By Benjamin Louie

THE POWER FORCE

Vegeta's Visit

Contents

Summary

On planet Earth, things looked quite peaceful, but that peace did not last. A dark spaceship flew across in outer space. Inside was a very dark laboratory filled with chambers. One of the chambers opened, and **Bane** stepped out. He was a half robot, half human prototype built by **General Vegeta**. He heard a voice inside his head.

"Bane, you have been rebuilt, and now you're stronger than you ever imagined."

"Who are you?"

"I am your master! You will obey me. Now, your first mission is to go to earth and explore it. Find the sayan named Margarita, and kill her. That is all."

"I understand." Bane's muscles got bigger and he punched a hole on the wall. "No one is a match for my strength!" he screamed.

1: Two Strangers. One Enemy, One Friend.

Contents

It's been seven years since the end of the Great War. Some people have already moved on with their lives, trying to forget the war. But for some people, they still hold a grudge. A grudge that lasts a lifetime. To certain people, the war is not over, at least to them.

Tyson Spade is now a kid, almost Margarita's age when she fled from Arlia. His parents made sure he has a happy childhood, especially her mother, since she had a rough childhood. So she wanted the best for her son.

Tyson went to visit **Julian** in her home in the city. Ding dong! The bell rang. Julian just woke up a few minutes ago and was putting on her make up.

"Who could that be?" She opened the door. Tyson was outside. "Oh, it's you Tyson. You came here all by yourself?"

"No, my parents took me here. They said I can stay with for you today."

"Sure. Hold on. I'll take you to the park today. It'll be fun!"

"Yay!"

So, Julian took Tyson to Central Park, the best park in the city. They spend half a day there and had tons of fun. Julian bought him an ice cream cone and one for herself.

"This is delicious!"

"Yeah, it's my favorite flavor."

Occasionally, Tyson's parents would have to work, and when they're both out of the house, someone has to take care of Tyson, since he's still a kid. So they'd bring him to Julian, who's more than happy to be a nanny. She's still in high school, and a hardworking student, to say the least.

As they were leaving the park, a mysterious being blocked their way. He was dressed in an overcoat and wearing sun glasses.

"Excuse me…" Julian said.

"Do you know the one named Margarita Florencia?"

She gasped. "Who are you?"

"Just tell me! My patience is getting thin."

"H-He's scaring me Julian!" Tyson said, whining.

"Whoever you are, I'm not telling you!"

"Fool! I am Bane. I was ordered by Vegeta to find her."

"I've never heard of you. Now, if you don't mind, leave us alone!"

"I'll crush you, puny earthling!" he yelled.

"Ahhhh!" Bane made an attack, but Julian blocked it.

"Hmmm, you're pretty strong, for an Earthling." Julian let go and kicked him in the guts. Then she punched him right in the face. It didn't seem to affect Bane. "Is that all you can do?" He lifted her up and strangled her. Tyson was scared and upset.

"Let her go! Stop it!"

"Out of my way, brat!" He smacked the little boy on the ground.

"WAAH!"

"T-Tyson, get out of here!"

"I said let her go!!" He jumped up, and kneed Bane in the face. Bane dropped Julian and moaned.

"But you're just a kid! You must be a sayan!" He scanned the little boy and Julian. The readings on his scan read:

[Name: Tyson Spade   ]
[Origin: Sayan   ]
[Fighting Level: 210   ]
[Name: Julian Powers   ]
[Origin: Human   ]
[Fighting Level: 2000   ]

"Impressive. But you will never defeat me with these low power levels."

"Come on Tyson!" She grabbed Tyson's hand and ran as fast as they could. Bane ran after them, and he's catching up. They fled into an abandoned factory and found a place to hide. But it was too late, Bane was already there. Julian and Tyson screamed.

"Looks like you have no place to go!"

Magarita went to Central Park to visit her son and Julian, but they're not there. She looked all over the park, but can't find them. "Where could they be? Maybe they went home..." Suddenly, she sensed something was wrong...she gasped. She ran to find the factory as fast as she could.

Inside the factory, Bane was beating the life out of Julian. Tyson stood there and watched in horror as the big android beat up his close friend.

"You weakling! You are no match for me!"

"W-what do want from Margarita?" Julian said.

"Are you going talk now? Where is he?"

"I wish I knew..."

"Idiot!" He kicked her in the stomach, and she slid across the floor. He kept on kicking her and she screamed in pain.

Finally, Tyson just couldn't take it anymore. "**LET HER GO!**"

"Are you going to hit me again? You are not getting me by surprise this time. By the looks of things, you must be the son of Margarita." He laughed. "She will surely come and rescue her dear son."

Julian: "R-Run Tyson! get out of here!"

Tyson: "I'm not running away! I'm not scared of bullies like you!"

"Oh, you will be, kid." Bane said. He ran at him and tried to grab him, but Tyson leaped out of the way. Tyson grabbed a hose and turned it on. He aimed the powerful stream of water at Bane's face and made direct contact. The pressure of the water pushed the android back. He ran forward and grabbed the hose and ripped it apart. His face was completely soaked. He grabbed the boy's shirt and lifted him up. "Why you little brat! You're a bad boy, and bad boys have to be punished!"

"No! Please let him go! He's just a..." Julian said helplessly.

"A kid? Yeh, but no ordinary kid. He is the son of Margarita, and a Sayan!"

"WAAAH! Let me go! Let go of me!" Tyson screamed.

Suddenly, the door fell down. A figure came in and looked at Bane angrily.

"Tyson...Let him go!"

"It's you." Bane said, finally seeing his target.

"I said put him down!"

Bane scanned her with his brain.

[Name: Magarita Spade   ]
[Origin: Sayan   ]
[Fighting level 30,500.   ]

"Impressive. Ahhh, by any chance, do you know this boy?"

"That is my son you are holding!" Margrit said.

"Mommy!" the boy screamed.

"He's strong...watch out!" the injured Julian warned.

Meanwhile, Zelfire was meditating on his lake. Everything around him was quiet...very quiet. All he can hear was the splashing sound of the water, the gusts of the wind, and insects flying around looking for food. This was the perfect place for Zelfire to meditate; with nothing to distract him from his concentration.

Zelfire's eyes moved painfully, but they were still closed. Then he opened his eyes after he discovered something. (I sense a powerful force approaching...who could it be?)

Suddenly, from out of nowhere, a kid flipped in the air and landed on a rock on the lake, across from Zell.

"Huh?"

The kid was dressed completely in black, black tights and a black sweater, with black shoes. His hair was silver, which almost matched the color of his sword, which was attached to his back.

"No way! You're that force I sensed! But you're just, just..."

"A kid?...Humph, that's what everyone else says when they first meet me." he snickered with an offended attitude.

"Who are you?"

"My name is **Nebula**, and I seek worthy competition. I've been wandering around for a while, but today is my lucky day. I happen to find you, warrior."

"You've gotta be kidding! You want to challenge me? You're way off your league, kid."

"Is that so? That's what you think...don't say I didn't warn you...many of those whom I challenged underestimated me because of my age. But they all were defeated."

"I don't have time for this non-sense! I have serious things to do." Zell said.

"What? You're scared of being beaten by a kid?"

"That's it! If you want me, then come and get me!"

Nebula was glad he accepted the challenge, and started his first attack. The young warrior flew at him and punched him. Zelfire fought back, but he missed each time Nebula dodged quickly.

(What a skilled warrior, but he's just a kid! No, I won't lose to a kid!)

Nebula kicked him and he almost fell into the water, he landed on another rock instead. Zelfire got up and got into fighting stance.

Suddenly, Nebula sensed something. "Ahhhh! What a force! I sense something... more powerful than you!"

"What are you talking about?"

"Well, see ya! It's been nice knowing ya!"

"Come back here! We're not finished you little coward! Coward!"

Nebula ignored his mocking and soared in the direction of the powerful force he sensed.

Bane: "Oh, I see. This little boy is your son and Mason's son." He threw Tyson into the sand bags.

"Owww..."

"Don't worry Tyson, I'll take care of this bad guy!" She looked at Bane hatefully. "No one hurts my little boy! No one!!" She charged at him and gave him a super kick, but he didn't move a bit.

"You can't hurt me."

She punched his face. Pow! Her punch broke his neck completely, and his head was turned sideways. He moved his head back into place and laughed annoyingly.

"What? What are you?"

"I am Bane, and I have been programmed to find you and kill you." In a flash, he charged at Margrit and punched her right in the stomach, where it hurt the most. He continued hitting her, not giving her a chance to fight back. POW! BANG! He threw her onto the pile of metals and the metals broke her fall. Ouch. Her face and arms were bruised, and a small drop of blood dripped from her mouth. Bane walked slowly

towards her and grabbed her neck, then lifted her up. He squeezed her neck tightly, trying to crush her flesh. Margrit struggled to breathe as she choked painfully. She grabbed his hand tightly. She was running out of time.

Bane: "Ha ha ha ha ha! No one is a match for my strength! No one!"

Margrit was desperate, trying to hang on as long as she can, but each second she grew weaker and weaker as her neck was being crushed like a pancake.

Tyson: "No…mom!!"

Julian: "Don't do it…"

Margrit: (Damn it, is it going to end like this?)

Suddenly, a small figure entered from the top window. Tyson saw it, but it was moving so fast he thought it was just the wind. In a flash, Nebula drew his sword from his back and slashed Bane's arm. Klunk!

Margrit fell down, and Bane's severed arm was still on her neck. She took the hand and tossed it away. Now Bane had only one arm left, the other was a bunch of broken electrical wires. Margrit sighed in relief and then realized that a kid had just saved her life.

Bane: "What the?! Another kid?"

Nebula looked at Tyson, Margrit and Julian, then at the android with a disgusted face.

"Picking on women and children? That is intolerable and unacceptable!"

Bane: "Who do you think you are?"

Nebula: "I'm Nebula, at your service!"

Margrit: "That kid came in without Bane noticing him. He's good."

Bane: "More interferences. All obstacles must be eliminated."

Nebula: "What's your problem?"

Bane powered up, and everyone was surprised.

Who is Vegeta and why did he send Bane to kill Margarita? What will happen to the heroes?

2: An Old Grudge. A Name From The Past.
Contents

The confrontation in the abandoned factory continued. Julian and Tyson were helpless by standers, as they can't do anything to help.

Margrit: "Hey kid, thanks for saving my life."

Nebula: "No prob. I'm just doing what is right."

Bane: "I have no data on this kid…Nebula? Who is he?"

[Data scan: Name: ???   ]
[Origin: Nebulan   ]
[Level: 4000   ]

"A Nebulan?" the android said in surprise.

Nebula: "Yeah. You got a problem with that?"

Margrit: (A Nebulan? From planet Nebulon?)

Nebula: "I'll dispose of you!"

Bane: "I don't think so. Cutting my arm off doesn't mean you have won. Watch carefully." Bane powered up, and his body got bigger and he struggled to control his power.

Julian: "What is he up to?"

His muscles expanded, pushing his skin thinner and veins popped up on his forehead. The electric wires on his broken arm move and started repairing the damage. Nebula and the others watch open-mouthed as his hand automatically got fixed. Within minutes, his hand had grown back and looked as if it were never cut off.

Nebula: "Incredible! I've never seen that trick before!"

Bane: "Surprised?"

Nebula: "It's a handy trick, but it won't help you much. Get it? **Handy trick**. But you're still a stupid android."

"You talk big for someone so little...Come and get me, little brat!"

Nebula flew at him and drew his sword. He aimed it up and slashed on Bane, but it only hit his arm and didn't make a scratch. "Hehehe, not this time!" He smacked the little warrior into the wheat bags near Tyson.

"Gosh! Are you ok?" said Tyson worriedly.

"I'm more okay than you think, kid." Nebula exclaimed as he put his sword into its case. He flew at Bane again and this time attacked with his bare hands and feet. They fight each other as Tyson watched the fight eagerly.

Margrit: "Tyson...run now, it's your chance!"

Tyson: "But...that boy…he needs help!"

Bane was the stronger one, but Nebula was faster, smaller, and slippery, giving him a great advantage. But he was nonetheless out powered by the android. Pow! Wham! Bam! Nebula was knocked against the wall.

Bane was about to attack Nebula, then the brave Tyson stopped him. "Take this android!" He charged and blasted an energy beam at Bane. Once again he was completely surprised and got hit by the beam in the stomach.

Nebula: "Wow! What an attack...but I can't believe he did it...he's no ordinary kid!"

Tyson: "Got you!"

Nebula: "That was incredible!"

Tyson: "Awww, that was nothing. Really."

Margrit: "Of course. What did you expect from the son of Mason?"

Nebula: "He's the son of **M-Mason**? No wonder..."

Just then Bane recovered he was angrier than ever. "RAAAAAAH!"

Julian: "He doesn't sound happy."

The android ran towards the two kids, but he stopped when someone appeared in front of him.

"Dad!" yelled Tyson happily.

"Another Sayan?!"

Margrit: "Just in time, Terry."

Nebula: "It's him! It really is Mason!"

"Hey you, how dare you hurt my family?"

[Name: Terry Spade (Mason Burdok)   ]
[Origin: Sayan   ]
[Level: 69,000   ]

"Mason…" the android called out angrily.

"Mason? I haven't been called that in a while…"

Bane: "Not bad at all! What a high power level. So you are the one that Vegeta mentioned."

Terry: "Who? I never heard of him."

