

THE POWER FORCE II

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Intro

It was a sunny and bright afternoon. During recess, the kids were playing soccer. Boys from all different grades can participate - from kindergarten to fifth grade. But the smaller kids didn't bother playing - the field was always taken over by the older and bigger kids.

Now, Junior was in the lead - kicking the ball, while his teammates followed him.

"Go Junior!" the kids shouted from the side.

Junior dodged the opponent, then kept moving forward, running and kicking the ball. He dodged another dude.

Alex ran to the front from the right side, keeping pace with his brother. As usual, he was wearing a band over his head to cover the Centilian mark. "Over here!" he shouted. But Junior did not pass the ball to him. He completely ignored Alex. Running forward, he dodged more dudes, and it was just him and the goalie. The people behind him were after him. He gave a hard kick - wham. The goalie jumped - but missed the ball. Hits the net. Score!

Everyone in team A cheered and screamed. The kids watching also cheered.

"Good job." one of the teammates said.

"Well done."

"No problem." he replied proudly.

Alex was unhappy, so he walked up to his brother. "That was reckless! You should've passed the ball to me. I'm wide open."

"I didn't have to."

"This is not a one man show, you know? You could've lost the ball."

Jr: "But I did not. I scored a point. That's what matters. Could you have done that?"

Alex grunted. "If you never passed it to me, then we'll never know."

"I would rather trust myself than you." Then he walked away, back to his spot.

Alex sighed.

A certain group of three kids in the opposing team were not happy. Junior was beating them and he's getting all the recognition and praise. They did not like that. They watched Junior with much hatred, as he was high-fiving and yelling with his teammates.

Tony: "Hmph. Damn that Junior, he always gets the glory. It's time to teach him a lesson."

One of the teammates pulled on Tony's shirt as he was about to walk away. "No, don't do it," he said nervously. "Junior's one of the toughest kids in this school. He's known for it! It's not a good idea."

Tony: "Hmph. Don't be a wussy. We'll find out how tough is. I wonder if he can fight three guys at once."

Tony's friends, Robin and Ray laughed. They walked away.

When the game was over, team A had won. All thanks to Junior, who scored 5 out of the team's 10 points. He went to the sink in the grass area, turn on the faucet and sipped the water. It was refreshing after a long, sweaty day.

Three kids came to him from behind.

Tony: "That was a good game over there."

Junior, remained still. "Sorry, no autographs."

Robin: "We're not here for autographs."

Junior turned around. "What do you want?"

Tony: "Oh, talking tough and stuff eh? That's expected from the great and almighty Junior Spade."

Jr: "What's with the sarcasm?"

"You're taking away our recognition. Ever since you started playing soccer everyone is now paying attention to you. You scored half the team's points. You're the star player. And we're sick of it."

Jr: "And..."

Tony: "You're becoming an eyesore, you know that?"

"What the hell do you want from me..."

Ray: "We want you to stop playing soccer."

"Not a chance."

Ray and Robin went to Junior's side, now he was surrounded. Tony was getting his fists ready. Junior knew they wanted to beat him, so he got ready in case they attack.

Alex was spying on them. He was worried there would be a fight, so he left to notify the teacher.

"Is that so? Well then, we have no choice but to remove you from the team. Let's show Junior what we can do, shall we?"

Ray went to grab him. Junior punched him in the nose. Pow. He grabbed his nose and screamed like hell. Robin punched. Junior dodged. Tony ran forward and punched. Junior dodged to the side, and tripped Tony. Thud.

"Why you..."

Robin let out a series of punches, as Junior blocked. He then did a round house kick to Robin's stomach - wham. He fell hard. Ray charged and hit recklessly. Junior kned him in the stomach, then punched his face, and he fell from the force.

Tony: "Damn it!"

Jr: "You're next."

They grabbed each other and struggled. Suddenly, Alex and Ms. Velazquez showed up.

"Stop you two!" she shouted.

Junior and Tony froze at the sight of authority. They were in trouble now.

"I am so ashamed of you." Ms. Velazquez said, pointing fingers.

The four boys were standing in one line, all embarrassed and ashamed and looking at the ground.

"You boys know better than to fight. Why can't we all just get along? What do you boys have you say for yourselves?"

Tony: "We were practicing, that's all. Honest."

"Oh really? Maybe it's a little too rough to practice. You guys are not in the judo club, so why are you practicing?"

The boys said nothing.

"One week of detention should do."

Tony: "But."

"No buts. That's final."

Alex was standing behind the teacher, looking at the sky. He thought that he did the right thing, but it didn't feel good. He saw Junior staring at him with angry eyes. Alex swallowed hard.

The three kids were on their way home. Tina, the more enthusiastic one, was skipping.

"Come on guys. Hurry up!" she said.

Junior and Alex walked parallel to each other, grunting and making faces.

"What's wrong, guys?" Tina asked.

Junior: "Ask stupid Alex. He ruined everything."

Alex: "Don't blame me for it!"

Tina: "What happened?"

"I was just gonna beat up this punk. See? Everything was going well until Alex showed up and called the teacher."

Alex: "Mommy says you shouldn't fight."

"Shut up Alex. Don't ever do that again. And if you ever dare to try and pull something like that again, I'm gonna give you a beating!"

Alex: "I'm telling mommy!"

"You dare?" Junior said angrily.

"If you try and hit me, I'll tell my parents."

"You mama's boy!"

"I am not!!"

"Are too!"

Tina: "Stop it."

"Are too!"

"Stop it you two!" Tina shouted.

The boys ignored her. They were face to face, grunting and holding fists.

Jr: "Stupid Centilian. Why did we have to have a Centilian in the family?"

Alex: "Stupid sayan!"

"Argh." He pulled off Alex's head band. "This is the mark of shame!" he said, pointing at the royal gem.

Alex slapped his hand off. "Why don't you like anything that I do?"

"Cuz you always screw things up!"

Alex: "I do not!"

Jr: "Don't interfere with my business."

Alex: "You shouldn't be fighting with other students in the first place."

"It's none of your damn business!"

Then they started getting physical. They were grabbing each other's shirts and hitting.

"Stop it you two!" Tina cried.

Their teacher, Mrs. Velazquez showed up. She witnessed the two boys fight and Tina crying.

"I hate it when you guys fight...Stop fighting!!!" Tina screamed. "Stooooop!!!" As she screamed, pink energy was released from her body. A massive amount of energy

formed a vertical beam, with Tina in the center. The beam reached as high as the sky, and could have been seen from the edge of the city.

Junior and Alex stopped fighting, as they saw what was happening to their sister. They could also sense it. The energy was so powerful they were knocked to the ground.

The teacher froze as they witnessed the phenomenon. Junior and Alex stared with wide open mouths. Tina was crying loudly, so loud that it almost hurt their ears. Tears flowed from her eyes.

Faith sensed the energy. She definitely recognized it as her own daughter's. "Tina?"

Far away, someone else sensed the energy. He was meditating peacefully, but the surge of energy made him wake up. His eyes opened, and he was sweating. He walked to the window and saw a bright ray of light coming from far away.

"Such power...where is it from?" the Silver Warrior asked himself.

The Savior Child

The Savior Child.

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Faith came to the scene, and she was just as shocked as everyone else was. "Tina!!" she yelled. They thought her daughter would respond and calm down after hearing her mother's voice...but she didn't. She didn't hear anything but her own cries of anguish. "Tina! Stop." She ran to Tina, who saw her, and powered down.

"M-mom..." She went into her mother's arms. Her body was so warm and comforting. It was the best place on earth.

Junior and Alex were still on the ground, still dumbfounded.

Faith looked at the boys. "Boys? What are you doing just sitting there? Get up."

Tina looked at her mom's face. "They were fighting. And I was so worried and..."

Faith: "You two were fighting?"

Junior: "No...no...she got it all wrong. We were just playing around...you know..." And he laughed stupidly. "Ah-ha-ha-ha. Like brothers do. We always play rough."

Faith: "Enough. All of us are going to have a long talk when we get home." Then she looked at the tree in the middle of the street. Someone was hiding behind it. It was Ms. Velazquez. She saw Faith looking at her. They both stared for a few moments. It was as if they were looking at each other's eyes and reading minds. (Ms. V is here? Did she see everything? How come she's standing there? Is she too shocked to come over and talk?)

Junior and Alex walked down the block, still scolding each other.

Ms. V went to the Spade's house, obviously to discuss what just happened. They were all distressed over Tina's outburst. Tina herself was outside on the field, playing with Amanda, looking at comic books. The boys were upstairs, or so they thought.

Ms. V sat across from Tyson and Faith. She sipped a cup of tea. "Mr. and Mrs. Spade..."

"We know." Tyson broke in. "We know what happened."

Faith: "Ah-hem. Ms. Velazquez, we know you saw what happened. That's why you're in our house today, to discuss what happened." She sipped her tea.

