An old man walked by, noticing her sighing.

"You seem distressed, miss." the old man said.

"Yeah. Me and my friends are having some tough problems lately." Faith replied.

"I cannot help you with your problems. But I can tell you this: like an army, divided they are weak; and united they are strong. They must unite with their minds and hearts."

"Why are you telling me this?"

"Why do you think?" The old man walked away.

"What a strange man he is. He must be crazy or something." Deep down inside, she had this strange, unexplainable feeling that he knew what she was going through. Somehow. Faith held the Crystal of Love in her hand, and looked deeply into it. Who was that man, anyway?

Tyson waited impatiently by the window in the lab. While Macintosh was trying to gather information from the crystals, looking at them from a microscope, Amanda practiced her psychic powers, by lifting boxes. Spencer stretched his long arms and legs. Erika left, not saying where she went. Lisa read a book.

Boom! The warriors broke into the castle wall. They could've chosen to sneak in, but they wanted to be noticed.

Soldiers gathered around the damaged area. "Intruders. Let's get them." They drew guns.

Blazer: "Idiots. Guns don't work on us."

The soldiers fired. Zap. Blazer powered up, and knocked all the soldiers away. Nebula charged at the group and attacked. His sword didn't hold back. Slash! Slice! Rocket beat up some soldiers, and so did Junior. Joe beat them using his kickboxing skills.

Neb: "Heh, that was nothing. I thought they could do better."

Agil was standing on an edge next to the wall. "Welcome, Guardians. I'm glad you made it so far."

Blazer grunted, his fist tightened.

Nebula: "Alright, this one's mine."

Blazer stepped in front of him. "You're the guy who beat me."

Agil: "Oh? Back for seconds, Blazer?"

Blazer: "This time I'll pulverize you!"

Agil: "I doubt that very much."

Blazer turned super sayan, and jumped to the air. The others watched as the two fight.

Nebula: "Hmmm...from the way Blazer's acting, they must've met before."

Joe: "He's probably the guy who beat him up, when Blazer came to us, he was pretty messed up."

Rocket: "So that's why Mr. Blazer is so angry."

Wham! Bam! Agil landed on the floor. "Heh...your time has come."

Blazer: "What?"

"You fell into our trap. Aha hahaha."

"Trap?"

Suddenly, a whirlpool appeared on the floor. Agil jumped up, and out the window. All the windows were shut with metal plates.

Neb: "Shit."

The heroes quickly got off the floor, floating up.

The whirl pool started to spin. Underneath, there was nothing but darkness. Cries and echoes of agony can be heard.

Nebula: "Let's get out of here!"

They flew off, but the whirl pool sucked them in. They were hardly moving forward.

Joe: "Damn it...can we make it?"

Neb: "We have to!!"

Suddenly, Agil appeared. He fired a ball, hit Blazer, and he was sucked into the whirl pool "Noooooooo!"

Neb: "Damn you!"

Agil kept firing. Rocket lost control, and he got sucked in.

Neb fired a beam, which was neutralized by Agil's energy ball. The ball moved in front of them, and blew up. Boom. Neb, Joe, and Junior were knocked off course. Joe fell into the whirl pool, unfortunately.

Nebula was about to be next. Half his body was in already.

Junior: "Oh no..."

Neb: "Junior, you have to make it! I promised your mother I won't let anything happen to you!"

"But..."

"You have to make it back...and tell them what happened!" With that said, Nebula fired a ball, hit Junior's back, which propelled him forward, giving him the momentum to escape the sucking air.

Junior flew about the castle, found the exit, and left, never turning back. His heart was beating the whole time. He was afraid that Agil might catch him.

He was the only one who made it out. Junior was almost crying. He was so scared and helpless, he couldn't save his uncle and his friends. On his way back to the lab, he swore he'd get stronger.

The ship flew away from the castle. Froom. Gameraff was by himself, and he was looking at a radar device. "So, one of them has separated from the others. And he or she has one of the crystals. Heh."

Gameraff left his room, and saw Agil in the hallway. "Agil, I am going to retrieve one of the crystals right now. You watch out if anyone else interferes, understand?"

"Understood."

"What happened?" Tyson asked.

Junior's voice was trembling. "They were all sucked into some sort of whirl pool. They didn't make it. I was the only one who escaped." He lowered his head, and his fists tightened.

Tyson: "..."

Mac: "This is bad."

Zelfire sighed. "We warned them not to do anything reckless. But now they've fallen into the enemies' trap."

Junior: "It's all my fault. I couldn't save them."

Tyson bent down, and touched the kid's shoulder. "It's not your fault. You did your best."

Mac: "Are they dead?"

Zelfire: "From what Junior told us, they probably got sucked into another dimension. People don't just vanish like that."

Lisa: "Oh, thank goodness. If they're still alive, we can still rescue them."

Tyson: "What do we do now?"

5: Tyson vs. Agil! Showdown in the Forest.

Contents

Blazer, after returning from a tough fight, goes back to the Guardians to report his discoveries. But the Guardians had mixed feelings on what happened. Half of them wanted to take action, the other half wanted to wait. So the heroes split up into two factions, and Nebula, along with Blazer, Junior, Rocket, and Joe, head to the castle. But it was actually a trap, they were sucked into a whirlpool, transported into another dimension. Will they ever come back in one piece?

While Faith strolled along in the forest, she felt a chill in the air. "What is this feeling?" she asked herself.

The chill was assured by a loud engine sound. The space ship flew above her, and its shadow covered the area. "Could that be..."

Suddenly, Gameroff flew out and landed.

The two stared for a while.

"My, my, what do we have here?" Gameroff said, checking her out. "So you are one of the Guardians?"

"Who are you?"

"My name is Gameroff. And yourself?"

"I am Faith."

"Faith, eh? I think you have something that I want...hand over the crystal now."

Faith got into fighting position. "Not a chance."

"Oh? So you can fight, eh? This should be interesting."

Tyson: "This is worse than I thought."

Lisa took Junior to another room. "Come on, you must be tired. Get some rest."

After that, Macintosh said: "Should we go and rescue them?"

Tyson: "No. I can't even sense them. It's like they vanished."

Mac: "They probably got sucked into another dimension."

Tyson: "We need to find Faith and Erika. I'll look for Faith."

Mac nodded. "Alright."

Tyson: "Amanda, Spencer, you two stay put and protect the others, okay?"

Amanda: "Okay."

Spencer: "Roger that."

Tyson jumped out the window, along with Macintosh.

Faith and Gameroff charged and hit. Doosh. She attacked with karate chops and kicks. Gameroff went on the defense. She kept attacking without taking a break, and she found an opening, and kicked. Wham. Gameroff was knocked up, and he landed.

"Not bad," he complimented. "Looks like I'll have to get serious." He powered up. Faith did too.

They charged and went for round two. Wham! Kapow!

Faith jumped and did a flying kick, Gameroff gathered energy into his palm. She kicked the energy ball on his palm, and it blew up. Boom. It knocked her away.

She landed on one knee, and panted for breath.

Gameroff came out of the dust, laughing. Then he opened his palm, and charged. Bam. Faith jumped away, then retaliated. Gameroff jumped to the air, and dodged some beams, then fired his own. Boom. Faith slid down the hill and hid under a niche.

Gameroff searched for her. "Where are you, you wrench?" He used his senses to find her. He started shooting at places.

Suddenly, a beam flew at him, and he dodged. Faith summoned the Soul Swords and flew up, and slashed.

Running through the forest...doosh doosh. Tyson, in mobility, can sense Faith's energy decreasing. "I'm coming for you. Wait for me!"

Suddenly, he saw Agil, standing on a tree branch. "This is as far as you'll go, sayan."

"Who are you? Gameroff?"

"Close. I am Agil, one of Gameroff's subordinates."

"I see. Then I'll say this: get out of my way or regret it."

Agil jumped to the ground. "How are you going to make me regret it?"

"Want me to show you?" Tyson said, smiling.

Gameroff dodged Faith's blades, as they fought in mid air. After hitting some more, they landed. Gameroff fired a beam, and Faith blocked, crossing her swords over her face. Frooom. The beam's force pushed her back, knocking her far away, crashing into an abandoned building. The beam left a trail on the ground, it was hot and burning.

Faith lay on some bags of clothes. "Ugh..." She had a hard time standing up. Gameroff came into the house. "That was fun, but I'm afraid I am going to have to cut things short."

Tyson and Agil did the stare for a while. "Alright, let's go!" he said, and turned into super sayan.

Erika and Macintosh came back to the lab. "Where the hell is Tyson, and Faith?" she yelled. Suddenly, they sensed Tyson's energy signal increasing.

Amanda: "No doubt...he is fighting intensely."

Erika: "Then we have to help him."

Spencer: "But he told us to stay put."

Zell: "I know, but how can we?"

Erika: "Fine, it's settled then. We all go. Where's Lisa?"

Amanda: "She's in the other room, with Junior. Junior is resting right now."

Erika: "Fine, Amanda, you stay here."

Erika, Zelfire, Macintosh, and Spencer flew out of the building.

Amanda sighed. "Adults always gives orders. I never get to do anything."

Faith attacked, holding her sword. Gameroff grabbed her wrist, and knee-jammed her in the stomach. Thud. Then he punched her down. Faith got up, breathing hard.

"So resilient, eh?" Gameroff commented. "Now I have to use my Mind Control technique on you.

"Mind Control? There is no such thing!"

"Just watch." Gameroff's eyes glowed red.

Suddenly, in Faith's eyes, he was glowing red, and his body was getting blurry and moving infrequently, like a wave in water. In fact, her whole vision became watery. Everything was bent and twisted out of proportion.

"No..." she said. "W-What's happening?" She had a big headache.

"You will obey my whim..." his voice was commanding, yet soft and dream-like.

"No..."

Gameroff approached.

"No...s-stay back..." Faith cried. Her eyes were shaking, in fact, her whole body was trembling uncontrollably. "No..." She pointed the sword at him. "S-S-Stay b-back..."

His eyes still glowed and he took another step forward.

Faith's right arm trembled to the point it was shaking. She can no longer hold the sword, and it dropped. Cling. She gasped. He was right somehow, he's controlling her movements. She stepped back, he stepped forward.

She punched, he grabbed her hand, then pushed her. "Ugh."

He kept advancing, and she stood still, frozen in fear and shock.

He grabbed her shoulders, she gasped. He kissed her lips, and grabbed her tightly. He enjoyed every second of it, and held his breath as he nearly swallowed her lips, while Faith was helpless in his grip. His hand grabbed her back tightly. Tears drip from her eyes.

Then he kissed her on the forehead. She didn't do anything. Her mouth was open and her eyes were trembling. He touched her hair, her face, and her breasts. He unbuttoned her blouse, button by button slowly. He took it off, and let it drop on the floor. Plop.

His hand went up her skirt, touching and grabbing her thigh. Faith moaned helplessly as he violated her. He took off her tank top, and only a pink bra was left on her upper body. He sunk his face between her breasts and snuggled them, Faith moaned. He kissed her shoulders.

He unhooked the bra and let it drop. Streams of tears drip from her eyes. He ripped off the necklace with the Crystal of Love, and it dropped on the floor. Then off came the skirt, then the panties. Now, she was naked. He kissed her lips, more tears drip.

He kissed her neck and her shoulders. He had his way with her. Then he pushed her on the floor, she landed on a soft bag of something. He got on top and did whatever he wanted. Faith's hand grabbed the bag and squeezed it as she suffered.

The showdown in the forest began! Tyson attacked with a fist combo, and Agil dodged every move swiftly. Flash! He vanished.

"He's fast." Tyson commented.

Agil appeared from behind, and kicked him on the back. Wham. Tyson hit a tree. "He's faster...than a super sayan?"

Agil jumped in the air, did a somersault, and shot some fireballs. Tyson ran away. Kabam.

[\(Is this why Blazer was beaten up? Because of this guy?\)](#)

More fireballs. Kabam.

Tyson waited, trying to sense out the enemy's location. After he confirmed it, he attacked. He hit Agil while jumping, and Agil fell. But in the middle of his fall, he vanished.

Tyson: "What?!"

Doosh! He hit Tyson, lowering his defenses, and within a second, hit him many times. Doosh. Doosh.

Tyson landed face flat on the dirt. "Damn it..."

Agil: "What's the matter, sayan? Can't keep up with me?"

"Grr..."

"How are you going to fight something so fast that your eyes cannot keep up?" He vanished, and he was running circles around Tyson.

"Grr..."

Suddenly, Agil attacked with lightning speed, Tyson blocked, and kicked him in the stomach.

"Ugh!" Agil jumped away. "What? How could you have reacted so fast?"

Tyson wiped his nose. "Heh. Don't underestimate the eyes of a sayan."

"Why you..." Agil ran in circles again.

This time, Tyson was more confident. He closed his eyes and focused on the enemy's source. Everything turned black. All there was in the darkness was Tyson himself, and a rotating figure running around him. The movements slowed down.

Suddenly, Agil attacked. Tyson vanished. This time, Agil was surprised. Kapow! Agil's feet bounced off a tree, and jumped away.

Tyson fired the Super Sayan Beam, and made it chase him. Agil was able to run away from it. Tyson chased after them, and they exchanged some moves.

Then they stopped, staring at each other. They were both tired.

Agil: "Heh, you are exhausted. This is it for you."

"Aren't you in the same situation?"

"We'll see." Agil suddenly jumped towards Tyson.

"You won't be able to dodge this attack!"

"Oh, is that so?!"

Tyson powered up, and released a force field.

Agil: "Uhhh..."

The shockwave traveled for a few meters, and Agil was hit in the air.

"Aaaaahhh!"

Tyson jumped up and did the Power Punch on him. Doooosh! Agil smashed into a bunch of trees, before hitting the final tree, and fell on the ground.

"Damn you..." Agil mumbled, before shutting his eyes.

Faith laid face flat on the bed, completely naked, with nothing covering her. She was crying silently.

Gameroff was standing by his computer monitor, and he smiled as he looked at the crystals - the pink one and the grey one - dangling from his hand. He could see Faith's silhouette figure from the curtains.

"Ah, I have both the Crystal of Love and the Crystal of Hatred now. Agil has the Crystal of Fate. So I have three so far. The rest of the Guardians have the rest. We're making good progress so far."

Suddenly, a henchmen came in. "Sir, urgent news!"

Gameroff: "Damn it, don't come into my chamber without my permission!"

The henchmen kneeled. "Sorry sir. But this is extremely urgent."

"What is it?"

"Agil has been killed by Spade."

Gameroff: "What?!"

"He was killed in the Meridian Forest."

Gameroff: "That bastard...send my forces after him. Kill him."

Henchmen bowed, and left. The door closed.

Faith heard what he said, and quickly opened her eyes.

She pushed away the curtain, and walked towards Gameroff, holding a pillow to cover her nakedness. "Please don't kill Tyson. He didn't do anything to you!"

Gameroff: "I must eliminate him...he's in my way."

Faith pulled on Gameroff's cape. "Don't do it please! I beg of you!"

Gameroff turned around and grabbed her chin. "Listen woman, when I set out to do something, I always get it done." He kissed her lips. "And if I want someone killed, he will be killed!" he said, snatching the pillow from her.

She gasped and stared in helplessness. She quickly covered herself. He kissed her lips. Then he slapped her, she fell.

“Ugh!”

Faith was on the floor, in a kneeling pose, with both arms covering her breasts. Her face was red from the slap, and her eyes were filled with tears. “No, please...”

He grabbed her chin. “I’ll make sure I get all the crystals, even if I have to kill Tyson.” He kissed her lips. Then he pushed her down, she fell on a bunch of pillows. He got on top of her and grabbed her wrists, to stop any movements. They stared face to face, and he kissed her lips. Faith groaned in pain. Her feet kicked against the blanket and her fingers grabbed the pillow tightly. He sunk his face into her neck and shoulder, and Faith turned her head, with tears streaming down her face.

Faith lay sideways on the bed, naked. The whole backside of her body was exposed. She was holding onto a pillow, since that’s all she had. Gameroff went on the bed, and grabbed her shoulder. He kissed it all over, and smelled her hair. He grabbed her thigh and kissed it all over. Faith cried silently.

Tyson slid against a tree, sitting down on the hard floor. He breathed hard. He had defeated Agil, but he was tired and thirsty. All he needs is a quick break, then he’ll find Faith...just a small, short rest...