"Vegeta?" Margrit repeated. That name seemed to have a striking effect on her.

Bane: "He wants to kill Margarita only. Those who interfere will die with her."

Terry: "You think you can beat me?"

Bane: "I was designed too. My master has been studying sayans for some time now, and gathered all the data that he needs. I was designed to be stronger and superior to any living sayan."

Terry: "You're just an android. What can you possibly do?"

Bane: "I'll send you to your grave, sayan!"

They started fighting with punches, kicks and head butts and they seemed evenly matched. But as the fight continued, Bane kept on missing Mason and just can't seem to avoid his attacks. Kapow! Mason was hit, and knocked on the floor.

He wiped the blood off his lips and grinned cunningly. "Did you like that?" Terry asked sarcastically.

"Yes, very much!" the android answered sarcastically. "And I'm sure you'll like this. Watch carefully, I can only do this once." Bane powered to his fullest and once again his muscles got bigger and bigger, and ripped his shirt apart. Veins popped up on his forehead, shoulder, chest and other places. His muscles kept on growing until he became almost twice as big as he was. Terry just couldn't believe his eyes, and neither could the rest of the fallen heroes.

"Wow..."

"Impressed?"

"So you've grown bigger... you know what they say, the bigger they are, the harder they fall."

"That's just a stupid saying made by a human! I say the bigger they are, the stronger they get, and only the weak falls."

"Then prove it!"

"I'll be glad to!" Bane took a giant leap forward and hit Mason with everything he's got. Mason's face almost fell apart from the android's knuckles. Mason hit him back, but he is barely hurt. "Is that the best you can do?!" POW! WHAM! Bane gave him a knee in the guts and punched him into the wall and cracked a hole on it. Mason was now fallen at the other side of the wall, outside of the factory.

Margrit: "Terry! No!"

Tyson: "Dad!"

Nebula: "What a round!" As Bane walked through the Mason-shaped hole, Mason got up and prepared to fight back. Bane laughed at Mason's pain and bragged about himself.

"How do you feel? I hope I didn't hurt you too much."

Mason: "I was just warming up! This is just the beginning!"

The fight between Mason and the android rages on, and Bane, in his most powerful form has the advantage.

"There's no way you can win! Just accept your defeat Sayan!"

Mason: "This battle is far from over! If you want me so bad, then come and get me android!"

Bane screamed angrily and leaped at Mason and held his fists back. Mason waited, then jumped and kicked him back into the factory building. CRASH! Mason walked inside from the door and the sunlight shined bright behind him.

Bane: "It was just a lucky hit, that's all!"

Mason: "It has nothing to do with luck!" He charged up the needed amount of energy and blasted an energy beam aimed at Bane. The others watched in suspense as the beam zoomed at him. BOOM!

"AAAAAHHHH!" Now, Bane was just a bunch of broken wires and circuits, but he was still alive.

"Ouch, that has gotta hurt." said Mason with humor. "You better look in the mirror, you don't look so well..."

"This is impossible! How can this be?! I was built to be stronger that you!!"

Mason: "Looks like your boss made some errors in your programming. I didn't think robots could make mistakes."

Bane: "It's not over yet! Hear me? All of you!" A could of smoke surrounded Bane and covered him completely. When the smoke disappeared, no one was there. All the heroes were relieved that he left, yet angry that he got away.

Margrit: "You did it Terry! You saved us all!"

Mason: "No...I let him get away..."

"Wow dad, that was incredible! You're the strongest and bestest person in the world!" said little Tyson enthusiastically.

Julian: "You sure whacked him good! I bet he's scared of you now!"

Nebula: "You're *the* Mason! Wow! I can't believe I'm actually meeting you..."

Mason: "Who's this kid?"

Tyson: "He saved mommy's life! He's a good guy, and a strong one."

Mason: "Ahhh, a fighter...at your age? Don't you think you're a little-"

"Young?" Nebula finished. "That's what they all say. Every one underestimates me just because I'm a kid."

"Anyways, thanks for helping them out. What's your name?"

"I am Nebula, pleased to meet you. I must say, you sure showed that android."

Mason: "You've heard of me?"

"Of course! You're like, the strongest Sayan that anyone has ever known. Stories of your acts of bravery have been told of throughout the galaxies! You were the one who killed Dark Spectre."

"Yep, that's my dad!" said Tyson proudly.

Mason: "Well, I can't really take credit to that. I-"

Nebula: "Well, looks like all the dangers are gone here. See ya."

Mason: "Where are you going?"

Nebula: "To rest and recharge. You see, I'm a challenger, I go all over the place to fight those who are strong...and I was gonna challenge you, but not in your condition."

Mason: "Bye! And by the way, call me Terry."

"Sure thing, Mr. Terry." he yelled as he left the building.

After his humiliating defeat, Bane went hide somewhere in the city. "How can I possibly lose? He was just playing with me! He finished me off like I was nothing! That damn sayan!"

A voice rang inside his head. "So, you have been defeated?"

"Ve-geta! I'm sorry, I failed you."

"Don't worry about it. It's not completely your fault, it seems I have underestimated Mason."

"Even at my full strength, I couldn't beat him, plus those idiots getting in my way." Vegeta: "Beat who?"

"Mason!"

"Your objective was Margarita!"

Bane: "Yes. I was about to but he just came in and beat me!"

Vegeta: "Finish them off one by one, then leave Mason you to me."

"Understood."

"Good." He cancelled communication. Not wasting any time, Bane activated his self-repair program and started repairing himself.

Several galaxies away, inside the battleship of Vegeta…

"Mason…the most powerful rebel of all…Soon you'll be dead, like all the others."

Then **Sephia**, **Chrome**, **Brockus** and **Amistad** joined him and stood behind him.

Sephia: "Mason? You mean that rebel sayan?"

Chrome: "He must be good. He has beaten one of your most advanced androids."

Vegeta: "Yes, and that is why I must find him."

Amistad: "But he lives on earth."

Brockus: "That is pretty far away. It will take a while to get there. "

Chrome: "And earth's laws are strict. They forbid outsiders to come."

Vegeta: "I don't care about that. I am going, and that is all."

Sephia: "Vegeta, going all the way to earth, for a few rebels? Do really want him that bad?"

Vegeta: "Hmmph. I want to meet the man who killed Dark Spectre personally. I want to see if he is as strong as the rumors say."

Sephia: "Is that the only reason? Or do you have an ulterior motive? Just kidding! This sounds fun. Let's go."

Meanwhile, the others were in Terry's house, discussing what happened earlier with the android incident. Tyson and Lisa were in Tyson's room, playing with toys. Margarita closed the door so that the children didn't have to hear what the adults said. Even though Tyson knew about the android. This situation was not something for children.

Mason: "That robot…he calls himself Bane. Who is he anyway? He mentioned something about killing his target."

Zelfire: "It's strange, isn't it? He just came out of nowhere."

Mason: "Well, someone sent him here. Someone named Vegeta, I think. This guy wants me dead, and the question is, why?"

Zelfire: "Maybe you offended someone in the past?"

Margrit: "He's offended **billions** of people! You're known as the man who killed Dark Spectre, remember?"

Mason: "That's true. But still…nothing has happened in several years. Why now?"

Margarita clenched her fists. She knew something that they didn't, and she didn't want to tell them…not yet anyway. And they were totally oblivious to her expression the whole time.

Mason: "Whatever is the case, the most important thing right now is to keep you guys safe from Bane. He's heavily damaged from the last fight, but he's still at large. We might…and will run into him again."

Zell: "Speaking of which, I gotta get back to my training. Let me know if you discover anything."

"Okay, goodbye, Zelfire!"

He left. Then Mason looked at Margrit, and noticed how tense she was.

"You okay?"

"Uhh, yeah. I'm fine."

Nebula sat down in the middle of the forest and took out a laptop. He turned it on, and words in an alien language appeared. Then someone's face appeared on the screen.

Meanwhile, on planet Nebulon, a certain individual recieved the transmission. Nebula's face appeared on the large screen.

Jack: "Nebula? How's it going down there?"

Nebula: "Things are looking pretty bad, Jack. I don't have a home, so I'm just wandering about."

[Jack: "I see. Are you bored over there?"]

Nebula: "I miss my home. How are things going over there? Isn't someone coming to pick me up?"

[Jack: "I know, I promised, but right now things are very chaotic right now. We can't afford to build a space pod just for earth. Plus, we need to find someone who's willing to come all the way over there to earth. But we're working on it. Please, just wait a little bit more."]

Nebula: "I understand...I just miss my home planet so much..."

Suddenly, a small square appeared in the corner of Jack's screen, and it showed the face of a man.

["Jack, are you still talking to that kid?"]

"Sir, I was-"

["Enough! We have more important things to worry about other than your poor, lost friend."]

Jack: "Yes, as you wish."

Nebula: "What is it?"

Jack: "Sorry, but I'm busy. Catch ya later."

Transmission ended. Nebula was alone in the forest again.

Margarita went to the beach not far from her home, and sat there. "Vegeta…" she called out in hatred. It was the name of the man who killed her father back in her home planet, Arlia. The man she detested and whose image has haunted her nightmares for most of her life. And now, he's found her.

3: One Down. Five To Go.

Contents

Nebula was walking along the forest until he reached a beautiful lake. He bent down and washed his face with the pure, clear water and drank some of it. He was thinking about his previous conversation with Jack. Jack, who has been his good friend since birth. Nebula really missed his home. He was forced to come to earth due to a horrible plague. But now, the plague is over, but he has no means of going back.

As he swallowed the water, he sensed something is approaching from beneath the lake. The water started to bubble and Nebula stepped back cautiously.

Bane floated from the water and laughed. "Surprise!"

"You again?!"

WHACK! Bane kneed the poor kid in the tummy. He kept on attacking the little warrior and hit him several times. Nebula tried to dodge, but kept getting hit. Wham! He was knocked down.

Suddenly, Zelfire appeared and kicked the android in the face, knocking him into a tree.

Nebula: "It's you!"

Zelfire: "It's dangerous here, kid!"

Bane got up angrily and attacked them. They dodged him, then Zelfire grabbed him from behind.

"You can't hold me!!" Bane grabbed him back and slammed him on the ground. (ouch) Bane was about to step on him, then Nebula caught his foot and the android balance. Zelfire, with the chance, punched Bane hard and took Nebula to safety.

Bane was pissed that they got away.

Zelfire took little Nebula back to Mason's house. He knocked on the door and they waited for an answer.

Nebula: "Where is this?"

Zelfire: "This is Terry's home. You can stay here for a while."

Nebula: "Terry…the name sounds familiar."

"He's Terry Spade. We're best friends."

"Terry Spade? As in…Mason Spade?"

"Yeah, that's him. You know him?"

Just then, Mason opened the door, and to his surprise, he found Nebula standing in front of him. "N-Nebula? What are you doing here?"

Zell: "I just ran into him in the forest."

Mason: "You two know each other?"

Nebula: "Well…kind of. But I'm more surprised that **you two** know each other! I didn't know you know Mr. Mason, Zelfire?"

Zell: "Of course I know him. We're fighting buddies. That's why I saved your butt from Bane."

"Grrrr. I had it all handled!"

"Sure ya did." Zell said sarcastically.

Mason: "Well…whatever. Come in."

Tyson and Lisa walked out of the bedroom and met a new friend. "It's you again. Lisa, he's that kid I told you about."

Lisa: "That's Nebula. Wow!"

Nebula: "Yeah…"

Mason: "What's the matter? You seem so gloomy."

Nebula: "It's nothing."

Margrit: "Nebula, it's good to see you again. I still have yet to thank you for last time. Are you hungry? Do you want some cookies?"

Nebula: "Yes, thank you very much."

She handed him a few chocolate chip cookies that she made herself, and he ate it all quickly. Although the cookies tasted bad, he hasn't eaten for a few days, so anything that he put in his mouth seemed 'delicious' to him.

"They're delicious."

Margrit: "Thank you, no one has ever complimented my cookies."

Tyson: "Hey Nebula, where do you live?"

Nebula: "I…don't have a home."

Everybody, especially the adults, reacted in shock.

Lisa: "Then who takes care of you?"

Nebula: "I took care of myself since I was five."

Margrit: "Oh, you poor little thing! Why don't you stay with us for the time being?"

Nebula: "You mean it?"

Mason: "Sure we do. Consider it as our way of repaying you."

Nebula's eyes almost soaked in tears.

"Thank you so much! No one has ever been this nice to me."

Mason: "That's what friends are for, right?"

Nebula: "People on earth are so nice."

Margrit: "Every planet has nice people. And similarly, every planet has bad people. Like Bane, for example."

Zell: "Speaking of which, Bane has just finished repairing himself. But that's okay. We're all together. As long as we remain like this, Bane won't get us."

"What about Julian?!" Lisa asked.

Everyone was shocked.

Nebula: "The other lady who was with us?"

Margrit: "Oh shoot! We forgot about her!!"

Zell: "She's still in school. She's in danger."

Mason: "We better go find her!"

Nebula: "I'll help."

Margrit: "Me too."

Tyson: "Me three!"

Margrit: "Tyson? It's too dangerous. You better stay home."

Tyson: "But I wanna go!"

Lisa: "I wanna go too!"

Mason: "Look, I-"

Lisa: "How come Nebula gets to go? Julian is my sister! Did you all forget that? You can't leave me here!"