"Yes. I didn't mean to spy or anything. I was just walking by and saw the whole thing. It was an eye-opener for me. Mr. and Mrs. Spade, your children are special. Not just Tina, but all of them. When I first met Junior I knew there was something different about him. It was a gut feeling. Call it instinct or whatever you want."

Tyson: "Yes. Those three rascals are no ordinary kids. They possess special powers that came from us."

"I see. You're not from around here, are you?"

"You guessed it." Tyson said. "But I was born here. My parents came from the planet Arlia. I am a sayan."

Ms V: "Oh, a sayan. I hate to say it, but your kind is not popular here."

"I know. I've learned to cope with it. Our children have inherited our powers. It's only natural that happens. I am very proud of my kids."

Ms V: "I'm sure you are. They are beautiful children."

Everyone smiled.

"But it is risky for them to interact and socialize with normal kids. I'm worried that the wrong person will find out, and then the government will find out...and then things won't be good." Ms V said. Her tea was getting cold.

"I understand." Tyke replied, holding Faith's hand. "And Faith and I know the risks."

Faith: "We've specifically told them not to use their powers unless it's a real life and death emergency. And they are very obedient. Well...except for Junior. He tends to go out of control sometimes. I'm sorry if he has caused any trouble. And Tina needs to control her powers. She has a lot of hidden potential."

Tyke: "I've lived on earth all my life as a sayan. I haven't been reported yet. My friends don't mind at all."

"I see." Ms V said, and she was beginning to see their point of view.

Tyke continued. "In fact, my parents have lived here for over 20 years, and nothing has happened. My father was born here as well, although he's a sayan. So don't worry about us, Ms. Velazquez, we will be fine. And did I mention that my uncle is Jerrell, head of the Galactic Police?"

"For real?" the teacher said, surprised.

Faith nudged him. "You're revealing too much. But anyway, we hope you can keep this a secret, a secret just between us."

Ms. V smiled. It was exactly what she had in mind. "No problem. Your secret is safe with me, Mrs. Spade."

"Please, call me Faith."

"Gotcha."

After the teacher left, the parents became at ease. So were Junior and Alex, who had been spying on their conversation the whole. The parents were surprised that Ms. Velazquez was so easy to talk to, she was so understanding and forgiving.

"There should be more teachers like her." Tyson said to his wife. "In fact, every teacher should be like her."

"Did you get that signal?!" SW shouted, demanding a yes. "Please tell me you got that signal."

The computer operators were crunching numbers into the keypad crazy fast. They were working like dogs.

Operator: "Yes sir. We are now tracking its origins. Please give us a minute."

"Very well. Hurry up with it." SW went to the balcony to see the sunset. As always, he was wearing the armor of the Silver Warrior, which he never takes off. It became a part of him. It is his life. The armor covered pretty much his entire body. Silver metallic shoes, knee caps, and waist cloth.

He was very excited and curious. Just hours ago, someone released a tremendous amount of energy. "There was no doubt about it - the person I sensed is a Phenalian."

"Sir, we've tracked the origin of the signal."

The Silver Warrior immediately went back to the computer room. "Where is it?"

Operator: "According to our data, it came from a local junior high school."

The Silver Warrior focused his attention on the computer screen. It showed a bunch of blue squares, representing street blocks. It read: West Zone Junior High.

"West Zone Junior High? Hmmm...interesting."

The very next day, a suspicious man entered the gates of West Zone Junior High. He was wearing a black hood, and a cape that covered his whole form. Instead of going through the front, he entered from the side gate. His agents sneaked in from opposite gate.

As the man traveled through the schoolyard, he was on the lookout for the Phenalian. He kept his senses keen and his eyes sharp. A bunch of kids ran by, laughing and having fun, and they paid no attention to the black man. He watched them pass by, wondering if any of them could be the Phenalian.

(Could the Phenalian be here? Could it be one of these kids? Or a faculty member?) SW guessed it must be a teacher or an employee here. How can a kid possibly have such power?

He continued walking in the trees area, observing the activities of these students. There was a soccer game going on. Also a basketball game on the next court. Seeing these athletic kids, SW changed his mind about what he thought before. Maybe one of them is the Phenalian. You'll never know.

Just then, Junior, Tina and Alex were walking towards him. He stared at Tina. He was very suspicious she might be the one. Everything seemed to turn black, all the sounds in the environment were blurred. Is it her? Can she be it? No...it can't be. She's just a little girl.

The three kids walked past him. SW convinced himself that she wasn't the one he's looking for. He continued his search.

Suddenly, he sensed a spirit signal - from meters away. He quickly went to the park - the area where there were fewer people. Amanda liked these areas - there were no students around, so there's peace and quiet. She sat under the protection of the tree shade, reading a book. The man in black approached her.

Amanda saw him standing there, in a threatening manner, and she closed the book. "May I help you, sir?" she said, standing up.

"You are the one I am looking for."

"Excuse me? I don't think I know you."

"Heh. You're coming with me." The Silver Warrior removed the black cape - revealing his shiny silver armor.

Amanda gasped in fear. "Who are you?!"

Meanwhile, Junior and Alex got into another argument over yesterday's event.

"It was your fault we got in trouble." Junior shouted.

"No, it's your recklessness that got us in trouble. Stop blaming me for all your problems!"

Jr: "You **are** the cause of problems. Everything is your fault. Haven't you realized it?"

Tina grabbed them both. "Guys, stop it!"

Alex pushed her off. "You're being ridiculous."

"Am I?" Junior replied.

"Stop it guys!!" Tina shouted.

Alex and Junior grabbed each other's collars and struggled.

"Stop fighting!" Tina said.

Suddenly, SW sensed Tina. "Yes, that's the one. That's the Phenalian!"

Amanda: "What do you mean?"

"You're no longer wanted." SW said, firing a blast.

Amanda blocked. Boom!

The Silver Warrior jumped away. Arriving at the scene - he saw two boys fighting each other, and the girl trying to stop them. They were too busy to notice him approaching.

"Ah, you must be the child I am looking for."

Tina pointed to herself. "Who? Me?"

"Yes." SW replied. "You are the one."

Junior: "Who the hell are you?"

SW: "This is none of your business, boy. Go home."

Agents came from behind.

Junior's eyeballs moved left and right. He knew the agents were getting closer, and eventually going to attack them. "Tina is our sister. We can't leave her alone."

SW: "Your sister, eh? That's too bad."

Tina was hiding behind her brothers, trembling with fear.

Junior and Alex got into fighting position.

SW: "I suggest you don't resist. Otherwise it might hurt."

The kids exchanged eye contact. They were about to make a move. Suddenly, they all flew up. Froom.

The agents took out pistols and fired.

SW: "Stop firing idiots! I want that girl alive!"

Junior shot a fireball at the ground, knocking the agents away. Boom.

SW flew after them. (So these are not ordinary kids. How interesting.)

Tina looked behind. "He's coming after us!"

Junior saw him coming. As they were flying, the Silver Warrior fired a beam. Fuuuuey kaboom. The kids were scattered. SW caught Tina in the air. "I got you."

She struggled and kicked him, and flew down.

"Argh, come back here."

Junior got himself off the ground. An adult man in a black uniform stood in front of him. He had a ponytail and a mean face. "I'll be your opponent, kid."

"Who the hell are you?" he asked.

"A trained professional." Wham! He kicked, Junior dodged. The fighter assaulted him with lightning fast punches, Junior barely dodged them. And he kicked him. Whack. Junior fell and couldn't move.

"Ughhh..."

"Heh. Too easy."

As Alex walked through the alley, a fighting in a karate uniform landed in front of him.

"Wha..."

"You're not going anywhere, kid."

"We'll see about that!" Alex grunted and powered up. The gem on his head flashed. He charged and punched.

The man grabbed his wrist, like the attack was nothing. He kicked the kid in the chest, knocking him up, then jumped up, and knocked him down. Wham.

"What do you want from me?" Tina said nervously.

Silver advanced on the girl. "I want your special powers, little girl. Now come with me, and I promise you your brothers will be safe."

"You lie!"

"You have to trust me. You don't have a choice, little girl."

Tina panicked. She was too scared to say anything more. She made a run for it, but two fighters stopped her. They were wearing the same black uniform as the others.

SW: "Don't try to escape, it's useless."

The fighters grabbed her.

"Hey, let go! That's not nice!" Tina struggled. One of them chopped her on the neck, and she fell unconscious right away.

SW: "Excellent. We got what we came for."

"Hold it!"

Silver turned around, seeing Amanda. "Well, if it isn't the girl I saw before. Go home, kid. You have no business here."

Amanda: "Tina is my friend. Let her go."

(So her name is Tina.) "Heh, sorry kid, I don't take orders. This is your last warning, leave now or you'll regret it."

Amanda closed her eyes, then opened. "Hmmp. You don't understand. I said let her go."

Silver grunted. No kid dared to talk to him like that.

Amanda focused her energy on the environment. A piece of rock flew at Silver. Whoop. He ducked.

"What the?"