6: Faith’s Escape, Tyson vs. Gameroff.

Contents

Tyson went over to Agil’s body, and noticed he had a necklace with a bright crystal on it - the Crystal of Fate. Tyson grabbed it and took it from him, and put the crystal in his pocket. Then he wandered off, and realizing he couldn’t walk anymore, slid against a tree, and sat down on the hard floor. Tyson breathed hard. He was tired and thirsty. All he needed is a quick break, then he’ll be fine...just a small, short, rest...

Gameroff was at a certain location in the forest, giving his troops orders. “Go and find that blasted sayan now!”

The soldiers dispersed immediately.

Gameroff: (That son of a bitch won’t get away with this.)

Moments later, some soldiers found Tyson. Gameroff’s wrist watch communicator rang.

“Sir, we’ve found the target!” said the soldier. “Ugh! Aaaagh!” Pow! Bam!

“What happened?” Gameroff said. There was no more reply. “So that’s where the sayan is.”

While Gameroff wasn’t in his ship anymore, Faith decided to take a chance and escape. She ran down the hallways of a ship, not really sure which way to go.

“Hey you, stop!” said a soldier.

Faith was still tired and energy-drained, but she's going to take a gamble. She summoned a Soul Sword and attacked. Slash! Slash! The soldier's guns weren't fast enough for her.

Tyson leaned against a tree, breathing hard. "Shit...I need to rest. If they find me, I'm screwed."

Suddenly, Gameraff appeared.

"Shit...now I'm screwed. What bad timing."

Gameraff advanced. "So, are you the sayan who killed Agil?"

"My name is Tyson. It was me who did it. What's it to you?"

"Hmph. I see. Then you will have to pay with your life. I see that you've used up most of your energy in the fight with Agil."

"And you think you're going to win, based on that one thing?"

"Should I think otherwise?" Gameraff said, smiling.

"Don't make any assumptions." Tyson said, and turned super sayan.

Gameraff was shocked. "What?! You can still transform?"

"You were trying to take advantage of my weakness. I hate people like that." He charged.

The two warriors clashed and exchanged some martial arts moves. When they were through, they jumped back to a safer distance.

Tyson was breathing hard. Gameraff knew he was going to win. It's only a matter of time before the enemy wears out.

Suddenly, Tyson jumped to the air, and fired a bunch of gold beams. Gameraff blocked with his shield.

"Agil was known for his speed. Now I'll show you what I'm known for. Hyaaahhh." Gameraff formed a seal with both his hands, and suddenly, four large, human-sized crystals came from the ground.

Tyson: "What's that?"

Gameraff had a wicked smile. The crystals chased Tyson, and he flew up.

He went higher and higher, but the crystals surrounded him, and then zapped him. Zzzzzt.

"AaAaAaAaAHH!!!" screamed the sayan.

They continuously zapped him as he fell. He fell back into the trees, hitting against the branches, and eventually, hit the ground. Slam. He turned back to normal state.

The crystals went back to Gameraff. "Heh. Is that all the super sayan can do?"

Tyson grunted while half-conscious. "Agh..."

Suddenly, Gameraff sensed four others nearby. "What's this? Your friends are here, I see. Maybe I should pay them a visit."

Tyson: "No...don't do it..."

"Shut up!" Gameraff said, blasting him.

"Aaaaaaah!"

Boom.

Suddenly, Junior felt a sharp bolt of pain in his head.

Amanda: "What's wrong?"

Junior: "My father...his power is diminishing. He's in trouble. He needs help right away."

Amanda was a bit surprised to see Junior be able to sense it, especially with the distance of the event. Junior's senses were becoming sharper lately. Perhaps it's his sayan instincts kicking in?

"But Mrs. Erika and the others are helping him."

Junior: "Yeah, but I just can't sit around and do nothing. I know I can be a burden sometimes, but in the very least, I want to watch the fight. I must know what's happening. I can't stay here a second longer."

"Junior, do you really want to go?" Amanda asked him seriously.

"Yeah. I'll go crazy if I stay here."

"Fine then, let's go."

Erika: "They're nearby. Keep your guard up."

Mac: "There he is!"

[Split screen - 4] [Erika, Mac, Zelfire, Spencer]

Everyone turned their full attention to Gameroff.

Gameroff: "Greetings, Earth Guardians. What a pleasant surprise, isn't it?"

Erika: "Save the pleasantries. Where's Faith? And what have you done with Tyson?"

Gameroff: "Heh. Faith is safe in my space ship. But I can't say the same for Tyson."

Spencer: "You're the one who tricked us into getting the Elemental Crystals?"

"Guilty as charged."

Macintosh: "Then you need to be taught a lesson. You shouldn't mess with us Guardians."

Gameroff: "You don't know who you're dealing with, do you? Then let me show you a little something."

Spencer attacked first. He stretched his arms all the way to grab Gameroff, but Gameroff jumped away, and fired ball, Spencer got hit in the chest. Bam. Erika attacked, Gameroff dodged, then dodged Zelfire's attack. He kept dodging their attacks, then landed.

All four warriors were about to fire at him. Suddenly, he unleashed his Mind Control technique.

Everything seemed to be frozen in space, and the background turned red. All the trees vanished into thin air.

Erika: (I can't move...)

Spencer: (What the hell is going on?)

Gameroff smiled. Suddenly, four crystals showed up. They zapped the energy out of the heroes. They screamed as much as Tyson did.

"Aaaaaah!"

While being zapped, Spencer's mechanical arms reached for Gameraff, grabbing him by the shoulders. Then, he ran out of energy, and collapsed, his arms releasing him. All four heroes collapsed.

Gameraff laughed. "Ah ha ha ha ha ha! That was nothing!"

Erika: "Damn it...I've seen this trick before...controlling crystals so he can drain the energy from his opponents..."

Gameraff: "Heh, worthless. Just like Tyson Spade."

Just then, he sensed someone else approaching. Junior was on his way to help out.

As this was going on, Faith just finished escaping from her imprisonment in the space ship. Many troops were left on the floor, some dead, some still moving, but bleeding heavily. Faith herself wasn't in such good shape. Not being able to fly or jump, she walked limply through the forest, trying to find her husband. In the very least, she made it out in one piece, but what of the others?

7: Junior's Revelation, Super Sayan Now!

Contents

Continued from last time, the search for the Elemental Crystals has finished, and from this point on it's all war. Gameraff beats Faith, then Tyson, then the rest of the group. Only two remain to save the day...can Junior do what his father could not?

Junior arrived on the scene, just to see his friends tasting the dirt. He was shocked by what he saw.

Gameraff crossed his arms, watching the kid's reaction.

Junior went to Zelfire and lifted up his head. "Mr. Lang...are you alright?"

Zelfire opened his eyes. "Junior...run away now. Get out of here while you can."

Erika: "J-Junior..."

Running away was the last thing on this boy's mind. Gameraff interrupted them. "Oh, what a tragedy. It's too bad they never had a real chance. The first second they started to fight me, they had it coming. Ha ha ha ha."

Junior stared at the man with intense hatred and anger. "Shut up...you are going down."

"Oh, and who's going to do that?"

Junior stood up in a cool way. "Me."

Gameraff laughed, which angered Junior even more. "You? A little squirt? Hah ah ha ha. Four grown adults couldn't handle me. And you, a little squirt, wants to challenge me? This is rich."

"Shut up, jerk!" Junior powered up and charged, ramming into Gameraff, and he was caught by surprise, and pushed back ten meters or so.

Gameroff pushed him off and kicked him to the air, and Junior landed on his feet.

Gameroff said to himself: "That brat..." Then he focused on Junior. "You just got lucky, I was caught off guard. But I won't be caught by surprise again."

Junior got into fighting stance.

"I must admit, you've got some guts coming here to challenge me. Are you one of the Guardians as well?"

"Yes. My name is Tyson Junior, the son of Tyson Spade." he said proudly. For the first time, he was proud mentioning his father's name. Although he wasn't really close with his father, he knew his father is a good man. Tyson's name is a big name amongst the galaxy.

Gameroff was surprised. "I see. So you're Tyson's son. Heh. It's no wonder. You've got your father's brains."

Junior grunted. "Don't compare me to him." And then he charged.

"Heh, let's see that strength of yours!"

Junior let out a full frontal attack.

Gameroff: (That idiot, he's attacking me head on! Then again, what can I expect from a kid?) He went defensive, dodging the kid's assaults.

Amanda arrived, keeping her distance from the fighters. "It looks like they just started. Good." She hid carefully behind a big tree, as to not be seen.

The fight was pretty intense. Whoosh, whoosh. Junior kept on attacking, without even breathing in between hits. Gameroff kept taking steps back, blocking the kid's advances. He just blocked a kick, and punched.

(Now.) Amanda used her powers, and Junior was elevated higher, and Gameroff's punch missed. As he was shocked that he missed, Junior kicked him in the face.

Gameroff fell and scraped the ground. "Ugh!"

Junior smiled. "Heh, how's that for a shrimp?"

The tyrant grunted. "Grrr, I must've made a blunder. I was sure I hit him."

"Is that all you got?" Junior said cockily. In the corner of his eye, he looked at Amanda, and smiled. This was the perfect plan. Junior came up with it in fact. He'd fight Gameroff personally, while Amanda hides and helps him, so she has the element of surprise.

Gameroff was now upset. (That's it, I am going to end this quick.) "Sorry, kid, but your luck is about to run out." He powered up. Twang.

[Split screen - 2] [Junior, Amanda]

Gameroff fired a red beam, Junior jumped up, and Gameroff redirected his beam to follow his target. Amanda quickly reacted. As the beam hit the boy, a shield surrounded him, allowing him to survive the blast. But he was knocked away.

"Heh. This is what happens when you fight out of your league, boy."

Junior got up, formed a ball on his hand, and charged. He attacked, Gameroff dodged, and punched him in the chest. Thud. Then he uppercut Junior in the chin. Thud. The boy fell on his back.

"Ugh!"

"Heh, had enough?"

Junior got up, and wiped his mouth. "It's not over yet! It's just beginning!" he said arrogantly.

Erika crawled on the ground, trying to get back on her feet. "We gotta help Junior...he can't fight against that man..." She took a look around; Spencer, Macintosh, and Zelfire were all unconscious. "Damn it...if only Faith was here, she'd be able to heal us in a cinch."

Gameroff kept on mocking the boy as he tried to stand up. "Hmmp. And here I was thinking you'd provide me a promising fight. But I end up in disappointment. You are exactly your father's son, Tyson Junior. You have the same name as he does, and just like your father, you're a sayan piece of trash. Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"Shut up!" Junior shouted. "How dare you..." Now he's ticked off. Jr. hates it when he gets mocked, especially by an adult he's fighting. Gameroff's insults reminded him of Vega, who also gave a similar insult.

"I'm going to show you what a true warrior is." Junior said.

"Oh, really?" Gameroff said, crossing his arms.

Junior gathered balls into both hands. Then he charged at the man. Doosh. Gameroff got ready, and electricity sparked on his fingers.

Suddenly, Amanda did something, and Gameroff was distracted. "Huh?" Junior leaped up and punched downwards, Gameroff jumped away just in time, Junior's charged up fist smashed the ground. Boom. It made a small hole.

Gameroff: (Something's not right here. There must be someone else here helping him. But who?) His eyes glanced around the woods.

Amanda gasped and hid.

"So, I see. That's your plan."

Jr: "What?"

Gameroff smiled with his eyes closed. "You can't fool me, boy!" He opened his palm in the direction of Amanda. "How about I take care of your friend first, eh?"

Jr: "No!!"

Gameroff fired, Amanda gasped, she had no time to dodge. BOOM! She was knocked down.

Jr. screamed and punched Gameroff in the face. Pow! It was a good one. Gameroff grabbed the boy's arm and punched him in the stomach three times in a row, then smacked him away.

"You brat, how dare you strike my face. I had just about enough of your belligerence."

As Junior got up, he was kicked in the chest. Doosh. He fell down. "Ugh..."

Gameroff kicked him in the shoulder. "You think you're so tough, little sayan? You're off your league, boy!" He kept on kicking the poor boy.

Junior held it in and didn't scream. Amanda watched in horror as she could do nothing to help.

Amanda: "No...Junior..."

Junior turned around and held his fist up. "I'm going to be a great warrior, just like my father. Just watch!"

Amanda was angry at her own powerlessness. She and Junior, along with Rocket, have been through so much...so many enemies, dangers, and adventures...yet right now, she can't even help him, as he was getting a beating.

Thud. Thud. Gameraff kept kicking frantically. He really wanted the boy to suffer. It was hurting real bad, and Junior couldn't fight back. Junior didn't even have time to think about how angry he was.

Eventually, Gameraff stopped, and took a few steps back. He fixed his clothing, and spit. "Ptooeey. That should teach you a lesson, you brat."

Junior looked at his enemy with anger and despair, with a bit of helplessness.

"Your punishment is not over yet. I still have on more thing I'd like to show you, boy."

Gameraff began using his Mind Control trick. First, his eyes suddenly turned red, and Junior watched in curiosity. Gameraff began transforming into a familiar figure. He took the form of Prince Mulder. He had Mulder's face, even his clothes, his voice, and everything that makes Mulder who Mulder is.

"Does this face look familiar, boy?"

Junior's look on his face was that of one who saw a ghost. "You're...you're..."

"This is your worst fear, isn't it, boy?"

"Prince M-Mulder...impossible." Junior said, trembling.

"What's the matter? Why are you scared?"

Junior, still on the ground, was trembling, his eyes were shaking. His pupils dilated, and his eyeballs got smaller. "No...no...you're not real!"

"Am I not real? You do remember me, right? I am real in your mind. I am the man you hate the most!" Mulder said, and laughed.

Junior, on his knees, grabbed the dirt, and grunted angrily. He had some flashbacks.

He remembered hearing gun shots from his foster home back on C-16. Two faces - a man and a woman - they told him to run away immediately. He did, and never turned back. Gunshots were heard as he ran down the field. He kept on running, with tears in his eyes.

Another scene - a younger Junior and his mother were sitting by the lake, watching the sun rise. Faith suddenly said she has to go, and Junior begged her not to leave.

"I have to...otherwise Mulder will kill me. Then you'll never see me again."

"But...I don't want you to go...mommy!" he said, pulling her dress, his eyes full of tears.

Faith, looking at the boy's eyes, felt extra guilty. It hurt her as much as it did to him, but she had to go. Turning away from the boy was probably the hardest and most painful thing to do.

"Mom!!" the boy cried. She went back into the space ship and it flew off into the sky.

Junior kept on grunting and making angry sounds. Gameroff was enjoying this, making the boy suffer mental agony. Beating him up just wasn't enough. He had to play dirty.

In this flashback, Junior and Mulder were about to fight. "So, you're Tyson Spade's son, eh?"

Junior grunted.

"You're just a brat. What can you do to me?"

"Shut up and fight." Junior charged like a beam and punched, Mulder dodged to the side, and whacked him on the back, then jumped away.

"Heh. You're worthless just like your father was. That's why he's not here to save your sorry little behind."

Worthless...just like your father. Worthless...those words echoed in his mind loudly.

Worthless...Junior grabbed his head and screamed.

Mulder: "Heh, you're worse off than I thought. I guess this trick is working too well."

Junior was angry and sad. His tears were tears of helplessness and frustration. His thoughts traced back to the damn castle, where his friends were sucked into another dimension. Blazer, Rocket, and Joe were gone...even uncle Nebula got sucked in. The uncle who promised to take care of him. Junior did not want to be helpless anymore. He was tired of being taken care of and being a burden to others.

He stood up, his head facing down. He powered up.

Mulder: "Oh? You still have a little energy left? Interesting."

Junior kept on crying with a grimace. Then he screamed and powered up even more.

Now Mulder (or Gameroff) was worried. "What's this...where is all this energy coming from? He shouldn't have this much left! He's should be half dead!"

Junior: "Don't you...ever...mock me!!" Flash! His hair was flashing gold and black. Then it turned gold and stayed like that.

[Split screen - 2] [Amanda, Mulder]

Mulder: "It can't be!! He can transform to a super sayan just like his father?"

Junior kept on screaming and groaning. He just started to realize his own transformation, and he looked at his hands. "I am...strong...I am a true sayan now."

