

THE POWER FORCE

The Magnificent Seven:

The Second Stage

Desperate times call for desperate measures. In Tyson's case, it is transforming into a super sayan, a legendary power his father lost a while back. But with this new power comes negative side effects – effects that could ruin his life forever. The M-7 continue to terrorize our cities, as our hero learns about himself, to see a side of himself he's never seen before.

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Summary

1: Introducing Morpheus, the Master of Illusion.

Contents

The previous battle at the oil factory in the desert was a lesson for the heroes – it was clear they need to get stronger in order to deal with the M-7. They might have won the battle, but the war wasn't over yet. The Magnificent Seven are still around, and they're cooking up a plot for the heroes' demise.

Metallo appeared on the communication screen without warning. Morpheus bowed in respect. "Metallo, what do you ask of me?"

"The Magnificent Seven is no longer what it was. We have been defeated by our enemies and we must take back our honor. I want no further delays. Kill that sayan immediately."

"Understood."

Morpheus was residing in an underground tunnel, inside a large spherical ball. It was a place where he thought the heroes would never find him. And so he did what he was ordered. He sent a bunch of metallic bots to take care of things.

Nebula was humming as he walked down the forest. It was night time, and the wind felt cool to him. The trees waved from the wind and leaves fell. Nebula turned around, knowing something was following him. He had a feeling for these things. It would be very hard to sneak on him unnoticed. "Who's there?"

A bunch of metallic bots showed up.

"Ohhh, so you want a piece of me, huh? Come and get it!" He drew his sword.

He put up a good fight, but was outnumbered.

Suddenly, he saw the trees approaching him. "Huh?" He couldn't believe his eyes. They sprouted their roots at him and he slashed crazily. "Get away from me!" The ground was waving but it wasn't an earthquake. It was waving like water and Nebula lost his balance. "What is going on?!" Suddenly, wham! He got hid from behind and fell.

Zelfire was meditating by the pond, and he opened his eyes as he sensed something coming close. A metallic bot was in the air and shot at him. He instantly flew into the air and punched it. Then more bots showed up.

The very same thing happened to Macintosh as well. Tyson and Faith had no clue this was happening. But they'll find out soon.

Tyson was washing his face by the sink. He turned on the faucet and poured water on himself. "Ahhh, after a long day of work, I feel so much better."

Faith was taking a bubble bath. She took some bubbles into her hand and blew. "Tyson, I've been wondering about something. Have you been able to control your new powers yet?"

"No, not yet. I'll figure it out when I get the chance. It shouldn't be that hard."

"Do all sayans have the ability to transform?"

"Heh, not really," he replied. "Only the best get to." Suddenly, his expression changed, and he wasn't relaxed anymore. "Did you hear that?"

Faith's expression changed too. "Hear what?"

Suddenly a fist broke through the wooden door.

Tyson: "Yipes!"

Faith: "Aaaaaaaah!" She quickly got up and put a towel around herself.

Tyson leaned against the door, keeping it from opening. The bots on the other side slammed and kicked, trying to break in. "Some help here!"

Faith helped him push the door. The bot gave one hard kick and broke the door, and Tyke and Faith stepped backwards.

Faith: "Robots?"

Tyson: "They wanna kill us!" Bam! He fired an energy ball and instantly destroyed some of them. Now with the path cleared, he grabbed her hand and ran the hell outta there.

But they couldn't go anywhere. Both sides of the hallway were surrounded by bots. Faith took one side, as Tyson took the other. Faith was punching and kicking them, and jumping around, grabbing onto her towel so it doesn't fall off. Smash! Crash!

Tyson punched and threw them at each other. He didn't care about breaking things; safety was their priority.

Eventually, they beat up all the robots and all that was left was a bunch of robotic junk to clean up.

Tyson: "These are the robots that attacked us last time."

Faith: "The Magnificent Seven knows where we live..."

Later on, the heroes met to discuss the current situation. But one of them was not present – Nebula.

Tyson: "This is very, very bad."

Zelfire: "Has each one of us been attacked?"

Mac: "Apparently so."

Tyke: "So they're on to us now. I'm not their only target."

Mac: "Not after what we did to them. We took out three of their members already – including Goliath."

Faith: "Wait, where is Nebula?"

Tyke: "I thought he was coming?"

Zell was distressed. "Hmmm, I'm worried something bad might have happened. Each one of us has been attacked. That means mostly likely he was attacked as well. And he hasn't returned."

Tyke: "Don't scare me like that, Mr. Lang. Nebula isn't a weakling. You'll be surprised."

Faith: "And what of Lisa? Chaos saw her face, did he not? And he probably has her data."

Zell: "I told Joe to watch over her. If anything, he'll call if something's wrong."

Tyke: "The Magnificent will kill anybody to fulfill their wishes. We can't let our guard down anymore." Suddenly, his head hurt.

Everyone paid attention to him. "What's wrong?" Faith asked.

Tyke: "Ugh...my head...someone's trying to communicate with me telepathically. It's...Nebula!"

Mac: "Communicate telepathically? I did not know you can do that?"

Zelfire: "Yes. It's a special ability that only these two have, for some reason. It's like they have a deep spiritual connection with each other. It's hard to explain. But they can only do it once in a while. Let's be quiet so he can concentrate."

So nobody said a word and waited in suspense. Tyson took a deep breath and closed his eyes. He could still hear his brother's voice.

(Tyson...)

(Where are you, Nebula?)

(I'm not exactly sure. I'm trapped in some kind of fortress!) As he spoke telepathically, he was hiding behind a big machine. Robots were searching for him.

(Dude, hurry up and save me! I'm getting killed here!)

(Where are you?)

(Wait, I think I'm underground.) And then communication terminated. And then communication terminated.

Tyke: "Nebula! Nebula!" His eyes opened.

Mac: "What happened?"

"He told me he was in some sort of underground fortress."s

Zell: "Underground? Where?"

Tyke: "He doesn't know."

Faith: "Everyone, do you sense that?"

Zell: "Yes I do. I can feel a very strong ki presence."

Tyson: "Nebula is close by?"

Everybody looked in every direction.

Zelfire: "But how? There's nothing but trees."

Tyke: "He's under the ground. I think I pinpointed his location. Come with me."

Nebula slashed through the robots. Clunk. One came from behind, and he slashed its head off. Then out of the darkness appeared Morpheus. He looked like an ordinary person, but he possesses an ability no one else has. And he was wearing a white, metallic armor and gray pants.

"Someone's been very naughty. You can't escape my prison of hell."

"Who do you think you are?"

"I am **Morpheus, the Master of Illusion.**"

"Master of Illusion? And I am Nebula Spade, the one who's going to kick your ass!"

"Is that so?" Morpheus said in a cocky tone.

Nebula charged forward and screamed, but Morpheus turned into a big three headed monster, and Nebula gasped. RAAAAOR! Slash!

The heroes blew a big hole on the ground and went into it. They were surprised to find themselves in a gigantic, dark tunnel.

In front of them was large, mechanical sphere. They looked at it in amazement.

Tyke: "I believe this is it."

Mac: "Nebula is inside?"

Suddenly, a bunch of metallic bots showed up. The heroes fought them and were doing pretty well, but more and more robots showed up and things weren't looking so good anymore.

Zap! Tyson got hit from behind, and he jumped and kicked the robot, breaking its face. Then its body fell. Some of them from the air zapped, and he jumped away. Then one from behind kicked him, and he rolled a few times.

"Ugh!" He got angry and blasted the robot into little pieces. And he kept on getting hit and got pissed off.

Morpheus watched everything from his monitor. "I wonder how much he can take."

Tyson has had enough. He powered up fiercely and the other heroes gazed at him. His hair turned golden yellow, but then he looked very tired and his hair turned black. Then he fell unconscious.

Faith, Zell and Mac continued to fight and destroyed all the robots. Then they went to the fallen hero.

Faith: "Oh no! Tyson!"

Mac: "What just happened to him?"

Zelfire: "He tried to turn super sayan, but doesn't have energy energy. It really drained him."

Faith: "I think he has been using that ability too much."

Mac: "So even Tyson has a limit."

Zelfire: "You two go ahead and get Nebula. I'll stay here and watch him just in case anything else attacks."

Mac: "Gotcha."

So Macintosh and Faith went into the sphere.

It seemed even bigger on the inside. It was like a gigantic fortress with no end. They found a large room that was messed up. The sides were filled with boxes and

things sticking out and electric wires and pipes and a bunch of other stuff. Mac thought it was a storage room of some kind. The ceiling looked as tall as the sky. In front of them were some pillars, like giant stairs.

Faith: "Where are we going?"

Mac: "I don't know. We're lost."

Faith: "Let me see if I can sense Nebula." She tried, but couldn't.

Suddenly, a group of metallic bots appeared. So they fought each other as Morpheus watched them from the computer screen.

Morpheus saw Faith and became mesmerized. "How beautiful she is...Faith..."

Faith jumped on the first pillar and the robots flew after her. One of them came in front of her, and the other was behind her. Pow! Wham! Whack! She kicked it and it fell off. Then she threw a rose at the other and the stem went into its chest and it malfunctioned, then it blew up. Two robots appeared above Faith, and jumped down. She drew her swords and jumped up, and she slashed them in mid air. She went in between them and cut them in half. Kaboom!

Then she jumped onto the other pillars and found an entrance. She went into the narrow hallway, surrounded by pipes. She walked cautiously, knowing a robot can pop out from anywhere. It was very quiet. The only sounds were her footsteps and water dripping from pipes. As she continued, there was a light at the end of the hallway, and a figure standing. It was Morpheus, and she gasped.

"Greetings, lady."

"Who are you?"

"My name is Morpheus. So how are we doing today?"

"You're one of the Magnificent Seven, aren't you? Prepare to defend yourself!"

He crossed his arms. "You think you're so tough, don't you?" he said with a smirk. "Well, come get me, if you can."

She slashed at him, and he vanished like magic. He appeared behind her. He touched her hair and said: "I'm right here."

She grunted angrily and turned around and slashed, but he was gone. "Huh?" She continued running towards the end and found a control room. Nebula was inside one of the chambers and she ran to it. "Nebula."

Morpheus: "Welcome to my headquarters. I do hope you enjoy your stay."

Faith: "I doubt it."

She charged at him and slashed, and he dodged. Suddenly, a bunch of tentacles came from the one of the machines and grabbed her. They tied up her arms and legs and dragged her into it. She was trapped. "Ahh! Let go!"

"Poor poor Faith. All tied up and helpless."

"You...you'll pay for this!"

"I've never seen anyone as beautiful as you. You are absolutely irresistible." He grabbed her chin.

"No please! No! Please!"

He pulled her face closer to his and he was about to kiss her.

"No!"

Then Macintosh charged and pushed him into the control panel. Then he set Faith free. "You made it just in time." she said gladly.

Morpheus recovered angrily. "How dare you interfere!" He powered up and the place was shaking.

Mac and Faith freed Nebula, and carried him out of there. Morpheus shot green fireballs everywhere.

They reunited with Tyson and Zelfire, and got out of the underground. As for Morpheus, they decided to deal with him another time. He was still screaming madly in that empty sphere.

Nebula just woke up. And he saw Tyson next to him, unconscious. "What happened to him?"

Zell: "For some reason, he tried to transform and didn't. He was too tired."

Neb: "He still hasn't mastered the transformation, huh? I hope he does soon, because this guy Morpheus isn't simple at all. Sheer power alone is not enough to beat him."

Mac: "Ms. Lianz warned me about him. His name is Morpheus, and goes by the name of the Master of Illusion. And I saw some creepy things in his hideout."

Faith: "So he is one of trickery?"

Neb: "Yeah, and when I attacked him, I saw everything around me changing. The trees were moving. I thought I was going nuts. But it was Morpheus's doing. To beat him, we need everything we've got." And he looked at Tyson, who was still sleeping.

2: Internal Conflict. It's Not My Fault.

Contents

After that encounter with Morpheus, the heroes continued to live in alert. They knew he was going to try again sooner or later. And they'll be ready. Tyson received a surprising phone call from someone he hasn't seen in a while. And that someone is going to make a visit.

A space pod flew down from the sky and landed smoothly on the ground. The heroes – Tyson, Nebula, Faith, Zelfire, and Macintosh – came to see this very important person. They waited anxiously as the door opened. A tall figure stepped out, he had silver hair, a white cape, and a blue uniform with badges, and black boots.

Tyke: "**Jerrell**...it's really you!"

Zell: "Jerrell...long time no see."

Neb: "Uncle..."

Faith and Macintosh have never seen him before, and up to this moment, have only heard of him and his greatness.

Neb and Tyke went to him. Jerrell felt very welcomed, after their warm greeting. "So, how are my two most favorite nephews doing?"

Neb: "We're doing great."

Jerrell: "Glad to hear."

Tyke: "Wow, it's been a long time, uncle Jerrell."

"Yep. Wow, you two have grown up so much. I wish I could've visited you more often, but my hands were tied up with the Galactic Police."

Macintosh was in disbelief. "So it **is** true...you are the founder of the Galactic Police."

Jerrell: "Oh, these are your friends?"

Mac: "I've heard so much about you, Mr. Florencia." They shook hands.

Faith: "It is an honor to meet you, sir."

"Ohhh, and this must be your girlfriend, Tyson?"

They both blushed. "Well, you could say that." Tyke said.

Jerrell: "How's your mother, Tyson?"

"She's doing just fine."

"Good. Say hi to her for me. I'd love to chat all day, but we have to get serious."

Tyke: "That's right. There's something else on your mind."

Jerrell: "Indeed. I want to talk to you about...the Magnificent Seven."

Everyone got serious.

Jerrell: "I wish I found out sooner. But you have been targeted by them, Tyson. Whoever is their target is on a sentence to death. But you all survived. Just as I expect from my nephew. You're as strong as your parents are."

Neb: (Hey...what about me?)

"And I must say, you guys did a great job. I'm very proud of you."

Mac was embarrassed. "We try hard."

Jerrell: "But there are still three of them left. And if my hindsight is correct, they'll want to avenge their fallen comrades."

Neb flexed, and put his hand on his biceps. "Hah, we'll be ready to kick ass if they come."

Jerrell: "Nebula, I wish it was that simple. But they are going to be more cautious now. We can't afford to underestimate the Magnificent Seven."

Neb: "Or Magnificent Three."

Jerrell smiled. "In any case, I will personally look into this case. I have to make sure earth is safe."

The heroes went home. Tyke was about to go to bed, when all of a sudden, his chest started to hurt. It was so bad he grabbed his chest and nearly fell down. He went to the bathroom and washed his face, hoping to calm himself.

"How are we doing today?" the reflection in the mirror asked.

"Huh? What?"

His reflection was him alright, but there was something different about it. His face sly and wicked, and his hair was golden yellow. Was it his super sayan self talking? "It's nice seeing you, **Tyson Spade.**"

"This is not possible! It must be some kind of trick."

"What is impossible? The fact that you cannot talk to yourself from a mirror? Hmmm?"

"Who...are you?"

"That is a stupid question. I am you, of course. The true you. The Tyson underneath the surface."

"Uhh..."

"I know more about you than you know about yourself. Are you scared...of seeing your true self?"

"No! Get away from me!"

"Tyke? What is going on?" Faith asked from outside. "Are you alright?" His super sayan face disappeared from the glass, and returned to his normal reflection. Faith came in. "Tyke?"

"I'm fine. Really."

"You look terrible." She was right. His face was sweating and he looked like he so pale, it was like he was working for a week and haven't slept or eaten anything.

"I'm fine. There is nothing to be concerned about."

"Tyson...tell me what's wrong." She approached him.

"I said nothing is wrong!!!" he yelled.

Faith was shocked. "I...I was just trying to help." she said. He could see she was on the verge of tears. "I'll let you be..." She left the room.

He suddenly felt horrible about what he just said. He ran out the room and found her sweeping the floor, and her tears were dropping on the floor. "Faith?"

She cried silently and didn't answer him.

"Faith? I'm sorry for yelling at you like that."

"It's not your fault," she said. "You must have had a hard day."

"I didn't know what came over me. I'm really sorry." They hugged, and she dropped her broom.

Indeed, he didn't know what came over him. Tyson hopes he won't let his anger take the better of him anymore.

Tyke needed some fresh air. A walk in the park should do. As he traversed the park, a soccer flew and hit his head. Whack. His train of thought was ruined. He picked up the ball.

A little kid came to him, and asked shyly, "Mister, can I have my ball back?"

"Why don't you watch where you're throwing it, kid?!" Tyke yelled.

The kid cried like a baby. Tyke sighed and gave him back his ball. He shouldn't have yelled, he thought. It was just so sudden – he was thinking about some important things, and he was caught off guard. In the battlefield, a mistake like that is unacceptable.

The father came and grabbed the kid. "What did you do to my son?"

Tyke: "I didn't do anything. Your little brat can't even apologize for kicking the ball to my head. Have you been teaching him any manners? What a stupid kid."

The father grabbed Tyke's shirt. "Arrgh! How dare you talk about him that way!"

Tyke grabbed him back and threw him on the ground. "Get away from me!"

"What...what kind of person are you?!" the father asked.

Everybody was looking at Tyson. He felt guilty and ran away.

Tyson went home, trying to dismiss what happened at the park. Faith was cooking something and it smelled good. He was getting hungry, and was glad.

"Dinner will be ready soon." Faith said as he went into the kitchen.

Wow, he thought. He was walking silently, and she didn't even have to turn around when she said it. He just stared at her as she cooked, and something came over him. She looked so sexy in that pink blouse and skirt. The image of her cooking seemed so innocent and loving. He thought she must be the most perfect woman alive. He couldn't control himself and went over to her and grabbed her.