A bunch of rocks flew at him at high speed. He swing his arm, and they all got knocked away. Smash.

"You're a psychic, aren't you?"

"Yes, you're very observant."

"Hmmm, I may even consider adding you to my collection."

"No thanks." Amanda fired a psi-beam. Bam. Silver fired a beam, which eradicated Amanda's beam, and hurled at her. Boom. She was covered in smoke.

"Too bad." SW smiled as he saw the remaining two karate men returned, with Junior and Alex in their hands. "Good job."

Fighter: "What do we do with these boys, boss?"

"I have no use of them. Dispose of them."

"Yes sir."

Suddenly, a rose flew at SW from an angle. Seeing it, he dodged. The rose hit the ground, and its petals fell off. He looked up at the tree - Faith was standing on the branch.

"It's...it's you!!" exclaimed Silver.

"Wow..." said the man in the blue T-shirt. "Looks like Amanda wasn't kidding when she called me. Some one is causing trouble in that school." Tyson flew to the place.

Faith jumped down from the tree, landing in a crouch, then stood up. "It's you, Silver Warrior?"

SW: "Hmph. Long time no see. What are you doing here?"

"Why do you want to kidnap my daughter?"

"She's your daughter?" he said in surprise.

"Yeah! Let her go now. I'm not kidding." Faith threatened.

Many thoughts filled Silver's head. (This little girl is princess Faith's daughter? What a strange coincidence...or is it? So Tina is the daughter of princess Faith and that rogue Tyson? It's no wonder these kids are so strong. Now it's starting to make sense.)

Faith summoned the Soul Sword.

(But wait, if she's Faith's daughter, then that means...the princess is a Phenalian too? How can this be? She is a Phenalian...and all this time I didn't know. Argh! How could I not discover this before? I didn't sense any Phenalian existence in her. Unless she has the power to hide her powers.) Silver smiled. "Alright, bring it on."

"I'm warning you, don't mess with an angry mother." She charged. The karate fighters who stood behind Silver jumped to the front, blocking her way. There were three of them.

Faith stopped running. "Sending foot soldiers to do your dirty work?"

Silver: "Finish her off!"

They charged, screaming loudly, and Faith flew up high. They flew up as well. Faith was caught by surprise. (They can fly too? They are high-level warriors as well.) So she tackled them in the air.

Thud. She landed. The three fighters landed, surrounding her.

Silver: "I hope you don't mind, I hired some assassins to assist me. They are some of the deadliest warriors around - they are trained to kill. And what's great about them is that they can use spirit power just like we do. And the best part is, the more you hire, the cheaper it is. Hehehe."

Slash. Slash. Two of them were hit. Faith kicked the guy in the face - he fell backwards. "Argh."

"What..." Silver was shocked she finished them off so fast.

"You are next!" Faith said bravely. "Give me back my daughter or else."

"You'll have to beat me first." Silver took out his sword, and the two warriors did **the stare**. All fighters always do the stare, simply because it's a habit. The stare can last any length of time - seconds, minutes, even hours, depending on who's fighting.

Faith charged first, Silver got ready for her initial attack. Swoop - clang! Their blades collided hard. She kept attacking. Clang clang. Sparks flew. A few moves later, they took it to the air. Clang! Aerial fighting is much harder than fighting on land, particularly with swords, since the opponent can attack from any direction.

As those two dominated the air, Junior struggled to get free of the assassin's grip. But he was too weak to do so. The karate men threw Junior and Alex like trash.

"Ughh...argh."

Fighter: "Now lie down silently."

The other fighter crossed his arms. "What a bunch of weaklings. Even for their age."

Fighter: "Heh. When I was their age, I was already the strongest in my clan."

They laughed and humiliated the kids further.

Faith and Silver landed, and fought on land. Cling, clang. They jumped away from each other. Faith took out a rose from her left hand, and its stem grew into a vine. Twoop.

Silver: "A rose whip? That's a weapon of nature. Which means you're paladin."

Faith: "Yeah, what's it to you?"

"So you're a Phenalian and a paladin?"

"How did you know I am Phenalian?"

"Ah-ha, so you are. That explains why your daughter is part Phenalian."

Faith: "Is that why you want to kidnap her?"

"Heh, you got it."

Faith charged. "You scumbag!" She tossed the whip at him. Whack! Silver jumped away, and it hit the ground. Dirt flew up.

Silver landed. "Not bad. But you'll have to try harder, woman."

"Hyaaaah." Faith continued her relentless assault.

She threw the whip at him, and it tangled his arm. He flew up, pulling the vine with him, as well as Faith.

"Ha!" He stopped ascending, and the momentum caused Faith to go into him. She stabbed at him, but he dodged and kicked her in the guts. She hit the ground. Split splat. Her back was killing her.

"Ugh..."

Silver followed up with a bunch of energy balls. Boom boom. She was knocked down.

"Oh well, so much for the paladin. I never understand why a woman will be a paladin."

Faith was on her knees, breathing hard. "Why you..."

"You've wasted enough of my time. Now you can say goodbye in hell." He opened his palm, gathering energy, about to fire at any moment.

"Just hold on there, pal." said a familiar voice.

Silver looked around, surprised that he didn't sense anyone coming. "Who...what?"

Tyson was standing in the middle of the street, giving the impression that he's been there for a while.

"Well well, if it isn't Tyson Spade. I almost forgot about you for a moment."

"Hmmp. Silver Warrior, why are you causing trouble here?"

"Oh there's no trouble at all. Once I kill all of you there will be no more trouble. You came alone, I see. What you can possibly do?"

Nebula landed next to Tyson. "Who says he's alone?"

Then Zelfire landed. "Don't forget about me?"

Silver was annoyed, and then laughed hysterically. "So you've brought your whole team with you too, eh? Well, hope you don't mind, I brought some friends along too." He whistled with two fingers in his mouth. The karate assassins landed in front of him. "Meet my new friends."

Nebula: "They don't look so... 'friendly'."

Silver: "They are my new assassins. I figured I can't do everything alone, so I hired some assassins from the east. And don't be fooled by their looks - they are very well trained - they can use spirit power as well."

Zell: "They have spirit power too?"

The karate assassins were all in fighting stance, having mean and ugly looks on their faces.

Silver: "Now, my warriors, why don't we give our guests a welcome they'll never forget?"

GET THEM!"

In a flash, they all charged. "Haaaaayyaaaah."

Tyson, Neb, and Zell flew up. The fighters flew up chasing after them.

Neb: "Argh! They *are* high level fighters."

Zell: "We have our hands full."

They stopped ascending.

Tyson: "Take of these guys. I'll go after the big kahuna directly."

Neb: "You got it."

Tyke zoomed fast, going past two of the fighters. They looked at him, and then Neb shouted: "Your opponent is us!"

Neb charged and punched, and they started fighting.

Tyson and Silver stood about 10 paces from each other. The wind blew hard. "Long time no see, Tyson Spade. It's been a few years, hasn't it?"

"Yeah, and you haven't changed either. Why are you causing trouble here?"

"Oh, no trouble at all. All I want is your daughter, Tina."

"Guess what, you ain't getting her!"

Tina screamed: "Daddy!!"

The fighter covered her mouth. He flew up, holding the little girl with him.

Silver: "Heh, try and stop me."

"Uuuuargh." The fighter fell to the ground. Erika held Tina and landed.

Silver: "What the hell?"

Tyke: "It looks like you're in trouble now." He charged and punched. Froom. Whoosh. Silver jumped away.

"Why you-"

Neb and Zell showed up. "Heh, those fighters were nothing."

Silver was now facing up to 4 people. "Grrrr. You win this time, Spade." He flew away. The assassins escaped as well.

Zell: "Heh, he sure can run fast."

Neb: "That's his specialty."

Tina got off of Erika's grip, and went to Tyson, yelling: "Daddy daddy!" and hugged him tight. He almost fell from the force.

"Whoa. You okay, little fella? It's okay. The bad guys are gone now."

Junior and Alex got up.

Tyke: "You boys okay?"

Alex: "It hurts..."

Junior: "Of course. It's just minor scratches, that's all."

Tyke smiled in relief. He looked at Tina crying into his chest. "Thank goodness." Then he looked at the other adults. "Guys, the Silver Warrior wants to kidnap Tina. That's why he came here."

Neb: "What the hell for?"

Tyke: "I don't know. But I do know that he's a madman and he won't stop until he gets what he wants. I'm sure he'll back sooner than you think. We have to protect Tina."

On the street, Tyson and Faith were talking alone. "No, Faith, you shouldn't come with us. You're not in good shape."

"But I have to protect Tina. She needs me."

"But Faye...you're tired from fighting. And you spent a lot of energy healing us. You need some rest."

"But..."

"Look Faith, you're tired. Just go home, take a shower, and relax. We will handle it from here."

"But..."

"Don't worry about it. We'll take care of Tina."

Faith nodded agreeably. "Alright. I'll leave it up to you."

As Faith walked away, Tyson met up with Nebula. "Look after her, okay?"