Amanda, still on the ground: (No way...Junior has become a super sayan...he's reached the level of his father. Even though he's only a half sayan, he still has access to all of a sayan's true potential. I can't believe it...)

Gameroff was still in shock. "It can't be...you're just a kid. How can you reach this level of power?"

"You underestimate me, you scum. Now you're going to pay dearly." Junior charged and punched Mulder, Mulder blocked, and Junior followed up with a kick in the chest. Doosh. Mulder turned back to Gameroff as he fell.

Junior stood firm, looking cool and strong. "Now it is my turn to hit you. I'll pay you back for each time you hit me.

Gameroff stood up, still in disbelief. "Arghz...you brat..." He fired a beam. Junior blocked it like it was nothing. Gameroff was more shocked than ever, and even scared. He was scared that a mere brat was going to beat him. Out of desperation, he charged.

Junior blocked and dodged his attacks swiftly. Thud thud thud. Then the super sayan jumped up and fired a vertical beam. Gameroff jumped away. But the beam's power was too big, Gameroff was knocked off.

"Ugh!" The tyrant got up. "Grrr...I won't be beaten by a kid."

Junior: "Just keep saying that."

Amanda: (This is phenomenal. The second that Junior transformed, the fight has turned around. The tables have turned. Junior is making a mockery out of Gameroff. I can't believe he can transform at such a young age...is he a warrior prodigy?)

Junior gave the tyrant another combo. KaPow! Pam! Thud. Gameroff, on his knees and hands, bitched and moaned.

"No...this can't be. I've been a respected warrior in my clan...now I am going to lose to a mere child?"

Junior: "Hmph. Scum like you have no shame. Why do you care who defeats you? If it's not me, then it will be the next guy who defeats you. You just happened to mess with the wrong person. And by the way...I'm not a child, so stop calling me that."

The tables have turned, as Amanda commented. Now Junior was the man, and Gameroff was the child...at his mercy.

But the tyrant won't let it end like that. "I...I won't lose to a kid!! Goddam you!" Suddenly, four crystals appeared from the ground.

Junior: "Huh?"

They zapped him.

"Aaaaaaah!"

Gameroff laughed. "I'm too good to lose!"

"Aaaaaaah!" While being zapped Junior opened his eyes. He purposely released more energy, and the crystals became overloaded. They cracked one by one. Crack. Crack.

Gameroff: "No!"

Crack. Crack.

Gameroff stepped back. "Wait...don't it boy...let's talk about this..."

Jr: "No."

Junior fired the Super Sayan Beam, destroying Gameraff for good. All that's left of him was a piece of his cape and some blood.

"This is what you get for pissing me off."

Faith wandered about the forest, and finally, she found Tyson lying down. "Tyson..." she called out.

He heard a faint voice, and then looked up. He wanted to get up, but he was unable to. "Faye..."

She went to him and gave him a healing. Tyson sat up, checking out his body, surprised that he recovered so quickly. Faith cried and hugged him, clinging to him tightly. Tyson hugged back, and let her pour her emotions out.

He knew she had a rough time, and she's not a warrior meant for a rough life, like he was. He appreciated the fact that she's willing to help him, even if it meant her own life. There's no level of love more powerful than that, and he felt lucky to be the recipient and giver of such love.

"It's okay...it's okay...we're all fine. We'll all be fine."

8: Who Is Paradigm?

Contents

Junior, who's now back to normal state, can't believe what just happened. After he powered down, he felt like a different person. Not only is he a super sayan now, which means he's stronger, but now he's at the same level as his father and Blazer. Which means he's no longer a kid.

Junior stared at his own palms in disbelief. Amanda came to rejoin with him.

Amanda: "Junior, I guess I was of no help. I was useless after all."

"No, you helped out tremendously. Without you I would've been hurt real bad."

Amanda smiled. "But ultimately it was you who killed Gameraff, not me. I didn't know you can transform into a super sayan."

"I didn't know either until today."

"So you've just reached this level?"

"Yeah."

"Congratulations. You did excellent today, Junior."

"Thanks." Junior said, smiling.

"I bet you can't wait to tell your parents, they'll be proud of you."

"No, I'd rather not."

"Huh? Why not?"

"I'll tell them when the time comes. Even if I'm a super sayan, I am not really a full super sayan yet. I'm inexperienced, and I am still not as strong as my father. I'll tell them when the time comes."

Amanda understood how he felt. "Alright then. Now we have to make up a story on how we killed Gameroff."

Suddenly, they heard a distant voice. "Junior! Amanda!" Erika yelled.

The adults, Erika, Zelfire, Macintosh, and Spencer ran to the kids.

Erika: "Junior? Amanda? You two okay?"

Junior: "Yeah."

Amanda: "Yep."

Zelfire: "What happened to that bastard Gameroff?"

Junior scratched his head. "Ummm..."

Just now, Tyson and Faith showed up.

Erika: "Faith? Tyson? You're still alive. Thank God!" She went and hugged them both. The couple was surrounded by the other adults.

Faith saw Junior, and went to him immediately. "Junior, you okay? Are you hurt?"

Junior: "Not really..."

"Look at all the bruises you got. No, no, this won't do." She healed him by putting her glowing hand over his face.

Zelfire: "Where's Gameroff? His presence disappeared."

Amanda: "Ummm...he's been disposed of. Junior and I got rid of him for good."

All the adults were shocked.

Erika: "No way!"

Spencer: "Now that's a shocker."

Faith: "Junior, I told you that you shouldn't be fighting. It's dangerous."

Junior: "But we finished him. It was no big deal."

Amanda: "That's right, Mrs. Spade. Junior did a good job. I couldn't have done it without him."

Faith: "Alright. But no more fighting after this."

Macintosh: "Good job, Amanda and Junior. We had so much trouble with Gameroff, but yet you two beat him without us knowing it. I wish I was here to see the battle."

Tyson: "Me too. I'd like to see what happened."

Jr: "Well, we can talk about it on the way home."

It was a big victory for the Guardians, but the war is yet to be over. Their comrades were still missing.

In a place far away, farther than anyone could think, there was a war raging on. Kaboom. Blazer jumped away from a blast. He stood with Nebula, Joe, and Rocket. They were trapped in another dimension, fighting a man who was the ruler of this dimension.

Paradigm: "Ha, is this power that the Guardians have to offer? I thought you'd be a little bit...stronger."

Blazer: "Shut up, you punk." He turned super sayan and went all out. He charged forward - from. Like a drill, he drilled into Paradigm's shield, while Paradigm

focused his energy on defense. Suddenly, Blazer was knocked away by his energy. Paradigm fired multiple beams, they hit Blazer in the air.

"Ugh. Aah! Ugh!"

Nebula charged.

Joe: "Listen, Rocket, you're the weakest one here. While we fight this guy, you find a way to escape."

Rocket: "But there is no way to escape. We tried everything."

"Just hide! Let us fight him." Joe charged.

Paradigm and Nebula exchanged some moves; then jumped away. Paradigm split into two people, then three people, all exact copies of each other. They all had the same look.

Neb: "What the hell is this? An illusion?"

Three Paradigms: "Ha, you fool. Did you forget that I control everything in this dimension?"

Two of them blurred. The one in the middle attacked Nebula. Paradigm A fought with Joe. B went for Blazer.

Rocket stared at the fight with nervousness. Everyone was working hard, and struggling for life, he didn't know what to do. He really wanted to help, but he'd just be in the way.

But in the end, there was only one winner, the three Paradigms. They merged back into one body.

Blazer: "Damn you...I won't lose to you."

Paradigm laughed. "Guess what? You already did." He opened his palm, stuck his arm forward, and Blazer was lifted to the air. He became entrapped in a piece of crystal, and he can't get out.

Blazer: "What the hell is this?"

"It's my crystal prison. The only way to escape is to be freed by someone else. And your comrades are not able to help you."

Joe jumped and kicked. Paradigm dodged, and punched him in the chest, knocking him against the wall. Then Joe was trapped in a crystal prison, and lifted to the air. Then it was Nebula's turn.

The three mirror crystals were placed neatly next to each other. They made nice decorations for his palace.

Rocket shivered at what happened. Noticing the boy hiding in the corner, Paradigm flew to that spot. "What do we have here?"

Rocket: "Back off, jerk! I'm warning you, I know how to fight."

Paradigm: "Heh, so did your comrades. But look at them now? They're merely ornaments. Ha ha ha ha ha."

"You bastard, set them free!" Rocket punched. Paradigm dodged, then hit the boy, knocking him on the ground.

Then he did the same to Rocket, trapping him in a crystal, and placing it next to the other crystals.

Nebula, and Blazer and Joe were banging against the glass, screaming and ranting.

Paradigm: "Shut up, you're too noisy."

The crystal zapped their energy.

Paradigm: "Now be quiet, or I'll keep doing it."

Nebula grunted angrily. But he didn't open his mouth anymore. "Shit...how are we gonna get out of this mess?"

Amanda just got out of her summer class. Junior wasn't there today because his mom decided he needs to rest from all the fighting. It's not surprising to Amanda, considering how Mrs. Spade is. It was such a hot day, she sat down at the bench just to enjoy the shade.

Sitting on other end of the bench was an old man feeding pigeons.

"They sure are hungry, aren't they?" Amanda commented.

Old man: "Yes, they certainly are. You just came from school, young lady?"

"Yes."

"Things must be hard for you lately, aren't they?"

"Yeah...wait...what do you mean?" Amanda asked.

"I understand what it is like to be 'different.' People will make fun of you and laugh at you, just because you are different. But I look at it as a blessing. Being born with special abilities is good, since you can help people in times of need."

Amanda was very curious now. What did this old man mean? Does he know? Know about everything? Her psychic powers? How does he know? Who is he? Or is he just talking mumbo jumbo?

"But it is during times of need when your friends truly appreciate you. You probably have found people who appreciate you already. Treasure those people. But if I were you, I wouldn't sleep tonight. Otherwise, you may have unpleasant dreams."

"What do you mean?"

"Everyone's going to have the same nightmare. I suggest you don't sleep, or you may be dragged into that nightmare as well. You have to be the person who wakes them up. The dark shadow will haunt their dreams."

"Sir, you're not making any sense."

"Am I not? You know deep down inside that you know what I mean."

"I'm sorry, but you're crazy." Amanda hopped off her seat.

The old man stared at her as she walked away. "I hope she understands." he mumbled to himself.

Paradigm, sitting on his throne chair, was meditating and recharging his energy.

"What's this? Gameroff is dead? How can this be?" He opened his eyes. "Maybe I should pay the Guardians a little visit."

The heroes, still trapped in the crystal prisons, prayed and hoped for the welfare of the others. They can't escape, and their only hope is to have someone get them out. Will they eventually find them? Who knows?

9: Sweet Dreams, Nightmarish Vision.

Contents

The heroes had a rough week already. Ever since the party, they had been working to find the crystals and fighting. Now they are tired and they need to rest.

Before they went home, they met up one more time to decide to who hold onto the crystals. Erika thinks one person should hold on to all of them; that is, the most trustworthy one out of the group. But Faith recommends that each person hold on to one crystal. The majority agreed with Faith's idea.

So, the distribution is as follows: Faith has the Crystal of Love; Junior has Gameroff's crystal, the crystal of Hatred, Macintosh has the Crystal of Thunder, Amanda has the Crystal of Water, Zelfire has the Crystal of Light, and Tyson has the Crystal of Fate.

The others who were trapped by Paradigm held onto the rest of the crystals. Amongst them, Nebula has the Crystal of Life, and Spencer has the Crystal of Darkness.

That night, everyone was sound asleep in their bed. Tyson snored as he slept, and next to him, Faith was sleeping soundlessly. Junior, having a nice slumber, was in the next room.

Erika was about to hop into bed. She was in the bathroom, washing her face and brushing her feet.

Zelfire blew out the candles, and then hit the sack.

Paradigm: "So, the Guardians killed Gameroff and Agil, eh? Let's have a little fun with them." He closed his eyes and folded his hands together, doing some kind of chant in another language. His spirit was escaping from his body. It looked like gray smoke coming from him.

Nebula, trapped in the prison: "Damn, what is up to now?"

The shadow crept to the Spade's house, and into Tyson's bed room. It glided through the floor silently, and onto the bed. Then it laughed as it crept into Tyson's head, and Faith's head. Then another shadow went to Junior's head.

So the nightmares began. Paradigm made a scenario for each of the heroes.

Junior dreamt that he was being chased by a faceless statue. It made of stone, and walking up the spiral stairs. Junior was running up and up, and the stairway seemed endless. He reached the end of it, and there was a stone door. To his luck, it was locked, and he had no key. The statue kept approaching, each step was loud and clear. Junior gasped and feared for his life.

Faith was running through a dark forest, in the middle of the night, and everything was black and unseen. A big hand reached for her, and she ran for it. But no matter how fast she ran, the hand caught up and grabbed her.

"No! No!" she screamed, as she grabbed the dirt while being dragged away.

As for Erika, she confronted someone that she didn't want to see. Her foster brother - Mulder.

"What are you doing here?" she asked fearfully.

"You watched them kill me, and you didn't do a thing to help me!" Mulder said.

"No...it's a misunderstanding!"

"What misunderstanding? You watched me die. You didn't do a thing to help your brother. And now you're living with them?"

"No...I'm sorry!!"

Mulder opened his palm and gathered energy.

"No, don't do it, please!"

Tyson opened his eyes, and he saw himself in a strange city. The sky was dark red. The buildings were all abandoned. All the heroes were turned to stone.

Tyson found himself unable to move as well. He wasn't stone, but his body was frozen. Suddenly, there was a devastating tornado heading this way!

"No!!!" he screamed.

It smashed Nebula into pieces. Then Blazer was next. Smash!

"No!! Move!!!" he screamed. But no one heard him.

Everyone else had nightmares of their own. Macintosh dreamt that his lab had been blocked out by the government, and now it's a broken down old building. Amanda dreamt that her old classmates were out to kill her. Zelfire dreamt that he was being suffocated by a demon. And Spencer dreamt that he was being tried in a court of law for criminal activities he didn't do.

Back to Tyson's dream...nearly all the statues were smashed by now. The tornado kept on coming, killing each of his loved ones in a straight line. Then, Junior was smashed.

"No!!!"

Then, the statue of Faith.

"No! NOOOOO!!!"

SMASH!

And then, Tyson himself.

Smash.

Everything was blank. Tyson found himself in the middle of nowhere - everything was pitch black - there wasn't even a floor. He was in the middle of empty space - a dead void.

"Where am I? How did this happen? Is this a dream?"

Suddenly, he heard other people screaming. It was Faith's voice. "AAAH!"

"Huh? Faith?"

Suddenly, upon hearing Tyson's voice, she came back to her senses, and summoned her swords, and chopped the shadow hand. She kept slashing until she chopped the hand into pieces.

The real Faith, tucked in bed, started to moan. She was tossing about, and Tyson was too. Her eyes twitched and she was sweating.

Spencer suddenly stood up in the middle of a lawsuit. Everyone in the courtroom was shocked. Somehow, he knew this wasn't real. It was just too fake to be reality. He screamed at the judge. "This is all wrong! You got the wrong guy. This is not happening!" And then, everything vanished.

He saw Macintosh.

And in this way, eventually, all the heroes banded together. Macintosh and Spencer found Erika. They, in turn, found Zelfire, who already found Tyson, Faith, and Junior. The last one to join the group was Amanda.

Zelfire: "Guys, something real fishy is going on here."

Erika: "No kidding. I just saw my brother."

Zelfire: "Is this another one of Gameroff's tricks?"

Junior: "It can't be. He's dead."

Amanda: "Then it is someone else?"

Faith: "So this is all merely an illusion?"

Amanda: "More like a dream. A bad dream."

Zelfire: "Isn't it strange that we're all having the same dream? And the fact that we are able to interact with each other logically makes it even stranger."

Tyson: "Well, I just had the worst nightmare ever. I saw all of you guys being killed. Now, how do I know you guys aren't illusions?"

Erika: "Well, I'm certainly not."

Faith: "Neither am I."

Tyson: "Ummm, alright...we're going to go through each person - each one of us must state our name, age, occupation, and social security number, and any other information that will identify you."