Nebula: "Alright, I'll take Tyson with me."

Tyson: "Yay!"

Mason: "Are you sure? Tyson might get in your way."

Zelfire: "Don't worry Terry, I think your little boy will be just fine with Nebula."

Lisa: "Wha-about me?!"

Margrit: "Ok, you come with me!"

Without wasting any time, they quickly fly to the city to find Julian.

Meanwhile, at Julian's school, the bell rang and all the students were dismissed. Julian waved goodbye to her friends, and down the street, while reading a book. As she walked, something or someone was following her, right behind her. Julian sensed something, she turned around, but no one was there. Must have been reading too deep, she thought.

Mason: "Darn it. We're too late. School is closed."

Zelfire: "Look at the time. Its just a few minutes after 3pm, so Julian has to be close."

Margrit: "Then let's split up to look for her."

So, it was decided that Zelfire goes with Mason, Lisa with Margrit, and Tyson with his new friend.

Nebula and Tyson searched the alleys, while Mason and Zelfire went into the school, hoping that she's still inside.

Bane continued following Julian, walking on wall and hiding behind things. Julian walked into a dead end. She suddenly threw her book, and Bane catch it. Then she jumped and kicked him in the face.

Bane got up.

"You've been following me. You think I didn't know that?"

Bane: "Impressive. But this time, no one will save you. Say goodbye, girl!"

They hit each other. Pam! Wham! Whack! He kicked her in the chest, knocking her down. Doosh. Julian jumped up, trying to get to the other side of the wall, but Bane appeared on the wall in front of her and knocked her down. He jumped down, while she got up and coughed. Then he shot an energy ball and pushed her to the other side of the wall. Crash!

Tyson: "Julian!"
Nebula: "What is it?"
"It's Julian! She's in danger, I just know it." he said worriedly.
Nebula: "You can tell? That means you have the sixth sense too. Just like a true sayan. You really are Mr. Mason's son."
Nebula flew and held Tyson's hand, heading in the direction of the power force.

Bane continued beating Julian until she couldn't fight back anymore. "...Uhhh... why are you doing this? I never did anything to you!"
Bane: "You are right. You didn't do anything to me. But you are one of Mason's allies, and I was ordered to kill all of them! It's too bad, you are at the wrong place in the wrong time."
Julian: "Even if you...kill me, Mason will destroy you…"
Bane laughed loudly. "One down, five to go."
"Julian!" yelled Tyson as he searched for her.
"Julian!" yelled Nebula. They continue yelling her name, but there was no response. "Where could she be?"
Julian was down and dirty, paralyzed unable to defend herself. "You...can't win…"
Bane: "Hmmmph, I won't even bother wasting my time and energy killing you."
"Mason will destroy...you. You can count on it!"
"Ha! Soon he'll be gone too! Vegeta and his gang are coming to this planet, and believe me, no one is more powerful than my master! He will come here soon and there will be no escape.
Suddenly, the two young warriors arrived. They were startled by what they saw.
"Julian!!" Tyson shouted.
Bane's muscles tightened. "Heh, so here you are."
Tyson and Nebula watched fearfully as the mechanical maniac's shadow covered them.

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4. Tyson's True Strength. Anger Strikes.
Contents

Bane thought his new mission would be a piece of cake. That is, until he runs into the two little kids.
Tyson: "Your hurt Julian! You're a bad man!!"
"Heh! I'm not a man, I'm an android."
Neb: "Prepare yourself for combat."
"Two little shrimps against a strong android. Who do you think will win?"
Nebula: "Correction, it's the strongest kid on the planet versus a cheap piece of junk."
Tyson giggled. "That's a good one."
"I said junk! As in a piece of cheap-ass scrap metal!"

Bane's muscles grew big again and he attacked them. First, he kicked Tyson out of the way, then he dealt with Nebula. He drew out his sword and slashed Bane's arm, but it didn't hurt him. It only touched the android's skin.

"No, not this time!" said Bane.

Nebula was shocked that his sword has no effect on him. Bane punched him and he drops his sword on the pavement floor. Nebula quickly got up and attacked again. WHOOSH! WHAM! He was hit again.

Bane: "You can't beat me kid! Face it!"

Nebula looked at his dropped sword and planned to get it back. Bane realized what Nebula was going to do, so he blocked him just before he could reach the sword. Nebula kicked him in the face twice, but he felt no pain. Bane grabbed his shirt and threw him on the ground.

Tyson: "Oh no, Nebula! Don't hurt him!"

Bane: "Foolish little boy."

Nebula: "...Don't under-estimate me..." He quickly leaped and reached his sword, he picked it up and posed into a fighting position.

Bane: "C'mon! Gimme your best shot!"

Nebula took a deep breath and ran at Bane with the tip of his sword pointing forward. Bane watched him get closer and smiled. Suddenly, Tyson jumped on Bane's head and covered his eyes.

"HUH?! GET OFF ME You BRAT!!!" He grabbed Tyson and threw him as far as he can. Before he can do anything else, he gasped and blood oozed out of his mouth. Feeling a lot of pain for the first time, he looked down and saw Nebula's sword stabbed into his stomach. It's so deep the sword poked out of his back. Blood was dripping from his wound.

Nebula: "Gotcha." Then he quickly took the sword out and jumped up. Tyson fired an energy blast at Bane.

"AAAHHHHHHHH!" he screamed.

Then Nebula gathered energy into the form of a big, blue ball. It was so big he couldn't hold it, and released it. The **Nebulon Blast**, his most powerful move, was taught when he was very little, and is a very handy finishing move. The ball skidded across the ground and hit Bane. BOOM! Bane's body fell apart and turned inside out. His mechanical parts and circuits flew out.

Nebula: "Tyson, we did it!"

Tyson: "It was you who blew him up."

Nebula: "No. I couldn't have done it without your help. It's the truth."

Tyson: "Gee, thanks."

Nebula: "You have great strength inside you, you just don't know it. I sensed it since the first time I met you."

Tyson: "Really?"

Nebula: "Ohhh, Julian. I almost forgot!"

Tyson: "Julian!" They hurry back to the dead end to find her. Tyson got down on the floor next to her and cried. "Julian! We were too late to help you...WAAH!"

"It's not your fault. You did what you could...Little Tyson..."

Tyson: "If only I came sooner..."

Nebula: "It's not true. Tyson helped me a lot out there. He deserves some credit. I'll go get some help."

Julian: "I'm so proud of you…"

Tyson: "Try not to speak. You're hurt."

Julian: "Look, Tyson, you were really brave out there...you did everything you could to save me...just like your dad."

Tyson: "You're going to be alright…aren't you?"

"Of course." Julian was losing consciousness and was breathing harder trying to stay awake. She said in a weak voice, "Listen Tyson, I have to tell you something…very important."

Tyson: "Huh?"

"Bane told me that Vegeta will come and his target is your parents! You've got to tell him…Vegeta will reach here…"

Tyson: "Julian! Julian!"

She closed her eyes and when she reopened them she found herself in an ambulance with Tyson and Nebula. Doctors were treating her wounds with care. She closed her eyes again.

Mason and the others were waiting in the hallway of the nearest hospital. "Will she be okay, doctor?" asked Mason worriedly.

"She'll be fine. She has some critical injuries, but nothing serious. She'll be perfectly recovered in about seven weeks."

Tyson: "Yay! I knew she'll come through!"

Nebula: "I'm glad."

Margrit: "Poor Julian. Bane will pay for this!"

Nebula: "You don't have to worry about him. I finished him off."

Margrit: "Did you? Outta boy! Now that's a true warrior."

Nebula blushed from the compliment.

"Julian…WAAH! WAAH!" cried Lisa sadly.

Tyson: "Don't worry Lisa. She'll be ok. The doctor said so."

Mason: "Guys, I know you're angry about this, but everything will be okay. All she needs is time."

As they wait Tyson told them everything about what Julian told him.

Later that day, the heroes returned to Mason's home and discuss the situation.

"Someone wants me dead real badly." Mason said. "Who exactly is this Vegeta?"

No one said anything.

"Vegeta…" Margrit repeated that damned word with deep hatred.

Zelfire: "Margarita?? Is something wrong?"

Margrit: "…Ohh, uh…nothing."

Mason: "Apparently he's the one who sent Bane after me. I've never even heard of Vegeta. What did I do to him?"

"He is General Vegeta…a **sayan** from planet Arlia…my home planet."

Everyone paid attention to her.

"He's one of the main figures during the Great War. Most likely, he's heard of your name, Mason, just like many others who know your name."

Mason: "Another war freak, huh? I'm going to have to tell him that the war is over, the hard way. He's not going to be messing around here. We must prepare for his arrival. I bet he's a lot stronger than Bane, and he's bringing some friends along with him."

Zelfire: "Then we'll train until he arrives."

Mason: "I'll train too."

Tyson: "I wanna fight the bad guys too!"

Margrit: "What?"

Zelfire: "Huh?"

Margrit: "No way! It's way too dangerous! There's no way I'm letting you get near them."

Tyson: "But..."

Nebula: "Look on the other side, Mrs. Spade, Tyson is stronger than you think. In fact, he helped me destroy Bane."

"That's my son!" Mason said proudly.

Nebula: "I can sense great power within your son...I can train him and make him stronger than he ever was...maybe as strong as me."

Margrit: "No!"

Mason: "Margrit..."

Tyson: "But…"

Margrit: "No buts."

Mason: "Look, Margrit, I know you care very much about our son...but let Tyson make the decision. I think he's old enough to make his own choices."

Margrit: "You want to put **our** son in danger?! Do you know how dangerous Vegeta is? Do you-"

Mason: "Look at this way-if Vegeta arrives with his men, we won't be able to protect Tyson. What if they attack him when we're some where else? If not let him in fights, at least let him be trained."

Margrit: "Well, I didn't look at it that way…" After a long and painful discussion, Margrit finally agreed to let Nebula train her precious, sweet, little, invaluable son.

"Alright! Thanks mom!" he yelled happily.

Margrit: "And don't forget to change your clothes everyday, and take a bath once in a while. Oh, here is your food, it'll last you about five days." She handed him a bunch of bags full of stuff. It was just too heavy for Tyson to carry. Nebula helped him carry a few of them.

Tyson: "Only five days?"

Nebula: "Don't worry. I'll help you find food in the forest. I promise you won't starve with me! After a few weeks of training, you should be able to find food with no problem."

Mason: "Good luck, my son. May the best be with you."

Tyson: "Bye dad."

Zelfire: "Look at him. Tyson's all grown up! He's going to train and become a warrior, just like us."

Margrit: "Goodbye my precious!" She kissed him all over his head and he tried to avoid it. "Take good care of my son now. I'm putting him in your hands."

Nebula: "You can count on me. I promise I'll watch after him every moment and make him strong. "

They said goodbye to each other and Nebula took Tyson into the wilderness.

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5. Danger On Planet Nebulon.
Contents

Vegeta was wandering around inside his large, dark, empty ship, thinking about what would happen if he fought Mason. He has been the king's trusted general, and one of Dark Spectre's favorite elites. Now that Spectre is gone, Vegeta wants to know who killed him, and take revenge.

Sephia: "Big brother, what are you thinking about?"

Vegeta: "Nothing."

Sephia: "You're lying. You're thinking about Mason, aren't you? Don't deny it, I know you better than anyone else, brother."

"Hmmm. You are right. I just can't hide anything from you, can't I?" he said jokingly. "Are you really going to Earth?"

Vegeta: "Yes, I've made up my mind. So, are you coming?"

Sephia: "Of course I am! I can't miss such an exciting fight. I hear Mason has quite a few allies."

Vegeta: "Really? I thought all you care about is your beauty. You might mess up your face in the battlefield, Sephia."

"Not to worry. They won't be able to touch me." she said, smiling wickedly.

Chrome, **Brockus**, and **Amistad** entered the control room.

Chrome: "When shall we go, Lord Vegeta?"

Vegeta: "We go now. But first we'll make a short visit to planet Nebulon."

Brockus: "Nebulon, eh? I always wanted to go there."

Meanwhile on Earth, Nebula began training Tyson, and he intended to teach the kid everything he knows. After a long and tiring morning, Tyson finally got some rest. He sat down on the bare ground and eats his sandwich enjoyably. Nebula opened his laptop again and contacted his home planet.

Jack: "Nebula? Hey, its you."

Nebula: "Yep. Who else can it be?"

Jack: "You're bored, huh?"

Nebula: "I'm really lonely down here, but I've made some new friends."

Jack: "Good for you! Who are they?"

Nebula: "I told you about Bane, right? After I fought him, I made new friends. One of them is Mason Spade!"

Jack: "Wow. He's a legend. I've heard so much about him…"

Nebula: "Yeah, now I'm training his son."

Jack: "How interesting. His son must be strong like his father, right?"

"He's really strong, but he doesn't know it yet."

Jack: "Well, I wish you good luck."

Vegeta's battleship hovered over planet Nebulon and prepared to attack. He and his followers flew down to the capital city of Nebula.

Vegeta: "Listen everyone. You have one hour to look around the city. Do whatever you want, and meet back here in one hour."

They all split up and went to different sections of the city.

Chrome landed in the middle of the street and the citizens walking casually stop and stared at him. He dressed differently from other sayans, he wore a golden suit with gems attached to it. Only a few know those gems are the source of his power.

"An outsider! Who is he?" whispered one of them to his friend.

"What does he want?" said another fearfully.