She gasped in surprise. He grabbed her breasts and sniffed her hair, and kissed her neck. "Tyson..." He kissed her neck gently, and put his hand on her thigh, then moved up into her skirt. He turned her around and they were face to face, and he grabbed her. "Tyson...I have to watch the food."

"Let it burn." He kissed her lips wildly.

He carried her all the way to bed and dropped her. He got on top of her and kissed her lips.

And of all the times they've 'done it,' this was one of the wildest ones they've had.

They were naked under the blanket, and tired. Faith's head was on his chest and her arms around his neck. "Tyson, you were an animal."

"That was great, wasn't it?"

"I didn't know you had this side of you."

"Hey I was born to be wild! Oh I'm getting hungry."

"Oh no! The food." She got, wrapped the blanket around her, and hurried to the kitchen.

Tyke went into the bathroom to wash his face. He thought about what he had done in the park earlier. "I don't know what came over me."

Suddenly, his super sayan reflection popped up in the mirror.

"No, not you again..."

"Face it...I am not going to go away. You did the right thing, Tyson. You released your anger just like you're supposed to."

"Yeah but..."

"Don't think that is wrong. Everybody gets angry sometimes. Do you agree? It's better than keeping it all up inside. That kid was a nuisance. And that kid's father was a weakling. He started the fight with you. And you defended yourself."

"I suppose you're right."

"Tyson, you know I'm only trying to help you."

"Really?"

"If you can't trust yourself, then who can you trust?"

"I don't know..."

Faith handed him a glass of lemon juice and he took it. "Here. Drink this. I made it just for you."

He drank it and spit it out. "Arrrk! Are you trying to kill me?! This is disgusting!" He threw the glass on the floor and it shattered.

Faith gasped. She never saw him act this way. "Tyson...why did you do that. Did something happen today?"

"No, nothing."

"Is there something bothering you?" she asked.

"Why do you always dive your nose into my business?"

"What? I'm just...worried about you." she said with her head down.

"I don't need you to worry about me. You're just nagging and bitching."

"Tyson! What has gotten into you?"

"What do you want?"

"What do I want? I just want you to be happy." she said with tears. She ran the bedroom and slammed the door.

Tyson suddenly regretted being so mean to her. "Faith!" He tried the knob, but it was locked. He knocked. Knock knock. No answer. "Faith! Faith!" he yelled, banging on the door. Then he said lowly, "I'm sorry."

Inside, she was sitting against the door, crying.

"I'm truly sorry." Tyson slid down, and sat against the door.

They were both sitting, with their knees between their hands, and Faith had her head between her knees, sobbing sadly. Tyson regretted what he had done. The door was between them, but Tyke knew how she felt on the other side.

3: Tyson's Problem. Search for the Cause.

Contents

My name is Tyson Spade. And I'm a good person. At least that's what I was raised to be. And I've been doing good things so far. But lately, I've been angry. I mean, everyone gets angry, but I was able to deal with it. But not lately. Something's wrong me. But it's not my fault, is it? It's really not my fault. I can't help it.

I never meant to make the kid cry. All he wanted was his ball back. And I never meant to hurt the father. He attacked me first. I had no choice. I never meant to hurt Faith or yell at her. She just pissed me off. And when I get pissed off, I am not a nice person. No one should mess with me. Because I'm a sayan. I'm the boss. And they better not forget that.

Don't ever, ever mess with me. Otherwise, there will be hell to pay. A deep fried, burning hell.

"Tyson?" Faith said as she looked at him.

"Yes what?"

"If there is anything wrong, you can tell me. I'm here to help you."

"Nothing is wrong. I don't need help with anything."

"Tyson...you've changed. You're different than before."

"What do you mean I've changed? I'm the same Tyson you first met."

"Tyson...what has happened to you..."

"No, and stop saying that."

"What's the matter? Is something bothering you?"

"I said no." he replied, annoyed.

"I'm worried about you."

"If you are, then shut up."

"But Tyson, I just want to help..."

"I said shut up!" he said, and slapped her.

She hit the counter, and touched her own face. A drop of tear appeared on the corner of her eye, and her face was red. She looked away sadly.

"I'm going for a walk." Tyke said, and left the house.

Faith really didn't know what to do. The Tyson Spade she once loved so much and still loves now has changed - for the worse. He must have a psychological problem. She remembered that night when he was talking to himself in the bathroom. That must be it. That's what started all this.

(Ohhh Tyson...what happened to you...to us?) She cried and sobbed and cried until she thought of a logical way to deal with this. Despite all this, one thing still stays the same: she loves him with all her heart.

She called Lisa at her workplace.

Ring ring. "Hello?" Lisa said.

"Lisa?"

"Faith? What's up?"

"I need to talk. About something."

"Talk? About what?"

"Well it's about me and Tyson. Something has happened to him. I don't know what. He's changed. I don't know what to do."

"Hold on, sorry, I'm busy. Get back to you later. Gotta get to work."

"Wait wait!"

Lisa hung up. Faith sighed and hung up.

Perhaps there's another approach she can take. Faith waited for Tyson to come home, and he showed up at evening. When he stepped in, she ran into him. "Tyson! Welcome home. I missed you." She gave him a big warm hug, and he hugged back. They kissed and she said: "Come, sit down."

He sat on the sofa and she brought him a drink. She put a cushion thing on the floor so he could put his feet on, and put a cushion behind his back. "Comfy?"

"Yes."

She got behind him and gave him a massage. She hit his shoulder lightly with the bottom of her fist. "How does it feel?"

"Feels great."

She continued and hummed a sweet tune. "Hmm hmm hmm..."

"Why are you so like this all of a sudden? What are you up to?" he asked suspiciously.

"What do you mean?"

"You want something from me, don't you."

"Do I have to be up to something? I just do this because you're my most favorite person in the whole wide world...Tyson, my love."

"So, you've smartened up. At least you know what's good for you."

Before they knew it, they found themselves in bed together. Tyke kissed her forehead and undressed her blouse, then kissed her lips. They kissed and kissed, then Tyson kissed her neck, then her shoulders, and they lay down and continued.

Lisa, sitting at home by her desk, had nothing to do. She just remembered an earlier conversation. Faith called her at work, but she was too busy then.

Ring ring. "Hello?" Lisa said.

"Lisa?"

"Faith? What's up?"

"I need to talk. About something."

"Talk? About what?"

"Well it's about me and Tyson. Something has happened to him. I don't know what. He's changed. I don't know what to do."

"Hold on, sorry, I'm busy. Get back to you later. Gotta get to work."

"Wait wait!"

Now, what was it that Faith was trying to tell her that was so urgent? Tyson has changed? How? What was she talking about?

She called Faith's number, and waited.

Ring ring! The couple was in bed, and they stopped what they're doing. "It's the phone."

"Forget about it. I won't let anything interrupt us." Tyke said. So they ignored the phone and continued doing it.

Meanwhile, in outer space, inside the Galactic Police Headquarters...Jerrell was sitting by his desk, with his feet on the table, and balancing a pencil between his nose and mouth. "If I were the Magnificent Seven, where would I hide on earth?"

Then a GP officer came in. The automatic door opened. Jerrell sat normally.

"Have you got anything?"

"We're still searching, sir."

"Well, keep searching! I want them found, you hear me? They're extremely dangerous."

"Yes sir, I understand."

Faith called Lisa again, and this time she was home. Tyson was at the Lair. Beep! Ring ring ring! "Hello? Who is it?"

"Faith it's me. How's it going?" Lisa said.

"Oh hey Lisa. What's going on?"

"Well the other day you called me, right? And you said it was urgent. So you got me a little worried."

"Well, ummm..."

Lisa noticed her voice sounded shaky and unstable. "What's wrong? You called me yesterday but I was too busy. I called you back last night but nobody answered. Is there something wrong?"

"I...I..."

"What's the matter? Speak up? You can tell me anything."

"It's nothing, really."

"Nothing?" Lisa said, not believing. "I don't think you called if there's nothing. Let's meet up at the café we usually go to. The one across the street from Viz Entertainment."

"But I..."

"I'll see you there in an hour, okay?" Click.

Faith didn't get a chance to say no. Oh well, she's gotta go there now. Even though she knows Tyson will get mad, she went anyway.

Once at the café, Faith saw Lisa on the table, and Lisa waved. Faith waved and came to sit down.

"Hi Lisa." she said, forcefully sounding happy.

"So, you gonna tell me what's bothering you late?"

Faith didn't answer, and just looked around. Lisa noticed a bruise on her left cheek.

"Faith? How did you get that?"

"Oh, uh, it's nothing. I wasn't careful." Faith said, covering the bruise with her hand, and in doing so, revealed her arm. More specifically, the bruise under her wrist.

Lisa grabbed her arm. "And where did you get this?"

Faith winced. "Ouch."

Lees pushed up her sleeve and saw Faith's arm had more bruises. "Oh my gosh. What happened? Did you fight someone?" Then she thought of another possibility. A very possible possibility. "Don't tell me...Tyson?!"

"It's not like that..."

"It's not like that? Tell me, did he hit you or did he not?"

Faith stalled, and kept looking down at her coffee. How should she answer her friend? The truth, or a made up lie?

"Well, umm."

"Did he, or didn't he? Answer me."

"Don't tell anyone, please." Faith replied.

And from that kind of indirect answer, Lisa pretty much figured it out. "You're kidding. Why did he do that? Does he have no moral self esteem?"

"Please, not so loud."

Lisa grabbed her own head. "This can't be...I've grown up with Tyson. He isn't like this. He's a nice guy!"

"I...I don't know what happened. He's changed. I think he has a lot of stress lately."

"Stress? That's no reason for domestic violence! This matter must be resolved."

"No, please! Don't talk to him about this."

"But Faith, this is a serious problem." Lisa said.

"I know you're my friend, but..."

On the green fields, Lees and her good friend Faith were lying there, having a good chat.

"Have you ever fallen in love, Lees?"

"Unfortunately, no." She sighed. "I wish I did."

"I'm sure you will meet that special someone soon."

"Just like you have, am I right?"

"Oh yes." Faith said, blushing, and putting her arms between her legs.

"You must love him very much, huh?"

"With all my heart. I would do anything for him. If he tells me to be a slave, then I'll be a slave. If he tells me to die, then I'll die."

"Blah, don't say things like that. And remember, don't spoil men too much. Women are half the relationship. Without us, they'd end up being gay."

And they both laughed.

"Tyson doesn't know how lucky he is, that lucky bastard. Why I outta..."

"Lisa, promise me you won't tell him...or anyone for that matter."

"But..."

"Look, this is a small matter. I'm sure he will improve in time. It's not that big a deal."

"But..."

Faith looked at her watch. "Oh, it's time to make dinner. I have to get back."

"But..."

"Bye." Faith said, and put money on the table. "This is on me." And off she went.

"But... Lisa kept repeating that word, and stared blankly.

Meanwhile, Tyson was beating the shit out of some guy at the fight club. Wham! Kapow! Bam! He totally did not hold back (but he didn't use the sixth sense, at least). And there were several moves where he almost did, but he held himself back.

Kapow! Tyson got punched in the face. He spit blood, and punched back ten times as hard. His opponent had no chance. Kaploosh! The boxer was down, and he was out. The bell rung. Ding ding. But Tyson wasn't done, he stepped on the poor guy one last time, and he coughed blood.

"Take that, you son of a bitch."

Joe watched the fight, and he couldn't believe how brutal Tyson was.

In his locker room, Tyson wiped himself off with a towel.

"That was a good match, Spade." said Joe, crossing arms and leaning against the door.

"Ever heard of knocking? And you can call me Tyson. And thanks. I beat him good."

"But did you have to step on him while he's helpless?"

"Helpless? He tried to kill me."

"That's part of being in the fight club. But was the last move really necessary?"

Tyson walked by Joe. "**Mercy** is not **necessary**." And he left.

The hero went to the sink and wash his face. His super sayan self appeared. "Don't worry, Tyson. He's just jealous of you."

"Of course. Because I'm a sayan."

"Indeed. A sayan warrior. Don't ever let anyone tell you how to fight."

"You're here to look out for me."

"That's the idea."

Jerrell took out his blaster gun, and aimed it at the bulls eye on the wall. He kept one eye closed, and aimed. His finger pulled the trigger. Bang! Bullseye! "I swear, if I ever find you, Morpheus, I will kill you."

4: Fight the Magnificent Seven.

Contents

I'm a good person. Honest. I never meant to hurt anyone. Except when I'm fighting. But that's an exception, isn't it? It's either kill, or be killed. It's that simple. I didn't need my parents to teach me that. I'm always respectful, and I never start trouble with anyone.

I always mind my own business. But in high school, this gang kept on taking my lunch money, and they even got my brother suspended. And that really made me mad. It made me want to beat them up. It made me want to use my powers and show them who's the boss. It made me want...blood.

I don't go to the fight club because I want to. It's my job. I have to earn money to take care of myself and Faith. Honest. Everything I've done is for her. Everything. But lately, she's been ungrateful. After all I've done for her. And those who are ungrateful need to be taught a lesson...

Vrooom. A police car passed by the street. Inside, Spencer was driving, and Bianca was the passenger.

Spencer noticed the unusual amount of cops patrolling the street corners. "Hmm. Ever since the Magnificent Seven showed up, things have been hectic."

Bianca: "Yeah, tell me about it. We're on orange alert right now. I don't blame them. They did trash Vespene City, after all. The mayor is afraid the same might happen here."

Spencer: "Even the Galactic Police is involved. This must be big."

"Yeah, I know. By the way, where are we going?"

"To meet someone."

And they ended up sitting at a table at a fancy restaurant.

Bianca was still lost. "So, ummm, Spencer, can you remind me what we're doing here? I don't really have an appetite."

"Someone told me to come here. She says she has information on the Magnificent Seven."

"Really? Who?"

"She didn't give me her name. But she says it's urgent."

"What?" Bianca exclaimed. "How do you know this isn't a prank?"

"This is the only lead I've got." Spencer replied.

"Oh God. My head hurts."

Just then, a young lady was talking to the waiter. He directed her to this table. Both officers stood up to greet Angela, and they give introductions and shake hands.

"Greetings, Officer Spencer and Officer Bianca. I am Angela Lianz."

Spencer: "Please, sit down, Ms. Lianz."

Angela: "Thank you." She took a sip of tea. "I know time is important. So I'll cut to the chase. You're probably wondering how a person like me knows the Magnificent Seven? I'm not from around here. I am from planet Z-1. I first saw the Magnificent Seven when they attacked my village. They killed almost everyone. And I was one of the few survivors." Flashback of the M7 shooting villagers, running for their lives. "You can say they ruined my childhood."

Bianca: "I'm sorry."

Angela: "It's alright. It was a long time ago. But it felt like yesterday. I was just a kid then, and I couldn't do much. After the massacre, I fled to another planet, fearing

for my life. And that's where I've been training. And recently, I heard the M-7 has come to earth. I thought I'd seek some help here."

Spencer: "I see. So you have a history with them."

Angela: "A very unpleasant history. And luckily, I came across a certain sayan...by the name of Tyson and Nebula Spade. They are some of the best fighters I've seen. They've managed to kill four members of the M-7."

Spencer: "Tyson? And Nebula? I knew they could do it. Outta boys!"

Angela smiled. "I felt the same way. But there's still three of them remaining, and they're extra cautious. And believe me, they're not going to let this go."

Bianca: "How can we beat them?"

Angela: "The reason why they failed is because of their own arrogance. They think they're invincible or something. Each of them thinks they can do the job by themselves, and that's how our friends were able to beat them. And that's exactly how we're going to take down the rest of them - one by one." Images of Morpheus, Phantom, and Metallo, standing in darkness. "First, we have Morpheus, also known as the Master of Illusion. As long as we avoid his tricks, we will be fine. And we have the Phantom. I have no information on him, but I know he is very powerful. We currently have no way of dealing with him right now, so the best thing to do is escape. And lastly, we have the leader, Metallo, the one I have a personal grudge against. He's a samurai trained with swords and other lethal weapons."

Meanwhile, Morpheus, in his spherical hideout, received a call. "Morpheus. You must be cautious. **He** is here. The Galactic Police is involved." Metallo said. "Our situation has changed."

"Oh, him? The leader of the Galactic Police? Jerrell Florencia? So, he's come back for revenge? How interesting."

"In any case, proceed with caution."

"Just leave him to me. You worry about the others." Morpheus replied. Communication ended. Indeed, Morpheus had his own way of dealing with things.

The heroes - Angela, Spencer, and Bianca arrived to the forest. M-7 robots attacked them. They trashed the robots.

Metallo, standing on a flying disk, approached. "Ah, welcome, fellow earth warriors. And I see you've made some new friends, Ms. Angela."

Angela: "Metallo, your days are numbered! You hear me?"

Metallo: "Is that so?"

Angela turned her hands into energy balls and jumped up. Spencer and Bianca attacked from the side. Metallo dodged Angela's incoming charge, and Spencer fired a beam, and the samurai jumped off his disk, which blew up. He drew his sword and dived at Spencer, and the sword didn't have to touch him; its electricity zapped him good. His body got short-circuited.

Bianca did an air kick. Metallo dodged, grabbed her foot, and punched her. Whack. Robots attacked Angela, and she blew them up.

As they fight, Nebula happened to be in the area, and hid behind a rock. "It's them." he said.