"Ha ha ha ha." laughed a distant voice. "Isn't that a waste of time?"

Everyone paid attention to the source. It was the dark shadow who told them of the Elemental Crystals. The shadow covered up the sky.

Erika: "It's you!!"

Mac: "So you're the one who tricked us?"

Shadow: "Heh, you allowed yourselves to be tricked, because you are stupid and ignorant. Let me explain what is happening. This world is neither real nor fake. It is happening, but it is not happening. It is all in your minds. This is the dream world - and in this world, I control everything! Here, I am God!"

Tyson: "How comforting."

Shadow: "Your physical bodies are still where they are right now - sleeping in your beds. But the body cannot survive without the mind. I will not let you wake up

from this dream. If you don't wake up, then your bodies are defenseless. Ha ha ha ha ha."

Tyson: "Bastard...then we will force ourselves to wake up." He pinched himself. "Ouch. It hurts."

Amanda: "We are going to be trapped in this nightmare...forever?"

Erika: "Either that, or until our bodies die."

Mac: "But does he know where we live?"

Amanda: "If he can creep into our dreams, then it's highly possible that he knows where our bodies are."

Shadow: "Your mind thinks that this pain is real, and thus, it is real. I might not be able to hurt your bodies in here, but it is only a matter of time before my troops come and kill you in your sleep. Ha ha ha ha." The shadow turned into a spiral, and then disappeared from the sky.

Suddenly, the ground began to change. It was shaking violently, and breaking into pieces. It was as if the ground is alive. Hands grabbed the heroes' legs, and they can't move.

Tyson: "Shit!"

Junior: "No!"

Everyone powered up and got free.

Rocks from the ground took the shape of humanoids, and turned into shadow forms. They walked like zombies towards the heroes. The heroes fired beams and energy balls to blow up these creatures.

Zelfire took it to the air. Spencer did too. They blasted the shadow creatures from the air. Suddenly, air creatures showed up. They shot fireballs and flew into the warriors.

The shadow of Paradigm emerged again in the sky. "Now do you see how futile your resistance is?"

Tyson: "Even if you do control everything in the dream world, this is my spirit in here! And I control my own spirit in the spirit world!" He turned super sayan. "C'mon guys. You can fight at your maximum power without getting tired."

Zelfire: "Hey, come to think of it, that's true."

Erika: "Leave it to Tyson to turn this situation into our advantage." She blasted a line of creatures. Boom!

Amanda got bold and attacked Paradigm directly. She fired two balls. Boom, boom. The balls went through his body.

Paradigm: "Nice try, child." He fired a shockwave.

Amanda screamed while falling down.

Junior: "Amanda!" He ran towards her.

Faith ran after her son. "Wait, Junior!"

Tyson was about to go after them, but he was intercepted by more creatures. "Damn it, you're getting annoying." He unleashed a power blast. Kaboom.

This city turned into a war zone.

Junior helped Amanda get up. Faith joined the kids. "C'mon, we need to regroup with the others, quickly."

Amanda just thought of something that happened earlier today.

"But it is during times of need when your friends truly appreciate you. You probably have found people who appreciate you already. Treasure those people. But if I were you, I wouldn't sleep tonight. Otherwise, you may have unpleasant dreams."

"What do you mean?"

"Everyone's going to have the same nightmare. I suggest you don't sleep, or you may be dragged into that nightmare as well. You have to be the person who wakes them up. The dark shadow will haunt their dreams."

"Sir, you're not making any sense."

"Am I not? You know deep down inside that you know what I mean."

"I'm sorry, but you're crazy." Amanda hopped off her seat.

Come to think of it, that old man was right. Maybe he wasn't so crazy after all. It's too late to 'not sleep' now, but maybe she can do something about it.

Amanda's strength comes solely from her mind. The others who have the sixth sense use their bodies to manipulate energy, but she uses her psychic abilities to control energy. And since this nightmare is a problem of the mind, maybe she has the solution.

Junior: "Are you alright, Amanda?"

"Yeah." she said. "I just bumped my head a little."

Faith: "I would heal you, but this is not real anyway. It's impossible to get hurt here. It's all fake, just remember that."

Amanda: "The only way to get out of this is to wake up. If only something in the outside world could be able to wake one of us up...then that one person can wake the others up."

Faith: "But it's impossible, that's what the creep said. As long as our minds are trapped in this place, we cannot wake up."

Amanda: "But Mrs. Spade, remember the last time you had a dream? What happened when an outside influence came into factor? Like when an alarm clock ran? Did you hear the alarm clock's sound in your dream? And about when you were splashed with water? Don't you tend to dream about water like things?"

Faith's eyes grew wider. She understood Amanda's concept. "I see."

Junior: "So, how will that help us?"

Amanda: "We can weaken the shadow if our bodies are distracted by something. And there's one person among us who's not here. Ms. Powers."

Faith: "The creep probably thinks she's not a threat, so she forgot her."

Amanda: "I'll try to telecommunicate with her - you two have to protect me while I do."

Junior and Faith nodded.

So Amanda went and did her thing. The place was in complete solitude, so that helped. The psychic focused really hard, and she tried to locate Lisa.

Lisa was asleep and drooling.

"Mrs. Powers, can you hear me?" said the echoed voice of Amanda.

Lisa was dreaming - and inside of the dream, she was standing all alone in a big, empty space. Suddenly, Amanda's image appeared.

"Huh? What are you doing here, Amanda?"

"There's no time to explain. You have to wake everybody up. As soon as you wake up, you must do it. Understand?"

"What? Why?"

"This is not a dream, Mrs. Powers. I'm communicating with you through telecommunication..." Suddenly, her image blurred.

"Amanda?"

The creatures found the heroes location and attacked. Junior and Faith fought the creatures off. But they kept on coming. Can they save Amanda's message long enough for Lisa to understand the situation? Will the heroes wake up to see daylight, or forever be plunged into the darkness of the nightmare world?

10: Wake Up! Escape the Dream World!

Contents

Lisa tossed about uncomfortably in her sleep. Inside her dream, she was floating in the middle of no where - a big, empty space. Amanda's image was directly in front of her own.

Amanda's image blurred.

"Amanda? Amanda?" Lisa called out.

"Mrs. Powers..."

Faith slashed the creatures that kept coming. Junior helped as well. Amanda tried as hard as she could to focus on her telepathy. Even the slightest distraction can cause devastating results in her concentration.

Slash! Slice! Another creature was chopped in half. "Hurry up, Amanda!" Faith said. "We can't hold on much longer!"

Amanda: "Mrs. Powers...you have to help us. You need to wake everybody up. Understand?"

Lisa: "Wake everybody up?"

"We are trapped in the dream world. We need your help. You have to wake us up after you wake up."

"How?"

"Anyway you can. Please hurry up." Her image disappeared.

"Wait...Amanda!"

A creature jumped over Faith and attacked Amanda's body directly. Amanda opened her eyes and rolled away, as Junior blasted the creature into bits.

Faith: "Did you send Lisa the message?"

Amanda: "Yes. The rest is up to her."

Lisa woke up in cold sweat. "Damn...what was that about? Was that real?" She was still confused as to whether to do as Amanda told her. It seemed so real. Amanda's words were so convincing. Could it really be possible that her friends are trapped in some kind of alternate dream world?

If she wakes them up, they might be pissed at her. But that's certainly better than never waking up again. So, she decided to take the risk. She hurriedly put on her casual clothes and ran out on the street. While running, she took out her cell phone and called Tyson's house number.

Riiiiiing. Riiing. The phone rang, but no one picked up. Tyson and Faith couldn't answer it. Riiing. Riiing.

Lisa: "They're not picking up. It already rang 10 times. Could they really be trapped in their dreams?"

Riiing. Riiing. Faith heard the telephone ring loud and clear in the dream world. As a result, Junior and Amanda heard it too.

Junior: "What's that?"

Faith: "It must be Lisa! She did it!"

Amanda: "Good! But is it really going to work?"

Tyson heard it too. As a result, everyone near him heard it. The telephone sound echoed through the entire dream world. It was loud and destructive. The world was trembling, and everything was waving as if it's in water.

Zelfire: "What the hell?"

Tyson: "My telephone?"

Paradigm: "What is this interference?"

Erika: "It's actually making the shadow weaker. This is our chance!"

Spencer, Erika, Tyson, Zelfire, and Macintosh fired beams at the shadow in the sky. He screamed and became weakened.

The shadow turned into a spiral, then disappeared, then reappeared.

Lisa shut off her cell phone. Tyson's house phone stopped ringing. It no longer affected the dream world.

Amanda: "Damn. It stopped."

Faith: "We have to contact Lisa again."

Amanda: "That might not be possible. I don't think I can do it again."

Junior: "In any case, we have to find father and meet up. We won't survive long by ourselves."

Faith: "That's right. We have to be moving."

So the three left the building.

Shadow: "So, you think you can use your petty tricks to fight me? Well, you have another thing coming. Watch!"

The heroes remained on stand by to see what he will do.

Two figures appeared on the floor. It was Agil and Gameraff.

Tyson: "It's them!"

Zelfire: "But they're dead!"

Mac: "We're not in reality anymore, remember? The shadow controls everything here."

Agil charged forward. Gameraff did a ritual and summoned four crystals to surround him.

Agil kicked Tyson, knocking him into a wall. Crash.

Erika, Spencer, and Macintosh were occupied with other creatures, so Zelfire fought Gameraff head on.

Zelfire charged and punched, but the crystal got in his way. Zell kept on attacking, and the four crystals rotated to block his attacks. Gameraff didn't even lift a finger.

Gameraff grinned while Zelfire grimaced. He jumped away as the crystal tried to zap him. The crystals chased Zelfire to the air. They kept on zapping while he dodged.

Zelfire fired a beam. The crystals instantly went back to Gameraff to block it for him. Now Zell was really ticked off. How can he break through this defense?

Now that they were on a rooftop, Amanda wanted to attack the shadow directly. She fired a psychic ball, and hit the shadow. It shuddered him, but didn't destroy him.

"Ugh!" he screamed. "Blast you, psychic child."

Amanda powered up and fired another ball.

Junior: "Yeah, give him some of that power!"

Faith: "It seems to be working."

The shadow opened his palm and caught the ball, and squeezed it into pieces. "Your little tricks won't work here." He fired an invisible shockwave. Bam! All three were knocked down.

The shadow reached its long hand and grabbed Amanda, unconscious.

Junior: "Amanda! No!"

Faith grabbed Junior, and ran for it.

The heroes were having a hard time with their adversaries. Tyson was knocked against the wall, making a crack. Agil charged and punched him non-stop, while Erika attacked Agil, and he jumped away to evade. Gameraff shot beams in many directions, rendering Zell and Spencer powerless against his offense.

Suddenly, Amanda screamed. Everyone looked up. She was tied to a cross, like Jesus. She was floating up in the air, behind the shadow.

Shadow: "Now, this is the price you pay for belligerence."

Faith and Junior showed up.

Junior: "He's got Amanda."

Faith: "We need to get her down."

Amanda: "Leave them alone...it's the Elemental Crystals you want, isn't it?"

Shadow: "Be quiet, you little nuisance."

Amanda was zapped.

The super sayan flew up to the sky. The shadow fired an electrical beam, and knocked Tyson down. Boom.

Suddenly, another dark figure appeared, and it turned into Mulder.

Junior: "It's...you! Why do you keep showing up?"

Faith: "It's just a fake. Nothing more."

Junior attacked, he was knocked away. While Mulder was distracted, Faith slashed him. Slice. His shoulder was chopped, along with his whole arm. Then he vanished, and appeared behind Faith, knocking her away.

Macintosh fought with Mulder.

Zell and Spencer shot beams, trying to break Gameroff's crystal defense. The crystals rotate around him, protecting him completely. Suddenly, he moved his arm. The eight crystals dispersed. One of them knocked Zell against the wall and zapped his energy as well.

Spencer extended his mechanical arms to go around the crystals and grab Gameroff. The crystals zapped him. "Aaaaaah!"

Amanda couldn't bear it anymore, seeing her friends suffer. "Stop!! Please stop it!"

Tyson got up painfully, and a figure appeared. It was Subzero.

"No way..." he said in disbelief.

Subzero opened his palm, smiling evilly. "I said I'd get revenge, didn't it?" He was about to fire any second.

Erika kept on getting hit, as Agil did a furious kicking combo. Zelfire was on the ground, and Gameroff kept kicking him.

Amanda: "Stop it! Just stop!"

Suddenly, she could not bear it any longer. Her body became full of power, and broke free from her ropes. "AAAAAAH!"

Shadow: "No...what is this?"

Amanda turned around, and fired a beam at the shadow. Boom.

"Argh...why you little..."

Outside in the dark, Lisa was still running. She decided to call Tyson's house again.

Riinng. Riing. The phone rang. But no one picked up.

Riiing. The shadow covered his ears in pain. "Aaaaagh. Make it stop!"

With this opportunity, Amanda fired full power at the shadow. Boom. Most of the illusions disappeared. Gameroff was gone, along with Agil, Mulder, and Subzero.

The shadow appeared on land. He was smaller than before. "Ugh...this can't be."

Amanda landed, and fired continuously at him. Erika fired. Zelfire fired. Spencer fired. The shadow shrieked in pain and disintegrated. Suddenly, everything turned black. All the heroes vanished one by one. Only Tyson was left. "Huh..."

Tyson sat up, and his eyes opened. He was breathing hard and sweating heavily. "Wow...was that a dream or was it real?"

Faith, lying next to him, woke up. "Uhhh...honey? We made it out?"

Tyson and Faith looked at each other, then both said: "What about Junior?"

They ran like hell to their son's room. Junior was awake too.

Everyone else woke up. And finally, Amanda woke up. She sat up and stared at the window. "Sigh...at least that's over. I don't think I can sleep any more tonight."

Paradigm got out of his meditation. "Damn it...they broke free. It's all because of that damned psychic child. I underestimated them. But no matter, I still have my trump card." he said, looking his prisoners in the crystal mirrors.

Blazer, Nebula, Joe, and Rocket...what will happen to them?

11: Meet Mobius, The 800 Year Old Legacy.

Contents

The Guardians have survived the nightmare from last night, but the real nightmare is the one in real life. Without any means of escape, four of the heroes were still trapped in Paradigm's prison. Blazer, Nebula, Joe, and Rocket...will they ever see the light of day?

Ever since they woke up last night, the gang didn't want to go back to sleep, afraid they might get trapped in the dream world again. First thing in the morning, Tyson called the team together to have a conference in Harmony Park.

When everyone showed up, they began. "So...what the hell was that last night?" Erika asked.

Amanda: "Someone...or something has sneaked into our minds when we were sleeping."

Tyson: "I don't know who this guy is, but he has the ability to trap us in our sleep and make us not wake up. I mean, we almost didn't make it. This guy is dangerous, we have to be extremely careful."

Erika: "The only way to prevent whatever the hell happened last night is to not sleep, right?"

Mac: "Maybe that's what he wants us to do. His strategy is to keep us awake all the time, so eventually we will tire out. The question is, where the hell is he doing this from?"

Amanda: "We can't determine his location. Is there a way to find him?"

Junior: "Let's just find him and get this over with. I want to have a good night's sleep!"

Erika: "So do we, kiddo. We can't sleep, we don't know where the enemy is, and not to mention four of our guys are missing and no where to be found."

Mac: "It has to be the same person. The same person who has Nebula, Blazer, Joe, and Rocket is the same person who did this to us."

Junior: "They were sucked into another dimension...I couldn't help them at all."

Amanda: "It's alright. Don't be too harsh on yourself."

Junior: "I couldn't do anything."

"I see that you are awake and active in the morning. Which means you survived the nightmare last night, correct?" said the voice of an old man as he approached the group.

Everyone paid attention to him.

Tyson: "Excuse me? Who are you? Are you looking for someone?"

Faith and Amanda recognized him immediately.

Amanda: "It's you...the old man from the other day!"

Faith was shocked that Amanda knows him too. How did she meet him?

"Greetings, fellow Earth Guardians. My name is Mobius."

Tyson: "When you said that we survived the nightmare last night, what did you mean?"

Mobius: "I know about what struggles you are going through, Earth Guardians. The one who's causing all this trouble...Paradigm...he tricked you into getting the Elemental Crystals. He also has imprisoned some of your allies in another dimension."