Chrome: "What are you all looking at? Don't tell me you're scared. I thought Nebulans are a strong race...and I thought so highly of you…"

The military squadron arrived and some of the citizens are relieved. They barricaded the people and told them to the leave the area. Some of the cowards left without a thought, but others were either too scared to move or curious about what's going on. The military police gathered their weapons and cautiously approach Chrome.

N-Soldier A: "Look, whoever are you...aliens are not welcome here! We repeat, you are not welcome here. Leave at once."

Chrome: "Is this your idea of a welcome?? This is how you treat guests? Y do hate outsiders so much?"

B: "I'll tell you. A few months ago our people suffered a terrible plague. Hundreds of our people died, it was so devastating we called it the 'Black Plague'. We found out that its origin was from an alien! So l-leave now." There was a sign of fear in his voice, and Chrome could tell. He sensed a bit of fear in all the soldiers, some more than others.

"Are you saying that I carry a plague or some disease with me?! How dare you speak like that to a sayan warrior."

A: "A sayan?…This is your last warning! Surrender now or we will be forced to use force on you."

Chrome: "No! You force me to attack you!" He gathered a bit of energy in his palms and shot it at one of the soldiers-BLAM! He died instantly. This scared the hell out of everybody, especially the citizens. They ran like hell and bump into each other.

The captain yelled "Fire!" And they shoot non-stop at Chrome. The lasers didn't hurt him at all. The energy surrounding his body protected him. He laughed at them and decided its time to finish them off. WHAM! With the move of his arm, the ground exploded and all the officers were killed, except for the captain. He was injured, and got up. Chrome flew at him and stopped.

"Foolish Nebulan! You are too weak to fight me!"

"Noooo!" He grabbed a gun from the ground and just before he pulled the trigger, Chrome grabbed his gun away from him. He squeezed it and turned it into scrap metal. "AAAAHHHHHH!" BAM! He killed the captain.

Meanwhile, Sephia was attacking one of the taller buildings. She went inside and blew everything up. The guards tried to stop her.

"You're no match for me!" The security robots fired their machine guns and she dodged all the bullets. She jumped up and kicked one of them in the face, knocking it down. Then she blew up the whole building, then flew outside, and enjoyed watching it get destroyed.

Brockus flew around the city and destroyed everything randomly. There were fires throughout the city and panic was everywhere. Suddenly, he heard a siren and an amplified voice.

"Listen! You are now surrounded! Surrender now or be eliminated! I repeat, surrender now or be eliminated!" The soldiers were inside flying military cars, armed with lasers and ready to kill.

Brockus: "No!"

"Alright then, fire!" The flying cars shoot lasers at him, but it had no effect. He laughed and sent an energy wave that destroyed all of them.

Vegeta attacked the central control unit of the city, where Jack was talking to his friend from Earth. BOOM!

"What was that?!" he asked in shock.

[Nebula: "What's going on there? I heard a noise…"]

Jack: "Hang on. I'll be right back." Before he left the room, Vegeta appeared at the door.

[Nebula: "Jack?! Where are you?"]

"V-Vegeta…"

"Die!!"

Boom. Jack was down, and he crawled onto the control panel.

"Jack? What happened? Are you alright?!" the kid yelled at the laptop.

"N-Nebula…" moaned Jack.
Vegeta fired a beam at him and the whole building blew up.

The computer screen on Nebula's laptop blanked out and he got out of control. He banged on the keyboard many times and broke the laptop apart by slamming it on the ground. Tyson heard the sound and wondered what it could be.

He walked over to Nebula and asked, "What's going on Nebula?"

Nebula had hatred and frustration in his face, and he ignored Tyson as if he wasn't there. Tyson, realizing how angry he was, thought that it was better to leave him alone.

Vegeta and his crew regroup and celebrate their victory They flew high into the air and wait for Vegeta. He released a destructive move, the **Ultimate Dark Blast**, on the city. They watched eagerly as the city burst into flames. Within minutes, the whole city was gone and a piece of the planet was missing.

The crater created was devastating. It seemed that not a single living thing survived the blast.

They get back into the battleship and make plans. "Our next destination is earth, as I've said before. We still have three-fourths to travel to earth. So we will train as we are in space."

Amistad: "I can't wait. I hear that Earth is beautiful. The so called Land of Paradise."

Brockus: "Yes, it's a shame that we have to ruin it.

Sephia: "Earth, huh? I can't wait to meet Margarita…again…"

Everyone got on the ship except for Chrome and Vegeta.

Chrome still had something to say. "Master Vegeta…"

Vegeta turned around "Yes?"

"Is this such a wise idea?"

"What do you mean, Chrome?"

"We are strong and all. But Mason killed Dark Spectre. Which means he's stronger than Dark Spectre was."

"Are you saying I can't defeat him?"

"No, master, it's just that…"

"It does not mean he's undefeatable. Mason did not go to Guardian Planet alone. And I am still the strongest sayan alive. Now get in the ship."

"Yes master…" he went in obediently.

Everyone got inside their sleeping chambers. Vegeta was the last to get in. The chamber closed, and released a chemical which makes them sleep. The only thing on Vegeta's mind is to kill the rebels.

Nebula stared at the sky and tightened his fists. "Jack...how could you leave me? You were my only friend...no....Whoever did this will pay!!! I swear, I will not rest until I find your killer! You hear me Jack? No matter what, **I will avenge you**!"

6. Grudge From The Past. Memories Of The Great War.

Contents

As the dormant Vegeta approached Earth, the heroes were training harder than ever to prepare for the arrival of their new enemy. Nebula's training with Tyson was doing quite well. It was hard for Tyson, but he could handle it.

One day, Margrit suggested that they go visit her son. Mason, Margrit, and Zelfire decided to follower suggestion take a break from their training.

Using the sixth sense, they went deep into the Meridian Forest and found the kids. Margrit was about to greet her son, Mason dragged her and Zelfire behind a bush. They watched the kids train.

Margrit was moved by her son's dedication and strength. She was almost crying and wanted to give Tyson a big hug. "Wow...that's my little boy...he's all grown up now! We should all give him a big hug."

Mason: "No, don't. You'll only distract him from his training. We can reward him when he comes home."

Margrit: "I guess you're right."

The adults left.

In the middle of fighting, Tyson stopped. "Hey, Nebula, did you feel that?"

Nebula: "What?"

Tyson: "I thought someone was watching us or something."

Nebula: "Nah, it's just your imagination. Now, get back to training. You can't let anything distract you, Tyson."

"Right."

Even though Nebula had the sixth sense just like everyone else, he was so focused on his training he didn't sense the adults watching them. But Tyson did, but he did not know. Nebula was right, this kid had more potential than anyone knows.

Back at home, Mason trained with Zelfire, while Margrit went back into her house to look for something. She searched the closest, the desk, and found it under the bed. She took out a flat, dusty box. She blew the dust off the box and wiped it off. She opened it and inside was her fighting suit from the colony, that hasn't been used in years.

She put it on and felt like a sayan again. She went towards the mountains by herself. She took a deep breath and concentrated. She charged a lot of energy and released it in the form of a beam at the closest mountain. BOOM!

Zelfire: "What was that?"

Mason: "That's Margarita. She packs quite a bomb."

Zelfire: "Yeah, I almost forgot how tough she can be."

"She is tough, but I know she's not as strong on the inside. She keeps on reacting strangely when hearing the name Vegeta. She's been acting strange since this android incident. Did she have a bad past with Vegeta?"

As Margrit took deep breaths to recover energy, her hands trembled violently and then her knees. She felt a strange pain in her head. It was so painful that it became unbearable, she tried to make it go away, but it only got worse. She grabbed her head with her trembling hands and fell on her knees. Her eyes lost focus on everything, and in an instant she was in another world. Her past.

During the Great War in Arlia, things were chaotic. Not a single place was safe. The Rebels, being hunted by the Loyalists, had to band together in camps to defend themselves. In a certain camp in Yeta, in one of the houses…

Margarita's mom tucked her into bed, and kissed her good night. "Goodnight, hon."

"Mom, why are we hiding like this? Why do we have to keep on living like this? Why do keep on moving?"

Elmira was shocked to hear this question, but she thought the time was right to explain the situation to her daughter. Jerrell was touched his bed, next to his sister's and joined in the conversation. "I know things are tough for you now…it's tough for all of us. I'm really sorry Margrit, but it's just the way things are. But don't worry…"

Jerrell: "Yeah, our leaders will soon unite and teach those bad guys a lesson!"

"It'll be all over soon, I promise. Soon, you'll be living in a peaceful planet once again…soon…"

Margrit: "I just don't understand! Why do they keep on attacking us? Attack our friends? And my friends? And everybody?"

Elmira: "Please, just go to sleep. Get a good night's sleep and we'll worry about that stuff tomorrow."

Jerrell: "It's late, sis. Let's go to sleep."

Margrit: "Okay."

Elmira shut off the lights and walked out of the room. Jeremiah entered the house with a worried face.

"Are they asleep?"

"They will be. But Margarita is having a hard time."

"I know. These kids don't deserve this kind of life style."

"Calm down." she whispered. "You'll wake them up."

Jeremiah lowered his voice. "I promise after this war, you and the children will live a better life, the life that you deserve."

Elmira: "We'll be just fine, as long as we have each other. That's all that matters."

"Yes, but…I can't go on living like this…every day wondering whether or not I'll live the next day, or see my family again…"

Suddenly, their conversation was interrupted by a loud bang. They were startled and looked through the window. A cloud of dust surrounded the shelters, and everyone in the settlement was alarmed. They quickly went outside to check the situation. As a few of them went into the dusty mist, they disappeared one by one.

Jeremiah: "Damn it, it's them! They found us!"

Elmira: "What do we do now?"

Jeremiah: "Protect the kids. Get them out of here."

Elmira: "What about you?"

"I have to defend the camp."

"But…" she said with a sad look on her face.

"I have to. It's my duty. I'm one of the Elite Four. Now hurry, go!"

Jeremiah ran outside at once.

Jerrell: "Mother, what is happening? What is with all the noise?"

Elmira: "Jerrell, Margrit, you two should go. We are under attack."

Margrit: "Under attack? By the bastards?"

Jerrell: "But I want to help-"

Elmira: "**No**! It's too dangerous for you. You are too young to see war. Just hurry and go. Now!!"

Jerrell took Margrit's hand and flew up a few feet. "But what about you, mother?"

Elmira: "I am going to help your father. Now go, hurry."

Margrit: "Mom!!"

Elmira: "I'll be fine, honey. Please, go."

The kids flew off.

Elmira hated when she had to lie to her kids. She said she'll be fine, but she knows there's a chance they could die.

Vegeta and his little sister Sephia attacked the camp. Soldiers fired at them, but didn't hurt them. They fired energy beams and blew up the soldiers. Boom! Screams were heard in the dusty mist.

Back to the present. "Mother....father!" she screamed violently. Her eyes were full of tears. The rest of the memories came flooding back...

After flying for a while, Jerrell took Margrit on the ground so they could rest. Suddenly, Neflite approached them.

Jerrell: "Huh?"

Margrit: "Who is that, brother?"

Prince Neflite: "Who do I look like to you? What do you think this golden medallion is, rebel?" He pointed at the golden badge on his chest proudly.

Jerrell: "No way! You're the prince of sayans!"

Neflite: "Well, that didn't take long. At least you still have a brain."

Margrit: "He's scaring me!"

Jerrell: "Why don't leave us alone, prince jerk!"

"It's Prince Neflite, you blasted rebel! And I'm the strongest kid alive!" he shouted angrily, yet proudly.

Jerrell: "What do you want from us?"

Margrit: "Leave us alone!"

Neflite: "I don't tolerate rebels! You and your sister should join us. I'll give you this rare chance, since you're only kids misled by your parents."

Jerrell: "Our parents didn't mislead us! We'll never join your side, never!"

"Yeah, tell him, brother!" she shouted confidently.

Neflite: "You morons…how dare you…that's it!"

He attacked Jerrell and they started a sayan kid fight. Neflite, as the prince of all sayans, showed his superior techniques. Jerrell ran and punched crazily. Neflite dodged skillfully, and stepped to the side, then tripped Jerrell as he went forward. While off balance, Neflite whacked him on the back, and the stomach, and punched his face. Pow!

Neflite kept on going, and gave Jerrell more bruises.

Margrit was half crying as she watched helplessly. Neflite gave Jerrell a few more hits. Pow! Wham!

Margrit: "Stop hurting him! Please! Stop it!"

As Neflite grabbed Jerrell, Margrit grabbed his arm and pulled him away. Then the little prince hit her and pushed her on the ground. She started crying like a baby and this really upset Jerrell. In a fiery rage, Jerrell attacked the prince vigorously.

Neflite jumped away. "Damn. You actually hurt me. That's not bad for a rebel. But my dad will get you for this."

Jerrell walked towards his sister and helped her get up.

"Are you hurt sis? Did he hurt you?"

"WAAAH! It hurts!"

Jerrell turned towards Neflite and attacked with words.

"No one hurts my sister! I don't care who you are, even if you're a prince. You're nothing but a spoiled brat!"

Neflite: "What did you say?!"

Suddenly, **Leozack** showed up.

Neflite: "Leozack? I thought I told you to stay put?"

Leozack: "But my prince, I thought you'd be in danger."

"Grrrr. I'll forgive you this one time. Leozack, take care of those brats." Neflite said, pointing.