Bianca back flipped to avoid some energy balls. Spencer's arms grew long and grabbed Metallo, who fired a ball, and flew between his arms, hitting Spencer. Bam! He fell. Angela charged directly, and her ball zapped against his electricity. They struggled, and she got bounced away. Bam!

Bam! Metallo got hit by Bianca's energy balls.

Neb: (What's this feeling?)

Angela felt it too. This feeling...was the Phantom, who appeared behind Metallo. His cape waved in the wind. His power is as mysterious as his sudden presence.

Angela: "Oh no, it's him."

Bianca: "He's the one you told us to avoid?"

Spencer: "He's already here, might as well get him too."

Metallo: "Ah, Phantom. You showed up just in time. Destroy them."

The Phantom, dressed completely in red, raised its arms, and rocks floated. He directed the rocks towards the heroes. Crash! They all dodged. Suddenly, Phantom charged at Angela, and she gasped.

Now's the time to intervene, as Nebula used his sword to make a shockwave, and Phantom stopped charging and jumped back.

Angela: "It's you?"

Neb: "Aren't you glad to see me?"

Spencer: "We sure are."

Neb swings another shockwave, and Phantom blocked it. Smoke blew everywhere. The heroes escaped.

They were hiding on tree branches.

Bianca: "That was a close one."

Spencer: "Aye. I felt the Phantom's power. It's unreal."

Bianca: "So until we can find a way to defeat him, we have no choice but to run?"

Angela: "Isn't there anyone who can defeat him?"

Neb: "Maybe there **is** one..."

Tyson just left the fight club, and Lisa was standing there, with her hands on her hips. "Hey Lisa, what is it?"

"Don't 'Hey Lisa' me. You're still in the fight club, huh? I thought you said you stopped going?"

Tyson looked up. "I needed extra money. Can't blame a guy for trying."

Lisa: "That's not even the problem here. It's about you and Faith."

"What about us?"

"Don't pretend. I know. I saw those scars on her arm."

"Tch. What are you talking about?" he said, walking past her.

"Hold it right there. Are you just going to ignore me?"

"Are you going to keep yapping?"

"Tyson Spade...you **have** changed. What's gotten into you?"

"What's gotten into **you**?" he asked like a wiseass.

"I don't know what's going in your relationship. But you can't resort to physical violence. Whatever problems you have, you two can work it out."

"Exactly. It's our problem. Not yours."

Lisa: "I'm only concerned because you're my friend. And she's my friend."

Tyson got closer. "If you're my friend, then butt out."

She was about to slap him, and he caught her hand. He let her go. "Mind your own business, Lisa." he said, walking away.

The wind blew hard. Lisa just realized this person is no longer the Tyson she knew.

Faith walked about the house, and picked up a picture of her and Tyson together. It was in Harmony Park, when they had a date. And they both looked so happy in the picture. But that happiness is gone. (Tyson, what happened to us?) she thought.

"You were right about my friends." Tyson said to the mirror.

"See? Now do you believe me?"

"My friends want to interfere with my business."

"They are just jealous of you and Faith."

"Yeah, that's it! Jealous of us. And they want to break us up. How do you know so much?"

"Tsk tsk tsk. It's not what I know. It's what you don't know, Tyson. You are too naive. You must never judge things on the surface. That is why I am here. I want to help you. Because I am you. I would never hurt myself. And neither will you, right? Think of me as your subconscious. I pick up things you do not, and I know things you do not know. You have to trust me, Tyson."

5: The Accusation.

Contents

All I ever wanted is a healthy relationship. A normal, healthy relationship with the one I love. And I do love her. But they say love hurts, doesn't it. And it's going to hurt a lot if Faith doesn't obey me. And Lisa should not interfere. She's a good person, but a person who pisses me off. And no one pisses me off.

The same goes for the Magnificent Seven. If they piss me off, they have hell to pay. Whether its enemies or friends, or even family, they all must listen to me. If they don't, they'll regret it.

It was morning, and Faith was mopping the floor. She went upstairs to check on Tyson, and found him sleeping like a child. When he's awake, he acts like a complete jerk. But when he's sleeping, he's so handsome and innocent. And reminds her of the real him, the him she fell in love with.

She got on the bed and kissed his forehead, then pulled the blanket up to his shoulders. He mumbled sleepily. She went back downstairs and made a call.

Ring ring. Nebula picked up. "Hello?"

"N-Nebula?"

"Yeah. Who is this? Is it you, Faith?" He noticed her voice was trembling, and she was nervous, as if she's not supposed to make this call.

Upstairs, Tyke woke up and went to the bathroom, to confront himself again. "Rise and shine." the super sayan image said.

"Oh no...what now?"

"What's the matter? Aren't you glad to see yourself?"

"Why are you talking to me?"

"Well, do you know what your Faith is doing right now?"

"What do you mean?"

"You better check the telephone. Go and see for yourself."

So he did.

Neb: "What is it Faith? What is wrong?"

Faith: "Well, I was hoping if we could meet today and talk."

Neb: "Why? What's wrong?"

"It's about Tyson. He's..."

Suddenly, the phone line went dead. Beeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeep. "Hello? Hello?" Faith turned around, and saw Tyson, with a scissor in one hand, and a broken

wire on the other. Apparently, he had cut the phone line. She was in a state of shock and tried to act calm. "Tyson?"

"Why were you calling my brother?"

"Well...I..."

"Our affairs are none of their business! You understand?"

"Tyke..."

"It's nobody else's business! Nobody's but ours!" He slapped her. Smack! It was loud and painful.

She couldn't control it and cried. Tears came out of her sad eyes and she sobbed.

"Do you understand?"

"Yes." she said.

"Good. Now, don't you have things to do? Like cleaning the floor and making breakfast?"

So, basically, that was how he was. Out of nowhere, he'd yell at her for the stupidest reasons or no reason at all. Sometimes he used violence, and she did nothing to defend herself. The only thing she could do was talk to other people, but as of now she couldn't make anymore phone calls.

One night, she couldn't take it anymore. Tyson was sound asleep, and she stared at him with her big, bright eyes. She looked at the clock, and knew it was time to go. She wasn't running away, but had to meet someone. Someone she could turn to in these times of need. She sneaked outta there like a ninja, not making a single sound. She carefully shut the door and left the house.

Hours later, Tyson woke up, not noticing Faith was gone. He went into the bathroom and washed his face. You-know-who showed up on the mirror again. "Notice anyone missing?"

"Faith. Where is she?"

"You naive fool. You have no idea, do you?"

"Where is she?!" he screamed.

"Alright, I'll tell you. But you won't be happy."

It was almost dawn, Faith and Nebula were sitting on the bench, and she was about to cry. "I just don't know what to do anymore. I'm so scared and confused. *sob* It's just that Tyson...*sob*"

"It's okay. It's okay. I'm here for you."

She cried and put her head on his shoulder, and he hugged her.

Above them, Tyson was watching them in the air. He was pissed off and his fingers tightened into fists. "So, Faith is cheating on me... with my brother. What mockery! How could she...how dare they do this!"

Tyson went back to the bathroom. He was so disappointed and angry. "You were right."

"Of course I'm right, Tyson."

"I can't believe this. Faith has been having an affair with Nebula all this time. Ahhhh!" He pounded his fist on the sink.

"Like I said, never judge things on the surface. She has deceived you. She treated you like a fool! And she should be back anytime now."

Tyson came out and waited for Faith to come back. She came in and lightly shut the door. "Where have you been?"

Faith gasped in surprise. "Oh, you're up so early?"

"Yeah, well, I woke up and found you not here. So, um, where were you?" He already knew, but he was testing if she'd lie.

"Nowhere. I was in the garden fixing the flowers."
He was really angry now. "In the garden? Liar! How dare you!"
"What...are you talking about?"
"Don't think I don't know. You think I'm naive, don't you? I saw you. I was there. You were with Nebula."
"So you saw everything..."
"You are having an affair with him, isn't that right."
"Huh?!"
"Don't pretend. I saw you two hugging each other and talking so close. It's disgusting!!"
"No, no, no! It's not like that. I would never cheat on you."
"Liar!" He slapped her so hard her back hit the wall. Tears dropped down her eyes.
"Tyson...please believe me. It's not what you think."
"Shut up." He grabbed her shoulders violently and slammed her against the wall.
"You're hurting me!"
"Shut up!! You lousy good for nothing. And all this time I thought you were loyal to me. You've been cheating on me with my brother!"
"No! I've always loved you. You are the only man I've ever loved. Ever! You have to believe me!"
"Lies lies all lies!"
She fell on her knees and grabbed his legs. "Please you have to believe me!" She was crying. "I would never betray you. I swear it!"
He pushed her off him and turned around. "Hmph."
"Tyson..."
He sighed.
She got up. "Look, from now on I won't go anywhere without telling you."
"You're not going anywhere without my permission. You understand?!" he shouted, grabbed her.
"Yes, my love. I'll do whatever you say."

In Harmony Park, Tyson came to the gang's usual spot. Tyson really didn't want to come here and meet his friend and brother, but he had to. Otherwise they would've come to his house.

Nebula: "Where's Faith?"
Tyson: "Faith? Why do you need to know?"
Lisa: "Tyson...what did you do with her?"
Tyson: "None of your business."
Nebula: "You stupid fool! Do you know how much she loves you!! And look how you treat her! You didn't treat her like a princess, and you didn't even treat her like a human being!!" He lost control and punched Tyson's face. Tyson didn't even flinch. His mouth was bleeding. "Arrrgh!"
Tyson wiped the blood off his mouth. He was still calm. "Hmph. So you care about her so much, huh?! That punch explains everything."
Neb: "What are you talking about?"
Tyson: "Nebula, I saw you this morning with Faith. And don't try to pretend. I know what's between you two."
They were speechless.
"And to think, all this time, I thought of you as my own dear brother! You and Faith are having an affair!!"

Neb: "What?!"

Lisa: "What?"

Neb: "What are you talking about?"

Tyson: "You know damn well what I am talking about. Don't lie. I know what is going on."

"Yes. I did see her this morning. But do you know why she was so sad?! It's because of you! She says you've changed lately. And now I see she's telling the truth. You're an asshole."

"Arrrgh! I'm not going to believe anything you say anymore." He grabbed Neb by his collar. "Some brother you are!" He tossed Neb on the ground. Then he laughed hysterically.

Lisa helped Neb get up.

Neb: "So, that is what you think of me. You do not have any trust in Faith at all. And to think, how much she gave to you, how much she sacrificed for you. You would even suspect that she's cheating on you. I don't even know why she loves you, when you don't deserve it!! You only managed to hurt her and accuse her of something she didn't do! You are a disgrace!!" He left.

Lisa: "Tyson, you have changed, for the worse. And to think, I looked up to you. But you're just a woman-hitter. Look at what you've become. It's not right to hurt the one you love, that is, if you love anymore." She left.

Tyson: "Ahh fine! Leave me then! I don't need any of you!!"

Tyke washed his face in misery. His super sayan reflection showed again. "So, now do you believe what I said about them is true?"

"What do you want?!"

"Tyson, tch tch, you don't sound too happy."

He sighed. "You're damn right I don't sound happy. This is all your fault."

"My fault? I'm only trying to help you, Tyson."

"Don't you Tyson me. You've been doing the opposite of helping me. I lost my friends and the one I love, and I lost myself. I've lost everything. This is all **your fault!**"

"Tyson...please calm down."

"Get out of my life!" he yelled madly. He punched the mirror and it shattered all over the floor. Crack! His fist was bleeding, and he kept it closed. He breathed hard, and made a miserable face.

"What's going on?" Faith asked. "Oh! You're bleeding." She looked at his hand. "This needs to be treated right away." She ripped off a piece of her own sleeve and bandaged his hand.

Tyson watched wide-eyed as she did so. After all he had done, she still cared about him. She didn't even ask why he broke the mirror. He thought about all the mean and nasty things he did to her, and regretted them all.

"There you go." She got a broom and dust pan and swept the floor. She left.

Tyke touched the bandage on his hand gently. "Faith..." he whispered to himself. He went out of the bathroom and found Faith cleaning the wooden floor. "Faith."

"I didn't do anything wrong this time, I swear! I didn't do anything wrong!"

"No, Faith, it's not that. Listen--"

"I didn't do anything wrong." She turned away from him. "Just let me do my duty."

"Listen to me!" He grabbed her arm.

"I didn't do anything wrong!!" she said fearfully.

"Darn it! Listen to me!" He dragged her into the bedroom. "Why won't you listen?"

"Stop it stop it! Please!"

He slapped her and she fell on the bed. He got on top of her and grabbed her hands.

"Stop! Tyson no! Stop!"

He slapped her face with both hands. Smack! Smack! After about ten smacks, he suddenly stopped and gasped in surprise. He looked at her face. Both sides of her cheeks were bruised and black and she was crying sadly. "I'm...sorry." He got off her and went to the door.

She continued crying and he shut the door, then sat on the floor and violently grabbed his hair. "What am I doing?! What am I doing..." Indeed, what happened? He was just about to apologize, but ended up hitting her again.

Morning came. Tyson had been at that spot the whole night. Faith woke up and looked at the window. Tyson opened the door and took a step in.

"I'm sorry about everything. I'll make sure I won't hurt you ever again."

"Tyson?"

He left.

"Wait!"

He ran out of the house and flew off into the sky.

"Wait! Wait!" She ran out the door after him. It was too late. He disappeared into the sky. "Tyson..."

6: Apart. Contents

It's really not my fault. I don't even know if I should listen to myself. Sometimes I'm right, sometimes I'm wrong. But one thing is for sure, I've regretted everything I've done. I never meant to hurt anyone. Honest. I don't expect to be forgiven. The only way...is to run away. Run away and let time pass by. Maybe then I'll figure out a solution.

"I've found you at last." Jerrell said to Morpheus. They were alone in a rock-filled area.

"Don't misunderstand. You did not find me. I let myself be found." the illusion master responded.

"Either way, you are going to die today."

"Ha ha ha ha ha! What makes you so sure you can win? The fact that you are the best of all the Galactic Police officers? I am Morpheus, the Master of Illusion, and nobody has ever come close to killing me. Not even your friend."

"Arrgh. I'm going to make you pay for her death."

"It's a shame, really. She didn't even stand a chance."

"No!!" the agent said, lying flat on the ground.

"Say bye bye." Morpheus said. He opened his palm and fired a green energy beam. Bam! A puff of dust covered her body, and then there was nothing. The spot on the ground that was blasted was black.

"Murderer. You killed in cold blood. And today, you will die by a sayan's hand." Jerrell took out his gun and pointed.

"Ha! Gimme your best shot."

Bang! A thick laser shot out from the gun. Morpheus vanished and the beam missed. He reappeared on top of a rock.

"Oops. You missed."

Bang! He missed again. After about the fourth time, Jerrell has had it. He charged and attacked head on. They hit each other on the elbows and fists, but Jerrell was never able to punch his face. And neither could Morpheus hit his face. Jerrell kicked his stomach and he stuttered backwards. He fired a beam, and Morpheus blocked it.

"Now you find out why they call me the Master of Illusion." He waved his hands and he vanished. The ground cracked apart and a bunch of zombies crawled out.

Jerrell: "What the hell? Get away!" He stepped back. The zombies approached. They were all bones and they stuck out their arms and moaned. He blasted them all.

Suddenly, a woman appeared. It wasn't just any woman, but **Agent Mai**, the one who Morpheus killed.

"Mai?" he asked in disbelief.

"Jerrell...this...is...all yyyooouurrr fffaaaauulllittt..."

"No!"

"I died because of youuuu..."

"No!"

"You knew the mission was dangerous, but you sent me anyway, sending me to my death." She approached closer and closer.

"Get away!"

She punched him and Jerrell fell on the ground.

"Get away! You're a ghost!"

She transformed into Morpheus and laughed. He blasted Jerrell. BOOM! Then he was gone. "Where did he go?"

Jerrell ran for his life, then found a rock formation and hid there. "That was a close one."

"Where are you? Quit hiding." He started destroying the landscape.

"I have no choice. His illusion tricks are too powerful. I have no way of defeating him. I've got to figure out a way."

The gang was at Faith's, discussing Tyson's running away. Poor Faith was crying with her face in her arms and her arms on the table. She sobbed and sobbed and tears came. "Tyson..." she mumbled.

Nebula: "Well, you're better off now that he's gone."

Faith: "I know he was mean to me...but I do love him. And now he's gone and I miss him! I miss him very much."

Lisa sighed. "That lousy Tyson. Running away just like that. How irresponsible."

Zelfire: "We have to look for him."

Macintosh: "What if he doesn't want to be found?"

Lisa: "We still have to find him. We have to talk it out about his problem. Maybe we can help."

Zell: "No. I think not. It's his own conflict. He must resolve it by himself. I think he does not want use to interfere."

Lisa: "You are right. But the foundation of Tyson's and Faith's happiness is at stake."

Macintosh: "For once, Lisa is right."

Lisa: "Hey! What you mean by that?"

Faith: "Oh Tyson! Where are you?" She sobbed.

Later, the gang left her to look for Tyson. They told her to stay put until they receive any news. Faith couldn't stay put. She had to search too. After all, she was the

one who understood him most. When she stepped out of the door, she didn't know where to go. She had no clue. But, she thought carefully. What place would she go to if she was Tyson? And then it popped up in her mind.

Ahead of Faith was a clear blue lake. She was on a forest road, and she was surrounded by trees on both sides.

"I know you're here Tyson!" she shouted against the wind. She was expecting him to answer, but there was no answer. "I know you are hiding here! Stop hiding! I know you are here. You can't fool me."

Finally, there was an answer. "Go away." the voice of Tyson said from the trees.