"No problemo. Where will you guys be at?"

"Macintosh has this place in downtown. It's on the fifth floor."

"Cool."

Tyke started to ascend. "Catch ya later!"

Neb: "Bye."

In the hallways, an agent was sneaking around...

Mr. K came to the roof to get his car...

In the residential building, the heroes resided in Macintosh's apartment - the one that he barely uses.

Tina saw up in bed, crying and sobbing like a wiener. " *Sniff sniff* Why does he want to kidnap me? Why? Of all people. Why??"

Junior put a hand on her shoulder. "Don't worry Tina. We'll get that bastard if he comes again. Dad will get him. Our dad's the strongest."

Alex: "Yeah, no sweat."

The adults watched from the other side of the room.

Zell: "Gosh, see how your kids look up to you? I'm kinda envious."

Tyke blushed. "Heh, it's all because of my training, you know?"

Erika and Neb were chatting about the living room.

Taking a sip of coffee, Tyke looked out the window - seeing the beginning of dusk. The sun was about to disappear into the horizon. He could see somewhat his own reflection in the window. He recalls the last fight with the Silver Warrior didn't go that well, although he won. Back then Tyke didn't have kids. Now he does. Three of them. Three little monsters. Three little angels. Depending on the time and the day. Being a parent is a bigger hassle than he asked for.

But why did the Silver Warrior, out of nowhere, comes back again? What does he want with Tina? Is it her special powers? Hmm, most likely. But he's not going to lay his dirty hands on her. I'm going to protect her at all costs. If I can't, then I'm not even qualified to be a father. And then Tyke started thinking about why Tina is so special in the first place. How come she has such tremendous powers? But not in Junior or Alexander? Is it cuz she's a girl? Cuz it's a recessive gene? Who knows? Who cares?

His thoughts shattered apart when he sensed a spirit signal close by - that of the Silver Warrior's. In fact, he was on the ground, clearly visible from the window. Tyson made a grimace. Bad things were about to happen.

He opened the window and leaped down to the ground - landing in a crouch position. The wind blew hard. Silver smiled.

"What do you want?" the sayan said.

"You know what I came for. Now hand her over."

"Fat chance. You're asking for a beating, you know that?" he said cockily. "But before I do that, I must know why you want Tina."

Silver shrugged. "Heh, since you're about to die anyway, I must as well tell you, as a farewell gift. It is her powers that I am after."

Tyson made a surprised face. So his assumptions were true.

"Ever since I've first felt it, I made it a mission to get her and obtain her powers. What I sensed back there...it was the power of a true Phenalian."

"Phenalian?"

"Hmph, don't tell me you don't know?"

Tyson knew, alright. He just wanted to buy time so he can telepathically communicate with his brother. [\(Nebula, you there? Why aren't you responding?\)](#)

"You fool. You don't even know such an important detail about your family? Idiot! Let me tell you, the Phenalians were a legendary race. They are extinct now, but when they existed, they were one of the most prosperous races to ever set foot on this planet. Legend says that they have wings - they could fly! Imagine being able to fly without using any energy. How effective that would be. They literally dominated the skies with their strength and beauty. And the best thing about them is that they can heal people, well, not just people, but all living organisms as well - be it a fox, cow, even demons. They could heal each other - instead of being hospitalized. They have the lowest mortality rates of any species ever known! Every one of them have that special ability - its in their genes. And your daughter is part Phenalian. And this healing gene is dominant in females - thus your daughter, Tina Spade has this ability. She's a savior child."

Tyson smiled. "Hmm. Is that so? I already know about the Phenalians. I'm surprised you'd know."

"I've done my research, Spade."

So the truth comes out. Silver is a despicable bastard, not like that's a surprise, from their previous encounter. It wasn't exactly pretty. Tyson knew what he had to do - protect his daughter at all costs. She mustn't fall into the hands of this psycho - or things will be grim. Ahs, these children are more than he asked for. Tina... 1/2 sayan, 1/4 human and 1/4 Phenalian, but whatever her genetics are, she is 100% his daughter.

"Basically, you want to use her as your 'doctor' - like getting a free heal whenever you want, you can go out and fight more people and kill more people." Tyson narrowed his eyes.

"Exactly! Now we're getting somewhere-"

"Silence!" he yelled. "That's not happening."

"Not with you alive, at least."

Tyson and Silver charged simultaneously. Froom.

Zell and Neb were in defensive position, standing in the middle of the room, staring at the door.

"They're coming in anytime now."

Neb swallowed hard. He wasn't scared, but more worried about the safety of the children. They were his nephews, after all. They look up to him.

Thud. Thud. The door was breaking. Zell and Neb tightened their muscles. Suddenly, two assassins appeared in the air - outside. They fired a shockwave, shattering the glass. Zell and Neb turned around, shocked. Just then, the door broke. It flew in their faces.

Tyson turned around, sensing the disturbance. "What?!"

Silver: "Hah. My plan is working perfectly."

"Grrrrr. You're out of control. You've gone too far." He charged and began his assault. Silver punched, and they hit each other in the face - wham. Then they let go.

"Heh, you can't win against me, Spade!"

"Why not!" Tyson powered up - but something was wrong. He can't do it. "What...why?" The sayan stared blankly at his palms.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! Stupid!"

"How is this possible? This is your doing, isn't it, Silver Warrior?"

"That's right."

"But how..."

"My, aren't you forgetful? Remember the dead zone?"

A memory flashed in Tyson's head. The dead zone? That's right! When he first met Silver, he and Faith were in the Malaysian Mountains. They temporarily lost their power. Wanting to discover the source of the problem, they had to live with the natives, who happen to be Silver's enemies.

"The dead zone! That's right."

Silver: "You finally remember. The dead zone is the entire area within a radius of a central point of an anti-energy source. Think of it as radiation that cancels out your spirit energy. Heh. All over the world there are places called dead zones - places where people like you and I lose our spirit power - becoming normal people. Well...just you actually. I, however, have trained and gotten use to these conditions, so I am still able to use my powers in the dead zones. Which means, you're dead meat. Look!"

Tyson looked up. A mecha-chopper was flying above them, carrying a large, silvery, glowing sphere, holding it with grapplers.

"Argghhh! You're dirty!"

"Heh, say what you want. But you gotta admit, my plan is brilliant. I condensed a huge amount of radiation into a single sphere. And it's moveable too. Thus, I move the dead zone to where-ever I want. Ha ha ha ha ha ha."

"Damn you. You're a man of honor, aren't you? Don't you ever fight fair?"

"Fair? Nothing in life is fair. Now die."

Tyson ran for his life. Silver fired a blast. Boom. Smoke covered the area.

"Heh, you must've lost a couple of limbs from that one." Then he shrugged. "Oh well. That's what happens when you get in the way of getting what I want."

Suddenly, Tyson jumped out of the smoke, and kicked. Silver dodged. "Why you."

"Heh. You are wrong about one thing. I'm not completely useless without my spirit energy. True power comes from within."

"Save your speech for your grave, bastard!"

Tyson ran. A beam fired at him. Chuueen. Boom! He was still running. Doosh doosh. Silver fired some more. Chuueen. BoOom! Boom!

Thud. Erika fell to the ground. She was roughed up all over. The assassin kicked her in the stomach. "Stupid wrench."

"Hey you, leave her alone!" Amanda said.

Assassin: "Go home, little girl, or you're next."

Amanda focused her energy - firing an invisible shockwave. The assassin was hit and knocked down.

"What? That's impossible, you can't use your powers now!"

Amanda: "You can't. But I can." She fired a beam.

The assassin covered his face and screamed for his life. Frrooom.

Tyson was knocked against the wall. Wham. Then he fell.

Zelfire came out of the building, crippling. Tina was with him. "Are you okay, Mr. Lang?"

"I'm fine, Tina. You should go while you have the chance. Before the bad guys get you."

"No, I can't leave you here. And my dad is here too. And my two brothers."

"They are after you. Hurry and go before they get you!"

Silver arrived. "No one is going anywhere." He smiled.

Tina, frightened, hugged Zelfire's leg.

Silver opened his palm. "Little Tina, you should move away, or you might get hurt."

Zell: "Grrrrrr."

Silver: "Move."

Tina: "No."

"You don't want to get hurt, do you?"

Tina: "Don't hurt him. You just want me, don't you? Promise me you won't hurt any more people and I will go with you."

Zell: "Tina, no!"

Silver: "You're in no position to negotiate."

"You just want to have my powers. Just promise me you won't hurt my family and friends and I will go with you. Or I will kill myself right now! And your search will be in vain." She picked up a sharp piece of rock and pointed it at her own neck. Silver didn't notice her hands were trembling.

Zell: "Tina..."

Silver thought for a moment. He let out a close-mouthed laugh. "Well, I'm impressed - you've got guts, little Tina. You sure are Tyson's daughter. Fine, I agree to your terms. You come with me, and in return, I will spare this man - and everyone else."