Margrit: "We didn't do anything to you! WAAAH!"

Jerrell noticed the "L" symbol on his sayan suit, and got into fighting position.

Leozack: "Oh my…these are children…just about your age, prince."

Neflite: "Bleh. They're just some worthless garbage."

Leozack: "Children, where are you parents? Still in the camp?"

Jerrell: "Why should I tell you?!"

Leozack: "A tough one, eh? There's no escape, little children. Abandon your parents and join us, or suffer their fate."

Jerrell: "Never, I'll never abandon my parents."

Suddenly, in Margrit's eyes, the little prince's body faded into darkness and turned into Mason. She closed her eyes and reopened.

"Margrit! Say something. Speak to me." called a low blurry voice.

Then she realized it's Mason speaking and got back to reality. She found herself on the same spot she was when she flashbacked. Zelfire and Julian were also with them.

"Ohhh, good. I thought you went into a coma or something…we tried everything we could, but we just couldn't wake you up."

"I'm fine. Really. I'm just tired from training, that's all."

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7. Train Hard With A Vengeance.

Contents

"Wha-wha happened?" Margarita asked drowsily.

Mason: "You fell unconscious on the ground."

Zelfire: "I heard you scream a name…I think it was Jeremiah…or something."

Julian: "You had us worried sick."

Margrit: "Guys…you have to be careful. Vegeta is really strong!"

Mason: "You're talking like you know him."

"Yes, in fact I do."

"Really?" said Mason in surprise.

Zelfire: "How?"

Margrit: "Sorry Terry…I've been keeping this secret from you. It's just too painful…I tried to forget about it, but I just can't. I can't!" Now tears were rolling down her cheeks.

Mason: "Calm down. Calm down. It's okay. You don't have to tell us if you don't want to."

Margrit: "No, I can't hide it anymore. I have to tell you. Back when I was Tyson's age, I was living in planet Arlia with my brother and our parents." She explained everything about the situation of the war and what happened in her flashback.

Julian: "Then what happened after the prince found you two?"

Margrit: "I...I don't remember. I really don't."

Julian: "Look, I don't care how strong that Vegeta is. I'm sure Terry can handle him. I want to help."

Zelfire: "Are you sure?! Julian-"

"I know. I won't get in your way. I promise."

Mason: "Julian...think about this...you're a brilliant student and you have your whole life ahead of you!"

Julian: "I know...I've thought about this carefully, and made my decision."

Margrit: "But what about Lisa?"

"I'll hire a nanny or something. Look guys, I know that you think I'm just too weak to help, but I can get stronger!"

Margrit: "Julian..."

"I've never had such friends like you. I can't just stand by and watch you fight without doing anything about it. How can I possibly concentrate on my studies when this is happening? I wouldn't be who I am today if it wasn't for everyone. Just let me help you."

Zelfire: "Well...I dunno."

Mason: "Alright, if that's what you want. We can't stop you."

Later, Mason took Margrit back to their house so she can rest. "Well, I have to get back to my training. Rest well, Margrit."

"I will. And by the way, can you do me a favor?"

"Anything for you. What is it?"

"Promise me...promise me when you defeat Vegeta you'll let me finish him off!"

"Huh?" he gasped in surprise.

"I have to take revenge for my parents!"

Mason: "Yes, I promise." He unwillingly left the house and resumed his training. Margrit flashed back again - and recalled everything she forgot.

Jerrell and Margarita were still in big trouble. Leozack walked slowly towards them, as Neflite grinned.

Margarita was shivering with fear. "B-Brother…"

Jerrell: "Grrr…don't worry sister. I will take care of this."

Leozack: "You want to fight me? How interesting."

Jerrell's heart was beating faster and faster as the adult approached. Will he stand a chance?

Suddenly, a mysterious sayan with dark colored clothes and a white cape appeared from the sky. A laser beam hit the ground, and Leozack jumped away. Smoke covered the area. Neflite coughed.

Leozack: "My prince!"

They didn't know what hit them. The warrior grabbed Jerrell and his sister and flew away towards safety.

Neflite: "Damn it. They escaped. Who was it that ambushed us?"

Leozack: "Sorry, prince. I did not take a good look at his face."

Neflite: "Damn it! Everyone around me is useless."

Margrit continued dreaming in her bed, while Nebula continued to train Tyson the best he can. He appeared calm on the outside, but on the inside he was thinking about revenge. He couldn't get those words out of his head, full of anger and revenge.

"Vegeta...Vegeta...becareful Terry...he's too powerful..." chanted Margrit, half-conscious and sweating heavily.

The brother and sister were taken to a remote cave.

 "Thank you mister. You saved us." Margrit said.

"No problem. I cannot ignore those in need."

"We highly appreciate your help. I am Jerrell. This is my sister, Magarita. What's your name?"

 "Forget that now. Get some sleep." he answered. He was only avoiding it because he had no name.

The kids slept beside the fire burning on the sticks. The warrior watched them sleep and pitied them. These kids have to endure such suffering. He walked over and put his cape on Margrit as a blanket. The nameless warrior had a lot on his mind. These children don't deserve this kind of lifestyle.

Mason and Julian stood by the river, talking about some serious matters.

"So, Vegeta's target is me?"

"Apparently so." Julian said.

"It has to do with the war. I just know it. Because of my fame, I'm still a target for many top class fighters. And I didn't even kill Dark Spectre."

"But they don't know that. Terry, you have to be careful. These people think that the war isn't over. And they will fight like it's a war."

Terry: "I'm more worried about Margarita. She has a past grudge with Vegeta."

Julian knew nothing about it. "What?"

"I know nothing about her past. I need to do better as her husband."

"Don't take it too hard. No one knows anything about her. Her past is a mystery."

"What is Vegeta's goal? To kill me…or Margarita? Or both of us?"

Margarita just woke up, and she had this gut feeling someone was talking about her. She wiped the sweat off her forehead.

"Daddy!!!" Margrit yelled.

"Run Margarita…run…" he said, collapsing.

"Daddy! No!!" she yelled as Jerrell took her hand and flying away.

"Vegeta…you will **die**! I swear…when you come to earth, you will **die**. I will make you pay."

Nebula was training, and in a similar fashion, wanted revenge badly. While Tyson was sound asleep, Nebula cursed at the sky. "Damn you Vegeta…I will get you."

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8. An Orphan Of War. Jeremiah's Legacy.

Contents

While Vegeta and his gang were getting closer to the Earth, the heroes trained harder than ever.

Margrit was training with Julian by the mountains, and they were determined to get stronger. Strong enough to fight Vegeta. As she fought with Julian, she was taken into her past again.

Jerrell and Margrit arrived at the scene, and were not noticed by Vegeta, or their parents, who were concentrating on fighting. Margrit wanted to greet her parents, she began to shout when Jerrell grabbed her and pushed her behind a rock.

Jerrell: "**Shhh**! It's dangerous out there! That bad guy will kill you if he finds you."

"But…daddy…"

"Trust me. Please, sis. This is for your own good."

Elmira charged and punched; Vegeta blocked her fist and kicked her chest. She collapsed.

Margrit: "Mother…"

Jerrell: "We can't expose ourselves. Or else we're doomed."

"Nooo!" Jeremiah yelled. He attacked brutally, and Vegeta blocked his attacks. He countered with a punch to the stomach. Thud!

Blood dripped from his mouth. "Ugh…"

Vegeta crossed his arms. "Hmph. What a waste of my time. Is this the power of a former member of the Elite Four?"

"Former? The Elite Four still exists."

"Don't kid me. They're obsolete now. They're not even a threat."

Jeremiah powered up. Vegeta saw it, and he powered up as well.

Elmira: "Jer-emiah…"

When done powering up, he charged forward.

"Yaaaaaahhh!!" Jeremiah punched with all his might.

Everyone watched in suspense. Everything seemed to turn white and become slow motion.

Vegeta dodged the fist, and punched him in the stomach. Doosh!

(Oh no!) Jeremiah thought as he felt the jolt of pain. Wham! He collapsed.

"Ha ha ha ha! Any last words?" the general asked.

Margrit: "Da-daddy!"

Jerrell could no longer contain her. She was powering up and out of control. "Sis, calm down!"

"No!" Whoosh! In a flash, she charged at Vegeta.

Whack! She kicked him in the face. He didn't know what hit him.

"Daddy…"

Jeremiah: "What are you doing here? Run Margrit! Get out of here!"

Margrit: "No, I want to stay with you."

Vegeta recovered angrily. "Why you little…so you're Jeremiah's daughter, eh? Owww how cute. It's a shame you have to die so young."

"Run now, Margarita. Go!"

"I won't leave you!"

"Run! Get out of here!" he shouted.

So she ran. Vegeta appeared in front of her. She gasped. "Hahahahaha! Where are you going, little one?"

Vegeta gathered energy and fired a beam. Jeremiah jumped in front of her and grabbed her. The beam hit his back and he screamed. "Aaaahhh!!"

"Daddy!"

"Run…Mar-grit…"

"Daddy!" she shouted with tears.

He collapsed in front of her very eyes.

Vegeta: "Ahahahaha! That's the end of Jeremiah. What a brave and noble man. Too bad. You died. Another rebel casualty."

Jeremiah crawled. "Run…h-hurry…"

"No…" Jerrell muttered with tears.

Vegeta opened his palm and gathered energy, preparing to blast Margrit. Jerrell charged at him, and he looked to the side. "Another one?"

Jerrell kicked his shoulder and made him fall. He quickly grabbed Margrit's arm and ran. "Daddy...daddy..." she said, looking back.

"Margrit, we have to worry about ourselves!" Jerrell shouted.

Suddenly Vegeta appeared in front of them.

"Yipes!" the boy yelled.

It looked like the end of them now. An energy ball came from the sky and landed close to Vegeta. "Not again! You rebels keep coming out of nowhere."

Nameless: "Go children. I will take it from here."

Elmira: "Run Margrit run!"

The kids flew to the air.

"Daddddddy!" Margrit was crying.

Vegeta: "You have a lot of guts. But you're gonna end up just like him." he said, pointing at Jeremiah.

"I doubt it."

"No Vegeta!" Margrit realized she was back with Julian, who looked at her strangely.

"What?"

"Ohhh...."

"Are you alright? Did you just say 'Vegeta'?"

"He...killed my father. I remember like it was just yesterday. Jeremiah..."

"Maybe you should take some rest."

"No, no rest! I'll continue to train hard until I'm stronger than Vegeta, then I'll take my revenge!!! Let's continue, Julian."

Julian looked into Margrit's eyes. Resting is the last thing she' going to do, she's determined to get stronger. She nodded in agreement.

"Why? Why is this happening to me?" she said painfully. She spent the rest of her resting time thinking about her father, who was killed right in front of her eyes. And the guy with the white cape, who saved them twice. They never knew his name, but one thing is for sure: he was rebel, and a friend. They never knew what happened to him after they escaped.

Julian handed her a cup of tea.

"Thank you."

"It must be tough, huh? Being an orphan of war and all." Julian said casually.

"You don't even know the half of it. We were hunted down like animals. My parents included. My father was killed, my mother was captured and tortured to death. I never even got to say goodbye to them."

"At least they didn't die in vain. Because of their sacrifice, you're still alive. And the war is over now. They contributed to the war."

"What did they contribute?" Margrit hollered. "Their deaths? My father was one of the strongest Rebels, and it still wasn't enough. I will not make the same mistake. I won't let this generation suffer like the last one. This is why I fight. So that my son can have a normal childhood, and I can watch him grow up."

"You're strong." Julian said without looking at her. "To have to endure all of this. Yet you still managed to do what you have to do."

Margrit felt appreciated. "Tough people are made from war. You're pretty tough yourself. After what happened to your cousin…"

Not long after, Mason and Zelfire decided to switch training partners. Mason would train with Margrit and Zelfire is paired with Julian. They thought it would be best this way.

"Show me what you can do!" Mason said to her.

"I will!" she said. She gathered every bit of energy she could, and aimed for another mountain. She fired. KABOOM! The entire scenery had changed.

"Not bad at all. It's been only four weeks and you improved a lot."

"Yes...but it's still not enough!"

"What?"

"I'm still not strong enough!" she said, aggravated.

"How do you know?"

"I just know."

"We have to always look on the bright side."

"I'm...sorry about everything. About all this. Vegeta wants only me, and now my family is in danger because of my past."

"It's not your fault. It's not."

"Mason!" she said, and he was surprised she called him that name. "What if we can't win? What if..."

"No, we **can** win, and we will!"

She started crying and went into his arms. "Really?"

"We must never lose hope, no matter what."

Now, the three groups have been training for four months already, and they got stronger everyday, but Margrit still thinks it isn't enough.

Under Nebula's strict schedule, they only get three breaks per day, breakfast, lunch, dinner, and sleeping at night. The training was tough, but Tyson could handle it. Of course he could, he is the son of Mason and Margrit, two of the strongest sayans alive. Everyday, they would fight each other from morning to night, but in between they sit under a river fall and meditate. They just let the cold water run through them and close their eyes, and stay like that for hours. In the beginning, Tyson had difficulties, but later on he got used to it.

"Brrrrr....the water, it's freezing..."

"I know its cold, but its for the best."

"How?" He opened his eyes. "It's meaningless, just sitting here for hours and suffer for nothing. How can this help me fight better?"