Faith: "How do you know so much about this? Who are you, exactly?"

Mobius: "I've been observing your activities from the beginning. I am on your side, so don't mistake me for an enemy. Paradigm is the demon that you saw last night in your dreams. He is a powerful demon whom I trapped in another dimension 800 years ago."

[Split screen - 3] [Zell, Faith, Erika].

"800 years?!"

Mobius: "I am actually over 800 years old. Paradigm and I are old rivals."

Macintosh: "Damn...is this even possible?"

Mobius laughed a little. "I am standing here in front of you and speaking to you, am I not? That proves my existence, does it not? I have my secrets of staying alive for this long...I was actually a human at one time. But I had to stay alive using the power of the Rainbow Crystal."

Tyson: "The Raibow Crystal..."

Mobius: "This is the crystal you get when you combine all nine Elemental Crystals together. I trust you have gathered all of them, correct?"

Faith: "Yes, but one of them is with Nebula, and he's one of them who's trapped in the other dimension."

Mobius: "Then we have no choice but to free him. Paradigm is very dangerous, I know because I fought him before. I still remember that day like it was yesterday. It was about 800 years ago..."

A fiery demon attacked an unsuspecting village out of the blue. The village, not being prepared for such an attack, was in chaos. Civilians ran everywhere. The demon spit balls of fire. A shadow lurked over the sky, covering the sun. He laughed as he reigned on the poor people.

"Paradigm just came out of no where and started attacking a random village. The people were defenseless. And that's where I came in..."

Suddenly, a young man dressed just like Mobius (it's Mobius when he was younger) walked through the chaos, focusing only on the demon.

Paradigm stared at the man with hatred. His eyes fired up and shot lasers. Mobius jumped away, and charged to attack. Wham! Pow! Paradigm blocked.

"It was an epic battle of good and evil. I did my best. But still, I was human, and I had my limitations..."

Things kept on burning. Only a few people were left, and they were running desperately for their lives.

Suddenly, slash! Paradigm dived his claws into Mobius's stomach. He coughed blood, and fell to the floor. Having no choice, he took out the Rainbow Crystal. The gem was small, it fit in his palm, and it glowed a rainbow of colors. It healed his wound and made him more powerful. Paradigm snared at him.

"Using the power of the Rainbow Crystal, I blasted him into another dimension..."

Mobius, now enchanted with the Rainbow Crystal, stood shining. The demon winced from the light. Mobius fired a beam, it was so thick and big there was no way to avoid it. Boom! Paradigm's body disappeared.

"And the rest was history. Paradigm has been trapped in that prison ever since that day. And my job was to make sure he never sets foot in this world again, so that the tragedy of a few hundred years ago never happens again. That is my purpose in life. And for the past few centuries, I have been doing just that."

Tyson: "Damn..."

Macintosh: "I think I might have heard of a legend of this story somewhere..."

Mobius laughed whole-heartedly. "Of course you heard it somewhere. It is not merely a legend, it is real. He wants the Rainbow Crystal so that no one like me can ever threaten him again. And after I sealed him off to another dimension, I made sure no one can find the Rainbow Crystal, so I separated it into nine different crystals, and scattered them amongst the world."

Amanda: "Does he need this crystal to free himself from the prison?"

Mobius: "No. He wants the crystal so that I cannot have it. Because he fears I will trap him again once he escapes. He can escape once he gets enough energy. And he gets it by sucking the energy out of innocent people. People like you and I. You see,

Paradigm is dangerous not only because he is physically powerful, but because he is a manipulator of the mind. He plays mind tricks on people, so they can be thrown off."

Amanda: "I see. Hence the nightmare we had last night."

Mobius: "Yes. That's one of his many tricks. He likes to play mind games, so he can explore the human mind."

Junior: "So the guy named Gameroff is just one of his lackies right? Gameroff plays mind tricks on people too. I suppose Paradigm is the one who taught Gameroff these tricks."

Mobius: "Certainly. That is why we need to strengthen ourselves mentally before we can rescue your friends. This is our only hope."

Erika: "Strengthen our minds? How will we go about doing that?"

"In order to do that," the old man said, "We need to overcome our past and our fears."

Erika: "Hmmp. Non-sense. There's no way I'm going back to past. It's done and over with. I want to save Nebula, not play more mind games." She left.

Macintosh and Amanda went after her.

Mobius: "Your friend is quite impatient."

Zell: "We apologize about that."

The old man sighed. "You have to trust me, Guardians. It is because you are the Guardians that I confront you and ask you for help. For the past 800 years my job is to keep that blasted demon in check. I should've been dead centuries ago." And then his voice turned melancholy. "But I am still alive...the only thing that keeps me from dying of old age is the aura of the Rainbow Crystal. But even if I have it...my time is running short. I cannot live forever."

Tyson closed his eyes and opened them. "People, no matter how strong they are, can't win the fight against time. Eventually we all have to go. We'd love to do it your way and train our minds...but unfortunately, we are running out of time. Our top priority is their survival. I hope you understand."

"Very well. I bid you the best of luck." Mobius said, and walked away.

Paradigm, sitting in his chair that he's been sitting on for the past 800 or so years, was rather upset right now. "Blast you Mobius...you son of a bitch."

Mobius, enchanted with the Rainbow Crystal, stood shining. The demon winced from the light. Mobius fired a beam, it was so thick and big there was no way to avoid it. Boom! Paradigm's body disappeared.

"I'll get you for this one day. I am going to have my revenge...and you will suffer my hatred, my hatred which I saved up for the past few centuries. I can't wait to be free..."

Macintosh, accompanied by Amanda and Erika, went to the castle. Using his radiation scanner, he detected high levels of radiation within the area. There is definitely something wrong with this area. It should be the portal to the other dimension.

So Macintosh kept on scanning, and Amanda and Erika followed him, and he found a big mirror on the wall. When he pointed the scanner at the mirror, the device went beserk. It was beeping like crazy.

"Ahah. This must be it."

Erika: "A mirror that leads to the other dimension. Interesting."

Mac: "This is interesting indeed." He started to touch the mirror, examining its contents. "Hmmm. Nothing unusual about it at first glance. I will have to run some tests on it. It can take a while."

Erika: "It's alright, I've got time."

Macintosh unloaded his briefcase, and took out more devices. As he was setting up, Erika thought about what the old man from earlier said. His words do have wisdom to them, but she had no time to play mind games.

Without further ado, Tyson, Zelfire, and Spencer went to join Macintosh on his little vendetta. Faith remained home, along with Junior. Junior was outside training, hitting a log.

Faith remained in her room, sitting on her bed, thinking deeply. What Mobius said was true. In order to become truly strong, the team must overcome their past. And everyone has unresolved conflicts from the past that need to be addressed sooner or later. If Paradigm is truly a master of the human mind, will the Guardians make it out without losing their sanity?

12: The Mirror of Doom, Reflection of the Mind.

Contents

With Agil and Gameroff now out of the way, the only one who remains a threat is Paradigm, an ancient demon who tortures people using petty mind tricks. As Macintosh is frantically figuring out how to open the inter-dimensional portal through the Mirror of Doom, Faith lounges at home, wondering what to do.

"Aha!" Macintosh exclaimed. "I did it!" Somehow, he was able to open the inter-dimensional portal in the mirror. With just enough energy and the right frequency, he was able to open the portal.

Tyson slapped Mac on the back. "Alright, good job!"

Erika: "Shall we go immediately?"

Mac: "Let's not waste any time." Being proud, he went in first. Erika was next. Tyson, Spencer, Amanda, and Zell went in.

Once on the other side, the heroes were surprised to find themselves in this kind of world. There was no sky, the whole background was red with swirls. They found themselves standing on barren land with no life on it whatsoever.

Zelfire: "This is the other dimension, huh?"

Mac: "I can't even believe such a place exists. Wait 'till I publish my findings!"
Zelfire: "As much as I'd love to see this in the papers, that's not our priority."
The team saw the palace up ahead. Paradigm obviously had to be inside.

Paradigm, still sitting on the chair, opened his eyes. "What? They have infiltrated my palace? Hmmm...let's give them a welcoming present."

Nebula, still trapped in the prison, hoped for the best. He was getting bored in there. Each time Paradigm smiles; he wonders what the bastard is up to.

The palace was mostly empty. It was just an empty void with a lot of space to run in. Ahead, there was darkness. The heroes sensed an evil force within that darkness, obviously Paradigm's force.

The heroes ran. Thud thud thud. Their footsteps echoed in the emptiness.

Paradigm formed a seal with his hands, and energy escaped from his body. Suddenly, his eyes glowed.

The heroes, while running, encountered a bright light. It nearly blinded them.

Tyson: "What the?!" Everyone else disappeared. It was just him alone. "What...what's happening here?"

Meanwhile, Faith was still sitting on her bed. Junior was still training in the backyard.

Erika found herself surrounded by souls spinning around her. "No...stop it!!" she shrieked. "Get away from me!"

Every one of the heroes faced the same thing.

Even Tyson had a hard time. "What is this...stop it!!"

In an instant, all was black. Tyson was standing on a void. There's nothing below or above him. Images of himself and Faith appeared.

Tyson slapped Faith, and she held her face, which was now red. She looked at him as if he was a stranger, with tears in her eyes.

This was a familiar scene. It was during Tyson's infant stages of being a super sayan. Tyson tried really hard to forget the things that happened at that time, but deep down in his subconscious, the memory was still there.

In another image, Tyson just yelled at Faith, when she was just concerned about him. She had a sad and depressed look on her face, and ran away crying. Tyson didn't even care.

"No!!" he screamed out. "That's not me."

"Why are you denying it?"

"I'm not...why am I seeing this? This is in the past!!"

A copy of Tyson appeared. He was in super sayan form. "Because it is the truth, Tyson Spade. This is you! Look!!"

"No!" He tried closing his eyes, but he still saw the images. Closing his eyes and not closing them is the same thing.

Tyson, now a super sayan, is beating up his friends. Macintosh and Zelfire were beaten down. Nebula attacked, but he was hit and knocked down.

"Why... brother...why..." he said with the last breath of his voice.

Faith, watching the whole thing in shock, could barely move. "Tyson...don't do this!"

"No...don't show me this! Please!"

"You must see it. It is something real that happened. See what a cold blooded killer you are?"

The super sayan, after beating Faith, grabbed her neck and strangled her. She whispered a few words before fainting, and he dropped her. Thud.

"NOOOOOO!!"

Amanda was now alone in the darkness. She kept hearing certain words..

They hurt me, I kill them. That is how it is. If they hurt me, they must pay. They must pay for their crimes. I am not a Dark Child. I am **not** a Dark Child! They deserve what they got. Anyone who hurts my friends and family must pay. They deserve it! THEY DESERVE IT!

I am not a Dark Child. I am a good girl. I have always been a good girl. I did not intend to hurt anyone. I never asked for my powers. They were given to me by birth. It is a gift from the heavens. Yes. It is not my fault. Not my fault...

"Stop making fun of me!" a younger Amanda yelled. She was in her classroom, the one that was her favorite, and most used to.

"Your mother must be very poor." the boy named Rick taunted. "You can't even afford a decent school bag. Look at yours."

"Stop it! My mom works very hard!"

"Yeah, cuz she's a hooker! Ha ha ha ha ha!"

"Shut up! Shut up!" she yelled, looking down. She was on the verge of tears, but anger swallowed her – extreme anger. "Shut up!"

He kept on laughing.

"SHUT UP!" Suddenly, she lost control. She didn't even know what happened, but Rick was on the floor, crying for help. He could only gasp and moan and he looked like he was dying. All the students were around Rick, and they were scared.

"Look at what she did to Rick!"

"Oh my God! She did this! Is she a monster?"

"What has she done? She's the devil!"

Everybody was looking at her with hostility. The mean things they said only hurt her more. Speechless, she just stood there stupidly. Even the teacher looked at her with fear. Then she snapped out of her trance and got to the phone to call 911. Amanda just watched the whole, in her corner of the room.

Everything was blurry. All she could recollect was hearing the sound of an ambulance, seeing flashing red lights, and people taking Rick into the ambulance, and it left. The rest was all white and blurry.

"Why am I seeing this? Why?" Amanda said in a shaky voice. "What is the point of showing this to me?"

They deserved it, but I never meant to hurt anyone. These are my honest words. I just want to be normal. Is this too much to ask for? I want a normal life, just like any other kid my age.

I never meant to hurt anyone. They asked for it. They made me do it!

"Does this sound familiar, Amanda Foster?"

"Stop it! You're hurting my head!" she said as she grabbed her head.

I never meant to hurt my friends. I never meant to hurt Junior. Honest! As I said before, I just want to be normal. A normal kid. A normal person with a normal life. I never meant to cause harm to anybody. They made me do it. It's their fault! Why am I always blamed when something goes wrong?

Everybody hates me. Everybody fears me. But today their fear will be a good thing, because it will be out of respect. I was promised a new world, and this is the beginning of the new world. I will finally be appreciated. I am not the Dark Child...

More images flashed in her head. It's images of her old friends from school - the school which she got kicked out of because she used her powers on a classmate...unintentionally. Then, she saw images of her current friends. Junior, Rocket, and her classmates. Their teacher. Ms. Polygons. Their principal. And other faculty. And her adult friends. Her surrogate father. Nebula. Ms. Erika. Mr. Lang. Mr. Tori. Ms. Powers. Mr. Spade. Mrs. Spade, etc.

"Why is this happening to me..."

"Hurry!" yelled Amanda's father.

Mrs. Foster held Amanda's hand, and they were running for their lives in the subway station.

"No! Don't show this to me! No!"

Bang! "Run Amanda! Run!" Those were her father's dying words.

The little girl wanted to save her father, but her mother kept on pulling her and running. "No, papa!"

Bang!

Suddenly, there were soldiers in front of them. Bang! Mrs. Foster was shot in the chest. She pushed Amanda into the train, and the door closed itself.

"No! Mama!" she screamed.

"Make it to safety." Her mother said, before she was shot in the head.

The little girl was crying a river of tears.

Now there was a dead silence. Now Amanda was alone. All alone. She hated being alone. Tears dripped from her eyes and she cried.

"No!" Amanda fell on her knees and cried. "Stop it!"

She was so angry that she started firing beams randomly and hit nothing.

"See? It is your fault. It is all your fault!"

Paradigm could hear the heroes' screams of agony and anguish. They were music to his ears.

"I am not the Dark Child anymore..." Amanda kept saying.

"But you are. You can't deny it. You are a curse to the world. Your parents died because of you."

"No!"

"Your friend died because of you."

"No!"

"You put your friend in the hospital."

"No! No! You are wrong!"

Suddenly, she flashed back. Junior and her were sitting on the rooftop of a dish-like building, observing the city from that height. They had a nice, long conversation, the longest one she could remember.

At some point, Amanda told him about her "special-ness" - her psychic abilities.

"Friends forever?" Jr. asked.

"Friends forever."

They crossed their pinkies and smiled.

Yes, she does have a friend who cares about her. And later on, they met Rocket. Together, they had so much fun and many adventures.

Then, Nebula decides to adopt her. He did it in front of everybody, because he's a man of his word. At that point, the girl was so happy she was in tears. She had found a home. She didn't know him that well, but he's a good person. He's Junior's uncle. And her father.

All these positive thoughts made the negative images look like nothing. They were banished away in an instant. The voice disappeared, along with the darkness. She was still in the hallway of the palace.

Amanda took a deep breath and kept running.

She came into the final room. Paradigm was quite surprised to see her here. "What's this? You've survived the mind torture?"

"That was a petty trick. It only works for people with weak minds." she said. "Who are you, and why are you here?"

"Heh. Let me introduce myself. My name is Paradigm, and I am the ruler of this dimension."

Amanda looked at the ice mirrors floating up. "So, you have them captive all along. Why don't you let them go?"

"You've got a lot of nerve, young lady." he said, jumping down the plight of steps. "You just come here and make demands. I didn't expect to find a psychic child amongst the Guardians. You've ruined the nightmare I gave to them."

"I'll make you pay for your little mind tricks." Amanda got ready. She formed a beam without lifting a finger, and blasted it off. Paradigm jumped away. Boom.