"You better. Withdraw your troops first."

"Fine. Fine." He spoke into his ring. "Okay guys, I got what I came for. Now stop whatever you're doing and re-group." Then he looked at Tina. "I did it. Now, come with me."

Zelfire: "No Tina. Don't trust him."

"It's the only choice we got." Tina said, then walked forward.

"No! No!"

Tina walked to Silver. When close enough, he kneed her in the chest, and whacked her on the back.

Zelfire ran forward.

"Hold it. One more move and she gets it." Silver said.

"Grrrrrr."

"I already made my promise to her, and I intend to keep it." Silver said, with a wicked smile. He had already won.

"Grrrrrr."

"See ya, wouldn't wanna be ya. Hahahahaha." He flew up, carrying the unconscious kid with him.

The assassins re-grouped in the air. Silver handed Tina to one of them. "Hold her."

Assassin: "Boss, are you just going to let them go like that?"

"Of course not. Heh." Silver gathered energy, forming the Holy Smasher Ball.

Assassin #1: "Oh I see. You're going to destroy them all in one shot."

Assassin #2: "Yes. This way they can't take revenge. Our boss sure is cautious."

Assassin #1: "With the dead zone sphere in place, they can't counter it. They're completely powerless. It's brilliant!"

The Silver Warrior threw the giant ball down at the building. Froom.

Zelfire saw it coming - a bright silvery ball. "No...DAMN YOU Silver! You lied!"

Neb sensed it, while inside the room. "No way. What is this power?!"

Tyson: "I can't die yet..."

The others didn't even know how close they were to death. Amanda stood still, staring at it. "No, I won't let us die just yet." She formed a shield that covered the entire perimeter. The Holy Smasher Ball touched the building - making a big explosion. Chhhh. BOOM.

The assassins and Silver watched the light show. "Alright, let's go." the boss said, and they all flew away, thinking the heroes are dead.

But of course, the heroes don't just die like that. Amanda saved them all. The explosion didn't penetrate her psi shield. Feeling tired, she collapsed to the floor. Zell went to her aid.

"Amanda, you okay?"

"Ugh...I'm just a little tired, Mr. Lang. Thanks for your concern."

Zelfire smiled in relief. "Oh good. You saved us all, Amanda. You're the hero of the day."

"Of course." she said cockily.

Under a pile of rubble laid Tyson. At first there were no movements, but then the rock pebbles started to move. "Argh!" he screamed as he stood up. "Goddam it."

Erika and Nebula, and Zelfire and Amanda went to the scene.

Tyson was breathing hard in anguish. "No. They took Tina. THEY GOT HER! No!" He powered up. "This is all my fault. I can't even protect my daughter."

Everyone watched, feeling bad for Tyson - feeling helpless and guilty that they can't help him.

"All my fault!" His power increased. Blue energy waves came from his body. Rocks floated up. "AARRGH! I can't even protect my own daughter. What kind of father am I? What kind of warrior am I? I failed miserably." He turned super sayan.

Everyone had their heads down. Junior and Alex were on the verge of crying. They lost just lost their cute little sister, and seeing their father act this way makes it worse.

Zelfire walked up to Tyson, face to face. "No Tyson. This is my fault. I had her right next to me and I lost her."

Tyson listened with surprise.

"She went with him for the sake of us! It's my fault. She was right next to me. Tina is such a brave little girl."

"I..." Tyson powered down, going back to normal sayan.

"If you are angry, then hit me, Tyson. Hit me."

"No."

"Hit me!"

"No!"

Erika came in between them. "Stop it you too. You're acting illogically. You shouldn't be hitting each other - save it for the enemy."

Neb: "She's right. We should recuperate and figure out a plan instead of being angry at ourselves. Tyson, it's not your fault. You did your best. No one expected him to use the dead zone on us."

Zell: "They're right, you know."

Tyson sighed. "Fine. I'll calm down."

Erika sighed. "See, you guys should be planning on how to save Tina, instead of feeling sorry for yourselves."

Tyson smiled. "You're absolutely right. I didn't even know why I was acting the way I was."

Beep beep. Tina was sitting on an electric chair, unconscious and tied up by shackles. There were wires all over her body, especially her face.

Silver stared at the computer screen, looking at the wave patterns of her brain. The wave went sinusoidally up and down. "Have you discovered anything yet?"

Operator: "No, sir. According to these brain wave patterns, it all indicates she is a normal child. Nothing out of the ordinary, except for occasional peaks. They seem to appear at random intervals, although we can find a pattern if we're given more time."

"What does this mean? You can't find the hidden powers within her?"

"No sir. It seems that they are dormant. We will have to do more research to find out how to unleash her hidden potential."

"Then do it." Silver demanded. "Within a day if possible."

"Yes sir."

Tina was moaning unconsciously. Her eyes twitched. She was dreaming about her mom - and being separated from her. She let out a whisper - "mommy... mommy..." Sweat dripped from her head.

The heroes are having a brief meeting on a random rooftop. It was dusk already.

Tyke: "Silver Warrior...that fucking bastard. He better not hurt Tina, or I'm going to give him the beating of his life."

Zell: "What does he want with Tina?"

"Her special powers." Tyke answered. "Somehow, he knows that she is part Phenalian, and thus she has the ability to heal. Just like her mother."

Neb: "I see now. He wants to abuse that ability. Probably for his own selfish reasons. Sick bastard."

Zell: "Normally we'd just go and get him, but it's not so simple. He has controls of these energy spheres that can create dead zones. If we enter these dead zones, our powers are utterly useless. We're no different than normal people."

Neb: "Hey, we can still fight."

Zell: "We almost lost our lives."

Erika: "This is where Amanda comes in."

Amanda nodded.

"Unlike us, she doesn't need to use spirit ki. She uses her psychic waves, and the dead zone spheres have no influence over her."

Tyke patted her on the head. "Heh, I knew you'd be of some use to us. We're counting on you for this one, kid."

"You got it, Mr. Spade. I'll do my best." She smiled heartily.

Junior and Alex jumped from the edge. "We want to join in too!"

Tyke: "What the? How long have you been spying on us?"

Alex: "Long enough." He smiled, not feeling guilty at all.

Junior: "Yeah. We want to rescue our sister, father."

Tyke: "No way, it's too dangerous."

Alex: "Amanda's going. So we should go too."

"Uhhh...Amanda is assisting us. We can't complete this mission without her."

Junior: "It's not fair that she gets to go and we don't. Tina is our sister and we want her back as much as you guys do."

Tyke scratched his face with his finger, not knowing what to do. "Uhhh..."

Neb grabbed Tyke, taking him to the side. "I say, let them come with us. Look at these boys, Tyson. They are so eager to fight."

Indeed, Junior and Alex were staring straight with bright, enthusiastic eyes.

Tyke scratched his head. "I dunno..."

Neb: "C'mon now. It's not like you can stop them. They want their sister back, that's all. They have the eagerness of warriors. Let them learn by going to the battlefield. It's the only way they'll grow."

Tyke: "Fine." He turned around. "Alright boys, you can come."

Junior and Alex gave each other a high five. "Alrighty!"

The other adults smiled to see such happy faces.

Tyke: "Then it's a done deal. We will this mission: operation save Tina!"

Neb: "Right on."

They all gathered in a circle and put their hands together, then raised them to the air and yelled out.

Faith, laying there, moaned, tossing and turning her head as Mr. K was kissing her face. She continued to sweat and shed tears as he violated her body piece by piece.

"T-Tina...Tina..." she whispered in sadness.

Silver loitered by his balcony, anxiously awaited the test results. It seems Tina's powers are dormant, waiting to be released. But no matter, they will be released in due time. So she's a Phenalian, eh? Who would've thought a little girl like her could possess such power? Possibly more power than Silver himself. That is kind of ironic.

His thoughts shattered when he sensed Tyson coming - with a bunch of other people. "What's this? They're still alive? That's impossible." He quickly ran indoors.

Operator: "Is something wrong, sir?"

"We have intruders! Send the assassins after them."

"Right away!"

The heroes were flying towards their destination, cool style. They were all lined up, with Tyson in the front, and the others behind him, their bodies forming a V-shape.

Tyson: "Alright Amanda, it's up to you now."

Amanda: "You can count on me!" She flew ahead of the others. Froom.

Neb: "Is it alright to let her go by herself?"

Zell: "With the dead zone in the way, our powers are useless, so she's all we got. We'll just get in the way if we try to help."

Amanda: "All I have to do is find the dead spheres and blow them up. Simple as that."

"It's not so simple, my dear." Silver said. He was in front of her, blocking the way.

"Argh."

"It seems I have underestimated you, little girl. Who would've thought that your psychic powers are immune to the dead sphere's influence?"

"Hmmp. It is just a cheap trick you use so you can beat Tyson. Nothing but a dirty trick."

"But it works. That's all that matters. Your allies are but regular people when they come near the dead zone."

"They can still fight and use part of their ki."