Nebula opened his eyes. He sighed. "Tyson...I know it's tough, but it's worth it. You still have a lot to learn. You might think its meaningless now, but some day you will understand...Our hard training will pay off."

"This is so…stupid."

"You can leave anytime you want, you know."

Tyson was surprised to hear this. Nebula's eyes were still closed.

"You've been complaining all the time. If you don't want to get strong like your father, then that's fine. I can do this by myself. I've always did everything by myself."

Tyson didn't say a word.

"The reason we're sitting here is to meditate – to free our mind. Also teach our body some endurance. In the battlefield, one may need to hide for some time before ambushing the enemy. Patience is a virtue."

One day, while taking a break, Tyson sat beside the river and went into deep thought. Then he discovered something weird in the lake. He told Nebula immediately about this.

"What is it?!"

Tyson: "It looks terrible."

The lake was mostly black, filled with a strange, dark substance. The fish were floating upside down, while some were barely moving.

"What's in that water?"

9: More Anubis Crystals?
Contents

"Uhhh...the poor fish are dying." cried Tyson. The fish remained motionless in the water, floating.

"Something must be infecting the water. I'll go check it out. You stay here, and if I'm not back up in two minutes, you know what to do."

"Gotcha."

Nebula drew out his sword, took a deep breath, and jumped into the dirty water. He covered his nose and mouth, not wanting to inhale any of that black stuff.

As he swam deeper, he reached the floor. He looked around for something, but didn't know whawt. Just a sign, a clue, of what is causing the fish to die. He searched under a pile of rocks and saw shiny, bright object. Suddenly, a dark tentacle crawled on his shoulder. He turned his head back.

"Tyson?" He screamed as he saw a large, black squid-like creature, with green glowing eyes and a huge, hungry mouth. Its tentacles wrapped around him and tightened its grip. Quickly, almost like a reflex, he slashed its arms with his sword and got free. The creature got angry and stretched out its arms. It caught Nebula again and this time makes sure he won't get away.

Tyson: "What's taking so long? He should be back by now. I better go help." He jumped into the water and dived as deep as he could. He found Nebula struggling to get free from the large monster thing. Bubbles were coming out of his mouth, and he showed a gesture that he's running out of air. (Tyson, better think quick or Nebula is history). Nebula threw him his sword and he caught it. Tyson slashed its tentacles with Nebula's sword and set him free. Then he stabbed the squid, making a deep hole on its face. Dark, red blood was pouring out and spreading in all directions. They swam to the surface and Nebula took a deep breath of relief, as if he hasn't breathed in years. They jump up and were almost captured by the squids.

Nebula: "Another one?"

Tyson: "There must be a whole army of them!"

Nebula: "What are these things?!"

Tyson: "I don't know. I've never seen anything like this on Earth."

"Then we better destroy them."

Tyson nodded and handed back the sword to him.

"Let's do it!" yelled Nebula. They charge a lot of energy and fired a beam into the water - SPLASH! The water was pushed up as high as them, and within a few minutes everything was calm again. They were tired from the event and took deep breaths. They decided that it's best not to go back in; there might be more of those things down there.

They immediately told Mason about this and led him to the lake.

Mason: "Hmmm, the water here is very polluted."

Nebula: "I saw a shiny object down there. I couldn't make out what it was. Maybe a pearl or something."

Tyson: "Careful, dad. There might be more of those monsters."

Mason: "Ok." He jumped into the lake and took the same path Nebula did. He didn't find any of those "monsters" that Tyson had mentioned. He brought the shiny thing that Nebula saw to the surface.

"I can't believe it." he said in disbelief.

Nebula: "What is it?"

Mason: "It's, it's an energy crystal...of the legend..."

Tyson: "HUH?"

Mason: "You weren't even born back then...yes I can remember it now like it was yesterday."

Nebula: "Tell us."

He began, "We were told that seven Anubis Crystals existed in the Guardian Planet. So, Zelfire, Margarita, and I went to check it out."

"Oh! I know that legend." Nebula interrupted. "It says whoever possesses all seven crystals will rule the universe."

Mason: "That's right. But we never thought they existed on Earth also..."

Nebula: "That means there's six more of them!"

Tyson: "Wow. Collecting seven of them will grant you the universe, that's cool."

Mason: "Well, it's not gonna be easy."

Mason told the others about the discovery, and he hid the crystal he found in a safe place, a place where it'd never be found. He flashed back and found himself seven years ago, during the most critical times of his life. Renegade, Dark Spectre, Blaze, Jerrell, all those names came back to him. He had almost forgotten that he had a brother, who was evil, but turned out good in the end, and got killed. He remembered about the legend of the super sayan, and the fact that he's one of them. He had no idea how he became one that time, maybe it's the anger he felt for the loss of his brother.

Margrit went into her bedroom and took out a box from a secret place. She opened it and the object inside made a bright flash. Inside was her scouter, which hasn't been used in ages. She blew the dust off it and put it on her eye. (Just like old times.), she thought. She felt like Magarita Florencia again, the once great warrior in the colony.

Meanwhile, above them was Vegeta's spaceship. Vegeta and his followers stepped out of their chambers. Everyone stretched and sighed.

Vegeta: "How did it feel? Like a good night's sleep?"

Sephia: "I feel so cold, and so cramped in there."

Brockus: "I need to get some exercise."

"You'll get plenty of it. Look..." They all look at the large computer screen in front of them. They see the beautiful planet Earth, but to them it is just another grave yard. They went into their space pods and flew them into the Earth's atmosphere. The five pods hit the ground at the same time and made a huge noise and explosion that can be seen from miles away.

Margrit, Zelfire, Mason, Lisa, Tyson, Julian, and Nebula all saw it. They knew their training was over. It was time to fight.

The bad guys got out of the pods and checked out the area. "Wow...Earth is really a beautiful planet...it's a shame we have to destroy it." Sephia said.

Vegeta: "Yes, it will soon suffer the same fate as Nebulon."

Then Amistad checked his scouter and detected four flying forces approaching. "They're here." he confirmed. They got to an abandoned building in the middle of no where. It had no walls or floors, it was just a pile of rubble.

Minutes later, Mason and the heroes arrived and confront them. Nebula and Tyson arrive also, they land on a place where they can't be seen, and yet can see everything. Tyson was about to go help his dad, then Nebula stopped him.

"No. Don't. It'd best if we stay hidden. That way we have the element of surprise. We'll be Mason's backup. We don't know what Vegeta is capable of doing."

Tyson: "Right."

They hide behind an almost cube-shaped rock and wait. Sephia, Chrome, Amistad and Brockus stand behind their leader, waiting for an order.

Margarita was shaking from fear and hatred. Her fists tightened, and Julian noticed this.

Mason: "Vegeta, I presume?"

Vegeta: "That's right. Bane must have told you about me, Mason Spade."

"You sent that thing to fight me? He didn't even make me break a sweat."

"Don't get so relaxed. That old piece of junk was nothing compared to me."

Mason: "It doesn't matter. You'll end up like him anyway."

Vegeta cocked his eyebrows. "Let's see if you are as strong as they say you are, Spade."

10: The Face Off. Training Time Is Over.
Contents

Vegeta cocked his eyebrows. "Let's see if you are as strong as they say you are, Spade."

"You came all the way to Earth just to kill me...I'm touched." Mason said.

Vegeta: "Joke all you want, when I'm finished with you the only thing you'll feel is the face of death."

Mason: "You are really strong and I can tell your allies are well-trained, but you made one fatal mistake."

Brockus: "Mistake? What mistake?"

Vegeta held him back and continued. "Tell me, what did I do wrong?"

Mason: "Your little android told us about your arrival, and we've been preparing for you."

"Is that so?" Sephia said. "How honest you are. It is too bad everything you've done up to now was in vain." She said, smirking.

Julian: "What was that, ugly bitch?"

"Ugly? Bitch? Who are you calling a bitch, earth woman?"

Julian grunted.

Vegeta stopped Sephia. "Now now. Save your anger for the fight. No need to get mad at mere pawns. Our target from the beginning has been Margarita. So how have you been? It certainly has been a long time."

Margrit was shaking all over. Zelfire and Julian were getting worried. Even Mason.

Margrit: "Vegeta…"

Vegeta: "How have you been Margarita? What's the matter? Too scared to talk?"

"**VEGETA!!**" She ignored everyone else and ran towards her most hated enemy, and the murderer of her parents. Through her eyes, she could see no one but herself and Vegeta. She saw him laughing at her, laughing at her pain, her loss.

Mason: "No, stop!"

Margrit heard him clearly, but she didn't care. The only thing on her mind now is revenge. WHACK! Vegeta blocked her attack but was pushed back by the force of her fist. She pushed him into a wall and went through it as if it wasn't there. The bad guys look stunned, and then they realized it was time to begin. Every one blurred out of sight. Without having it decided, they took their opponents. Sephia, of course, took on Julian, Amistad fought Zelfire, Chrome fought Mason, and Brockus was left alone. Fists and kicks could be heard everywhere, and explosions every once in a while.

Tyson: "How much longer? I can't just sit here and watch them!"

Nebula: "I know...but we have to wait. We can't let anyone know we're here."

Julian fought Sephia, who hates it when people mock her beauty. She thinks she's the most beautiful woman alive, and considers her face her most valuable possession. Ever since she was a child, every one said she was the prettiest girl of all, and got spoiled. She became conceited because of her brother's status and power. He was ranked second to the king.

But, other than her face, the second most important thing to her is power, the power to be superior to others, to be able to kill her enemies. When she's not putting make up on, or putting on skin lotion, she is fighting. Beauty and brawn, a deadly combination.

Wham! Whack! Julian kicked, Sephia blocked. Wham! Julian kept on punching; Sephia dodged side to side swiftly, then punched Julian in the guts.

"Ohhh, poor girl." she said as she stepped on Julian's body. "You should consider it an honor to be killed by me! Women shouldn't be fighting unless they are extremely strong and beautiful like me."

Julian: "No!" Somehow, she found the strength to kick Sephia away and stand up.

Sephia: "Hmph. You just don't know when to give up."

Julian smiled and suddenly was full of confidence.

Julian: "Hmmph. You sayans are all alike. You always underestimate your enemy because you're conceited. That is your weakness."

Sephia: "Pathetic human! No one talks to me that way!"

They charged into each other and hit.

Wham!!

Zelfire and Amistad hit each other and jumped away. Zelfire fired the Energy Blast, while his opponent waited confidently to block it. Bam.

Meanwhile, Margarita and Vegeta had their grudge match.

"Margarita...I've been searching for you for fifteen years! Do you know how long I've been looking for you? But now I found you at last..."

"You find me. I find you. It's all the same. You're going to die one way or another." She powered up.

"Heh. You've gotten more stupid since the last time we met."

"SHUT UP!!" She charged at full speed. Frooom. Vegeta blurred. "Huh?" Wham! She was hit from above. She landed on her hands, and bounced back to her feet. Vegeta did a flying kick, she ducked, Vegeta hit the wall, and bounced back at her, kicking her in the legs. Wham. She rolled against the ground. "Ugh…"

"So you're still just a weakling." he said tauntingly.

Margrit hated that word. She got up and panted for breath. She was getting beat badly.

On the other hand, Mason beat Chrome badly. Then he sensed something with Margrit, she was in danger! (I've got to help her!) he thought. But he remembered a promise he made a few months ago. He promised he would let her have her revenge. He promised to let her fight Vegeta alone, and wouldn't interfere. (Some promises weren't meant to be kept), he thought, deciding that her life is more important than any stupid promise.

Mason: "This game is over." He turned around and got ready to fly.

"Don't ignore me!" Chrome shouted, charging. "Never turn your back to the enemy!"

Mason turned around and punched him into the wall. "Sorry, but I got no time to play around with you." He flew off. Froom.

"How do you feel?" mocked Amistad as he watched Zelfire suffering from his injuries, with torn clothes and bruises on his face.

"I'm just warming up!" He charged at him again and this time, he was determined to win. But Amistad blocked all his attacks and kicked him in the face. Then he got behind Zelfire, and locked him with his arm. Zelfire struggled to get free and made a choking sound as his neck was being crushed.

Tyson: "Mr. Zelfire…he needs help."

Nebula: "Alright, I think it's time to step in."

Tyson flew up and knocked the wind out of Amistad, freeing Zelfire.

"Thanks, kid." he gratefully replied.

Tyson: "No problem."

Amistad: "You blasted little brat!"

Brockus: "Ahhh, what do we have here? A weakling and two cute little children."   Nebula: "Well, these cute little children are gonna pulverize ya!"

Brockus: "You're kidding, right? I'm a bit bored, so I think I should have some fun."

Amistad: "You take the human, and I'll handle the little shrimps."

Tyson and Nebula got offended and let out a grunt. Then they start fighting, the two strong kids vs. a sayan. Tyson and Nebula prove to be an unstoppable team, it looked like their training was worth the trouble. Amistad couldn't believe he was having so much trouble with them.

"Take this!" shouted Julian. WHAM! POW! They continue hitting each other fiercely and neither of them seem to get hurt, but the fighting intensified and the pain grew. Suddenly, Julian, quick as lighting, made an attack and slightly scratched Sephia's face. The scratch was small, but it hurt a lot. A drip of blood rolled down from the wound. Sephia, shocked and in disbelief, slowly put her hand on her face. She could feel the bruise and cut on her face.

"Nooo...you didn't...**you didn't!**" she shrieked angrily.