She couldn't see him, but knew he was around here somewhere. "Tyson, why did you run away like that? Don't you know I'm worried about you?"

"Do I deserve to be worried about? After all I've done..."

"It wasn't your fault. Whatever problems you have...I can help you. Your friends can help you."

"No, **it is** my fault. I'm afraid nobody can help me but myself."

"But Tyson..." she said, trying to pinpoint his location. But his energy was masked. And his voice was blurry.

"I don't want to hurt you anymore." He was leaning against a tree, crossing his arms, with a miserable face.

"Tyson, do you remember this place?" she asked.

"Yes."

"This is where we first fell in love. Do you remember when you promised me you'll stay with me forever! You promised me! And now you broke your promise."

"Yes, I did promise you, but this is for the best. This way I can't hurt you ever again."

"Tyson, just come back and we can talk about this!"

"It's better this way, Faith. Goodbye." He blurred.

Faith sensed he was gone. Now she didn't know what to do and went into a state of shock. She just stood there, not thinking or moving. "Tyson..." she whispered. She fell on her knees and stayed there. A drop of water hit her forehead. Then some drops hit her hair. The sky was turning dark and gray clouds appeared. Soon, the light rain turned to heavy rain. Faith was all wet, but she still kneeled there. The rain poured over her face, but her tears could still be seen.

After hours and hours of coldness and wetness, Faith was still there. Suddenly, she saw two feet coming towards her, and stopped. This person was wearing white pants, a brown jacket, and holding an umbrella. Faith looked up. It was Lisa. "You look like a mess. Let's get you warmed up."

Faith silently got up and they walked away under the umbrella. Lisa put her arm around her good friend's shoulder.

In Lisa's house, the two women were in her bedroom. Faith was sitting on the chair by the mirror. She had changed into dry clothes. Lisa made her wear a short pink skirt and a thin, pink, short-sleeved blouse with a low neckline. In front of her on the desk was a bunch of make up utilities. Lisa was combing her hair.

Faith: "Tyson doesn't want me anymore." She looked down.

"That's not true at all. Now hush. I'm going to fix you up so good that you'll look like a completely different person."

"Really?"

"Of course! When I'm done with you, you'll be so pretty that no man will be able to resist you."

Lees tied a pink ribbon to Faith's pony tail. Then, with all the make up she's got, she put lipstick on Faith's lips. It was the reddest color she could find. She got the powder and put it all over her cheeks. Lees sprayed some very good smelling perfume on her. Not long later, they were finished.

Lees was only bragging about making her look like 'a completely different person,' but Faith looked much more outstanding than before.

By the shore, the men were waiting for Faith to show up. Tyson had no idea why he was there. They tried to persuade him to stay and talked to him.

Neb: "Think about what you're doing, Tyson."

Tyson: "I know what I'm doing. Nothing will change my decision."

Zelfire: "Faith misses you very much."

Mac: "Is there anything we can do to help you?"

Tyson: "No, I'm afraid not."

Zelfire: "Listen, Tyson. We've been talking about this yesterday. And we realized the source of the problem is the super sayan, isn't it? Transforming is having some negative effects on your personality."

Tyke sighed. "I don't even know what is wrong with me."

The girls showed up.

"Ta da da!" Lisa said enthusiastically.

Tyson was speechless, and he just stared, while Faith stared at the ground.

Lisa: "Ah hem. I think you two have something to discuss."

Everyone else flew away from the peninsula and watched from a distance. The couple looked like two shadows.

Tyson: "Wow, Faith. You look...gorgeous."

Faith smiled. "Th-Thank you."

It was strange, it's like they barely know each other.

"I really have nothing to say. They set this whole thing up." Tyke said.

"That's the only way they can get you to stay. And...Tyson, we all miss you. I miss you the most. Won't you come back?"

"Don't you see...I don't want to hurt you anymore! I'm doing this for the best of both of us."

"Tyson..."

Zell: "What are they talking about?"

Neb: "He is not looking at her. It's not going well."

Lisa: "Come on. You can do it, you two."

Faith: "Don't you want to come back to your house? We can have a nice, warm dinner together?"

Tyke: "It's better this way. I'm a dangerous person. I don't deserve you."

Faith: "Tyson...don't do this to me!" She was crying.

Tyke: "Please...don't make it harder than it has to be. It's best for the both of us this way."

"Tyson!!" She ran into him, with tears.

He turned around and she hugged him real tight and cried. He was shocked. He stood there, dumbfounded. Then he hugged her back and tears came out of his eyes.

"I'm sorry!" He thought leaving her was the right thing to do, but now, with her in his arms, he was wrong.

Lisa: "They're hugging!"

Nebula: "Success! They've made it."

Mac: "I knew they would pull through."

Faith: "Tyson...I love you!!"

Tyson: "I love you too!"
They looked into each other's eyes.
Suddenly, a figure came out of the water and ascended into the air. Morpheus laughed sinisterly.

7: Get Ready! Morpheus Comes.

Contents

I'm truly sorry about everything. How can I ever make up for what I did? All the horrible consequences, all the times you've suffered. And yet you still care about me? And you want me to come back? I'm really touched. You are too understanding. My job is to protect you, but I end up doing the opposite. I should just disappear from this world...

Jerrell flashed back to the day he met Morpheus. It was a day he wish he could forget, but he couldn't ever forget it. It was just days ago, but it was so painful it seemed like months.

Yeah, he remembered every detail of it. As he hid behind the a boulder, thinking of a plan, Morpheus found him. And he told him the story of how he killed agent Mai. The thing was that, Morpheus explained so clearly the situation Jerrell felt as if he was in the incident, watching like a helpless ghost.

Agent Mai aimed her pistol and pulled the trigger. Bang! The bullet went through Morpheus like he was fluid. Then he vanished. "What? I'm tired of your tricks, Morpheus!"

He appeared in another spot, and she fired, and he vanished again. She yelled out in frustration and threw her pistol at him. He caught it and crushed it. "Temper temper." he said mockingly.

"I'm going to arrest you today or die trying!"

"Then you'll die."

She charged and attacked and they fought. After some punches and kicks, Morpheus kicked her stomach and she screamed. He kneed her stomach and she spit. She punched and missed, and he slapped her and she fell. She started to get up, then he punched her with his fist full of energy and she fainted.

"Oh don't worry, my dear. I'm not finished with you yet."

He carried her to a bed and tossed her down. He ripped up her clothes and she was too weak to fight back.

"No! No! Please! No!"

He touched her leg and laughed. He pulled out her underwear and sniffed it, then threw it away. He slapped her face and kissed her lips. Tears went down her cheeks and her hand grabbed the bed sheet. He grabbed her wrist and squeezed it tightly as he kissed her.

Eventually, it ended. When he was finished he took a gun and shot her. Bang! It was all over.

"Mai!" Jerrell said, banging his fist on the desk. "This is all my fault! If only I knew how dangerous Morpheus really is. I would have made some precautions first."

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" Morpheus laughed. "Your time is now."

The couple watched him in amazement. "Morpheus!" Faith said.

"It's you." Tyke said.

Neb: "Shit!"

Mac: "Not good!"

Zell: "Let's go!" All three warriors flew.

Lisa: "Oh man! He had to come at a time like this! And they were just about to be reunited!"

Morpheus fired a beam and knocked the couple down. Smoke covered the area.

Tyson grabbed Faith's hand and they ran. Morpheus flew at him and knocked him into the water.

"Tyson!" screamed Faith. She attacked her enemy.

Nebula: "Arrrgh! They need our help!" He ran towards the enemy.

Zelfire and Mac went after him.

Faith gave him some elbows and karate chops, and Morpheus blocked. Then he smacked her and she fell. Neb drew his sword and jumped and slashed, Morpheus dodged. They flew into the air and fought. Morpheus fired an energy ball and knocked Nebula to the ground.

"Ahhh!" Nebula screamed.

Zelfire and Mac flew up and attacked with Faith. Mac fired a shock beam and Morpheus dodged. Zelfire fired the Energy Blast and he blocked it. Morpheus punched Zell and he blocked. They hit each other and their movements were extremely fast.

Morpheus powered up and amazed the heroes. Green and red lights glared from his body.

Zelfire: "His power is enormous!"

In the water, the drowning Tyson could feel it too. "Morpheus!!!" He regained control of himself and swam up.

Neb: "Be careful of his illusions!"

The three warriors in the air attacked Morpheus together. Suddenly, Tyson flew up from the water and screamed as he charged into Morpheus. He punched his face, then his stomach.

"Ahhh!" Morpheus shrieked as he got hit and fell on the grass.

Neb: "Good job!"

"Muahahahaha! Watch this."

Tyson saw three shadows around him and they attacked him. Every thing else seemed to vanish. He fought the shadows.

Faith: "What is he doing?!"

Zelfire: "Oh no! It's the illusions."

Morpheus: "You never had a ghost of a chance!"

Nebula fired a beam and missed.

Morpheus extended his arms and released a band of energy and hit Nebula.

"Uhhh...I c-can't move! Something's w-wrong..."

Faith attacked him, and she suffered the same consequences. "No!!!"

Morpheus fired a green energy beam at the ground and smoke covered the area. Macintosh and Zelfire couldn't see a thing. They coughed from the smoke. Suddenly, Morpheus appeared and zapped Mac. He couldn't move. Then the smoke went away.

Zelfire: "You're not going to freeze me. I won't let you."

Morpheus fired the nerve ray, and Zelfire jumped and did his very best to avoid it. Suddenly, Morpheus appeared behind him, and zapped him.

Tyson was still occupied by the shadows, and he was wearing out.

Zelfire: "Tyson! It's all an illusion. You have to fight it."

"Yes that's right. It's fake." Tyson powered up and screamed and the shadows were destroyed by his energy.

Neb: "Run Lisa! Run!"

Lisa: "Oh no!" She ran for her life as the enemy came. She ran then tripped on a rock, and before she hit the ground, she was zapped. She fell and couldn't move.

Tyke: "Guys? What are you all doing just standing there?"

Zell: "It's not like we want to. We can't move."

Faith: "What - what kind of trickery is this?"

Tyke: "Let my friends go now."

Morpheus: "Oh but I did let them go. It's just that they can't move! Ha ha ha ha!"

They fought each other.

Zelfire: "How come I can't move a muscle?" He was sweating.

Mac: "It's because he used some kind of nerve shock on us. Our muscles have tightened and become as hard as ice."

Neb: "Tyson needs help! I've gotta move..." He struggled but he couldn't move. The heroes were like statues.

Tyson fired the Energy Bomb and Morpheus blocked it with his beam. Energy sparks fell to the ground. They continued fighting and Tyson was losing badly.

Morpheus blasted him and he fell on his knees.

Faith: "Stop!"

Tyson got up painfully, barely able to stand still. Morpheus jabbed him in the stomach and it was a critical hit. Tyke fell on his knees and hands.

"Look at how pathetic you are." the Master of Illusion said with mockery. "I can end this easily but that would take the fun out of it. Oh, you know what will make this fun?"

Nobody said anything.

"You are going to watch your friends suffer. And you won't be able to do anything about it."

Tyke: "No...can't you see they can't defend themselves?"

Morpheus went towards Zelfire. "You will be the first."

Zell: "What are you going to do?"

Morpheus punched his chest and it hurt like hell. He kept on hitting Zell and he screamed painfully.

The other frozen heroes winced at the sound of Zelfire's pain. They just hoped it would stop.

"Stop!" Tyke yelled. "Stop!"

"Now, who's next? How about dear old Nebula?" He walked over to him.

"Do your worst!" Neb said threateningly. "I swear, if I could move, I outta kill you, you lousy son of a bitch!" Morpheus punched him. "Ahhh!"

Morpheus punched his face and stomach many times. Nebula moaned like hell.

Tyson: "Stop it please! Stop!" He crawled forward. "Stop..."

Morpheus: "Who's next? How about you?" He went to Faith.

Tyson: "No!"

Faith: "Go ahead. Make my day."

He slapped her face then punched her stomach. Faith screamed painfully.

"Stop it!" Tyson said. "Just stop!!!"

Morpheus: "Well? Are you angry?!" He punched Faith.

Tyson was so angry he pounded his fist on the ground and made a crack. His eyeballs disappeared and barrier formed around him. He stood up firm and screamed madly. His hair and eyebrows turned golden yellow and his body released a bright light.

"So this was what Metallo warned me about!" Morpheus was totally surprised. He had never expected this to happen.

Zelfire: "Tyson has become a super sayan at last. We still have hope."

Neb: "Go get 'im for me."

Faith: "Tyson..."

Lisa: "Make him pay!"

Morpheus: "I'm not scared of you! Come on."

Super sayan Tyson approached him. He looked completely different than before. "Arrrgh!" he grunted. He charged and punched Morpheus in the face. Pow!

Morpheus jumped into the air and fired a big beam. Tyson jumped and knocked it away like a fly.

"No!" said the Master of Illusion. He can tell he's fighting a different person. A much stronger person. "Super sayan, bah! You're still just a damn sayan!" He charged and punched Tyson's face, and he merely tilted his head to the side. The sayan's eyeballs were completely different – they were the eyes of a killer. Morpheus got nervous, seeing his deadly eyes, and hesitated. Kapow! Tyson hit him on the chin.

Morpheus: "What...what kind of monster is he?"

The super sayan grunted angrily, it looked like he was having trouble breathing, or adjusting to the surroundings.

Faith noticed something's wrong with him. It's not like the other times when he transformed. He's different.

Kaboom! Morpheus back flipped away. "Take this!"

Another illusion. Two big hands sprouted from the ground and grabbed Tyson, and he screamed and yelled. He powered up and broke them apart. Smash.

"No way..." Morpheus realized it's time to escape.

Tyson flew after him and fired the **Super Sayan Beam** and hit him.

"AAAAAAH!" It hit Morpheus and exploded and he crashed on land somewhere far away. Did he survive? Nobody knows.

The other heroes could move again. Nebula sighed in relief. "Finally, we can move again. You did well, Tyson."

The super sayan was grunting, and he stared blankly. His expression wasn't exactly a friendly one. His face was kind of scary to Lisa.

Neb: "Uhhh Tyson? Are you okay?"

Lisa: "Tyson..."

The super sayan opened his palm to gather energy, and everyone was shocked. Is he going to attack them too?

8: Super Sayan! Out of Control.

Contents

Everyone is my enemy. I must destroy...

Morpheus was hit and crash-landed somewhere out of sight and made an explosion. The heroes knew they have won and were glad. Very glad.

Instantly, they could move again. Nebula sighed in relief. Lisa got up and patted her clothes to get rid of dirt.

Neb: "We can move again. Alright. You did well, Tyson."

The super sayan looked at them blankly. His face looked kind of scary to Lisa.

Neb: "Uhh...Tyke, are you okay?"

The super sayan opened his palm to gather energy, and everyone was shocked. Tyson roared angrily and fired a golden beam at the heroes, but luckily he missed. It blew up a piece of the ground.

Zelfire: "What are you doing?! Are you insane?"

Tyson didn't answer. He approached and gathered energy.

Neb: "What's the matter with you?!"

Tyson punched and Neb blocked. "Tyson!"

The angry super sayan screamed and punched again. They fought each other.

Faith: "What is wrong with him?"

Zelfire: "He's gone completely out of control."

Mac: "He's...crazy!!!"

Tyson punched Neb's face, knocking on the ground. "Ahh!"

"Stop!" shouted Faith. She approached him. She thought her own lover would not attack her, but she was wrong.

Tyson fired a beam at her and Zelfire pushed her out of the way and they fell. The beam missed his foot by about an inch. "Are you crazy?"

"Tyson wouldn't hurt us! He wouldn't."

"I would not be so sure of that now. He's not the same Tyson we knew."

"Zell is right." Macintosh said. "He is now controlled by his rage and anger. He doesn't even recognize us."

Tyson grabbed Nebula and tossed him down. He stomped his foot and Neb rolled out of the way.

Mac: "He is as dangerous as Morpheus. He's like a killing machine...he doesn't know friend from foe. Look at him...he won't listen because he can't. No logic or reason can get through to him now."

Faith: "It can't be!"

Tyson kicked Neb and hurt him critically. Zell and Mac went grabbed Tyke's arms to stop him from beating up Neb. His brother was on the ground, injured from the last kick. The super sayan screamed and pushed them away. He went for Zelfire, and he dodged.

Mac and Zell stood together. "I can't believe we have to fight Tyson. I don't want to hurt him."

Zell: "I'm more worried about him hurting us. His power is too great to handle!"

They fired two white beams and Tyson blurred. He appeared in front of them and punched Zelfire away.

Macintosh chuckled nervously and stepped back. "Now now Tyson...I'm your friend, Macintosh. Remember?" Wham! He got kicked in the guts.

"Tyson, stop!!!" Faith shouted with a faint hope that he would get back to normal.

But he did not listen. He approached her.

"Stop it, please. It's me, Faith!"

He came closer.

"Don't do this to me..."

Suddenly, Lisa came to his side. "Tyson! We grew up together. Don't you know who I am?"

Tyson slapped her really hard and she hit the ground.

Faith: "What have you done? That was your friend!"

The super sayan grunted. He came and slapped Faith. She fell and couldn't believe it. She touched her face and she was on the verge of tears. She forced them back and stood up.

Everybody else was down. "Get out of here now!" Mac yelled weakly.

Faith threw a rose at him, and he caught it. Tyson looked at it curiously. "Look at the rose. It was the first thing I gave you. Does it mean anything to you?"

He crushed it and the rose fell into pieces.