"Yes, but only a little bit. Not enough." He powered up. "Look." He pointed up.

Amanda, looking up, saw two mecha-choppers flying above them, each carrying a large, silvery, glowing sphere, holding it with grapplers. The choppers were bigger than regular helicopters, and stronger as well. These particular ones had luster black coating, giving it a shiny look.

"Your allies are useless against my group of assassins."

Amanda powered up. "They are not useless!"

"Forget them, little girl. Come and join me instead. I'll give you all that you'll ever want -power, money, appreciation."

"Me? Team up with a child-napper? Forget it."

Silver got irritated. "Don't regret what you said!" He fired a ball. Pom.

Amanda made a shield, and the ball bounced off like a ping pong. Silver fired a stream of balls, and they all bounced off Amanda's sphere.

They landed on a rooftop. "Not bad. But not good either." He took out his sword and started hitting. Amanda dodged, jumping around. Swipe. Slish. Amanda kept dodging.

Tyson and the others walked to the entrance of the building. The assassins appeared - some coming from the front door, others jumped out from hidden places.

Assassin: "You know better than to come here."

Tyson: "Humph. Give me back my daughter now."

#1: "Quite persistent, aren't you?"

Neb: "Alright, here's the deal, you give us back Tina, and we'll give you only one black eye."

The assassin leader laughed, then his henchmen laughed. "You've got to be kidding. You are no match for us in this dead zone."

"We'll just see about that." Tyson said, powering up. All the warriors jumped into each other.

Tyson fought with two of the fighters. They were on him like glue. He barely had time to defend himself. Wham! Whack! He was hit, and fell down.

The other heroes had trouble holding on their own as well.

Nebula faced off with another fighter, one with a sheath on his belt. He drew his sword, and Nebula drew his. Neb got excited; it's rare to see a fighter use a sword nowadays. It's been a while since he had a sword fight.

"This might be interesting." he commented.

His opponent smiled, agreeing with his comment.

They did the stare, then attacked. Clang! Cling!

Tina moaned while still sleeping, sensing that her loved ones are in trouble. She struggled to wake up. She had to save her family and friends, but it was so hard to wake up. She grunted and sweated heavily.

The Silver Warrior kept on swiping with his sword, not stopping even for a breath. Amanda tried to get away from him, but he was on to her, locked like a missile. They went up and down, left and right, and everywhere.

Suddenly, she flexed. And his sword left his hand, and was spinning in the air, then fell.

"Argh!" Silver attacked directly with fists.

Amanda evaded, flying down. She grunted hard, and the rocks from the floor floated up, then went towards Silver. He winced and blocked.

"Aaaaahhh!" The rocks got stuck to him, and they piled up. Doosh doosh. Within seconds, he was surrounded completely by rocks. Now he himself was a giant

piece of concrete. Amanda controlled him with her palm, she motioned her arm up. The concrete went up, her arm went down, and the concrete slammed against the floor. Boom. The concrete went halfway into the floor.

Amanda sighed in relief. Now, to get to business, she must destroy the mecha-choppers and the dead spheres. She flew up to their level.

Pilot: "We have trouble at 12 o'clock."

Pilot#2: "What should we do?"

Pilot: "Shoot her down. All turrets open fire!"

All of the chopper's guns revealed themselves, and started firing. Thut thut thut. Amanda flew around the bullets, but she can't get close to the chopper. Thut thut thut.

Pilot: "Damn she's fast. Keep firing."

Amanda fired a beam at the chopper. Bam. Nothing happened. The chopper's electric shield blocked the attack. The bullets kept coming at her.

Amanda: "Damn. There has to be a way to penetrate the shield."

Pilot: "Hah. She can't break through our defenses. Now shoot her down!"

After some more flying around and dodging bullets...

Amanda: "How can I break their shield? There has to be away!" She fired ball. Boom. No effect. Then the chopper fired. "Oh I get it now! It can't shoot when it's shield is up. It has to deactivate its shield in order to shoot. So that means..."

Thut thut thut thut. Amanda put her arm forward. The bullets, before hitting her, froze in mid air, then went back to the chopper. Bang bang bang. It exploded in several places.

Pilot: "Oh no! No!" KABOOM! Everyone inside was destroyed. The chopper fell to the ground, and blew up, along with the dead sphere.

The people inside the second chopper panicked. It fired like crazy. Amanda did the same thing, directing its bullets back to its source. Bam. The chopper exploded and crashed. Kaboom.

"Job done." Amanda said, complimenting herself.

After hearing the two explosions, the operators got worried. One of them stood up. The assassin pointed a gun at him. "What are you doing? Get back to work."

Operator: "Shouldn't we worry about what's happening outside?"

Assassin: "That's not your job, that's our job. Now sit down and work."

"But what if we get killed. I say we ditch this joint."

"Hmph. You'll leave when we say so. I assure you our enemies are losing. There is nothing to worry about."

The operator sat back down.

Tyson got beaten pretty bad. The Chinese fighters were laughing at his incompetence. "Not so tough after all, eh, sayan?"

Tyson knew that the dead zone has been removed. He could feel his own energy rising. He smiled, but cut it off right away.

Fighter: "How about we kill him slowly."

The sayan got back on his feet. "This is not over yet."

Fighter: "Oh, how do you know?"

"Heh. You want to try me? I'll show you what I can really do!"

Both fighters laughed. "So be it!" They charged, then jumped up. While they were up there, Tyson powered up, and transformed into super sayan.

The fighters had no time to react - they were knocked away by the ss shield, and landed. Tyson charged forward. Bam! Pow! Pak! The fighters were thrown against the wall, almost cracking it. Slam. They fell to the ground and groaned.

Erika charged into the fighter, who was waiting for her. He was in fighting stance, then jumped up in a flash. She blurred, and appeared in the air. The fighter was surprised. She kicked, he flashed, and went higher up. She kept on attacking. Whoosh. Whoosh. They were moving in circles in the air. Erika let out a combo of fists.

"Take this!" she yelled out.

The fighter blocked. Thud thud thud. He moved back more, and then went down, kicking. She got hit, and landed, almost losing her balance.

"Ugh."

The fighter thought he had the advantage, and he let it get to his head. "Heh. This is no place for a woman. Go home."

"You go home, punk." She took out her saber. Twang. She charged and slashed. The fighter dodged left and right. They continued for a while.

Swipe. Slash. She aimed for his groin area and attacked, he jumped up, raising his legs to the side, and the blade missed. As he landed, he kicked her in the head. Wham. She got a little dizzy.

"Ha ha ha ha. What did I say? You should've taken my warning."

"Bastard...are all bastards arrogant like you?" Erika said.

"What did you say?" He fired a ball.

Erika swing her blade like a bat, making contact with the ball. The energy tried to force its way to her, but she didn't budge, and pushed the blade hard. Pom! The ball was knocked away. Boom. It hit the top of a building, and rock chunks fell, close to the assassin. He got momentarily distracted, so Erika blurred. SLASH. He jumped away, but his clothes got a mark from the hit.

"You bitch!"

Schleb. The blade was already in his chest, and out the back.

"Uuuugh..."

"You were saying something about this not being a woman's place?" she said. Then she swing the sword, throwing his body against the wall, then sliding to the ground.

"Ugh." His blood spilled, forming a pool.

Nebula and his opponent were hitting each other like crazy, slashing all over the place. They leaped to the sky and hit each other. Sparks were coming out of their blades. But all good things must come to an end. Eventually, Neb beat his opponent, killing him in the process.

Zelfire got inside the building, and he realized there weren't many guards. Lucky for him. He walked past the hallways cautiously, in sneaking mode. He could sense Tina from where he was.

(It's my fault that Tina is in this mess. The least I can do is get her out of it. If I can't save her then I can't forgive myself.) Indeed, he felt really guilty for what happened. He'd feel the same way if it was his child being kidnapped, but it's someone else's. But not just someone. Tyson's child. He practically watched Tyson grow up. Now that kid has grown to an adult, and he has kids of his own. How time flies by, doesn't it?

The hallways were dark. All the lights were broken except for a few. He saw a light coming from the middle of the path. There was an open door. He quickly ran to it, and stepped back, avoiding a beam. Bam. It hit the wall, causing it to tumble.

The karate fighter appeared from the smoke. "Heh, you're not coming a step closer."

"Why you...give me back Tina now."

"The little girl? She's ours now."

"Not if I have anything to say about it."

"Heh." The fighter gave an ugly smile. He got into fighting position, as did Zelfire. Then he charged. "Hyaaahh." He went on the offensive as Zell dodged.

Amanda observed the wreckage of the choppers. It's such a waste. She wanted to fly in one of those. Oh well.

Suddenly, the piece of concrete blew apart. Silver was breathing hard and he was mad. Amanda turned around. "Oh snap..."

"That's it...play time's over." He powered up. Flash.

The psychic child winced from the light. "Ahhhh." Bam. The entire area was covered by The Silver Warrior's white light.