"Ohhhhh, poor Sephia. Did I ruin your pretty face?"

"NOOOOO! Don't you know the most important thing to woman is her face?! No one dares to scar my face, ever! You're gonna pay for this! I swear, if it's the last thing I do!!"

Julian smiled confidently. "Well, if you care so much about your face, you shouldn't be fighting."

"DDDDIIIEEE!" Sephia yelled. Pow! WHAM! Bam! WHACK!

Margarita's fight with Vegeta continued. It wasn't just an ordinary grudge match. It was a fight for revenge. A fight to overcome the past. Can Margarita overcome the demons from her past, or be consumed by them?

11: Fight To The Death! Nothing Else Matters!

Brockus screamed and grunted as the kids flew circles around him. He was getting pissed and frustrated. Amistad took his time with Zelfire, who was having trouble with energy. Sephia and Julian continued to give each other angry looks.

But the biggest fight still raged on. Margarita and Vegeta did the stare. Nothing was happening, but in their minds, a storm was raging. Angry and negative thoughts circled Margarita's head.

"Hmph. You're the same as before. The same old weakling." Vegeta said, breaking the silence.

"Shut up! You're a disgrace to all sayan-kind! I am going to avenge my father."

"With your level of power? Keep on dreaming, Margrit."

"My name is Margarita!" She charged and attacked with a combo.

Vegeta blocked all the moves, and did a back flip and kicked her in the chin. Wham. She bounced back up and got into fighting stance.

"You're the same as your father. Jeremiah was nothing compared to me."

"I don't want to hear you slander his name. My father was a great man. He's the greatest sayan who ever lived."

"Heh, just as I thought. You have your father's brains." He powered up and became full of red energy. Even Margrit felt the heat from his energy. "And you're going to end up exactly like him. Six feet under! Like father, like daughter."

"I'm going to have my revenge. **Nothing else matters**."

While fighting, Margrit flashed back again.

In order to survive, the Florencia children had to flee. After Nameless saved their lives a second time, they went on a space pod, meant for one person, but they could fit, since they're only kids. While the pod was in space, Margrit was staring at planet Arlia.

There were explosions everywhere. The sight of war was a horrifying one, one that she'll never forget.

"Mother…father…" she whimpered, crying.

Jerrell embraced her. "Don't worry sis…I'll take care of you. I'll make things right."

And the space pod set off to a neutral planet, T-5.

Kapow! Bam! They punched non-stop. Margrit soared to the air and fired the Super Energy Bomb, Vegeta countered with the Dark Blast. Kaboom!

Once the brother and sister arrived at T-5, they were immediately found by an old man. Master Lotus took care of them and trained them as if they were his own children. He did not tell them about his identity, that he was Jeremiah's close friend. He felt sorry for the kids and felt obligated to make them strong.

Everything was fine, but Vegeta issued an order to Destructo, Goldark and Nimbus to go to T-5. Nimbus killed Master Lotus, and it reminded Margrit of how her father was killed. She was so pissed she and Nimbus fought to the death, and she won.

Kabam! She fired a beam and hit Vegeta in the back, blowing up a piece of his cape. He jumped and kicked her in the stomach. Wham.

Julian was knocked down. Wham. Sephia ran at her and kicked lightning fast. Doosh doosh doosh. Julian could only block and get hit.

Kabam! Margrit was knocked down.

"Before I kill you", Vegeta said, "There is one thing I must know. Years ago I sent Nimbus to planet Ruskus. But he was defeated, and he never revealed who did it. So who did it? Was it your brother? Was it Kerell?"

Margrit smiled. "It…was me." Flash! She blurred, appeared, and hit him in the stomach hard. Thud!!

Vegeta grunted, and smacked her away. She scraped against the ground. Dooosh.

Margrit panted for breath. Her vision was getting blurry. "Ugh…I can't a-afford to lose right now…"

Vegeta gathered energy and opened his palm. "Now…die!"

Suddenly, Mason appeared and knocked him away, a safe distance away from Margrit.

Vegeta, a little surprised, wiped the blood off his mouth. "Mason? You're here? That means Chrome failed. That useless imbecile. Why did I ever trust him?"

"Maybe it's because their leader is a failure."

"You will show proper respect when talking to me, Rebel."

Mason: "Rebel? I haven't been called that in seven years. Dark Spectre is gone now. The war is over. It's time to wake up and smell the roses."

"Why you…no one dares talk to me like that."

Margrit got in front of Mason and made a ball in her hand. "Stay out of this, let me do it."

Mason grabbed her hand. "No! Not in your condition. Let me do handle this."

"I thought we had a deal?" she said.

"But you're in no condition to fight. I'll defeat him, then you can finish him."

Vegeta laughed at their argument. "Ha ha ha ha. Defeat me? You're a hundred years too early."

Mason: "What was that?"

"That punch you gave me earlier-" Suddenly, Mason appeared and knocked him away. "That's the best you can do? I can determine your strength just from that punch. You're not the one who killed Dark Spectre. Now I know the truth. I've always doubted that he'd be killed by a sayan. Now I've confirmed the truth. Someone else did it!! That's right!" Vegeta pointed at him. "You didn't go to Guardian Planet alone. Blaze killed him, and you just took the credit."

Mason was sweating, he didn't know how to respond.

Vegeta began to ascend. "You're no longer a threat to me, so I won't bother wasting my time. But let me tell you my real objective for coming here. It's neither for you nor Margarita. I know about the Anubis Crystals – they are here on earth."

[Split screen – 2] – [Mason, Margrit].

"He who possesses the crystals possesses the universe. It is Blaze who possessed the crystals, and with that power he was able to kill a God like Dark Spectre." He pressed a button on his watch device. "Okay troops, it's time to retreat."

Zelfire was panting for breath, about to fall any second. Amistad just received the message from his boss. "Retreat? Yes, right away, master Vegeta."

Brockus and Amistad flew up and vanished. Nebula and Tyson just watched them go. They sighed in relief.

Sephia kicked Julian on the shoulder, who couldn't fight back. "Ugh…ugh…" Whack. Whack.

"Take this. You bitch! Take this!"

An injured Chrome showed up. His armor was cracked, and his head was bleeding. "Ms. Sephia. We've been ordered to leave."

"Fine!" she yelled. "I don't want to waste my time with this piece of trash anyway."

Julian watched them leave.

"Now if you don't mind, it's time to hunt for some crystals." Vegeta flew away.

Margrit charged a ball and got ready to fire. "Not so fast-"

Mason snatched her wrist, and her energy vaporized. "No…this fight is over."

She shook her wrist free from his grip in an angry manner. "Why'd you stop me?"

"Can't you see that you lost? Right what we need to do is-"

"I don't need your lecture!!" Margrit shouted. "Do you know what it feels like to have your father murdered in front of your very eyes, and you can't do a thing about it because you're just a kid?!" Tears came from her eyes.

"I lost my father too…"

Margrit just remembered that it's true…Burdok was killed in the colony, making her previous statement lose its effect. "But at least…you got to see him a little longer. Just a little longer. You got your revenge!! I will avenge my father!! Nothing else matters!!"

"Margarita…"

"Nothing else matters."

He slapped her. She was shocked.

"Idiot!" he said. "Don't you know that…to me…nothing else matters…but you."

She started to sob and they hugged. "I'm sorry…"

12: Crystal Hunt! Time Is Of The Essesnce.
Contents

After Vegeta left, the heroes wasted no time and went to Julian's apartment to discuss the matter. Mason let out a sigh as he sat with Margrit, Zelfire, and Julian across from each other.

Julian: "What's wrong?"

Mason: "I didn't even get a chance at him…he got away. I can't believe I let him get away."

Zelfire: "You should be lucky he left…"

Inside Lisa's room, Lisa and Nebula were bandaging Tyson's minor wounds, and he yelled "Ouch!" every time Nebula pressed too hard.

Mason: "The thing that is puzzling me the most is that, he ran away. I mean, I can tell that he thinks he can beat me. But why didn't he end it then?"

Margrit: "Well, you have to understand Vegeta. He's not like other killers. He doesn't just want to kill us quickly, he likes toying with his victims before he kills them."

Zelfire: "Like a cat toying with its prey just before he eats it."

Margrit: "He feels that this fun, like a game. He's a lunatic!"

Mason: "I'm sorry Margrit…I know how badly you wanted him. You told me not to interfere, but is just had to."

Margrit: "No, forget that, Terry. I'm glad that you saved me."

"Vegeta knows about the crystals.

Zelfire: "Say what?"

Julian: "How does he know?"

Mason: "I don't know, but he mentioned them just before he left."

Nebula came out. "This is not good."

They decided to split up and search individually to cover more ground.

Inside a deep, dark, round trench somewhere in the forest, Vegeta gave his orders. The large trench was dark, with some amount of sunlight. The ground was brownish, the soil was dead and dead trees are all over the ground and walls. A surrounding that Vegeta likes best. Dead.

"Go, and find me the crystals."

Sephia: "What about Mason? And Margarita? They will be on to us."

Vegeta: "We'll handle them later, sister. We can destroy them anytime, but it'd no fun if we just kill them now, is it?"

Chrome: "That's right."

Vegeta threw a scouter at Sephia and Chrome. They caught it and put it on their eye. Brockus and Amistad already have it on their eye, so they don't need another one.

Vegeta: "Go now. I'll stay here and examine the area."

"Yes, master." all of them said except for Sephia. They flew high into the sky and split up.

According to the scouter, the crystal should be here. Mason reached an odd forest with gigantic trees, some the size of a building. It was an ancient forest; its location had been hidden for centuries. The natives of this land used to consider these trees as the forces of the Gods, and worshipped them as syucg . Inside the largest of these trees, called the **Sacred Tree** by the natives, is a sacred crystal that was forbidden to be touched by any person. Several times, natives went inside, but never came back.

Mason had no clue about this, but even if he knew, he wouldn't care. The primary concern is getting the crystals before Vegeta does.

The scouter indicated that the power source was coming from the large tree in front of him, this very Sacred Tree. He was amazed by its size, and hasn't seen anything quite like this before. He spotted a small crack on the tree, and went in from there. He managed to squeeze his body into it and got a few scratches in the process, but he didn't mind.

Once he got inside, everything changed. It was pitch dark, there was almost no light except from the crack, and the light from the scouter.

He walked towards the direction that the scouter showed, and spotted a small spark of light in the wall. In the middle of the dark wall is was hollow niche, inside was the crystal. Mason quickly got to it and grabbed it. Almost immediately, the whole tree shook violently and Mason could barely stand up. He rushed towards the crack that he came in, but he tripped over something, something that wasn't there when he came in. A bunch of live tree twigs and roots crawled quickly at him and tie him up. He struggled, got free and ran. The roots got him again, and tighter this time. He struggled again, but couldn't escape. He summoned energy from his body and burned the roots. He broke a hole on the tree and got the hell outta there as fast as he could. "PHEW! That was too close."

Sephia found one crystal from the bottom of the ocean, Brockus got one from an ancient temple, Amistad fount one the mountains, and Chrome found the fifth crystal from a forest. Meanwhile, Vegeta flew around the wilderness, examining the areas of the planet.

As Amistad returned from his trip, he was barely sensed by Nebula. "It's him! It's gotta be him!"

Tyson: "What?"

Nebula: "I'm going after him. You coming?"

Tyson: "But...it's dangerous to go alone, we should wait for my dad-"

Nebula: "Forget him! Tyson, they destroyed my people, my home planet, and my best friend!!! I was sent here when I was six, because of a plague. Now the plague's over, but...I can't return there, there's nothing left for me to go back to. I was born an orphan, and Jack was my only friend, and Vegeta killed him! I have to beat them myself, without Mason's help, but you can come if you want. But, if you're scared, then you can stay here and wait for your daddy."

Tyson grew silent, and a moment of deep thought, he nodded and went with him. They stayed behind Amistad, far enough not to be discovered. They ran after him, watching him carefully so he won't get away. Nebula hoped he will lead them to Vegeta so he can face him alone. Finally, Amistad returned to the trench and showed Vegeta his crystal. Sephia, Brockus and Chrome also return. They all have the crystals in their hands and put them on the ground.

Vegeta: "Good job. Now there's only three left. Now, go and find the rest." Sephia, as if questioning his authority, asked "What will you do?"

Vegeta: "I will go and fight Mason one on one. And Chrome, you stay here and watch these crystals. And try not to screw up this time."

Amistad and Brockus chuckled.

Chrome: "Yes master, I'm honored to have the job."

All the bad guys flew away except Chrome, who was guarding the precious crystals. Nebula decided to follow Brockus and Amistad, thinking they were the easiest to defeat.

Mason: "We already have two of the crystals. I'm not sure if we'll get all seven, but at least Vegeta won't get all of them."

Margrit: "Yes, we still have hope."

Zelfire: "So, what's our next step?" None of them answered, because they really don't know what to do. Mason wanted to get the rest of the crystals, but that might be too risky going alone, and leaving the others unprotected. After all, he was the strongest of the bunch.

"We beat up the bad guys!" shouted Lisa, a few minutes later.

Julian: "Yes, we all want that. But the enemy is just too strong."

Margrit: "Ohhh, where's Tyson?"

Mason: "I-I thought he was with you!"

Lisa: "Speaking of Tyson, Nebula's missing also!"

Julian: "Oh no! Maybe Nebula went to take Vegeta alone, and Tyson followed him!"