Faith gasped as he did so. How could he, she thought. She thought for sure that was going to work. But it didn't, apparently. What was to be done now? "Tyson...no!"

He charged and punched. She blocked. He kicked and she blocked, he punched, she dodged. She screamed and punched, and he dodged. She fired a pink beam and he blocked it. He gathered energy and suddenly Zelfire grabbed him from behind. Tyson elbowed his stomach, then grabbed him and tossed him away. He fired a golden beam and blasted Zelfire.

"Stop this now!!!" Faith yelled madly.

She charged and made a flying kick and hit his chin. Wham! He fell, but recovered quickly.

"Stop Tyson! It's me, Faith!"

He fired, she dodged left, he fired and she dodged right.

"I don't want to fight you..." Was what Macintosh said true? Is he so blinded by anger and fury he cannot recognize his loved ones? There has to be a way, she thought. She was going to die trying if she had to.

He approached.

Macintosh is right - he was a cold blooded killing machine now. He was a super sayan disaster. But Faith knew deep down inside the Tyson that she loved was there. She just had to go deep enough to find that Tyson.

"I know you want to kill me, but just hear me out. Just let go of your anger and hatred. If not for me, do it for yourself! For your friends!"

He charged and attacked. She went on defensive and dodged his fists, and did not have a chance to retaliate. He kept on punching, she dodged and kicked him away. She ran at him, and he fired a beam, and she jumped and did a somersault in the air. She fired the Mega Beam and it went for Tyson and blew up. Suddenly, Tyson appeared behind her and knocked her on the ground. She bounced a couple of times and got scratched.

She painfully stood up and breathed hard. Her clothes were messed up. There was dust on her face and some scratches and scratches on her arm and her blouse was messed up and so was her skirt. "Tyson...my love..."

He came and slapped her. Smack! Smack! She shrieked and her back went against a boulder.

"Why...why..."

He punched her stomach and it hurt like hell. He grabbed her neck with both hands and lifted her up. She gasped for air and her hands grabbed his hands. Her feet were off the ground.

"Tyson..." she said as tears came down her eyes. "This is not your fault...I know you w-would never hurt me...there is just one m-more thing I w-want to tell you before I d-die...no matter what happens, I will still love you with all my heart." She closed her eyes.

He suddenly gasped and let go. She dropped down. His eye balls came back. He was shocked that he did such a thing, and regretted it. "No, Faith!" He searched for his friends. Then he realized he attacked them ruthlessly. "No, no!!!" He screamed madly and let out a wave of energy. Gold sparks of energy traveled slowly from him and went everywhere. The dots of energy went to the bodies of his loved ones.

They entered Zelfire's body. One of the sparkle drops touched his face and he opened his eyes. "What...what is this energy?"

They entered Nebula's body. He was face-flat, lying on the grass. His fingers moved. "It's so warm..."

The golden energy went to Macintosh and Lisa as well. And of course, Faith. She woke up and gasped. "Tyson?"

He gave away all his energy and turned back to normal state, then fainted. She checked him. He was alright, just tired. He needed to rest.

Nobody really knew what just happened, but they were glad the nightmare was over.

Mac: "In the end it was still him who helped all of us."

Faith: "I was so worried..."

Neb: "What do we do with him now?"

Faith: "I'll watch over him."

Lisa: "Of course. We should leave you two alone."

So everybody except Faith and Tyke left.

There was crater on the ground, and smoke was burning. A bloody hand reached out from it and grabbed the dirt on the ground. The person inside laughed sinisterly.

9 Reunite! Please Forgive Me.

Contents

Tyson was lying down, his back against a tree. Faith was standing in the open, with her back against him, waiting for him to wake up. He opened his eyes and the first thing he saw was her. He moaned and grabbed the tree to get up.

Faith turned around when she heard footsteps. "Tyson? You're alright. I'm so glad."

"What happened?" he asked. "Where's Morpheus?"

"Morpheus is gone. Your friends are fine."

"Gone? What happened?"

"You defeated him, remember?"

Tyson did **not** remember a damn thing. His memories of the day were dim and unclear. The last thing he recalled was Morpheus popping out of the water and attacking. "Actually, I don't."

"You don't remember? Get some rest. You must be hungry. I'll go get us some breakfast." she said, and went on her way.

Tyson, still sitting on the tree, sighed. He tried really hard to remember what happened, but nothing. Only bits and pieces of memories. He kept on trying. Yes, there was Morpheus, and he's using dirty tricks. And Tyson fought him and failed. Then what happened? Did he transform?

Tyson's head hurt. But he kept on trying. Did he transform? Did he attack his friends?

Then Faith came back. "Hey!" She had lots of fruits in her arms. He was in a depressed mood, but she was so cheery he couldn't help but smile. He jumped down.

"It's good. They're the best from this area." she commented.

"Faith...I want you to be honest with me. Did I attack you and the others?"

She didn't reply.

"Please...just tell me."

"Yes...but you also saved all of us. You were so brave and strong." she said with her face against his chest.

"Ummm..."

"And I'm so weak and useless..."

"That's not true."

"And you saved me. Again."

He took a deep breath and touched her hair. And when they were done hugging, Tyson walked to the side. "Everything that's happened so far is my fault. I should leave."

"No. After all that, you're going to leave?"

"As long as I still have not mastered the super sayan form, I am a threat to everyone. Not just my enemies. I don't remember much, but I do remember a little bit. I attacked you and everyone else, didn't I? Even my brother."

Faith: "But you also defeated Morpheus. When you transformed...you had no control over yourself. It's not your fault. Maybe every super sayan goes through this."

"Maybe what they say about sayans is true."

"So, Morpheus is defeated, eh? Not bad." Metallo said as he landed.

The couple looked at him, bewildered. This was definitely a bad time to drop in. "Metallo?" Tyke said. "So, you want revenge for your fallen friend?"

"You have dishonored the glorious Magnificent Seven! And you shall die."

Faith: "There was nothing glorious about them. They were just murderers."

"How dare you mock our name?"

Tyke and Faith got into fighting position. Metallo produced two white blade swords from his back, and Faith summoned her Soul Swords, one on each hand.

They charged and fought. Tyson dodged Metallo's blades the best he could, keeping his body as low as possible. Faith slashed her swords and Metallo slashed back. Tyson found it difficult to find an opening to punch his body, and tried very hard. Faith slashed aggressively and Metallo used one sword for offense and one for defense. His strategy was so good he was able to keep up against the two warriors.

Suddenly, Tyson lacked energy fell on one knee. He breathed hard and grabbed his chest. Faith saw him and realized he must be tired. "He must be drained because of the transformation..."

Metallo aimed the blades at her and she blocked with her blades. Their swords were touching and scraping each other's, and they struggled. Metallo was clearly the bigger and more muscular warrior and pushed Faith back. Her foot scraped the dirt. She grunted and struggled as much as she could. She fell on one knee and his swords were pushing hers down.

"Ha ha ha ha! What's the matter? Not enough fight in you?"

"I'll show you!" Suddenly, a pink shield formed around her and electric sparks flashed. Instantly she was able to stand up and push him back.

"So this is what you can do!"

Tyson ran and fired an energy ball at him. Metallo and Faith looked in surprise. He jumped up and the ball went pass Faith. Tyson jumped up and kicked, and Metallo blocked his knee with his sword. Tyson's knee hit the blade in mid-air, then they landed. He fell on his knees, lacking energy. It was Metallo's golden opportunity. All it takes is one good chop and off comes his head. As he raised his arm, the sword glittered from the sunlight. Suddenly, Faith made a flying kick and hit Metallo's chest. That was completely unexpected and Metallo fell.

They continued slashing at each other. Then, they stood at a distance away. Faith shouted "Whirlwind!" and used her Whirlwind attack. She put the bottoms of the Soul Swords together and they instantly became unified. She started spinning it and produced huge waves of wind.

Metallo tried his best to stand still, but got pushed back a little.

"He's resisting my attack. Uh!" She decided to use something else. She threw the spinning double blade at him and it went at super speed. This was her Whirlwind Disk attack.

Metallo tried to block with his swords, but they were knocked away and the spinning disk went past him and into the woods, chopping off all trees in its way. "That an impressive move. But you lost your weapon."

"So did you."

Metallo charged and punched, Faith dodged and used her arms to bounce off the ground and kicked his stomach. Now this was her chance. She healed Tyson, giving him her energy. He stood up with her. He felt better than ever, and ready to get it going. It was time to kick some Magnificent Seven butt! Tyson can't go super sayan anymore for the rest of the day, but together their confidence grew.

Metallo recovered and snared. "Arrrgh!!" He fired a double beam and hit them, but Tyson used the Electro-shield and Faith's energy shield protected them.

They ran into each other and attacked. Their lightning fast punches and kicks seemed pretty even, then Faith and Tyson punched his chest. The force of two fists hitting at once was really powerful. Pow!

"It's time to use the Spirit Bomb."

Faith nodded, and made a "mmm" sound, showing her agreement. Tyson raised his left arm and Faith raised her right arm, and they gathered energy together. A small pinkish blue ball formed, then it grew bigger and bigger, the size of a New Year's ball.

"I can take anything you throw at me!" shouted the samurai.

So the lovers threw the bomb at him. He was gonna block it, but the Spirit Bomb went through his arms, and they disintegrated. It went through his body like he wasn't there and he faded away. The bomb hurled towards the mountain far away and exploded. For moments, a white light blinded the area. Then back to normal.

The lovers stared at the wreckage for a good few seconds, trying to absorb what just happened. It all seemed too good to be true. The lovers embraced.

"Let's go home." Tyson said.

"Sure." She couldn't be happier.

10: Surprise! It's Not Over Yet.

Contents

I didn't know what came over me. When I transformed, I became a completely different person, they said. I wasn't even conscious at the time. What have I done?
But I'm going to put all that aside. I'm going to start over with Faith.

Faith put on her apron and went to the kitchen, taking out the utensils. "I'm going to make dinner."

"Alright. I'll go and get wood and repair the roof." Tyson replied, and off he went.

As he chopped the tree, he was thinking happy thoughts. He's looking forward tonight's dinner. Not only is it going to be a great meal, but it's a meal with the one and only woman he loves. And they're going to start over. Tyson thought of himself as a changed man, and one who will never let anger take over him again.

A man was walking along the forest, having no sense of direction whatsoever. He just moved forward where his feet took him.

Eventually, he found a house, with smoke coming from the chimney.

Faith was cooking dinner in the kitchen, and Morpheus could smell the aroma from the bedroom window. He went to the backdoor and found it locked. He ripped the knob off easily and went inside. He visited every room and found no one there, except for the kitchen. As he walked closer, he could see her more clearly. She was wearing a black dress, and she was cutting some carrots with a knife. Next to her, a pot of soup was smoking. Once he stepped foot inside, Faith heard it. But she thought he was Tyson, and didn't bother turning back, concentrating on the food.

"Dinner will be ready soon." she said sweetly.

"Yes, it will be."

She didn't recognize the voice and realized that it was Morpheus when she looked up and saw his wicked reflection in the window. She gasped in surprise and dropped the knife on the floor. It made a loud cling sound and at that moment everything went in slow motion. He covered her mouth and nose with his hand and blocked her from breathing. She struggled violently but couldn't get free. She tried to scream, but what came out were moans. Finally, just when she thought she was a goner, he let his hand off and pushed her against the refrigerator. He grabbed her arms and put his face at hers.

"No, you're not going to die yet. Killing you right now would take the fun out of things, don't you think?"

Floods of tears flowed down her cheeks and she pleaded: "Go away! Please! Go away!" Then he pressed his lips against hers and the tears kept coming. It was very long, and once it was over he threw her onto the floor. She crawled back on her feet and he slapped her. SLAP! She stepped back a few steps and he walked forward. "No, please!" She made a strike but he blocked it with his wrist. CHOP! Then he slapped her again. SLAP!

"Is that the best you can do?" Then he stuck out his palm and a wave of energy knocked her out of the house, and destroyed the wall completely.

Faith's back went against a tree and she groaned. Morpheus walked out, going for her. She got up and ran for her life. He was right behind her. He was catching up, and she had only one hope. Run to Tyson. Once she got to him he'll be there to protect her. There was only one thing on her mind during this time: escape.

She tripped on a rock and fell. He got on top of her and laughed.

"I got you, my beauty."

She pushed him off to the side. He fell and she got up and ran. Morpheus did not go after her, but went down the slope instead, knowing there is a shortcut to her direction.

Macintosh analyzed the crater carefully. It's the crater that Morpheus was supposedly died in. "Hmmm, his body is not here."

Nebula: "Is it possible his body disintegrated?"

Mac: "It's possible, but I did not see it happen. I could swear he ended up here."

"Are you saying he's still alive?"

"It's probably. We're dealing with the Master of Illusion. Maybe he's tricking us into thinking he's dead?" said Mac.

After much running Faith stopped by a pond, gasping for breath. Realizing Morpheus was no longer behind her, she was safe for now. But she felt very dirty. Very filthy all over. She bent down and got some water with her palms together, and washed her face. She washed and washed, trying to purify herself of the filth.

Suddenly a face appeared from the water and hands grabbed her. She got pulled into the water. Splash. Faith came back to the surface and breathed hard. Behind her, Morpheus grabbed her head and pushed her head into the water. Seconds later, he pulled her head up, and she gasped for air. She struggled to get free, but couldn't. He pushed her head down for a long, long time and pulled her back up, because he wasn't finished with her yet. He got back to land. Faith gasped for air, then crawled back to land.

Morpheus got on top of her.

"No...please...! No!"

He smiled, then kissed her lips. Then he tore apart her dress until she was naked.

"Please no! Stop! Please!!!" she screamed.

He slapped her face until she almost lost consciousness, then kissed her neck endlessly. He kissed her breasts and she moaned. Her fingers grabbed the grass tightly and did not let go. He grabbed her wrist and squeezed it tightly as he tortured her. Her knees were kicking violently, but doing no harm. He put his legs on top of hers and her legs couldn't move.

Tyson walked about cheerfully, carrying lumber on one shoulder. But that cheeriness instantly disappeared when he looked at house. It had a big hole on one wall, and smoke was coming out of it. The lumber dropped on the ground, his hand lost all control. Shock came over him. He ran into the hole and into the house. Nobody was there.

"Faith? Faith?"

No answer. He ran around the place desperately. He spotted some footprints and followed them. He ran in the direction he thought she would be without even thinking.

After what seemed like an eternity in hell, Morpheus was done with her. She was unconscious, and naked, covered by a thick black cloth. He sighed from exhaustion. That was the best time of his life. He wanted Faith ever since he laid eyes on her, and now he was done. He wiped the sweat on his forehead and kissed her lips one more time.

Tyson ran to the area and looked around. Morpheus sensed him close by. He saw a small figure at a distance, that had to be him. He ran into the bushes and hid behind a tree. He wondered what was going happen.

Tyson couldn't believe what he saw. He ran to Faith and picked up her head.

"Faith? Are you alright?"

"Tyson..." she said weakly. Her voice was almost inaudible.

"Faith! No! I was too late! It's my fault." he said with great guilt. "I should've come sooner!!"

"No...it's...n-n-not y-your f-f-fault..."

"Stay with me, please! I'll get you to a hospital!"

"It's t-too late."

"No!"

Tears came out of her eyes. "I'm sorry...b-but your dinner is ruined..."

"Faith! Stay alive! Don't give up!!!" he screamed with tears.

"I'm s-so glad that you c-came...thank y-you for everything...Ty-Tyson. I will never f-f-forget y-you...I'm just h-happy that you're the l-last person I see...s-so I can remember you f-forever..." Her trembling hand touched his face. He grabbed it.

He turned his head. "No no no!"

"Goodbye my love..." She closed her eyes. Her hand dropped to the ground.

An unbearable silence covered the area, followed by a cold, cruel gust of wind.

"Noooooooooooooo! Faith! Faith!" he yelled madly. He shook her head, but it did no good. She didn't move. "Fay...Faith!" He stood up, and screamed. "Noooooooooooooo! Aaaaaaaaaaaaah!" Streams of tears rolled down his eyes. He raised his fists at the air.

Morpheus was still hiding there, watching the whole thing.

Tyson was so angry no word could have described what he felt at the moment. He had lost his love and couldn't save her. In his state of mind, he was going to find the person who did it and murder him, even if he had to take the whole earth apart. Unable to control himself, he transformed into the super sayan. He got on his knees and put his hands on Faith. Then her body glowed a bright yellow color. He kept in that position, not moving a muscle.

Morpheus wondered what he was up to. Was he trying to revive her?

Suddenly, Faith's fingers moved! Tyson smiled at the sight. He did it. Everything was A-OK now. All she needed now was some energy. He used it all up and went back to normal state.

Morpheus's mouth was wide open. "Impossible! How did he do that?!" he asked himself.

She faintly opened her eyes. "Ty-Tyson?"

"It's okay now. Everything is okay."

"Am I...s-still alive?"

"Yes. Very much alive."

Suddenly, Nebula showed up. "Tyson, yesterday we were searching around the area you fought with Morpheus. We didn't find his body. He might be alive.

"He **is** alive." Tyke replied. He carried Faith in his arms.

"What happened here?" Neb asked.

"Take her to a safe place, Nebula."

"Alright." Nebula said.

He handed Faith to him and Nebula flew away.

When they're long gone, Tyson looked in another direction. "Where are you Morpheus! Show your face here now!"

Hmmm, this is a good thing, Morpheus thought. Tyson had already transformed and used up his energy, and that means he can't transform any time soon! It will take time to recharge. And that means he can defeat Tyson. His thoughts were shattered when he appeared in front of him. "What the?!"