Paradigm swings his arm forward, making a shockwave. Amanda blocked with a psi shield. Paradigm kept firing beams at her, and eventually her shield broke down,

and she jumped away. Paradigm charged at her. She opened both her palms and fired. Boom. Paradigm was hit, and he did a recovery landing. Then he blurred.

He attacked with a furious combo, and Amanda dodged while in the air. Whoosh. Whoosh.

"No human is a match for me. Just submit and become part of my collection."

Amanda: "You're just all talk!" She fired a beam.

He blocked it, and the beam hit him, and got smashed into pieces.

"Not good enough." He fired a blast, and knocked her down.

Zelfire stood alone in the darkness. He was impatient and pissed. "What's going on here? What's the big idea?"

Suddenly, his head hurt.

He heard a gunshot. A really loud gunshot. So loud that it can break someone's eardrum. He saw a dark hallway. He was running towards it. Zelfire remembered seeing his father there. Someone was standing in front of his father, and they had a confrontation. They were arguing and yelling loudly. Suddenly, the stranger pulled out his gun and shot his father.

BANG! Mr. Lang collapsed, and his head leaked out a pool of blood.

The little kid was so scared he was trembling. He was in tears.

"No! Stop!!" Zelfire said, grabbing his head. The image was so real he could've sworn he was in it.

Thud thud thud. He heard footsteps. Loud footsteps. His own footsteps. He was running down the hallway. The light from the windows blurred into a line. There was someone running with him. It was his sister, Mei Lin. They were holding hands and running for their lives.

There were more footsteps from afar. Men were chasing them. The men from the Society of Shadows.

"AAAARGHZ!" He was on the floor, crying and screaming in anguish. "No!"

Spencer was reminded of how he acquired his mechanical arms and legs.

There was a big explosion. Kaboom! A warehouse just blew up. A police officer walked out from the fire, and he was bleeding heavily. He lost one of his arms, and he collapsed on the floor right there. If the ambulance hadn't arrived so fast, he would've died right there.

While on the respirator, Spencer was a little drowsy. He saw doctors examining him. One doctor told him that it's possible to replace his lost arm with a robotic one. Spencer, in a gloomy mood, agreed.

They replaced his limbs with robotic ones. When Spencer woke up from the operation, he felt like a different person. He didn't feel himself.

Erika saw haunting visions of her late brother. A ghostly figure of Mulder was talking to her. "Why didn't you avenge me? I was killed so horribly by Tyson Spade. What kind of sister are you?"

"No, stay back..."

"Why didn't you kill him..."

"No...!" Erika screamed.

"He killed me! I am your brother!"

"Stop it...it's y-your own fault." Erika turned around and ran away. But Mulder appeared in front of her.

"Why did you join with him? He killed me!"

Erika's mouth was wide open, her pupils dilated, and trembling all over. She was so taken by fear she didn't know what to do.

Macintosh was reminded of a past mistake that he made - a mistake which almost cost him everything.

Macintosh and his good friend Arkady checked the computer for signal readings. Everything seemed to be fine. The subject in the liquid chamber was breathing easy.

But something went wrong. The brainwaves were all over the place.

Mac: "What's going on?"

Arkady: "I don't know! But he's being stimulated by something!"

The subject broke out of its chamber, and crawled out, screaming in agony.

Mac had the most shocked and grim look on his face. "No...impossible!"

Before long, the news went to the media. It made all the front page headlines. Macintosh walked about the street in shame.

Meanwhile, Tyson was still wallowing in his own darkness. All the bad stuff he did in the past came back to him in an instant. Every little thing he did, and every big thing he did. But the event that he regrets the most was when he turned super sayan, and went out of control, attacking his team.

"You see that?" said the copy. "This is what you are. A cold blooded killer."

"No. I am not that." Tyson replied.

"Why are you denying it? Sayans are creatures built for war. You are a machine of war. You are nothing but a tool to be used for war."

"Get out of my head. I don't want you here."

Tyson beat up his team without any mercy. They knew he was out of control, and nothing they said would mean anything, but they held back. They didn't want to hurt their friend. The super sayan attacked them like they were nothing. Pow! Kapow!

Faith was the last to go. She just watched in sheer horror as the man she loved has become a killing machine. Tyson saw her, she gasped. She was reluctant to fight, and didn't put up much of a fight.

"No, don't do, Tyson!" Faith said.

He grabbed her neck and lifted her off her feet and strangled her. She struggled but it was no use.

"Tyson..." she said weakly. "No matter what happens...I w-will still love you." And tears came out.

Suddenly, he dropped her down, and he snapped out of his state of rage. He looked at Faith, and the other fallen heroes.

"No...what have I done?!"

"Exactly. What have you done?" said the Tyson copy. "You are nothing but trouble to those close to you. You are worthless!"

Tyson was on his knees, and he stood up. "No...you are wrong!"

"What have I done?" said the delusional Tyson.

The heroes were near dead. The super sayan screamed at the top of his lungs, and powered up to the fullest. He released his energy into their bodies. His golden energy made them wake up again. They were all still alive in the end. That's what matters.

The copy was getting worried.

"I am not worthless! I have people that I need to protect!" Tyson turned super sayan, and the copy winced.

He punched the copy in the chest, and he broke apart into pieces, like glass. "Aaaaaah!"

Suddenly, the darkness disappeared, everything was back to normal. Tyson was standing in the same spot he was at before.

Interesting. The hero stood there for a moment, realizing what had just happened. He was mentally strong enough to overcome his past mistakes. Whatever he did, he made up for it. He used his ss powers for serving people, rather than hurting them. And now, he had some people who need his protection.

Sensing Paradigm just ahead, he ran down the hall.

Amanda was panting for breath. She was pretty roughed up.

"You've caused me enough trouble, little girl. Now it's time to put an end to this." Paradigm said.

Nebula: "No!!"

Paradigm opened his palm and fired. Amanda watched in shock. Bam!

Tyson came in the room. Amanda stuttered towards him and collapsed. Tyson caught her before she hit the floor. "Amanda, are you alright?"

Amanda: "B-Be careful." She passed out.

Tyson looked at the man with much intense hatred. "You are responsible for this."

"Who are you?"

"My name is Tyson Spade." he said, standing up and putting Amanda down.

"Hmm. My name is Paradigm."

SS Tyson looked up. He saw his friends trapped inside rectangular mirrors.

Paradigm: "You won't be able to free them. I will not let you." He powered up.

"Then I'll make you!" Tyson charged. Froom.

They exchanged some moves. Pow. Pak. Pow.

Tyson kicked him in the chin. Wham! Paradigm balanced himself by bouncing his hands off the floor and landing on his feet. Paradigm wiped the blood off his chin, and grunted.

Paradigm fired a beam, and Tyson dodged. Kaboom. Tyson fired the Super Sayan Beam. Paradigm split himself into two copies, thus avoiding the blast.

The sayan was surprised. "What the? You can duplicate yourself?"

A: "That's correct. I can split into as many as ten copies of myself.

B: "Now you will have to deal with two of us!"

They went to different sides to attack. Tyke was not sure what to do, he remained still. #1 attacked directly, Tyke jumped away. B attacked, and he blocked. Doosh. Doosh. Doosh. Tyke was knocked away, and A hit him. He crashed against the wall.

Crash! Tyson got up, a little dizzy. "Damn it..."

The two copies attacked. Tyson kept on getting hit, despite his speed. Doosh. Doosh.

Blazer: "Damn it...if he fails, then there's no hope for us."

Joe: "Where are the other people? Why aren't they here?"

Blazer: "Something's keeping them..."

Doosh. Doosh. Tyson fought back with whatever he had, but it wasn't enough to handle two at the same time.

A's eyes glowed, and Tyson froze for a second. Then #2 attacked him. Doosh! While being thrown in the air, the sayan just realized his strategy.

(So he's using half of himself to do the Mind Trick on me, and the other half attacks me.)

Wham. He hit the wall.

A: "Well, is that all you have?"

B: "That'd be such a shame if it ended so fast, I was just starting to have fun."

Tyson got up painfully. "Damn it..."

Amanda saw the chance, and flew towards the captured people. Paradigm #1 saw her, and flew to intercept her right away. Wham! She was hit.

Tyson charged at B. "Yaaaaah!" Kapow! Tyson got hit, and he was down again. He turned back to normal state. "*Pant* Damn it..."

The two Paradigms merged into each other, forming one again. "Heh, that's just a sample of what my powers are. It's a shame you won't get to see the rest of it." He formed a sword from energy and got ready to attack.

Suddenly, a thing beam cracked the sword in half. "Huh?"

The remaining team members showed up - Erika, Zelfire, Macintosh, and Spencer.

Paradigm smiled. "What? They all survived the Mind Test? Hmmph. So the cavalry has arrived. How interesting."

The heroes have survived the test of the mind, but will they survive the test of power?

Contents

The heroes have survived the Mind Test and now are in Paradigm's lair. Their captured comrades watch in vain as they struggle to fight against Paradigm's tricks. Amanda and Tyson are down. Only four remain. Can they do it?

Paradigm: "Heh. I'll finish you off in a couple of minutes."

Erika: "Paradigm, that was a nasty trick you pulled back there. You're going to get it! I'm pissed off now!"

Zelfire: "You think some lowly trick like that can get the better of us? Think again."

Paradigm smirked. "I see. So you have a stronger will than I thought you do. It's no wonder you are the Guardians. But I have been monitoring your abilities through your fights with Gameroff. I hate to say it, but you are centuries too early to even fight evenly with me."

Spencer: "Grrr. What is this guy talking about? Let's just kill him and get this over with."

Erika: "Amen to that."

Paradigm split up into four copies of himself. The heroes were shocked.

Tyson, laying on the floor: "He's using that technique again...ugh...they must realize that he's weaker in that state."

Macintosh: "Is this some sort of illusion? What kind of trick is this?"

Zelfire: "Another mind trick?"

All Paradigms: "**This is no mind trick, I assure you! Now, prepare to die!**" They blurred.

Of course, each warrior took on one of his copies. They fought, and the entire palace was in chaos. Beams and balls flew all over the place. Things blew up and cracked.

Amanda just woke up. "Ugh...They made it here. Paradigm is too strong..."

Zelfire blocked a punch as C hit him from the top. Zell kicked him in the chest, then proceeded to punch his body. But he vanished.

"Huh?" Zell went in confusion.

C appeared below, and hit him in the belly. Wham. He was knocked against the floor. Scrrrrrrrr.

C: "Take this!" He fired a beam. Zell jumped away from it. Paradigm C kept firing beams. Zell countered with the Spirit Blast. Doosh. C felt like he was being separated into pieces, and his head hurt like hell. This gave Zell the chance, he charged and got ready for a big combo.

C's eyes flashed red, and Zell was frozen for a moment. C hit him in the face. Doosh.

Erika fought valiantly, letting out a furious punching combo. B kept on dodging.

Meanwhile, Macintosh went on the offense, shooting beams as A flew around the palace.

Spencer used his retractable arms to fight long distance with D.

Tyson got up, and seeing that everyone is distracted, he went towards the mirrors. One of the Paradigms saw him, and he immediately split up into another copy. E intercepted Tyson's path, and knocked him down. Doosh.

"Damn it..." the sayan said.

A and Mac charged into each other. A's eyes flashed red, and Mac was shocked for a split second. He was hit in the chest. Doosh.

Paradigm used the same trick on Erika and Spencer to beat them up. The four heroes were thrown into each other like a pile of trash. They got up.

The four Paradigms surrounded them, and proceeded to spin around them, laughing in an annoying way.

Erika: "Damn he's tough."

Spencer: "This will not be easy."

Mac: "There must be some sort of weakness to his technique."

Zell: "Do you feel that all of their energies are the same?"

Erika: "Yeah...basically they're all equal."

Mac: "So that means when he splits up, his power is divided...divisible by the number of copies he makes, right? So the more he splits up, the weaker he is. Right now he has five copies, which makes him at 20% power. If we can somehow get him to split up into more copies."

Spencer: "Apparently, 20% is still too much for us."

Mac: "If he splits up into six copies, he'll be at 16.67% power. If he splits up into seven--"

Erika: "Alright, we get the idea, Mr. math wiz. But how will we go about doing it?"

The Paradigms powered up. The heroes pooled their energies together to form a strong shield. The Paradigms fired four beams, and it's not going through.

Tyson: "That's right...we need teamwork."

Back in the outside world...

Junior was still practicing on his wooden scarecrow. He was beginning to tire, but wouldn't mind going for another hour or two. But he noticed his mom was not home anymore. Her presence was gone. He wondered what happened.

Outside in the fields, Faith walked slowly, not sure what to do. Dressed in her usual attire, pink sweat pants, a sweater, and a sword inside a pouch under her belt, she was ready to take on the demon in the next dimension.

Mobius showed up. "Going somewhere, Ms. Faith?"

"I am wondered about the others. I cannot just sit by and wait while they risk their lives."

"I see." Mobius said, empathetically understanding her. "Then let us be on our way."

Faith smiled. "Alright." For some reason, she felt like she knows him from somewhere. It was just a feeling.

Back inside the palace, the heroes struggled. They were in the center of a ferocious attack. Their shield won't last long. The Paradigms kept zapping beams at them constantly.

Now, their shield vanished. Paradigm fired. They jumped away, Zelfire rolled away. Kaboom!

Again, it turned into four separate 1 on 1's.

Tyson, in his normal state, was tired from the previous fight. But he kept on going. He attacked, only to be knocked down by E.

"Ugh..."

E: "I won't let you go anywhere."

Mac was dodging a series of punches. (Damn, there must be a way to make him divide more! If only we can free them...) He looked at the mirror prisons. (But in order to free them, we need Paradigm out of the way. Talk about a catch 22.)

Rocket: "C'mon guys, give it your best! Don't give up!"

Nebula: "This is looking bad. Paradigm must have a weakness."

Boom! Kaboom!

Amanda, barely able to get up: "If only I had waited..."

Faith and Mobius ran along the dark corridors of the palace. Suddenly, the place started to blur.

"What's this? An illusion?"

Mobius: "It's probably another mind trick. We have to nullify it!"

"No problem!" Faith took out her rose and it glowed. It released a lot of energy, and cleared up the room.

Mobius: "Nice work."

Faith: "Thank you."

"It's just as I thought."

"Huh?"

"You're the newest paladin, are you not?"

"You know?"

"I know...because I was the paladin in my generation."

This statement shocked Faith. So he's a paladin...one of the earliest ones. No wonder this feeling of familiarity arose whenever she was around him.

The team was having a hard time with their adversaries. Erika was knocked down. "Oof!"

D fired a ball, Spencer used his long legs to bounce off the floor and avoid the attack. In the air, his arms stretched forward, grabbing D. D knocked his arms away, and hit Spencer's chest. Thud.

And just when things looked grim, Faith and Mobius showed up at the entrance. Paradigm, noticing Mobius, stopped his assault. All the heroes watched.

Zell: "It's...Mobius...he came in with Faith?"

The Paradigms merged into one person. "You..." he said with intense hatred in his voice, "You...Mobius...it's you!!"

Mobius: "Yes, it's me. You still remember this face, Paradigm?"

"Of course I do." he said, his energy glowing and enlarging. "How can I forget the damned man who trapped me in this hell hole? You know how long I've been waiting for this day, Mobius? Ever since you trapped me here, I can't leave. Every day my hatred consumes me. Every day I dream of tearing your guts out and clawing out your heart."

"Heh, nice to see you too." Mobius said, adding a touch of humor.

Erika: "I see these two have a history."

Junior went into the castle, and he was familiar with the place, since he had been in it before. He got the chills while walking around. When he found the glowing Mirror of Doom, he froze. He didn't want to go in.

Amanda finally was able to stand up, but she had to lean against the wall. Tyson was still on his butt.

Paradigm: "It was about 800 years ago, wasn't it?"

Mobius: "Yes. You haven't changed a bit. You haven't learned your lesson, have you?"

"Ha ha ha ha! Contrary-wise, you've grown old. I can call you an old geezer. Looks like mortality has taken its toll. The Rainbow Crystal can't keep you young forever."

A fiery demon attacked an unsuspecting village out of the blue. The village, not being prepared for such an attack, was in chaos. Civilians ran everywhere. The demon spit balls of fire. A shadow lurked over the sky, covering the sun. He laughed as he reigned on the poor people.