Kapow. Zelfire was knocked down. The fighter laughed, crossing his arms. "That's all you got? I was expecting a little bit more from you."

Zelfire got back on his knee. "Argh. I can't lose yet..."

"Hmph. Say bye bye!" The fighter gathered energy into his right hand. Now his right hand was inside a glowing ball. Just as he was about to fire, a ball hits him in the chest. "Gaarrgh." His clothes were smoking.

Zelfire turned around. It was Junior and Alex. "Boys."

Junior: "I know. Thanks for saving you. Your welcome."

Fighter: "Argh. You little brats. Aaaaargh!" He gathered energy and ran forward.

The boys blurred out of sight.

"Huh?"

Junior went to the left, Alex to the right. Pow. Wham. Junior punched his face, Alex hit him in the chest. They went around him in circles, hitting him continuously. Wham. He got hit in the chin, and collapsed backwards.

Junior and Alex gave each other a high-five. "Yeah!"

Zelfire: "Good job boys. Now let's get your sister."

The group of three went into the room. The operators, seeing them, got scared and ran away.

"Tina."

They quickly went to her, ripping the wires on her, setting her free.

Zell: "Tina...wake up. Can you hear me?"

She moaned. Her eyes opened slightly. "Mr. Lang?"

Zelfire sighed. "Oh thank goodness."

Alex: "Sis, we're here too."

Tina: "Uhh. Little brother. Big brother."

Alex: "C'mon. Let's leave."

Zelfire carried Tina on his back, and they got out of there.

Tyson came into this alley, where everything was dirty, and all the buildings were abandoned. He saw Silver standing in the middle of the silent area. The sayan walked confidently forward.

"So, Tyson Spade, it's just us two now. Not interruptions."

"Yeah. I remember the last time we met...you were harassing the cave people. And now you kidnapped my daughter. When will you ever learn?"

"Heh. When will *you* learn that if I want something, I will get it, and I don't care about anyone else."

"The world doesn't work that way. You can't have anything that you want."

"If you have any objections, then take it to the grave!" Silver powered up.

Tyson powered up as well, and he turned super sayan. Silver, taking up his sword, charged and slashed. Tyson dodged, tilting his head and whole body as Silver slashed left and right.

"I have a weapon and you don't. You're at a disadvantage. Ha ha ha ha." Whoosh. Swipe.

Tyson jumped, somersaulted in the air, and landed. "We'll see about that." They did the stare. (His sword allows him to reach longer. I am at a disadvantage. So I have to remove it right away.)

Silver came again. Slash. Tyson dodged smoothly, as if he was predicting its movements.

(But with a sword, his attacks are limited. There are only several directions which he can swing that thing. So it should be no problem.)

Swipe. Swipe. Tyson kept moving back.

(He's still coming and won't let up. Looks like I'll have to use the technique that my father taught me.)

"Well? Had enough yet?"

"Hmph. There are ways to fight a sword without actually having one."

"Oh really?" Silver said, calling his bluff. "Then show me!"

Swipe. Slash. Tyson dodged swiftly. Silver advanced as his opponent retreated.

"Hyah. Hyuh."

Tyke caught the blade between his palms. Clasp. Then he let it go, pushing it to the side. Silver slashed again. Tyson caught it again, let it go, and jumped away. Silver ran forward, slashed, Tyke dodged, and Silver punched him in the stomach. Thud.

Tyke fell on his knees. Silver held the sword up, and then threw it down. Clasp. Tyke caught the blade between his hands. Blood dripped.

Silver was a bit surprised, he put his strength into. Tyson pushed the blade up, and Silver stumbled backwards. "Ah."

Silver attacked ruthlessly. Tyson jumped up, Silver followed suit. Swipe. They jumped all over the place. Whack! Bam! Tyson blurred. Silver charged forward. Tyson got out of the way, as Silver's blade smashed into the wall. Silver pulled his sword out and continued his pursuit. Swipe. Tyson went to the side, and kicked him. Wham.

They landed. Silver grunted and charged, pointing his sword forward. Tyson tilted his head sideways, then moved forward, punching Silver in the face. Pak.

"Argh." He fell.

"Now you know what I mean."

Silver got up. "I see. My sword is useless against you." He smiled, putting the sword back in its sheath. "My sword gives my attacks a longer range, but at the same time it limits my spirit power, since only one of my hands is free. And you've already seen my fighting style, so you can predict my movements."

"Hmph. Smart choice."

"But don't get your hopes up, the fun is just beginning!" He powered up, and his glowing spirit came out, roaring and boasting its power.

The sayan winced. "Ugh."

They jumped to the air and fought. After exchanging some moves, Silver knocked Tyson against the wall, going through it. Crash. Boom. He ended up on the ground, making a big crater.

Silver fired a beam. Cheeong. Kaboom. He laughed. Tyson appeared behind him, and whacked him. Then he regained balance and defended himself. They continued fighting.

Junior and Alex came to the scene, standing on a rooftop. Silver noticed them, and kept blocking Tyson's punches.

Jr.: "We should help our father."

Alex: "But we might get in the way."

"He needs our help."

Silver: "Hey Tyson, why did you bring your other children here? Don't they know it's not safe?" He fired a beam to the side.

"NO!" Tyke screamed.

The boys flew out of the way. Boom.

Tyson punched the daylights out of Silver. He blurred, keeping a safe distance away. Junior and Alex got in front of their father. "We're here to help."

"Boys, it's too dangerous."

Alex: "We have to beat up this jerk who kidnapped our sister. It's only right."

Silver shrugged. "Heh. No matter, you're just kids, what can you possibly do? I might as well destroy the entire Spade family right here, right now."

Junior transformed into super sayan. Froom. Alex powered up - the gem on his head glowed. Now they were all at full power. The Spades floated together, in attack position.

Silver formed two balls in his hands. He threw them. Whoosh, whoosh. The heroes flew away. Boom. Boom.

All three attacked Silver. He thought it would be a piece of cake, but three people - even if two are kids, can be overwhelming. He tried his best to be offensive, but he got hit by each warrior consecutively. Junior hit him in the face, and as he fell, Alex kicked him, and then Tyson slammed him into the wall. Wham.

Frustrated, he drew his sword and started slashing. The warriors flew around him, dodging. Junior kicked his arm, knocking the sword away. It fell somewhere. "Argh!" He punched Junior away. Tyson caught him.

Alex let out a fury of punches. Silver evaded the best he could. Then he blocked, and punched Alex. He grabbed him by the collar and threw him. Tyson fired a bunch of disks. Silver blocked them.

Erika, Amanda, Nebula, and Zelfire came to see the fight. Silver landed. Tyson and the boys landed.

"Crap." said Silver. He was surrounded by the heroes. They were about 20 paces away from him.

Neb: "You're surrounded. Give up now and we promise we'll give you a quick death."

"You are joking around with me right? The Silver Warrior surrenders to no one. No one."

Neb: "Then enjoy your death."

Silver was quickly thinking of what to do. One wrong move, and it's sayonara himself. He looked around. He could see the heroes' hatred in their eyes. They will do just about anything to kill him. He glanced at Tyson. The sayan's eyes were firing with rage. And so were his sons. Then he stared at Tina. She was cowering behind Zelfire's leg. Suddenly, he had an idea. It just might work, he thought to himself. He felt smart at that moment.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha." Energy balls appeared around his body. Before long, his was surrounded by floating energy balls.

Tyson said: "No." thinking that Silver won't do such a thing.

Suddenly, the balls moved in all directions. The heroes all ducked for cover, making shields and barriers. Boom. Silver charged towards Zell and kicked him. Wham. Thud. Then he grabbed Tina, and a knife appeared from his wrist. "Ha!"

The heroes went within 5 paces of him.

"Stay back, or the little girl gets it." He held Tina by the neck, and his other hand pointed the knife at her head. "Get any closer and say bye bye to your precious little girl."

The heroes didn't advance.

Tyson: "Let her go, Silver Warrior. You can't escape."

"Heh. I am I in control now."

"I swear, if you hurt her even one feather, I'm going to beat the shit out of you! I'll break every limb and bone that is part of you."

"Shut up Spade! I wouldn't threaten me if I were you." He took some steps back. "Now you will do what I want or your daughter gets it. You don't want that, do you?"

Tyson grunted angrily. The others were in attack position, and they really want to beat up Silver, but they can't.

"Good." Silver said, glancing around. "Now, let's make things more interesting, shall we? I want this boy and this boy to fight each other." He pointed at Junior and Alex.

Everyone was shocked.

Tina: "NO!"

Silver: "Shut up, little girl."

Erika: "You want Junior and Alexander to fight each other? Why?"

"Just do it." the villain commanded. "Or your sister dies instantly. And make it good. Don't even try to fake it. I can tell if you're fighting seriously."

The brothers stared at each other, then at their father. They were going to do as the villain says.

Tyson: "Boys...no..."

"We have to do it, father. This is for Tina."

The boys looked at each other. The wind blew hard. Tina was whimpering and about to cry.