Pow! Tyson punched him and Morpheus broke the tree as he went through it.

"Ouch."

"You've crossed the line too far this time, Morpheus! You never should have come back!" He gave him a combo of super punches and Morpheus fell down face flat.

He got up and laughed. "You just transformed into a super sayan. And that means you don't have energy to do it again! Aha ha ha ha!"

"My fist is all I need to get you!"

"Ha!" Morpheus raised his hand diagonally. Poof! The entire area had changed instantly. The sky turned dark red, and the grass plains turned into a barren desert. Tyson was now standing on sand and dry land.

11: Watch Out! World of Illusions.

Contents

"So..." Jerrell said, examining the battle site. "Is Metallo really dead?"

The orb appeared in the central tube. "Phantom, you and Morpheus are the only ones left. I need you to withdraw."

Phantom: "This is not over...I will kill...that sayan."

Orb: "No! Even Metallo is dead. I do not want anymore casualties. They failed because of their arrogance."

Phantom: "Because they are obsolete. But I will not be." And with that said, he left the room.

"What did you just do?" Tyson asked in confusion. The environment around him had changed. It was as if he was teleported to a desert on another planet. The sky was dark red and there was nothing but land.

"Welcome, Tyson, to my world of illusions. Soon you will find out why no one has ever survived a fight with me."

"Arrrgh!"

Morpheus vanished. Poof!

Tyson had no idea where he went to. He looked in all directions. No a sign. What now?

"Over here." said Morpheus. He was on a boulder.

Tyson blasted the boulder, and Morpheus vanished again.

"Here!"

Tyson blasted him. Morpheus raised his arms and the ground was moving. Two pillars sprouted up...and formed fingers.

"What the?!"

The two giant hands of rock hurled towards him.

"You illusions can't fool me!"

Wham! The big fist smacked him. "They hurt, don't they?"

Those rock hands felt solid to him. Tyson now knew he couldn't underestimate his illusions. They hurt!

The rock hands went for him again. Morpheus put his fingers together, and the rock hands got together and squished Tyson. "Aaaah!" He powered up and they broke apart. Then they came back together. Tyson flew away and fired a double beam. Boom! They were destroyed.

Suddenly, a huge tidal wave came towards him. Tyson flew away until it disappeared. He landed and sighed in relief. Suddenly, a bunch of shadows attacked him. He fought back. One of them kicked his chest and he fell backwards. He got up. A shadow charged at him. He punched its face. Then another came from behind. Nebula jumped down and chopped it in half.

"Nebula! Boy, am I glad to see you."

"Me too. Where are we?"

"I dunno. We're lost."

"What now? Should we just go in one direction..."

"That's the only thing we can do."

So they walked. And walked. Till they found a large pillar with some strange writings on it. It was in an alien language, and Tyson was reading gibberish.

"What is this?"

Nebula smiled. He drew his sword slowly, not making a sound. He was about to stab him. But Tyson thought something was wrong. Didn't he just tell Nebula to take Faith to a safe place? How did he get back so soon? Unless...

Tyson's instincts told him to turn around and he did. In a flash of a second, he grabbed the sword, and as a result, his hand was bleeding.

"Why you?!"

"Oops. Almost fooled you." Nebula transformed into Morpheus. "He he he he heh."

The sword turned into a snake and Tyke shrieked and dropped it.

"Don't worry. It doesn't bite. Except for you."

"Arrgh! Morpheus!" He charged. Morpheus sank into the ground, as if it's liquid. This was getting really frustrating for the hero. He was about to go nuts if he saw one more illusion.

Morpheus was several yards away from where he was. "Over here."

"Arrgh!" Tyson charged but he bumped into something. He saw nothing in front of him. He reached out his hands and felt a wall. It was an invisible wall. "What?!"

"Can't get me!" he said childishly.

"You coward! Get over to this side!"

"I think not. Look at what I have here."

Faith was there.

"Huh? Faith?"

Morpheus grabbed her and pulled her close to him. "Tyson, help!" she cried.

"Faith! Don't you dare touch her!"

"Tyson help! Help!"

Morpheus kissed her lips and tears spilled out of her eyes.

"Noooooooo!" Tyson yelled madly. He pounded his fist violently on the concrete thing. Bang, bang! He was so enraged at that moment he was going to break it even if he had to break his hands or take the whole world apart. "Leave her alone!!!"

Faith fell down and laid there.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!" Tyson powered up and banged. Wham! The wall fell apart like lego pieces. He ran to Faith.

Suddenly, everything went back to normal. They were on a grass plain, and the sky was blue. A pond was nearby. Trees in the background.

"Fay? Fay?" he called out, shaking her head. "Wake up."

She woke up. "Uhhh..."

He smiled in relief.

Her face turned into Morpheus. Her pink clothes turned into Morpheus's outfit. "Gee, I didn't know you cared." he said with sarcasm.

Tyson was gotten by surprise again. Zap! Morpheus dug a power-charged fist into his chest. It hurt like hell. Tyke fell on his back. "That...was a cheap trick!"

"And you fell for it. Like I knew you would. You are too gullible, Tyson. And now, without the power of the super sayan, you're weak! You're nothing!"

"No!" He stood up, one hand on chest.

"Allow me to prove it." he said with a smirk.

Faith was recovering slowly. She was unconscious, laying on the bed, tucked under a blanket.

12: At Last! The True Super Sayan.

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Tyson was so angry that he wanted to beat the living hell out of Morpheus, but instead, he fell into his world of illusions. He was fooled time after time, and getting

more frustrated by the moment. And things seem grim for our hero. Will he make it out of this?

Bam! Morpheus fired a beam. Tyson barely dodged it. The explosion knocked him on the ground. Tyson jumped at him and attacked, Morpheus punched his stomach.

It was getting real bad. He just couldn't do well against Morpheus in his normal state. Plus, his chest was killing him. That surprise attack was hurting him a lot and affecting his ability. Things were not looking good...

Morpheus punched Tyson's face and he fell and slid across the ground.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! Let me tell you, Tyson, you are no match for me! You're a weakling!"

Tyson, unable to get up, crawled towards the water. His fingers had to dig into the dirt so he could move. They were dirty and red. His shirt and pants had holes. There was a small scar the side of his forehead. After much crawling, he made it. He didn't know why he did it, but he did.

He could see the own reflection on the water.

Morpheus: "Any last words before you die?"

The reflection turned into his super sayan reflection. Tyson was surprised.

"Hello there. It's me, remember?" the face in the pond said.

"It's another trick..."

"No, I can assure you, it's no trick. I'm here to help you, remember?"

"Help me?" replied Tyson.

"Of course," said the reflection. "I'm the one person you can trust."

"But I'm useless...I can't do anything right?"

"Why? Because you cannot transform?"

Morpheus: "Who are you talking to? Did you get hit in the head too hard?"

Tyke: "I can't win without transforming...it's hopeless!"

Reflection: "Tyson! You must know...that you **can** transform, whenever you want, at will."

"What do you mean?"

"It's just that you've been doing it the wrong way. You're using your anger to do it. It makes you more powerful, but you consume more energy and you get out of control. It is the anger that causes all these problems. You've been hurting yourself and those close to you.

"My anger?"

"You must let go of your anger. Let go of your hatred. Fight with a pure heart."

Those words seemed to sink in. At this moment, the hero had many flashbacks. His fight against Goro and Darian, and Vega, and his run-ins with the M-7. He also thought about the time he met an old man who taught him about energy. He never forgot that lesson: power comes from within. And his reflection is right, every time he transformed is because of anger.

"I understand..." he said suddenly. He stood up firm and straight and faced his enemy with pure courage.

Morpheus: "You can stand up after all that? I must say, I'm impressed."

"Enough is enough, Morpheus. It's time to end this." And with that said, Spade closed his eyes and took a deep breath. *Let go of your anger.* So he did. He was no longer angry. He thought back to all the times he got mad at anything or anyone. How silly he was. Angry is not a logical emotion, and not a productive one either. The hero realized there's no need for anger.

Let go of your hatred. Indeed, there is no need for hate. Hate is a bad emotion. Hate causes revenge. And revenge causes suffering. One does not need hate to fight an enemy.

Fight with a pure heart. Indeed, Tyson's heard this phrase before, but he never fully understood its meaning. But now he understands. A pure heart. An untainted heart. A good heart. And everything around him turned black, and it was just him. He was full of blue energy, and then golden energy.

Morpheus couldn't believe his eyes. "No..."

Flash. Tyson's hair turned gold.

"Impossible! You couldn't possibly have that much energy left!"

"Nothing is impossible when you fight with a pure heart."

He stepped back. Tyson charged and punched his face. Pow! Tyson punched his chest many times, then jabbed his chin. He fell on his back. Morpheus screamed angrily and fired a beam, and Tyson blocked.

"Pure heart? What a bunch of crap!" Morpheus fired a beam, Tyson knocked it away like a volleyball.

"Die die die!" Morpheus said fanatically. He fired beams at him continuously.

They all hit Tyson and exploded. Smoke covered the area. Morpheus breathed hard from using so much energy. When he was just feeling relieved, he saw Tyson, standing there, unharmed.

"No! It can't be!"

"You're finished!" Tyson charged and kicked him in the face. He fired the **Wrath Beam**.

Morpheus saw a bright light coming towards him and then everything was bright. He screamed like hell, then there was silence.

Nothing was left except the remains of the battle.

Angela: "Well, Nebula, thank you for everything."

Neb: "No problem."

"I guess I'll be going now."

"Go where?"

"Back to my home planet, I guess."

"You said that...your goal is to become part of the Galactic Police?"

"Yes, that's right," she replied. "So I figure I'll train for a while, and then apply."

Neb: "Listen, Angela, there's someone I'd like you to meet."

"Huh? Who?"

Jerrell revealed himself - he was hiding behind a tree.

Angela did not know him - but she took a good look and realized his identity.

"You are..."

"I'm Jerrell Florencia. Pleased to meet you." He offered his hand.

Angela was shocked and very happy. "You're...the head of the Galactic Police! It's an honor to meet you, sir!" She shook his hand hard.

Jerrell: "You want to become a fine police officer, right?"

Angela: "Yes! Absolutely. I can do lots of things."

Jerrell: "I've heard a lot about you from my nephew."

"Nephew?"

Neb was embarrassed. "You see...I wanted to tell you sooner, but I wanted to make it a surprise. So, uh...surprise."

Angela: "No way! Your uncle is...**the** Jerrell?"

Jerrell: "Looks like someone didn't do their homework."

"I don't know what to say. I'm shocked. But Mr. Jerrell, I assure you I won't let you down. I'll do my best."

"I'm counting on it. Keeping order in the universe is not an easy task."

"Goodbye, Morpheus." Tyson said quietly. He walked away from the wreckage, feeling much taller right now than he did in his whole life. His eyes did not look back or to the side. He continued his march, proud and victorious.

After all that trouble, all those hardships – it was for this moment of triumph. The legendary power of the sayan can corrupt one's soul, and Tyson has overcome the ultimate challenge – he overcame himself. He has finally mastered the super sayan way – he can transform and de-transform at will. He regrets treating Faith so badly – but she still forgives him at the end...and at least they can start over.

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The Silver Warrior.

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Tyson and Faith were flying in the air, holding hands, and with a backpack on their backs. They were on a little vacation to get away from the house and to relax from the pressures life. Their last battle was sure a treacherous one, but this vacation would make things better – or at least they hoped so.

The couple was passing over the **Malaysian Mountains**, and looking down the landscape was absolutely gorgeous.

Flying in the air happily, Faith suddenly tottered and lost control. Luckily Tyson was holding her hand, and he held her steady. "What's wrong?"

"I don't know." she said. "I'm out of energy!"

They landed together.

"What was that about?" Tyke asked.

"I don't know...it was as if I lost most of my energy instantly."

"You couldn't have gotten tired from flying so little...speaking of which...I feel a little tired myself. I feel drained."

"This is strange...I do not understand it." she said.

"Maybe it's the atmosphere here."

"It could be. But something like this has never happened to us before."

"Yeah...I have a strange feeling about this." Tyson said.

"Oh no." Faith suddenly burst out. "We're stuck here and we can't fly! We're lost in the middle of nowhere!"

"Well...not exactly lost. We are in the Malaysian Mountains."

"And it's miles away from civilization! What are we going to do?"

"Don't worry!" he reassured her. "We have plenty of food in our bags."

"But we have very little water left! I'm thirsty!"

"I see a little pond over there. It looks clean enough." Tyson said.

"Okay. I'll be right back, don't go anywhere."

"Sure thing."

So she skidded down the cliffs to the pond, while he checked their bags. She bent down and took out a water bag. She put the bag into the pond for a few seconds, filling it up, and then drank some of it.

Tyson was trying to figure out why they were in this predicament. None of this made any sense to him. ([How can this be?](#)) he thought. How could they have lost so much energy?

As he was thinking, he saw a sparkle in the mountain in front of him. It was so far away, but he was sure something suspicious was there. His eyes squinted so he could focus better. Suddenly Faith screamed and Tyson forgot about it instantly. He ran towards the pond. "Faith? Faith?"

A guy was pointing a spear at her and she was backing off. "Tyson, get this creep away from me!"

The "creep" was dressed like a cave man, with one piece of ragged cloth that covered from his shoulders to his knees. His shoes were of leather and strings and his hair looked like it hasn't been combed in ages. His skin was probably brown, but after much living in caves he was dark brown and had dirt all over.

The spear he had was wooden, and metal at the tip. He grunted at Faith and threatened to attack.

"Stop, we don't mean any harm!" Tyson said. The cave man did not seem to understand Tyson's words. He kept approaching Faith so Tyson grabbed his spear, held it horizontally, and hit it on his knee so it broke in half.

The cave man reacted with contempt.

"We come in peace!" Tyson said.

More cave men appeared. They came from behind rocks and under bushes.

Faith moved to Tyson's side. "We're surrounded!" Indeed, the couple was. They were in a circle of angry savages.

Tyson held out his hands to show he did not have any weapons. "We don't mean any harm. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

One of the cave men advanced. Tyson guessed he must be the leader. "Greetings, stranger," he said.

Astonished, Tyson responded: "You can speak our language?"

"Yes." **Heromi** said.

"So you do understand us." Faith said.

"Oh great!" said the one who was pointing the spear at Faith said. "Now you let the strangers know we can speak their language!"

"**Akata**, we have misunderstood them." Heromi said.

"We cannot let strangers trespass into our land!" the angry cave man shouted, holding his fist up.

"Listen, I am the chief, and you are not. So be gone with your business, Ataka!" So he left them. The chief turned towards the couple. "I am truly sorry about our misunderstanding, stranger.

"It's okay. No harm was done." Tyson reassured.

"You see, we live in the middle of nowhere, outside of civilization. We do not get many visitors, and we distrust them."

"I can see." Faith said, referring to the spear.

"So strangers, who might you be?"

"My name is Tyson, and this Faith."

"My name is Heromi." He and Tyson shake hands. "I am the chief of my people. I am the leader of our tribe in these mountains. This is our home." Then he turned towards his people. He said something in another language. If Tyson could understand what he said, it would have been: "It is okay! Come out, these are not our enemies." The people, one by one, reluctantly, approached the two strangers. "I have just told them that you are not our enemies and you come in peace."

Basically, they all dressed the same except for Heromi, his clothing was extra thick and there was a red mark on it, indicating his leadership.

The cave men and women stared at the couple strangely. They were observing their clothes and their hair. Faith was feeling quite uncomfortable with it.

"Come, do not be shy! Come greet our new friends!" Heromi announced.

Nobody did anything.

Faith noticed a small boy, with a cute little face, hiding behind his mother's leg.

"Hey there!" Faith greeted.

He shrank and hid more.

"Don't be afraid. I'm not a bad person."

"Ummm...hello." the boy replied.

"What's your name?"

There was no reply.

"My name is Faith. What is your name?"

"My...my name is **Takilah**." He stepped forward.

"Takilah, what a strange name."

"Faith is a strange name too."

"Yeah, I suppose so." Faith said, laughing, and the boy laughed.

So, after their little encounter, Heromi took the couple into the cave where they lived.

Heromi: "So, Tyson, right? How did you end up here?"

"Well, to make a long story short," Tyson began, "We were going on a vacation but we got lost." (He had to make it short because he certainly didn't want to tell them that he and Faith could fly.)

"That is quite a pity..." Heromi said. "Would you like to stay here for the night? We do have room for more."

"No, we couldn't possibly...I mean, we should be on our way." Faith answered.

"But it is almost night time now -" Heromi said, then got interrupted by Tyson.

"We'd love to stay! Thank you for your kindness!"

"Ummm, we'll get right back to you." Faith said to the chief, then grabbed Tyson's arm and pulled him to the side, and made sure Heromi couldn't listen to them. "Are you mad? Do you know how filthy this place is? How can we live here, even if it is for a short time?"

"Well, genius, you tell me what to do. We lost our energy and we can't fly anywhere. Do we have another choice?"

"I...I guess not." Faith said, looking down.

"Oh come on...it's not that bad. It could be worse, you know."

Faith: "I can't believe I have to spend a whole night in this creepy place."

"Oh don't worry. You're with me, remember."

Faith sighed. "It looks like our vacations ends up being here."

Tyson put his hand on her shoulders. "Hey, this isn't like you at all. We just need some rest. Maybe by morning we will recharged, and we can fly like normal."

The couple rejoined Heromi.

Tyson: "We'd love to stay here. We appreciate your hospitality."

Heromi: "No problem, friend."

They all heard a noise and ran outside there to find out what it was.