Suddenly, a young Mobius showed up. Paradigm stared at the man with hatred. His eyes fired up and shot lasers. Mobius jumped away, and charged to attack. Wham! Pow! Paradigm blocked.

Suddenly, slash! Paradigm dived his claws into Mobius's stomach. He coughed blood, and fell to the floor. Having no choice, he took out the Rainbow Crystal. The gem was small, it fit in his palm, and it glowed a rainbow of colors. It healed his wound and made him more powerful. Paradigm snared at him.

Mobius, now enchanted with the Rainbow Crystal, stood shining. The demon winced from the light. Mobius fired a beam, it was so thick and big there was no way to avoid it. Boom!

"You damn demon, I will not allow you to hurt anymore people. I shall now banish you into a dead zone. You will never escape from it. You will not leave for all eternity."

"NOOOOOO!" His body was slowly sucked into the portal.

Paradigm: "Why are you still on this earth, old man? You are done as the paladin of your generation. Just die."

Faith: "It's true that each generation has one paladin, according to the Sacred Scrolls. But there is no rule that says there cannot be more than one. It's our duty to dispose of scum like you."

Erika: "Paladin?"

Zelfire: "A paladin is one who is chosen to protect the land. Every generation, a new paladin is chosen. He or she will be blessed with extraordinary powers that other people don't have. And Faith is a paladin for her kingdom. And Mobius is the paladin for his generation."

Erika: "So part of their job is to kill demons, right?"

"Precisely."

Mobius grunted. "I may not be at my prime, but I still have enough strength left in me to finish you off." He got into fighting position.

"Do you?" Paradigm split up again. This time, there was seven of him.

Mac counted immediately. (Seven...that means...) Then he smiled. (Alright. We have a chance.)

Each copy attacked his corresponding opponent. Faith charged and slashed. Swish!

Mobius charged and attacked with his finger tips. Whoosh whoosh whoosh. #6 dodged.

As they fought, Blazer and the other capturees watched and yelled in frustration.

Since Paradigm divided up more, his copies were weaker than before. The heroes had no problem disposing of them.

Macintosh punched #1 and let out a shockwave. From that distance, he couldn't handle the attack, and he dissipated into dust. Poof.

The other Paradigms suffered the same fate. They all turned to dust. Poof.

Mobius attacked with a furious combo. It looked like he had a hundred arms going back and forth, and Paradigm kept getting hit and had no time to retaliate. Mobius hit most of his exposed body, and then kicked him in the chin. Wham!

"Uuugh!" He fell to the floor. Thud.

As Tyson was about to deal with F, Faith came in and slashed him. Whish. He turned to dust.

"Sweet heart..." he said. "Thanks."

She smiled.

Wasting no time, she went on to free the prisoners. She flew up, and slashed the mirrors, allowing them to come out. Crack.

You can bet they were relieved to get out. They've been trapped in that shitty little place for days.

The last Paradigm remaining was the real one, and he was out of breath. He was cornered to the wall. "Damn...how could this have happened?"

Nebula: "Alright, now it's payback time. I am going to make you regret this."

Paradigm: "Grrrr."

Blazer: "I get first dibs. You can have him when I'm done."

Joe: "I'll get the head."

Paradigm was mad. "Fools...you are taking me too lightly." He powered up, and his arms started to turn black, and so did his eyes.

Blazer went ahead and hit him to his heart's content. Paradigm just got hit, not yelling or anything. Doosh doosh.

Mobius noticed something. "Oh no...Stop attacking him! Stop!"

They didn't listen. Blazer and Joe kept on hitting the motionless body.

"Stop!" Mobius repeated once again in vain.

Joe and Blazer stopped when they realized he wasn't fighting back. Paradigm was looking down and laughing. Suddenly, his clothes started to rip, and his body grew in size. His skin turned black, and his face turned into of a monster's.

Mobius: (He's releasing his true form!) "Everyone, we have to escape from this place, now!"

FROOM. Paradigm's transformation is complete. Everyone was in shock at his increase in power.

Tyson: "Such strong spirit energy! Is this the demon that Mobius fought centuries ago?"

Blazer was sweating. "How can this be??"

Paradigm took a few moments to examine his hand, grappling his fingers. "Yes, this is it!"

Mobius: "No, this cannot be."

Paradigm: "Mobius, have you wondered why I've been able to leak out tidbits of my consciousness outside this dimension? It's all thanks to the merger of the two dimensions. Ever since that day, the earth has been in total chaos. All the energies have been shifted. With the leak in energy, I was able to send some of my consciousness, in the form of my shadow, to the outside world."

Faith: "The merger."

Mobius: "Everyone escape now! Do it while you can."

The demon powered up, and released a huge shockwave of energy. The heroes winced and shuddered.

Tyson and Blazer turned ss as the same time, and fought to hold off the demon. Mac, Erika, and Zell and Rocket ran towards the glowing mirror, and their bodies vanished.

Nebula: "Amanda, come on!"

She nodded and flew towards the mirror as Nebula ran towards it. Next was Spencer and Faith and Joe.

Only three remained - Tyson, Blazer, and Mobius. They hurried towards the exit.

Junior, still waiting by the mirror, was surprised when the team came out.

Neb: "Junior, what are you doing here?"

Zell: "There's no time to talk, we better run now!"

The last one to leave the mirror was Paradigm. He screamed and the energy he released was so fierce it destroyed the castle. Kaboom!

14: Transform! The Power of the Rainbow Crystal.

Contents

The heroes have escaped the inter-dimensional prison, but so has Paradigm. Now that the legendary demon has escaped his prison, will he repeat the tragedy of eight centuries ago? Find out on Power Force!

As he's destroying his own castle, the heroes watch from a distance. They were still surprised at his amazing powers.

Mobius: "Hmmm. He's able to release himself from the prison which I put him in. This is not good."

Blazer: "Peh. He is only one person. We have many. We can overpower him. What are you worried about?"

Nebula: "Blazer's right. We've been through worse before. This is nothing."

Paradigm started to walk out from the smoke.

Mobius: "Don't be ignorant. You don't know what you're talking about."

Blazer: "What was that, old man?"

Mobius: "You don't know Paradigm like I do. I was barely able to contain him eight centuries ago. And he is a lot stronger today than he was back then. And I am not as strong as I was."

Zelfire: "Okay people, let's stop arguing. We need some team work here."

As Paradigm approached, the team got ready. Faith was protecting Junior, Nebula protected Amanda, and Zelfire protected Rocket, so they didn't plan to go offensive.

Paradigm: "I am finally free from my cage. Now I can unleash my hatred unto this world."

Mobius: "You'll do no such thing. Not if I can do anything about it."

"Heh, face it, you Guardians are obsolete when I am at full power. I suggest you kill yourselves, because if I kill you, it will be very painful."

Joe: "What's this guy yapping about? Doesn't he know who he's talking to? We're the best of the best."

Mac: "Yeah, roger that."

So the first wave charged. Joe, Mac, and Spencer ran at him and jumped and hit. Paradigm fought head to head with them. Pow! Bam!

They were clearly no match for his raw strength. He knocked them down and they bite the dust. Bam. Macintosh was down. Bam. Spencer. Bam. Joe.

Then the next wave attacked. Erika, and Zelfire was next. Doosh. Doosh.

Nebula: "Alright Amanda, let's do it!"

They charged.

Mobius: "This can't be...if this keeps up, the tragedy will repeat. How can this be?"

As they fought, Paradigm's eyes turned red, and the heroes froze for a split second. That's all the demon needed. He hit Zelfire away, then Erika, then Amanda. Wham. Nebula landed a burning punch to its chest.

"Aaarghz!" He punched Neb away.

Blazer: "C'mon Tyson, let's go."

Tyson: "But wait, we need to find out his weakness. There's a trick to his eyes."

"We don't have time for that."

Paradigm and the sayans exchanged some beams. Kaboom.

Tyke: "The only way to avoid his trick is to not look at his eyes."

Blazer: "Then how will we fight him? Close our eyes and fight blind?"

The smoke was starting to clear up.

Tyson: "You know what? I've got an idea."

The smoke cleared out, and the demon was seen. "Where are you, you dirty little sayans?"

Blazer formed the Energy Bomb, and he threw it. Frooom. Paradigm began to block. Kaboom!

Tyson got behind the demon, and launched the Flash Attack. A glowing ball went towards him. Paradigm blocked, thinking it will hit him. But it didn't, it just exploded in mid course. Flash!! Everything was extremely bright.

All the heroes who didn't know their strategy was blinded. Paradigm screamed as he covered his eyes. "AAAHH! You bastard! What have you done?" With this golden chance, Tyson let out his best combo. Doosh doosh thud bam! He didn't waste a second. He hit the demon with everything he's got, especially in the face area. Kapow! The demon fell.

Blazer fired some discs, and cut the demon.

"AAAHH!"

Blazer and Tyson stood side to side, proud they had accomplished something. If there's anything they've learned from fighting Burten, it's teamwork. Two super sayans are always better than one.

Paradigm stood up, as his wounds healed.

Tyke: "..."

Blazer: "You have got to be shitting me?"

Mobius: "That is one of Paradigm's many special abilities."

Blazer: "All these monsters and freaks always regenerate. It pisses me off."

Paradigm: "I must admit, you had a nice stratagem there. You got me off guard. But the good news ends here." His scars healed completely. "Now you will have to suffer." he said with a wicked smile.

Paradigm relaxed, took a deep breath, and fired from his palm. Blazer and Tyson jumped away. Boom. But it wasn't just an explosion - ghoulish creatures flew out from the smoke and flew about.

Blazer: "What the hell is that?"

Tyson: "What's the meaning of this?"

Faith: "Could these be?"

Mobius: "Yes...Another petty mind trick of Paradigm's."

The ghouls surrounded Tyson, and he was fighting frantically to get them off. The ghouls had a skull like face, a face of a lifetime of pain and agony, and that of extreme hatred.

"Get away from me!"

The ghouls turned into familiar faces - those that Tyson recognize. Morpheus, Mulder, and some old friends who died long ago.

"No!! Get away! Aaaaah!"

Blazer saw Tyson's struggle. "Damn it, don't let them get you." Suddenly, ghouls flew at him. He blasted them away, but one of them slipped from behind. The ghoul flew in circles around him.

"Get away from me, you shit!" he yelled.

And the same thing happened. It haunted Blazer by screaming and showing him faces of the past.

The ghouls went towards the other heroes, and they had a hard time as well.

Junior: "Uhhh..."

Faith: "Don't worry, they won't get us. We're protected by the Great Spirit."

Paradigm: "Ahahahahah! I hope you're enjoying the company."

A ghoul went towards Rocket, and the kid ran. Mobius got in the way and destroyed the ghost.

"You alright, kid?"

Rocket nodded. "Yes, sir."

Paradigm walked towards Tyson, and beat the crap out of him. And he did the same to Blazer.

While hitting the dirt, the sayan was in disbelief. "I can't lose." he said in denial.

Paradigm: "Now, how about let's start with you."

Blazer: "Crap."

Suddenly, Tyson got in between them. Spencer's long arms grabbed the demon's legs.

Paradigm: "Shit!"

Tyson formed a golden ball, and charged.

Paradigm: "No! Stay back!"

He slammed the ball into the demon's stomach. Kaboom! After the blast was over, Paradigm had a hole on his stomach, but he was still laughing. He grabbed Tyson, and threw his ass on the ground, hitting Spencer. Thuuud.

Vrooooo. A jeep arrived from a distance away. The driver, Lisa, observed the fight. "No way..." she said, looking through her techno-binoculars. "They're fighting **that** thing?"

Paradigm's stomach slowly healed itself. The proteins and blood vessels began to fill up the hole.

Faith: "Both Tyson and Blazer are beaten. This is bad."

Mobius: "Indeed it is. If only I was 800 years younger, then I might be able to stand a chance. But we still have one trump card."

Amanda: "What is it?"

Mobius: "The Rainbow Crystal. Hurry up and gather all the Elemental Crystals in one place. Once all of the Elemental Crystals are combined, then it will form the Rainbow Crystal. He who holds it will have a boost in power beyond imagination. It is the Rainbow Crystal that allowed me to defeat Paradigm and trap him in the other realm."

Faith: "So you were the owner of the Rainbow Crystal eight centuries ago? Does this mean?"

Mobius: "Yes. It was I who separated the crystal into nine different pieces, and hid them all over the world. This way, I made sure it doesn't fall into the wrong hands. Paradigm used you to get the crystals for him, and wanted to have Agil and Gameraff steal it from you. With this crystal, he will be able to escape the prison."

Faith: "I'll get the crystals. Junior, you stay put."

Mobius: "Hurry up, we don't have much time."

So Faith set off to find the remaining crystals. She already had the pink crystal as an ornament for her necklace, so that's one. She went to Joe, and kindly asked him for his red crystal. He was glad to give it to her. That's two.

Paradigm's stomach has been completely healed by now.

Tyson, now on the dirt, next to Spencer: "Oh no, what now?"

Now the demon was looking around. "So who's next?" He pointed his finger randomly.

"Innie, minnie, miny, moe." And he pointed at Mobius intentionally.

[Split screen - 3] - Mobius, Faith, Amanda.

"How about you, old man?" With that said, he charged.

Mobius jumped and kicked, Paradigm's eyes flashed red, and he was distracted for a second. In that one second, everything seemed to turn to shades of black and white. He saw nearly hundreds of images of past friends and foes, all of whom are dead. Mobius got hit, and landed in a crouch. "You bastard."

"What's the matter? Is old age finally getting to you?"

Faith just collected the blue crystal from Erika, and the yellow crystal from Macintosh.

Mobius was in fighting stance, and he knew he was out of options. He knew that Paradigm knew this fact.

"Now, you old geezer, let me prepare your grave!" Paradigm was just about to attack, when Amanda got in the way.

[Split screen - 2] - Mobius, Paradigm.

Paradigm: "What are you doing, kid?"

Amanda smiled. "RESTRICTION!" she yelled, and proceeded to lift the demon off his feet.

Paradigm: "What? What's happening?"

Before he knew it, he was trapped within a psychic shield, lifted up to the air. The Restriction barrier will hold as long as Amanda keeps her focus.

Amanda: "Mrs. Spade, hurry!"

Nebula and Zelfire threw their crystals at Faith, she caught them. Then she hurried over to Spencer and Tyson.

Things were getting desperate now for both sides. Paradigm struggled to get free. "Let me go!"

Nebula, Mobius, and anyone else who was still standing focused their beams on the demon. He screamed as he was being zapped.

"Damn you, you runts." he screamed.

Suddenly, Paradigm's shadows extended from his body, and proceeded to attack the heroes. These shadows took the form of a silhouetted figure, with bright white eyes. It was the same one the heroes saw at the very beginning, during their get-together.

Faith ran to the other fallen ones. Spencer took out the **black crystal**. Tyson gave her the **orange crystal**.

"Will this work?" he asked.

"It will. We have to believe in Mr. Mobius." With that said, she hurried back to the scene. "Who has the last crystal?"

"I do!" Junior said, who was more than glad to show that he had something of value.

One of Paradigm's shadows went for Amanda. She was helpless as her focus was on the Restriction. "AAAAAH!" she screamed, and Paradigm was free. Mobius: "Hurry!"

Faith, with all the crystals now on her palms, gave them to Mobius.

They began to glow, emitting a bright and warm light. They merged together. Doosh! Nebula was down. Doosh! Amanda was down.

And finally, the **Rainbow Crystal** is formed. Faith, Junior, and Mobius stared with amazement.

Faye: "Wow...so this is the Legendary Rainbow Crystal."

Junior: "Damn...this must be worth a lot of money."

Mobius: "It is worth more than any amount of money can buy." He proceeded to put it around his neck. "Now..."

Faith: "Behind you!!"

Mobius jumped away, Paradigm appeared behind him and knocked him down. Bam.

Junior ran to them, but his mother stopped him. "No, Junior. Stay back." Paradigm grabbed the crystal and jumped back. "Yoink! Now I have the Rainbow Crystal. Ahahahahaha!"

Mobius: "Damn it!"

Nebula, biting the dust: "Oh great, now we're screwed."

Joe: "Now what? He gets the power of the Rainbow Crystal."

Mobius: "Damn you, give it back."

Paradigm: "Make me."