Jr: "Heh, I know you hate me, Alex. So here's your chance to get back at me."

Alex smiled wittingly. "I was thinking the same thing."

"Don't hold back."

"I won't, if you don't hold back."

"Agreed." Junior said.

The boys charged energy.

Silver: "What are you waiting for? An invitation? Fight!"

Jr and Alex slammed together, hitting on the elbows. Then they fought like warriors. Pik pak pik pak pow. They were jumping around, and hitting seriously.

Silver was enjoying the moment.

"No. Stop fighting!" Tina cried out.

"Shut up you brat. Watch them slaughter each other. You might end up liking it. Heh heh."

Neb whispered to Erika. "We have to do something."

Erika: "We have to be careful. Tina's life is in that bastard's hands."

"I'll use the Flash Attack and you grab Tina, okay?"

"We'll need the other's help."

"But Tyson is all the way over there. He won't know what we're planning."

Silver glanced at them, and they stopped talking immediately. The villain smiled. "Let's hope you're not plotting something."

The boys' fight continued - and they were getting rough. Junior punched Alex in the face, in the chest, and other places. Thud. He fell.

Tyson: "Alex..."

Junior took his time to gather energy into a ball. Then he threw it, and Alex jumped away. "Show me what you got, punk!"

"Fine!"

Junior punched crazily. Thud thud thud. His rapid punches were making short work of Alex, blocking for his life. Kapow. He threw a hard one, Alex got pushed up to the air. Junior charged, about to make a follow up. Alex punched Junior in the chin. Wham. They landed, then charged on land. Pik pak pow.

Tina: "Stop fighting. I hate it when you guys fight!" She started crying. Energy released from her little body.

Silver felt it, since he was holding her. "What...stop. Not now."

Tina's energy was glowing pink and growing. Silver's body got burned while touching, and he dropped her, and he fell down. Tina cried angrily, and her screams echoed throughout air. "WAAAAHHHHH! AAHHHHHHH!!" Cheeeeeong! A big beam of energy appeared - with Tina in the center. It was the same power as last time - the power that Silver sensed far, far away, which compelled him to kidnap her. Everyone was too shocked to do anything. Alex and Junior stopped fighting and watched stupidly. Flash. They were knocked away by the force field. "WAAAAHHHHHHHHH!" Silver was knocked away as well.

Everyone covered their ears - everyone except Tyson, Junior and Alex. Tina's screams were so loud and painful they can't bear it. Neb felt like his ear drums were gonna blow up. Her voice almost reached the threshold of pain. "AAAAGH." Neb fell on his knees and started rolling on the ground. Erika and Zell too. Even Silver can't handle it.

Tyson, seeing the other's pain, quickly blurred. Blur. Blur. He ran into Tina's force field, breaking into it, but not without some pain. He grabbed Tina, and hugged her. All of a sudden, the big beam of energy dispersed. "It's alright, Tina. It's alright."

She cried in his chest. Sniff sniff. "Daddy..."

The heroes were relieved. Their ears were relieved too. There was still a ring in their ears, and it still hurt a little.

Neb: "Jesus Christ...don't ever let that girl cry again."

Amanda: "Ugh. Not even my psychic shield protected me from that."

Junior: "You guys okay?"

Neb: "Oh I'm alright. I might be going deaf, but I'm alright nonetheless." They made no reply this sarcastic remark of his.

Silver recovered. This Phenalian is more trouble than she's worth, he thought. "That's it, this game is over." He flew up and floated. He gathered energy into his palms, raised up high, forming a silver ball.

The heroes sensed it, and they paid attention to him.

"Ahahahahaha! Time for the grand finale, folks! Don't blink, or you might just die!" The ball has grown big - almost the size of a room. Winds sucked them into the center.

Neb jumped to a building. But the winds kept moving him, and he can't get control of himself. "Uhhh...shit..."

Whooooosh. Whirl. The Mecha Smasher Ball's winds were strong.

The heroes tried to run away, but the winds kept sucking them in.

Zell: "Tyson, we have no choice but to counter it."

"But it's too big!"

Junior feared for his life. His legs were trembling, while Alex was too shocked to be scared.

Silver threw the ball down. Neb fired at it. Tyson fired the SS Beam, and Zell and Erika and Amanda fired their own beams. Zamm. It slowed down the ball, but it kept

coming down. The winds blew even harder. It was like they were in the center of a hurricane.

Tyson: "Arrrrgh. Boys, help out!"

Jr fired a beam. But it made no difference in the result.

Silver: "Ahahahaha. Ahahahaha. This is the end for you. This is what you get for being careless. Bye bye, sayan."

Tina realized that all her loved ones are about to die, including herself. A tear went down her face. Then she cried and screamed. "WAAAAHHHH!"

Neb, Amanda, Erika, and Zell were trying to cope with the horrible sound. But it was no use. They stopped firing to cover their ears.

Silver: "No...not again! Arrrrgh." He covered his ears and thrashed madly. He threw his helmet away, and his hands covered his ears tight. "Aaaaaaaagh! Make it stop!! Make it stop! Goddam it!"

"WAAAAHHHH!"

Tyson turned the SS Beam into the Wrath Beam, and it pushed the Mecha Smasher Ball backwards. Frooom. It hit Silver, pushing him up high, and then exploded.

Kaboom. All the winds stopped. Tyson panted for breath, then collapsed, not giving a damn about anything else.

As a "reward" for all the troubles she went through, Tina was taken by her father to the park to get ice cream. They were going to spend the whole day together, to spend quality time together, something they rarely do. It would be a father-daughter day, to strengthen their bond of love and family.

Meanwhile...

Neb was giving the Spade boys a lecture, while Erika watched. The boys had their heads face down; they were feeling shame and guilt.

Neb: "Look boys, all this crap wouldn't have happened if you two didn't fight."

Jr: "Yes, uncle. Sorry."

Alex: "I'm sorry."

"One sorry is not going to solve this. Why do you boys always fight each other? Do you hate each other that much? Your sister really cares about you two - she cries because you fight. She doesn't want you to hurt each other. Can't you control yourselves - for Tina's sake?"

Jr: "Well...Alex always starts it first."

"No, you do."

"No, you do!"

"Do not!"

"Do too!"

They were about to grab each other, and Neb came in between them. "See, this is what I mean."

Erika: "You boys should make a truce. And never fight again."

Neb: "Well...they *are* brothers. Not fighting is hard. Me and Tyson fight all the time...hell, we still do."

"But that's different. You're fighting productively by training."

"Exactly." Neb said. Then he looked at the boys. "I'll tell you what. You two are allowed to fight - if and only if it is for training. So you two should train and help make each other strong. Got it?"

It was a great idea. Junior and Alex totally agree with that their uncle said. They both want to become strong like their father, so this idea is just perfect.

"Agreed." they said in unison.

They shook hands. Their spirit ki sparkled, and Neb and Erika could feel it. Neb and Erika looked at each other and smiled. They knew what was in the other's mind. Finally, this conflict is resolved. The Spade boys agree to fight only for training purposes.

"Is the ice cream good?" Tyke asked, walking down the park.

"Yeah. Totally!" Tina said. She was riding on her father's shoulders, and he was holding her knees. She licked the ice cream sloppily.

"Don't drip any on my head, alright?"

"Yeah, you got it, dad."

Onward they walked to the end of the park.

The End.

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The Centilian Royal Throne.

Contents

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[C]

Rasha

Vertigo

Scorpio – alien with poison tail

Maya - Centilian with mask

Dmitrus

Dmitrus has turned good and he's gained the trust of the heroes. Blazer still doesn't trust him, however. Neither does Subzero.

T and F comment on how he's good with the kids. He's playing with Junior and Tina.

Mysterious Centilian with a mask, along with Scorpio, comes to earth to claim Dmitrus as the heir to the throne.

Maya uses her crest to mind control Dmitrus.

Scorpio poisons Nebula.

Rasha vs. Zelfire, Rasha wins.

Amanda comes to see her father poisoned. She swears revenge.

Faith comes in on Dmitrus and Maya. Maya shows her power by defeating Erika and Macintosh.

Tyson shows up a little too late. He's angry at whoever did this.

He goes with Amanda and Zelfire to save Faith.

Tyson vs. Maya
Rasha vs. Faith
Scorpio vs. Amanda
Zelfire vs. Vertigo

Aries shows up and fights Rasha. They also talk about what's right and wrong.

Tyson turns into the Phoenix and beats up Maya. Her mask drops and she covers her face. It turns out that she's another exile of Diamond's, and he punished her by scarring her face.

Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
Maya	Mysterious person who is supposedly part of the royal family	
Scorpio	Maya's right hand man	
Vertigo	Diamond's henchmen	
Rasha	Diamond's henchmen	
Aries	Former exile	
Melinda	Diamond's henchmen	
Dmitrus	The rightful owner of the throne	
Sarah	Dmitrus's servant in the temple	

Summary
Contents