A few strangers approached the gang of cave men and women. The strangers were dressed as pirates and robbers but their leader stood out against all of them. He had on a silver armor, and it shined like real silver. There was a silver sword attached to his right hip. On his forehead was a metal band that had a strange symbol on it. The warrior looked younger than the others, with blue eyes and blonde hair.

The cave men were nervous and angry at their arrival. They pointed their spears at the gang cautiously.

Faith, Tyson and Heromi rushed to the scene.

Heromi: "It is you again, **Geroco**?"

"How many times do I have to tell you? I am the **Silver Warrior**!"

Heromi: "Leave us in peace! We do not wish to fight."

Geroco: "Ha! This land you are living on is **my** land!"

Tyson and Faith wondered what the heck was going on.

Heromi: "Our people have lived here for generations! You can't just come and take it away from us!"

Takilah: "Ya! Why don't you scram you jerks!"

Ataka, the one who distrusted strangers the most, stepped forward and joined them. "Outsiders, you're not welcome here!"

"How dare you!" one of the pirates yelled.

Geroco: "Bunch of filthy savages! Watch your tongue! You know it as I know it. I rightfully bought this land. And you have no claims on it."

Heromi: "I do not care how much you paid for this land. We will not let you have it! Never!"

The Silver Warrior suddenly glanced at Tyson, who glanced him back. They could sense each other's hidden powers that were suppressed. Everything around them seemed darken and disappear, and only those two were left, like two bright lights glowing. They were both wondering the same about each other: how did someone like him end up being here?

Geroco glanced back at the cave people. "Listen up, savages, I suggest you get off my property as soon as possible. And don't make me use unnecessary force. I will come back tomorrow and I want to see you barbarians out of here! If you dare fight against me, you know what will happen. You know you are no match for my powers."

The leader grunted and clenched a fist. Ataka ran a few steps and yelled: "That's right! Leave!" Then he threw a rock at the Silver Warrior. Heromi tried to stop him, but it was already thrown. The Silver Warrior caught it. He turned around and stared at the 'savages.' He crushed the rock in his hand, then left.

All the cave people were glad they left.

Tyson: "What was that about?"

Heromi: "You do not know them. Let me tell you. They are a flock of bastards!"

Faith: "I can see."

Heromi: "The one in the armor calls himself the Silver Warrior."

"Oh really? Is that why his armor is silver?" Tyson said with humor.

"He claims our land and we have been struggling with us for months." Heromi said as he started walking. The couple followed him.

Tyson: "What does he want to do with it?"

Heromi: "I don't know and I don't care."

The three started to walk back into the cave.

Faith: "Maybe you should try to talk things out."

"Impossible!" the chief burst out. "Those bastards are beyond reasoning. It is useless. But we will not give up our home, that is for certain. Please do not worry about him. It is our problem. Here is your room."

"Thank you." Tyson said.

"Have a good night." He left the couple.

Faith: "Tyson, should we try and help these people?"

Tyson: "Definitely. These people have a right to stay here. They lived here all their lives. Nobody can force them to move."

Faith: "That Silver Warrior is a strange person."

"Tell me about it. When I looked at him I could sense his power...he has the sixth sense. We can't let our guard down."

[B] Contents

The pirates went back to their living quarters inside one of the mountains. The place was like a palace, which the Silver Warrior found suiting for him to live. He considered himself superior than the cave people because they were 'savages'. They were just primitive and stupid to him. He lived in a grand place and they lived in caves. He ate rich meals and they ate bones and raw animals. He knew more about the world than those simpletons do.

In one of the rooms was a large glowing ball. The Silver Warrior stood in front of it, staring at it.

One of the pirates came in.

Geroco: "Ah, look at this magnificent object. It looks like a gift from heaven, doesn't it?"

Pirate: "Yeah, very. Hey boss, about those savages, why won't we just bomb them out? It'd be much easier."

"Where's the fun in that?"

"So we're playing around with them?"

Silver: "Yes, I can take my land from them as easy as I snap my fingers, but as of now the situation is more complicated."

Pirate: "How is that?"

"The advisor told me that some warrior will come and pose a threat to me. At first I did not believe him, but what he said turned out to be quite true. When we talked with those savages, I saw two others who looked like city folks."

Pirate: "Yes! I noticed them too."

Silver: "One man and one woman. That man must be what my advisor was trying to warn me about. He is no ordinary warrior."

"Who is your advisor?"

"It doesn't matter. I killed him."

At night time, Tyson was outside observing the sky. He seemed to be in deep thought and did not even notice Faith coming.

Faith: "What are you doing out here so late? It's getting cold."

Tyson: "I just can't sleep right now. I can't figure out why our powers are fading away."

"I worry about it too. But we should not lose any sleep over it. Come back inside soon."

"I will."

So Faith went back inside to her quarters (which was just an empty room with a torch) and took out a blanket from her backpack and spread it on the floor. This would have to do. Since being with Tyson, she had always slept on a comfy bed and comfy surroundings, but tonight this will have to do.

Tyson once again noticed that shining light in the mountain. He knew it had to be the cause of the disruption of his energy. What it was, he did not know, but he had to find out. *(That light has to be it. I have to get to it. But it's too risky to go at night. I will wait until morning.)*

Faith was sound asleep, though she never thought she could fall asleep. A figure entered her quarters and was holding a knife. It was Ataka, and he was up to no good. He bent down and stared at Faith's face. He was about to stab her chest when she suddenly woke up and slapped him.

"What are you doing!" she screamed.

"Die outsider!" He plunged the knife at her as she grabbed his hands.

They struggled and the knife got closer to her. Then he got punched by Heromi in the face and got knocked down. The knife dropped. Heromi was not happy.

Heromi: "What were you doing to our guest?"

Ataka: "She's an outsider just like Geroco and she must die!"

Heromi: "You have gone mad! This is our friend!"

Ataka: "They're planning this together. Did you notice the way Geroco was looking at her and the man?"

Faith brought herself to her feet. "That is not true. I have nothing to do with the Silver Warrior."

Heromi: "I have had it with you, Ataka. Your recklessness is not needed here. You are banished from my tribe!"

Ataka: "You...banish me?"

"As the chief of my people I have a right to do so. Pack up your belongings and leave."

"Fine with me. You are too trusting, Heromi." Ataka snickered, then left.

Heromi turned to Faith and bowed his head down. "I apologize for what happened. I just can't believe what he did."

"He sure is not a trustful guy, huh?"

"Not at all. You're safe now. Go and sleep."

As Heromi left, Takilah came in. He was very shy, so he stood by the entrance, not wanting to go in.

"I saw what happened. Did he hurt you?" he asked worriedly.

"Oh I'm okay. Don't worry. Thank you very much for your concern."

The kid opened up a little. "You're welcome..."

They talked for some time then Takilah had to go back to his parents. The chief told her to sleep, but she couldn't possibly sleep now.

Geroco walked through the cave, searching for the place where the "savages" lived. Every once in a while there was a torch on the wall to light the place. As walked on, he heard water splashing. He got more curious. He saw a pond of water, and a young woman was bathing in it. He sneaked behind a rock and peeped.

Faith was washing her shoulders, pouring water on herself. She put her head into the water, and then out, sighed in pleasure. She washed her face with her hands.

"What a beautiful woman she is." he said to himself. He had never seen some one like her before, with a body so desirable and such a beautiful face. He watched her without even blinking.

Faith put out her arm, and poured water on it.

Geroco was breathless. She was a good distance away, but he could see very well.

She lifted her leg from the water and cleansed it with her hands. She touched her ankles, and moved down to her thighs.

This sight was too much for the Silver Warrior to bear. He clenched his fists on the rock to control himself. He was breathless. He saw almost her whole leg, and every inch of it was perfect. Her skin was perfect and smooth. Image how they'd feel if he touched them...

Faith had not the slightest clue some one was spying on her, she continued bathing.

He just realized that she was the city-dweller woman he saw the day before. A lizard crawled on his leg and he yelled out in surprise and brushed it away.

Faith gasped, put her hands on her shoulders. "Who's there!" she said.

Oh no, Geroco thought.

She put on her pink towel and walked towards the rock. The Silver Warrior showed himself and approached her.

She gasped in surprise. "The Silver Warrior?" She was overcome by fear and couldn't move.

"That is right." He took out a sword and pointed it at her chin.

She didn't dare move.

"You are the most beautiful living thing I have ever seen! I have seen nothing like you before." he said.

Faith's hands were on her breasts, as she stared in fear. The man had a sword pointing at her...and all she had was a towel.

"No, please!"

He moved the sword a little to the right, so it was her neck. He walked forward, and the sword went past her neck, still able to cut her at any moment.

He grabbed her chin, and kissed her lips passionately. She pushed him away and ran. He grabbed her wrist, pulling her to him, then slapped her face and she was against a rock. He slapped her again. He grabbed her shoulders and pulled her face to his. "You are mine!"

"No! Please no!" she screamed, tears filled her eyes.

He kissed her lips and her tears went down her cheeks. He savored every moment of the kiss, and as their lips were together, he put his hand on her thigh and went beneath her towel. She pushed him away and ran into the water. He chased after her, laughing. He was able to catch up. He grabbed her towel.

"Stop! Please stop!"

He pulled the towel off and he threw it on the water.

The water level was up to their stomach level. Faith's breasts were exposed. She covered them with her hands. He went towards her and grabbed her, kissed her lips. His hands held her back tightly. Her eyes flooded helplessly and the tears dropped into the water.

She screamed, pushed him off her and splashed water on his face.

"Ah, my eye! My eye!" he said, rubbing his eyes.

She recovered her towel and got off the water and escaped. She was breathing hard, and could barely run. Once his eyes could see again, he ran towards her, grabbed her shoulder and slapped her. She fell on the floor, then got up painfully.

"There's no escape from the Silver Warrior." He took out the sword and slashed at her. He laughed as she dodged for her dear life. He slashed, she dodged and it almost hit her stomach. Whoosh! She screamed helplessly as he slashed again. Slash - she dodged left, then he slashed left, and she dodged right.

"Aaah! Uuh!"

Whoosh, whoosh! She moved backwards as she dodged the blade, very close to her face.

The sword hit her shoulder, leaving a red line. She winced and screamed. Then he slashed her leg, leaving another red line. She screamed helplessly.

He pointed the sword at her neck. She was caught. He had her under his mercy.

"Please stop! Just stop!" she pleaded. Her cries of mercy made him enjoy the moment even more. He moved the sword, and the blade pushed her chin up.

"Don't move, my pretty, or you might get hurt." She could not hold back the tears and they came dripping down her face. He pointed the blade at her forehead, then moved down to her nose, then her lips. "My my, those are the most luscious lips I have ever seen." He moved the blade down to her breasts, teasing her. The blade went down to her thighs and in between. It went into the towel and lifted it a little bit. "I wonder what you're wearing under this!"

"No! Please!" More tears came.

He suddenly swings the sword, the blade got the tip of her towel and it came right off. The sword landed on the ground, with her towel on top. He grabbed her and kissed her lips until he was breathless. Her tears flowed like a river. He kissed the soft, sweet skin on her shoulders, then her breasts. He pushed her on the ground and removed his armor.

[C] Contents

"Banish me, banish me, banish me...damn you Heromi! You would trust the strangers rather than me." the banished person snickered. "Always so kind to outsiders. They can't ever be trusted."

He turned back to take one last look at his home, then walked on, his ragged outer layer waving by the wind, like a cape.

"Geroco! Come out Geroco you coward! I have something important to say." he yelled.

The Silver Warrior dropped in front of him. "I am the Silver Warrior! Do not call me Geroco!"

"So you finally show up, eh? 'Bout time. I thought you were too chicken to meet me face to face."

"What is all this about, savage? Is this a challenge?"

"Yes, indeed a challenge."

"Ha ha! You dare to challenge me, the Silver Warrior, to a duel? You must be really brave, really strong, or really stupid."

"Do you accept? If I win you leave us 'savages' alone, and if you win, do as you wish."

"I expected the chief to come and challenge me, but all I get is this."

"Shut up and fight!"

The Silver Warrrior drew his silver sword and Ataka drew a sword. It was just a piece of metal made by banging a hammer on it, compared to the silver sword, which was rich in design. It was simple, yet powerful. The duelers went into a mental state of staring. Their eyes contacted each other's, giving the message: "I'm going to win, not you."

Suddenly, it has started. CLING! CLANG! CLING! CLANG!

"What is that?" Tyson wondered, hearing a faint sound. He flew towards the dueling area.

Ataka walked forward, one hand on his stomach, which was bleeding, and the other holding his sword. Heromi saw him come and ran to him.

Heromi: "You're injured!"

Ataka fell down.

Heromi: "What happened?"

Ataka: "I tried to challenge the Silver Warrior to a duel."

Heromi: "Are you crazy! How could you have done such a thing."

"Hey, I was banished. I might as well try to defeat Geroco. But I guess I couldn't help you after all."

"What a foolish thing to do!" Heromi shouted, bursting into tears.

"I am truly sorry, friend." Ataka closed his eyes, and his hand that was grabbing Heromi's shirt fell on the ground silently.

"What a foolish thing to do." Heromi repeated.

Tyson: "The Silver Warrior? What are you doing here?"

Geroco: "None of your business. Let me remind you that this is **my** land. I can come here anytime I wish."

Tyson: "These so called 'savages' are people just like you and me! They have lived here for generations and now you're telling them to move away just like that? How would you feel if you were them?"

Geroco: "If I lived like one of them I'd rather kill myself! They're so filthy and disgusting and unreasonable. Just like stupid cave men."

"Stupid? They just chose not to live amongst the outside world. In here, they feel safe and secure."

Geroco: "Are you done talking?"

Tyson: "Don't make me use force against you."

He smiled. "Like you can. Your energy is running out. Did you notice?"

"How did you know? Are you responsible for this?"

"Yes. Thanks to my gift from heaven."

"You're crazy." Tyson said. He charged at Geroco.

"Crazy?" POW! He got hit in the face.

They gave each other some fists and kicks. Tyson tried to fire an energy ball, he opened his palms, but nothing came out. "Oh no!"

Then Geroco laughed and blasted him into a rock. Tyson recovered and he grunted.

Geroco: "Ha ha ha ha! This is too easy! I could kill you right now, but that would take out all the fun!" He flew away.

Tyson was outraged that Geroco got so cocky and left him like a worthless opponent.

Morning came and things were not quite as peaceful as the sky. First of all, Ataka had been killed and Faith was captured.

Outside the cave entrance, Heromi was holding a sword and he intended to go and take revenge on his friend. Tyson found him just in time and ran to him and grabbed his shoulder.

Tyson: "Where are you going, Heromi?"

Heromi: "I must take revenge for Ataka!"

"I know you're angry about his death, but you'd be making the same mistake as he did."

"I can't let him die in vain like that! Somebody has to do something about it!"

"If you go like this you'd be sacrificing yourself for nothing. We have to plan an attack carefully."

"Tyson--"

"I can help you."

"We'll help too." said one of the cave people. All of the cave people, even little Takilah, were here together.

Their faces showed their determination to fight for their home no matter what.

Tribesman A: "Yeah! We can't let those creeps get the better of us!"

Tribesman B: "We must fight for our home."

Heromi nodded and put his fist into the air. "For our home!"

Then all the cave people followed him. They raised their fists high and shouted: "For our home!"

Tyson was touched by the scene. These people were going to keep their homes, and he will make sure of it. "Listen, people. He has captured Faith and I'm going there to get her back."

Takilah: "Don't let her get hurt!"

"Of course I won't."

Inside the Silver Warrior's bedroom, Faith was chained to the bed. The locks on her hands could only be unlocked by a key that Geroco had kept in a secret place. The bed was extremely large, there were curtains on all four sides, and when they're closed, whatever was on the bed was concealed.

The room was pitch black. The only light was some candles on the tables and one on the bed.

Her wrists were chained to the poles of the bed. She was kneeling on the bed, dressed in a thin pink dress and pink shoes. One of the curtains was open, and she could be seen crying pitifully. Her tears kept on coming and coming and never stopped as long as she was here.

Geroco came into the room. "Hello my dear. How are we doing tonight?" She ignored him. He removed his armor and slowly walked towards her.

"Stay back!" she pleaded.

"Ohhh, what is the matter? Aren't you glad to see me?"

"Stay back! Please!"

He got on the bed and sat in front of her. She turned her head sideways, trying to avoid looking at him.

"Look at me." he said.

She didn't look.

"Look at me!" he yelled, grabbing her chin. He turned her face to his, and her eyes were filled with tears. "You should be glad you are here. Not many get the privilege to be in my palace." His hand touched her face.

"I would rather be with the cave people than be with you!"

"With those filthy savages?"

"Yes! They might be primitive, but at least they have hearts."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You're nothing but a disgusting creep!"

He slapped her face. She started sobbing. "Watch your tongue, woman!" he said. "You're in my place now, and you better show some respect."

He grabbed her chin and his face got closer to hers. He kissed her lips.

"No!" she pleaded as he moved his hand on her leg. He touched her thigh and moved his hand up her dress. She screamed and moaned. "Please stop." she pleaded again. He ripped her dress, making another tear on it.

"You are mine!" He grabbed her shoulders and ripped up her dress. Her bare, tender shoulders were revealed.

"Tyson! Help me!"

"Your Tyson can't help you now! No matter how loud you scream!"

"Stop! Please stop! No, no, no! Please!"