Mobius: "Someone like you does not deserve to have your filthy hands on the crystal. I shall take it back by force."

Junior knew this was his moment to step up. He walked forward, and said: "Let me do this."

Of course, his mother intervened. "No Junior, absolutely not!"

"No, mother. I have to do this. Mr. Mobius, allow me to take the crystal back. You save your energy."

Mobius was surprised that the boy suddenly stepped up to the plate. This kind of determination and courage...where had he seen it before? It reminded him of when he was a boy. Long, long ago.

Paradigm: "You, take the crystal from me? Hah. Did you take too many drugs, boy? What can you possibly do to me?"

Faith: "Junior, don't do it. This is for your own good."

"No, mother. If you're doing what's good for me, then you will let me fight. Just this one time."

Mobius: "Tyson Spade Junior..."

Without saying another word, Junior powered up, and he transformed into a super sayan. Froom! Just like that of Tyson's and Blazer's, he became filled with a golden aura. His hair turned gold and it was flashing. Everyone was shocked beyond belief.

15: The Light at the End of the Tunnel! The Paladin's Way.

Contents

Junior just transformed into a super sayan. Everyone was shocked, including his father.

Erika: "N-No way...how can this be?!"

Spencer: "That kid...just transformed. Now he's like his father-"

Zelfire: "A super sayan? Junior? Since when?"

Faith just stared at the boy's back in silent disbelief. Junior remained calm. Secretly, he smiled, knowing this was unexpected.

Amanda: "So, he's decided to show it." She had a smile on her lips. Up until now, she had been the only person to know of Junior's secret. Seeing everyone's reaction, it looks like he did something surprising.

Erika: "But since when, Faith?"

Faith: "I...I have no idea. I never knew. Junior..."

Tyson: "My son...can transform too? There's a lot that I don't know about him. But this is completely mind-blowing."

It's mind blowing indeed. From time to time, Tyson would train his boy in the art of combat, and he thought he knew the boy's abilities. Junior always seemed so cold and distant to him, no matter how warm and open he tried to be. Was he hiding this from him? And for how long?

Spencer: "Not even Tyson knows? How did this boy do it?"

Paradigm: "..."

Junior: "I'm sorry I haven't told you, mother. And everyone. But I wanted to keep it a secret."

Faith: "Junior..."

Junior: "I didn't want you to worry about me. That's why I didn't tell you."

Faith: "Junior, everything I've done, everything, has been for your well-being."

Junior: "I know that. Everyone treats me well. But I wanted to be treated like a warrior, not a kid. I don't want to be spoiled and pampered, because that's what people like Mulder are. I want to earn my respect."

Mobius smiled. "Well, you certainly have outdone yourself, boy. To be a super sayan at this age--"

Zelfire: "-Is just amazing. He's probably the youngest super sayan alive!"

Jr: "I want to help everyone out, just as they've helped me. Mr. Mobius, save your energy. I will get the crystal for you." He pointed at Paradigm. "Hear this, demon, I am going to single-handedly take the crystal back from you."

To this, Paradigm laughed. "Heh, just because you can transform like your father don't mean nothing. Don't get too cocky, boy. People die in the battlefield because of arrogance."

"I am not saying it, I am going to do it."

Faith: "No, don't do it!"

Erika stopped her. "No Faith, let him do it."

Faith looked at her friend, and they gazed into each other's eyes, as if mind reading. Then Faith looked back at Junior.

They understood each other. Faith has been keeping her son from harm's way all this time. And this meant extra restrictions to ensure his safety. But Junior has sayan blood in him. And also the spirit of a warrior. As much as she wanted to see her son grow up, part of her wanted to stay a boy. He's so adorable and cute, and within a short time, he's strong and manly.

It just happened too fast. She knew about the strength of super sayans. After all, Tyson and Blazer are such. And they're some of the best warriors alive. Reluctantly, Faith accepted Erika's words.

Erika: "He's not a weak kid. He's not stupid. He knows what to do. You have to trust your son, Faith."

Faith: "Junior..."

Paradigm: "Interesting. Show me what you got, boy?"

"Don't call me a boy." Froom! He blurred, and appeared in front of Paradigm. Kapow! A punch in the face, then a kick in the chest, and an uppercut in the chin. Doosh!

Paradigm got up. "Grrrr..."

Junior still had the same facial expression. Calm and threatening. "What's the matter?"

"You had me by surprise, that's all? But your good luck ends here." Flash!

"Huh?!"

Paradigm appeared from the above, and flew down. The kid jumped away. The demon's fist hit the ground, creating a big ass crater. Boom! The explosion knocked Junior away.

Lisa, still inside the jeep, observed the fight. "No way..."

Junior got up, and continued to fight. Doosh doosh.

Tyson watched without blinking. "Junior...are my eyes deceiving me? Is that my son fighting on equal grounds with that monster?"

Spencer: "You really had no idea? I thought you trained him?"

"Yes I did...but...lately...I haven't paid much attention to him. Looks like he developed this level of power on his own." (How did you do it? How did you get so strong in such a short amount of time?)

Zelfire smiled happily. "It looks like we all underestimated him. Now we have more competition now, eh, Joe?"

Joe: "Yeah, you got that right. That boy sure is amazing...Junior."

Junior continued fighting the demon. Kapow! Pak! Pak! Pow!

Tyson: "But how..."

Amanda: "Junior transformed for the first time when he fought Gameroff."

Tyson: "Gameroff?"

"That's right."

Gameroff transformed into Mulder, one of Junior's most hated childhood enemies. The boy, battered and bruised, looked at the man in shock.

"Does this face look familiar, boy?"

Junior's look on his face was that of one who saw a ghost. "You're...you're..."

"This is your worst fear, isn't it, boy?"

"Prince M-Mulder...impossible." Junior said, trembling.

"What's the matter? Why are you scared?"

At that moment, Junior was so angry, he wanted to tear Mulder to pieces. Energy started to leak out of his body, and eventually grew bigger and bigger. His hair turned gold, and he was filled with a golden aura.

Gameroff was still in shock. "It can't be...you're just a kid. How can you reach this level of power?"

Tyson: "I see." He started to flash back when he himself first transformed into a super sayan. "So Junior was able to transform because of extreme anger. Seeing his

most hated enemy, Mulder, he couldn't help feeling what he felt. And in that moment..."

Amanda: "He just released the super sayan within himself."

Tyson: "When I first became a super sayan, I was fighting Chaos. He nearly killed my father, and I was so upset, I wasn't even thinking logically. All I thought about was to kill the bastard. And somehow...I accessed energy within me that I never knew I had before, yet always knew that was there. I can't explain that feeling."

Amanda: "And Junior pretty much went through the same stages as you did. He is truly his father's son. Tyson Junior..."

Tyson: "Yeah. But when I first transformed, I was already a fully trained adult. I was no where near Junior's age...Junior..."

Faith: "Junior...be careful."

KABOOM! They jumped away from the blast. Paradigm fired a blast, and Junior dodged. The ghouls flew at the little super sayan, screaming about. He blasted them away. They kept on coming at him, and he got annoyed. He formed the Electro-shield and nullified them.

Paradigm: "Damn you, boy. Why are you giving me a hard time? Playtime is over. Go back to your mama, little runt."

Jr: "Be quiet, you overgrown mutt!"

Paradigm: "Why you." He fired a bunch of beams into the sky. They went up, and now are coming down.

Jr: "Shit!" He ran forward, towards the demon, dodging the beams. Boom. He dodged left. Boom. Right. Boom.

"Junior!" Zelfire screamed.

Boom! Junior was near the blast, and he got injured. "Agh!"

Faith: "No!"

Erika: "..."

Paradigm: "Heh, give it up, boy. Face it, you're worthless."

Jr hated that word. "Grrrr...I am not worthless!" He continued running forward.

Paradigm: "You just don't know when to stop, do you?"

Another beam from the air. Boom.

Jr: (All my life I've been a weakling. All the adults I know, they are all stronger than me. They treat me nice, but that's because I am a kid. They don't treat me as an equal. It's because I am my father's son. I want to show them I am not my father's son. I can fight on my own! I don't want to be treated like a **child** anymore!)

Boom!

(I'm tired of being a weakling.) Jr flashed back to several events. His fight with Mulder. His fight with Vega. And fights with the Great Seven. He was always beaten because he's weak. (I don't want to **lose** anymore. I want to do something useful for once in my life! I want to be strong!)

Kaboom! He dodged another one. Paradigm was getting worried now, the super sayan was getting pretty close.

Paradigm: "No!"

Junior punched the bastard straight in the face. One could hear the resulting smacking sound. Paradigm's face was twisted and bent out of shape when he was hit. Junior snatched the Rainbow Crystal from his hand, and landed on the ground.

"Here it is, catch." Then he threw the crystal at Mobius.

Paradigm fired a blast. Junior was hit. He knew he had done his part, and he was happy. The blast was so strong that he de-transformed.

"You little brat. I am going to pulverize you."

Junior: "Ugh..."

Paradigm charged at him.

Faith and Erika were shocked, and they ran to save him. Suddenly, a jeep came by and smashed into Paradigm. "Ugh!! What the hell?" Lisa stepped on the pedal, and the jeep kept going, slamming the demon into the mountain wall. Crash. Vroom, vroom. The wheel kept turning, but the car wasn't moving.

Paradigm grabbed the car by the side and lifted it off the ground. Lisa opened the door and got out right away.

Lisa: "Oh no!"

Faith quickly grabbed Junior and took him away. Erika fired a blast at Paradigm. Boom! The jeep was gone for good.

Suddenly, a beam came out from the explosion. Macintosh jumped into the firing spot and blocked a hit for Lisa. "Ugh!"

"Macintosh!!" she screamed.

"I'm fine." he said weakly.

She was in tears. "Oh, thank goodness. You had me worried." She hugged him.

Mobius: "Now, with the power of the Rainbow Crystal, I shall vanquish you!" He started glowing.

Paradigm: "What's this?" This power he felt from the old man was familiar. It's the same power when he trapped him in the other dimension. There's no way he'll go back to that wretched place. For his first day of freedom, he will destroy all the Earth Guardians.

Mobius turned young again. His beard and mustache disappeared, and his white hair turned black.

[Split screen - 4] - Erika, Faith, Tyson, Blazer.

[Split screen - 4] - Joe, Spencer, Amanda, Zelfire.

Mobius: "Paradigm, I think it's time to end our little legacy."

Paradigm: "Shut up, you shit!"

Mobius charged into the demon. Doosh, doosh. He hit him with his finger tips. Tack tack tack! Using his sixth sense, he found the demon's pressure points, and hit those areas continuously.

Paradigm threw a punch. Mobius blocked. Thud.

"Damn you..." said the demon in frustration. Suddenly, his eyes turned red. Mobius couldn't move. With this chance, Paradigm dives his claws into the guy's stomach.

"Ugh!" Mobius coughed blood. "So be it...this is the way it must end."

Jr: "Mr. Mobius..."

Faith: "Is he planning to?"

The Mirror of Doom was standing in the middle of nowhere, amongst the castle debris. Mobius kept on hitting Paradigm, pushing him closer to the mirror. Then he jumped, and pushed the demon into the mirror, taking himself along with him.

Paradigm: "NOOOOOO!"

As they enter it, the Rainbow Crystal dropped on the ground. Cling, clang. They entered the mirror, and the mirror vanished. Flash.

Nothing was left.

Mobius: "Heh...you are trapped again..."

Paradigm: "Damn you, you old fool." He blasted Mobius into oblivion. The man died in peace, knowing that this demon will never roam free in the outside world again. "Why...why!!! WHYYYYYYY!"

All the heroes were shocked. The atmosphere is so tense now.

Faith: "He just..."

Erika: "Sacrificed himself."

Joe: "So that we won't be threatened anymore."

Faith went over to pick up the crystal. Tears drop on it. "Mobius...you're a true, noble warrior. You gave your life so that we can live."

Tyson was sad as well. Spencer was in silent grief.

Blazer: "..."

Zelfire: "He was a good man. It's such a shame we couldn't get to know him better."

They all looked up at the calm sky.

They've lost a good friend, but at least they still gained something - the Rainbow Crystal. The heroes decided to split up the Elemental Crystals amongst themselves - whoever found the corresponding crystal gets to keep it. This way, no one person has all the power. In order to use the Rainbow Crystal again, any one of them must consult the others.

And so, the heroes had a funeral for their late friend, Mobius. "Rest in peace." said Faith, and rested against Tyson's shoulder.

And thus, the Earth Guardians have done their job, to guard the earth. They couldn't have done it without their friend, Mobius. Although they didn't get to know him well, they owed him a big favor. A favor they can never repay.

Crystals

1. **Red Crystal**

Crystal of Fire

Owner

Joe

2. **Blue Crystal**

Crystal of Water

Erika

3. Yellow Crystal	Crystal of Thunder	Macintosh
4. Green Crystal	Crystal of Life	Nebula
5. Pink Crystal	Crystal of Love	Faith
6. White Crystal	Crystal of Light	Zelfire
7. Black Crystal	Crystal of Darkness	Spencer
8. Gray Crystal	Crystal of Hatred	Junior
9. Orange Crystal	Crystal of Fate	Tyson
Rainbow Crystal - All crystals combined		

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Summary Contents

While the heroes were having a stress-free reunion, a dark shadow appeared and told them of some urgent matters. They learn about the nine legendary Elemental Crystals, and if all crystals are combined, it will form the Rainbow Crystal. A great evil will soon get them, so the Guardians must get their hands on the crystals first. The heroes decide to listen and quickly go on a hunt for these crystals, but Blazer doesn't believe in this bogus story. He finds Gameraff's ships and infiltrated, but he was attacked by Agil and beaten. Thinking Blazer is killed, they continue their plans.

Once united with the crystals, Blazer told them everything. They argued and argued, and they split into two factions; one believing that killing Gameraff is the fastest and most efficient way to end this threat; the other believing that they should wait it out and plan accordingly. As a result, Junior, Blazer, Rocket, and Nebula go to Gameraff's castle. Agil tricks them and they get sucked into another dimension; Junior is the only one who escapes. The other faction - Tyson, Faith, Zelfire, Macintosh, Joe and Spencer - waits.

Faith, while running errands by herself, runs into a strange old man who gives her some advice; but given the circumstances, she quickly forgets the strange encounter. Gameraff attacks Faith and kidnapped her, and stole the Crystal of Love from her. Tyson fights with Agil and kills him, and hearing of this, Gameraff wants to kill the sayan himself. Faith escapes as the two have their fight. Gameraff uses the energy-zapping crystals to beat Tyson, and also beat the other Guardians who show up later on.

Now it was up to Tyson Junior to make things right. Gameraff uses his Mind Control and he turned into Prince Mulder. Upon seeing his most hated foe, Junior's

anger boils over the top and he turns into a super sayan for the first time and beats the crap out of poor Gameraff. Amanda helps, but it was ultimately Junior himself who takes victory. Wanting to keep his transformation a secret, Junior explains that he beats Gameraff with the help of Amanda, and the adults couldn't be more proud.

In another dimension, Blazer, Nebula, and Joe fight a demon called Paradigm, the true form of the shadow, but they lose and get imprisoned in crystal mirrors.

Mobius warns Amanda of something, but she forgets it quickly, thinking he's crazy. The Guardians can't come up with a plan to save their missing comrades, so they take a rest. At night, while sleeping peacefully, the dark shadow haunts their dreams. Amanda frees them from the nightmare and they didn't fell asleep for the whole night. Macintosh went to the castle to investigate, only to be dragged into the mirror by the shadow.

Mobius tells the remaining Guardians about a legend of Paradigm, and warned them of his evil. They enter the Mirror of Doom. Paradigm beats the whole team. Then Faith and Mobius enters the mirror, and he and Paradigm fight to resolve their 800 year old grudge. Tyson and Blazer joins in the fight.

After Paradigm transforms, the heroes break free and escape back to their world, but Paradigm follows them.

Now that he's free, Paradigm unleashes his wrath on the Guardians, who are no match for him. Even Mobius admits he's not as strong as before. But with the help of the Rainbow Crystal, and Junior's surprise transformation, the heroes can stand a chance, but it's still not enough. Mobius pushes Paradigm back into the mirror, and he himself goes in as well. The heroes grieve for this warrior's noble sacrifice.