He continued ripping her dress down to her breasts. He laughed sinisterly as he stripped her and she screamed. After he tore her clothes off, he pushed her, and her head fell on the pillow. He got on top of her and kissed her lips. Then he kissed her neck, then her shoulders. He grabbed her leg and kissed her thigh endlessly. Her delicate hands were still chained and she could do nothing to stop him. Her feet kicked the bedsheet helplessly and she screamed in agony.

On the table, the last candle's fire was burning out. Poof. The fire was gone, and the whole room was dark.

[D] Contents

Tyson ran through the boulders to the other mountain, but on the way he heard some noises so he hid behind a rock and peeped. A gang of badly dressed people were approaching and he recognized them as the pirates. They were Silver's henchmen. He counted about five or six of them.

They should be no trouble, he thought. But he could see they have guns and they were heading for Heromi's cave. He knew what this meant. The pirates were going to go to the cave and shoot them mercilessly. Tyson wasn't going to let them do that. His energy was depleted and he was out numbered, but he still could fight. (Luckily I still have my good old martial arts.) he thought hopefully. (My skills should be more than enough for them.)

The biggest of the pirates, **Levi**, was smoking a very big cigar and blowing smoke up. His face looked like he was enjoying the time of his life. Strapped to his shoulder was a machine gun, loaded, and he had a metal chest plate on his chest. The other pirates were joking and laughing like a bunch of clowns.

Tyson could feel they were getting closer and closer. He took a deep breath and picked up a stone. He got up, and the pirates were below him. He was on the boulder, and he yelled out. All of them turned their attention to him. He threw the rock and disappeared. The rock flew at super speed and was about to collide with one of their faces. The pirate let out a shriek of shock, then Levi caught it in his hand. He looked at where Tyson was but he was gone. "Arrrrgh..." he grunted.

"Phew...that was a close one." said the pirate whose face was saved.

Suddenly, Tyson appeared in the middle of them, and they all reacted with shock. He punched a guy's nose and it was bleeding as he fell and went bye bye. Pow! Another pirate punched, but Tyson jumped up and flipped, landing behind him.

"Huh?" the confused pirate said.

Tyson whacked him out.

"Arrrrgh! Take this!" said the third one. He held the machine gun and went on a frenzy, shooting aimlessly. Levi and the others ran for cover. Tyson appeared in front of him and grabbed the gun, then punched him out. "Arrrrgh! Take this!" said the third one.

Levi ran at him and made a fierce punch, but Tyson ducked, jabbed his chest, and kicked him away. The other one ran at him crazily and punched recklessly, Tyson dodged him without any effort at all and punched his stomach. He fell down. Tyson saw Levi come at him so he stepped forward, but someone grabbed his neck from behind and had him in a headlock. "Gotcha!" the pirate said. Tyson struggled, grabbed the guy's arm, and tossed him forward, and he landed on his back.

Levi: "You're that punk my boss was tellin' me about. Your name is eh, Tyson?"

Tyson: "That's right. And don't even think about harming the cave people."

"Hehehehe, then come on and stop me, that is, if you can." He pounded his right fist into his left palm, then cracked his neck, turning his head.

Tyson got into fighting position and he was ready. They ran into each other and exchanged some fists.

As they were dishing it out, one of the fallen pirates awoke and saw this as a perfect opportunity to make a little sneak attack. He slowly crawled to the side and grabbed the wooden stick.

Levi and Tyson kicked at the same time, and their knees hit each other's. Surprisingly, Tyson found himself in deep pain. Ouch, he thought. He just hoped it wasn't broken. The sneaky pirate was now behind our hero, and whoosh - he was knocked out cold!

Tyson turned around and saw the pirate fell. Heromi was holding a wooden stick as well, and he saved Tyson. Our hero smiled as a thank-you, but then Levi ran at him. He gave him an uppercut and he fell down unconscious.

"Thanks for the help."

Heromi: "Anytime. I thought you'd need my help."

Silver flew down and he saw Tyson. "So, it's you, stranger."

"You are the Silver Warrior?"

"What are you doing here, trying to break into my palace?"

"So what if I am? You have someone who belongs to me."

"Aye, indeed. And you are not getting her back."

The Silver Warrior fired a silver ball at Tyson, who climbed up as quick as he could, barely avoiding the blast. Bam! A piece of the mountain fell off, and Tyson's legs were almost part of the explosion. He turned around, now his back facing the mountain. Silver flew closer, and now they were at close range. It was almost impossible to miss now.

Silver: "So long!"

They blasted an energy ball at the same time, and kabam! Silver was pushed away further and Tyson almost fell down.

With Silver far away, Tyson took this perfect chance to get into the palace. If he continued climbing he'd surely get there some day - in a million years. He decided to risk flying, taking the chance of falling hundreds of feet. He leaped up and flew...at first he felt okay, but then his energy was depleted and he could barely maintain balance. He quickly entered the cave entrance and ran inside. Silver went after him like a cat after a mouse.

As Tyson ran for his life, Silver fired an energy ball at him and hit the wall. Boom! Tyson was blown away by the explosion.

When he recovered, he looked behind and the cave tunnel was filled with smoke. In front of him was a circular room, and the ancient walls and tiled floor was filled with writings he couldn't possibly read. What stood out the most was the large glowing ball, the one that Silver claimed to be a gift from the heavens. Well, it doesn't seem too heavenly to Tyson.

(This thing is huge!) he thought. (I can feel it...this is the reason why I can't use my energy!) Now it all makes sense. Why was he not able to fly in the beginning? What was that sparkle he saw earlier? It was this thing.

Silver came into the room.

Tyson: "So, it has been you all along. You were the cause of this. I couldn't use my energy because of this ball."

Silver: "Yes! Isn't it wonderful? This **Holy Sphere** absorbs energy and produces negative energy. It produces what is called a **dead zone**."

"A dead zone?" Tyson repeated. He heard that term before.

"Correct. It is a place where one with the sixth sense cannot use his energy. This sphere is cause of it. The bigger the sphere, the bigger the dead zone. This one happens to create a dead zone within a 10-mile radius. You see, warrior, in here, you are just a regular person. And that makes you mince meat."

"Why are you able to use your powers?"

"Ha! Because I am used to living in the dead zone. My body builds tolerance towards it over time. I am a highly skilled fighter, unlike you, who lives with the savages."

Tyson hates to be insulted. "Grrr..."

"You're as helpless as a rat here. And there is nothing you can do about it."

Tyson: "Think again!" He charged up a ball in his hands.

Silver: "Get away from it! Don't you dare!"

Tyson shot the ball into the larger ball, but nothing happened.

Silver laughed victoriously. "Imbecile! Your energy has been drained, and you're too weak to inflict any damage upon it."

Tyson: "Darn it!"

Geroco fired a silver ball at Tyson, and he dodged it, and it hit the holy sphere. Then it started to glow even more and it blew up. Boom!

Geroco: "No!" He was blown away. And so was Tyson.

When thing calmed down, Tyson was on the floor, covered with dust. Suddenly he sensed Faith was close by. He ran across the tunnel and reached what he thought was the dining room. Stacked in the middle of the place was a really long table, it was rich in texture and looked like it was used by a king. There were six chairs on each side, and one chair at the front and one chair at the back. The chairs had the same patterns on it as the table. On the table was a candle that was almost burned up. Tyson noticed all these things...but he didn't care.

He went into the dark bed room and saw her.

She was kneeling on the bed, her wrists chained to the poles, and she was sobbing and tears came from her closed eyes. It hurt him deeply to see her like that. He has been keeping her as a prisoner all this time.

"Faith?"

She looked at him and was shocked, yet overwhelmed with joy. "T...T...Tyson?" she asked, at first thinking it might be a dream.

"I'm here to save you. Don't worry."

He grabbed the chains and violently ripped them off. Clunk! It took only one good pull to rip it. She hugged him tightly with emotion. Her arms grabbed his back and she stuck her head against his chest and she sobbed tearfully. "Tyson!!! Tyson!" He hugged her back gently like a delicate flower. She kept on sobbing.

"The Silver Warrior is still alive. He is coming after us as we speak. We have to get out of here."

She looked into his eyes and nodded gladly. So they ran out of the room. He took her by the hand and they escaped together. Well, they didn't quite escape the mountain yet.

"Blast you Tyson!" Geroco yelled angrily. He saw them coming and blasted them. But he missed.

Tyson took Faith to the cave entrance and flew out of there safely. They landed on the ground.

Tyson: "You better get out of here. I have a feeling things are going to get real ugly."

"But I can't leave you here. Let me stay with you." she pleaded.

"No, it's too dangerous. Go!"

She obeyed and hid behind some rock.

Just then Silver descended and landed in front of Tyson. They stared at each other angrily.

Geroco: "I think it is time you die."

Tyson: "Is that so?"

Geroco: "The Holy Sphere is destroyed and now you can use your powers. But no matter, I can still defeat you."

Tyson: "So you think it is that easy?"

"Absolutely! You are nothing compared to me! You're down below with the savages!" Zoom! He charged and attacked. Tyson fought back with full force.

Right now, they weren't fighting for the land or the cave men anymore; they were fighting on anger and hatred. Geroco fired a silver ball, and Tyson fired a blue ball and they collided. BOOM! That was another big one. The hero blurred and appeared in front of Geroco and punched his chest. But it did no damage.

Geroco: "Ha ha ha ha! Your puny attacks can't break my holy armor! It is invincible!"

"What is it made of?"

"It is made by the Gods themselves!"

"You're crazy!"

"Oh am I?" he asked, grinning. He didn't seem to be annoyed by that comment. He kind of enjoyed the challenge. It's been a while since he had a worthy opponent. Geroco punched, Tyson dodged, then kicked his guts. But his foot hit the armor and it hurt him instead. He dived at Geroco, making a flying kick. Geroco dodged and Tyson stopped, turned around, and fired an energy beam. Geroco blocked it easily.

Geroco: "Arrrrgh! So you're the one who is supposed to challenge me? You don't have the class to fight me!"

Tyson: "Class? What kind of 'class' do you have by taking away other people's homes?"

"Those savages are insignificant creatures! They are ants compared to me. I am the Silver Warrior!"

"You really do think highly of that name, don't you?"

"Of course! I am the legendary Silver Warrior who exceeds in power more than any other human alive. Those who hear of my name fear me and bow to me. Do you have any idea how long it took me to find this **Silver Armor** of the legends?"

"Ummm...not really."

"It took me years to find it. Back when I was but a researcher, I have studied this legend carefully. The others didn't believe that the armor exists, and they mocked me! Well, who's laughing now?"

[E] Contents

Geroco, dressed in an explorer's clothes, was in a dark cave, holding a fiery torch. The cave was narrow, so he had to bend his head to fit. He walked deeper and deeper inside until he saw a light at the end of the tunnel. It was the Silver Armor and the **Silver Sword**, stuck in a rock. He was overjoyed at the sight. At that moment he knew that all the years of searching was worth it. He had finally found it, and now it belonged to him. He put on the armor, and he felt stronger than ever.

"At that moment I knew I was the Silver Warrior. I felt it in my veins! It's in my blood!"

Geroco managed to pull the sword out of the rock. He couldn't believe he had done. He held it with both hands, examining its greatness. He pointed the tip at the air, and he smiled like he ruled the world.

"Now do you see? You have been making a big mistake all along. You never should have come here, Tyson." he said.

"Geroco...I think you are the one who is making the mistake. It's time that justice is served."

"Justice? Ha ha ha ha! The only justice here is my sword."

Tyson's fingers turned into fists, and he grunted uneasily. Silver watched him curiously. His head was facing down, and energy waves were released from his body. His muscles tensed and suddenly he let out a screamed and his face was facing up. His hair turned from black to gold and his energy turned gold, too. Geroco was shocked to see such a transformation. The super sayan smiled at him.

Down below, the cave men and women all witnessed the eye-shattering transformation. They were totally shocked. They had never seen anything like this before.

Heromi: "What a...God-like being he is!"

Takilah: "He must be our savior!"

"Tyson..." Faith muttered, still hiding behind a rock.

Geroco: "Arrrgh! It doesn't matter how you become, I will still beat you!"

"Hmmmph." super sayan Tyson said. "You talk so tough. I bet you're nothing without that armor."

Geroco fired a silver beam at him, but Tyson knocked it away. "That can't be! Arrrrgh!"

He charged at Tyson, but he disappeared in a flash. Geroco punched the air. Tyson was above him. Geroco flew up and punched as Tyson dodged. After some ten missed punches, Geroco flew backwards and fired a beam at him. Tyson flew aside, avoiding the beam, and it hit the ground. Geroco fired again, and Tyson fired a golden beam and wiped out Geroco's attack, and hit him and he fell on the rocks. Crash! Smoke and dust surrounded the area. Tyson landed on the ground, waiting for his foe to attack.

Faith came out and ran to him.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"Tyson...are you alright? Did he hurt you?" She put her arms around him.

"Listen...it's too dangerous here! I thought I told you to leave."

"No! I won't leave you...I can't." She started sobbing and her eyes were filled with tears.

"Oh Faith...this is not the time for this."

Geroco was back and angrier than ever. "AAAAAAAHHHH!" he yelled madly.

Tyson and Faith, still hugging, turned attention to him. He fired a really powerful energy ball at them. It flew right into them!

Tyson quickly pushed Faith away, and the ball went in between them, barely missing. It hit a rock and blew up. Boom! Faith and Tyson fell on the ground and scratched themselves.

Faith: "Tyson!"

Tyson: "Faith!"

Geroco: "Ohhh...how touching. You two should die together." He fired an energy beam at them and Tyson blocked it. Then he charged and punched, Tyson blurred and appeared in the sky. Geroco followed him and blurred and appeared in front of him. He charged at him and they grabbed and twisted each other's hands. Geroco gave him a knee, and Tyson blocked with his knee. Then Tyson pushed him off and uppercut his chin. Geroco was spinning backwards. "Ouch!" Tyson powered up his fist and punched his chest, making a crack on the armor. "AAAH! My armor! You cracked it! That is impossible, my silver armor is invincible."

"Obviously it's not."

"I'll make you pay." He fired a stream of energy discs at him, and Tyson blocked them all. They exploded when they touch him. Bam! Bam! Bam! Geroco thought he was winning. Suddenly, behind the explosions, an energy beam flew at him in an arc, heading for Silver. Silver pounded the beam into smithereens, then Tyson appeared on top of him. WHAM! Tyson knocked him onto the ground. The super sayan landed, and fired the Energy Blast at the place where Geroco landed. BOOM! Geroco came out, holding the Silver Sword. "Blast you!!!" He was very angry. He slashed the sword, and Tyson caught its blade between his palms. The blade was only inches away from his forehead. They struggled for a while, and Tyson pushed the blade up and Geroco stuttered a few steps back. Geroco slashed again, and this time Tyson made a super karate chop and broke the blade! "Impossible!!!" Silver yelled in denial. "How can you destroy my sacred weapon with just...your bare arm?"

Faith was watching the fight with much anxiety and worry.

The cave men and women were in suspense.

"Look who's the fool now? Did you really think that armor of yours is actually invincible?"

"It was made by the Gods! Now you've done it, Tyson. I am going to destroy you once and for all." He ascended up, put his arms in the air, and gathered energy. "Feel my **Holy Smasher Ball!**" he yelled at the top of his lungs. A large ball formed on his palms, and it was getting bigger and bigger...until it was the size of a house...and it was still growing. It gave a silvery shine as it grew.

Tyson: "That thing is going to destroy everything. Including the mountains."

Silver: "That's the idea. If I can't have this land, then no one will! I will kill you along with the savages! Aha ha ha ha ha...!"

"He's serious..."

Silver threw the Holy Smasher Ball in Tyson's direction. Tyson waited in suspense for the ball to come, and he formed the Electro-shield and tried to push it with his hands. The ball kept pushing him further and further back. His feet were scraping against the ground.

Faith: "Tyson!"

Heromi: "Tyson!"

The super sayan grunted painfully, and with all his strength, he managed to stop the ball. Then he pushed it up and it was flying in Silver's direction! In a state of disbelief and suddenness, Silver could only react with a wide-opened mouth. He didn't know what hit him. The big ball went through him, and he was inside it. Then it exploded - **KABAM!** And winds were released in every direction. Tyson covered his eyes. Faith held on to the rock to keep from blowing away. The cave men covered their faces and their clothes were moved by the wind.

Faith ran to the normal-state Tyson and hugged him tightly. They kissed passionately and made it last until they were out of breath. When they were done, they stared at each other and grinned.

Heromi: "He actually did it. We are now safe!"

All the cave men cheered.

Takilah: "Do you really have to leave?"

Faith: "Yes, I'm sorry. We have a vacation to go to."

"I'll miss you." the boy said sadly.

"And I'll miss you too. Oh, here's something to remember me by." She gave him a pink rose.

He took it and grasped it in his hands. "Thank you."

"Whenever you think of me, just think of the rose. Now you'll never forget me."

"Thank you, thank you!" the boy said happily.

Heromi: "Goodbye, friend."

Tyson: "Bye. It was nice knowing you. All of you."

Faith: "Bye Takilah."

Takilah: "Bye bye!"

They waved and waved and the couple flew up, holding hands.

"Bye bye!" Takilah said cheerily, waving.

In the air, Tyson asked Faith: "That was nice of you to give a rose to the kid. But do you think...he'll get any ideas?"

Faith: "Tyson...he's too young for that. Besides, I think you've got all the ideas. Only you would think of such things."

They laughed.

Indeed, and the couple think back to their very first encounter – the one when she saved him from Kinesis. And she gave him a rose. The rose is a memento – something to remember her by. But she only gives it to good people.

Tyson: "So let's continue our vacation. What do you say?"

Faith: "Gladly."

End.

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