"No!" Margrit screamed. She went berserk and started yelling crazily.

The heroes search all over Network City and parts of the forest for the children.

Will the super kids be able to survive alone?

Contents

Nebula and Tyson continued to follow the sayans, while Margrit and the others searched aimlessly for her son.

Soon Amistad discovered that some one was following him from his scouter. Brockus knew too. They go back to the building where they first met Mason. Nebula and Tyson hide behind the same rock they did the last time.

Brockus: "Alright, show yourself! There's no use hiding. We know you're here."

Nebula: "They found us."

Tyson: "What do we do now?"

Nebula: "Now, we attack." Suddenly, he jumped onto the rock, and as quick as a reflex he charged at the sayans and punched one of them. Then Tyson followed and hit the other sayan.

Brockus: "Why you little brat!"

Amistad: "You naughty kids! You need to be punished, isn't that right Brockus?"

Brockus: "Yeah, bad children need to be punished severely."

Nebula: "Go ahead and try!"

Tyson: "Yeah, go ahead and try!"

The sayans checked their power level from the scouter...readings show in an alien language.

Tyson: "What is that thing?"

Amistad: "It's a scouter…and it says your power level is 2000."

Brockus: "And the other one is at 5010. Hmmmm, not bad, for a couple of kids. But you're just a shrimp, and we're not losing to you!"

Nebula: "Hmmph. My enemies always underestimate me, just because of my age. Soon you'll suffer the same fate as them!"

The sayans floated to the air, Tyson and Nebula soared up and punched. Brockus disappeared, appeared above Tyson and knocked him down. Amistad appeared above Nebula and knocked him down.

Tyson: "Ugh…"

Nebula charged and slashed, Amistad whacked his sword away and kneed him in the stomach. Thud.

Bruised show all over their tiny bodies, and a drop of blood appeared in the corner of Nebula's dry mouth. He wiped off the blood like it was nothing.

Amistad: "Awww, poor kids. Did we hurt you too much?"

Tyson: "You bullies, I'm not scared of you!"

Nebula: "No, Tyson!"

As Tyson ran at Brockus, he got his feet ready and kicked him so hard that Tyson flew in the air and hit a wall. Wham.

"Ouch. That's gotta hurt." joked Amistad.

"Tyson…I'm sorry." said Nebula regretfully. "I never should have dragged you into this."

Tyson: "No, it's my decision!" He landed on his feet and stood up firm despite his pain. "I'm not letting these bad guys win!"

Brockus: "Who you calling a bad guy?!" Brockus and Amistad powered up and form an energy ball in their palms. The kids watched in shock as they begin to attack, just standing there open-mouthed and shaking. They fired, and Mason pounded the energy away from them.

"Daddy! It's you!" shouted Tyson happily.

"Hey, Mr. Spade!" said Nebula happily, knowing Mason will help them. But the image Jack flashed in his head, and he still wanted revenge himself. "What are you doing here?" he said ungratefully. "I don't need your help!"

Mason: "Wha…I came to help you!"

Nebula: "Well, I don't need it." He charged at the bad guys, preparing to attack, but he got kicked in the guts and got kicked back and forth by the Sayans.

Tyson: "STOP!!" Brockus grabbed him and throws him at Mason. Mason caught him in his arms.

Mason: "Why…why…"

Nebula: "Those bastards killed my best friend…please Mason…let me take them alone…"

Mason thought carefully about it, considering that he's only a kid.

Nebula: "Here's the deal, if he beats me, then you do whatever you want…only if he beats me…"

Part of Mason didn't want him to go. He's no match for the sayans, but part of him saw Nebula's determination in taking revenge for his friend, just like Margarita. Mason will never forget the day he lost his father, and how angry he was, and how badly he wanted revenge. And he thought about Margarita and her pain.

Mason: "Alright. We gotta deal."

"Thanks pal."

Brockus: "You're mine brat!"

Nebula: "After I finish you both, I'll take Vegeta myself!"

Brockus laughed. "He's way off your league, kid!"

They start fighting and the rest watch them, trying not to help. Nebula ascended a few feet higher so that Brockus's face is within his reach. They exchanged fists, blocking the punches and making an attack when the time was right. Minutes have passed and they already hit each other a hundred times, but they're barely hurt.

Brockus breathed hard. His scouter beeped. (What? This kid's power level is 7000! When did it get that high?) He continued to stare at Nebula, who had the eyes of determination and desperation. (I can't lose to a kid.)

Brockus and Amistad are faithful servants of the great General Vegeta. Brockus did everything he was ordered to. And they enjoyed many victories.

Boom! Vegeta and little Sephia, sitting on his shoulder, blasted the Rebels like they were bugs. Brockus and Amistad were on another front, blasting Rebels left and right. They were nearly unmatched.

"Good work, General Vegeta." said King Neflite.

Sephia, Chrome, Brockus, and Amistad stood together in a straight line and bowed. All the people in the palace cheered for them.

(I'm a sayan elite soldier. I am not going to lose o a kid.) Brockus shot three energy shots in the air and they eventually drop on the ground, almost hitting Nebula if he hadn't jumped out of the way. Smoke was burning from the three holes between the warriors.

(What a powerful and cunning move.) Nebula thought. He jumped up and soared at Brockus, but he was just standing there, smiling. (You fool. You're just standing there, doing nothing. I'll wipe that smile off your face!!) WHAM! Nebula was hit and he fell on his knees.

"You little moron. Did you really think you could beat me?"

"Jack…I'm sorry..I…failed you…"

"Jack? You mean that weakling who Vegeta killed?"

"That weakling was my friend!" he shouted angrily. He got his hands off the floor and stood up. In a fit of rage, he fired the Nebula Blast. Brockus screamed while

trying to block it, but it dissolved his whole body. Now, what was once Brockus is now a bunch of dust.

Amistad: "NO WAY!"

Tyson: "You did it, Nebula!"

Mason: "It looks like I underestimated him as well. He sure packs a punch."

Nebula had no more strength left in him, he just let himself fall face flat on the floor.

Amistad ran at he kid, but was stopped by Mason. "I don't think so."

"Out of my way!" he grunted. WHOOSH! Amistad missed and Mason punched him into the air-WHAM!

Mason: "Attacking an injured child, unforgivable!!" He fired the Death Star, making sure it will kill him for sure. Amistad screamed like hell as he was blown into pieces.

Nebula: "No...I can't even stand up. I don't think I can fight Vegeta..."

Mason walked over to him. "Rest kid. You need it. Let me take charge."

Brockus and Amistad were killed, but they were just mere pawns working under Vegeta. Only three enemies remain, but will Mason alone be strong enough to take them all?

14: Margarita vs. Sephia. The Long Awaited Rematch.
Contents

As a result of the previous fight, Nebula ended up in the hospital in critical condition. But it wasn't as bad as it looked. Tyson went to the hospital alone to visit his injured friend.

"How ya doing Nebula? Everything ok?" he asked caringly.

"I'm fine thank you. I'm glad you came to visit me. A person can get really lonely in here."

Tyson: "I hope you get well soon." He sat on the chair next to the bed.

Nebula was lying under white blankets, with tubes attached to his arms and nose. He looked bad, but had a smile on his face.

"Tyson...those doctors confiscated my sword. They say kids shouldn't have weapons."

"Uhhh, that's horrible. That belongs to you."

"Yeah, it has a lot of sentimental value, I explained to them, but those bastards confiscated it anyway."

Tyson giggled and they both laugh for no reason.

"But no worries, before I leave, I'm going to take it back by force."

Meanwhile, Mason continued his search for the crystal, and the scouter said it's somewhere in **East City**. Sephia's scouter also told her the same thing, and she was on her way. She landed on the roof of a tall building, and wondered where the crystal could be. Her thoughts were broken when Julian suddenly attacked her and hit her face.

"You should be more careful, Sephia."

"My face! You ruined it again!"

Julian: "That's too bad. Really. I really feel sorry for you."

"YOU'LL PAY!" Sephia shouted, holding her face with one hand.

They charged into each other and exchanged martial arts moves. Kicks and punches. Wham! Thud! Julian was knocked away, and her feet scraped the floor.

Sephia: "Heh. Why would Margarita enlist a weak earthling like you on her team? You can't even help them."

"Who are you calling weak?"

"Listen earth woman, you should just go back to your mommy and daddy. You have no idea what a war is like. I've been killing people since I was a child."

"You're a cold-blooded murderer. And an ugly one, too."

"I told you not to call me that!!" Sephia shouted, and fired a shockwave of energy. Julian crossed her arms over her face. Dooosh! The energy knocked her down. "Ha ha ha ha. What's the matter? Who's face is ruined now?"

Just then, a hand from the floor grabbed Sephia's foot and pulled her under, cracking the floor into pieces. The hand pulled her down several stories and startled all the people in the building. Sephia got free and flew out of the building.

"It's you!"

"I got you…" said the confident voice of Margrit. She laughed and said, "Didn't expect that didn't you, sister of Vegeta?"

"Hmph. It's been a while, Margarita…Florencia. I still want a rematch after what happened in T-5. Vegeta wants to you dead, but since he's not here, I can get you all to myself."

"Fine then. But don't blame me if history repeats itself." Margrit said, smiling.

Sephia: "It doesn't matter, I-" She looked at her dress and realized they have holes and scars on it. "-My beautiful dress! You ruined it!"

"This is a joke! Who wears a dress like that to fight?!" she mocked. "Let me give you some advice. You belong in the home, not on the battlefield. All you care about is your pretty little face and how you look."

This angered Sephia alot. "I have heard enough of this!"

They start fighting and every once in while Margrit gave her another insult. Sephia tired to ignore her words, but she just couldn't. The fight started out nice, but then they start using their energy attacks, and do some significant damage to the city. Margrit decided it was best to lure her away from the people, so no one will get hurt, and so Margrit can concentrate, without having to worry about others. She flew away, and Sephia chased.

"Where you going Margarita?!" yelled Sephia. Then she chased after her, all the way to the mountain side. Margrit thought it was far enough and resumed the fight.

Meanwhile, Chrome searched for the last crystal, the scouter indicating that it's underground somewhere. He was standing just above where Margrit and Sephia were a few moments ago, and he could tell a there has been a fight here by the cracked streets, and wrecked cars around.

Chrome went into the filthy sewers, and followed the device's instructions. The whole floor was filled water, filled dirt and with who knows what else, Chrome making a splashing sound every step.

(Damn it. Why do I have go through this?" he muttered in frustration. "Vegeta always gives me the dumbest missions. I'm tired of working for him. But if only I am stronger…)

Suddenly, the sound from the scouter grew louder and rang more often, the crystal must be close.

(Yes, it's here alright.) Chrome thought. "I found it!" He grabbed the bright crystal from its place and got the hell out of the dirty, stinky sewers as fast as he could.

They fought mostly in the air, and it wasn't a physical fight, but a verbal one as well. Every few hits or so, Margrit would throw another insult at Sephia, who insulted her back.

Kapow! Margrit was pushed away. "Is that the best you've got? You hit like a little girl."

Sephia grunted. "Grrr. You're as weak as an insect."

"I think you're the insect. What kind of person wears a dress like that to fight?"

"It's called style. Something you didn't learn in sayan school. But I guess someone like you wouldn't know anything about looks."

"Why you…I'd beat you in a beauty contest any day of the week."

Kapow!

Sephia: "Dream on!! You should enter the ugly contest!"

Wham!

Margrit: "You're just jealous cuz I've got beauty, brawn, **and** brains."

Wham! Suddenly, Margrit was knocked into a mountain. Doosh.

Sephia fired a beam, Margrit got out and countered with a beam. The two titanic forces collided. Doosh. This is what Margarita has been training for.

As they said, it wasn't the first time they met. After Margarita defeated Nimbus on T-5, Sephia and her soldiers showed up to T-5 to find out who did it. At this time, Margrit was still with her best friend, Malin, and her companion, Kerell. The three of them ambushed Sephia's party in the woods.

Malin was knocked away by Sephia's punch, and Margrit faced her alone. They had an explosive fight. But Margarita was the victor. Sephia held that grudge even until today.

"Daddddyy!!" the little girl shouted with tears, as her brother dragged her to the air.

"Run Margarita…run!!"

Margarita suddenly snapped out of her trance, and powered up. Her beam got thicker and overcame Sephia's energy. Boom.

Stricken with disbelief, Sephia lied on the ground, helpless and injured.

"Farewell, sayan." said Margrit heartlessly. She gathered energy into her palm, and BOOM! As the smoke arose, it seemed as if Sephia's body had been destroyed by the blast, but when the smoke cleared, Sephia wasn't only alive, but a glowing force field entirely surrounded her.

"What?!" Margrit said to herself, a bit surprised.

Sephia didn't even know she's still alive. "Huh? What?" she said, as if waking up in a strange world.

There was Chrome, standing there, smiling amusingly at them.

Sephia: "Chrome? You...saved me..." then she fainted.

Margrit: "Hey, I was just about to finish her off! How dare you interfere?"

Chrome: "I don't want to fight you. I just came here to get Sephia."

"Fine, you can have her. She is of no use to me anymore."

Suddenly, Vegeta was behind her. Margrit turned around. "It's you…"

Chrome: "I will take her to a safe place. Good luck, master Vegeta."

Vegeta: "Fine, go. Leave this to me."

Now, the vengeful Margarita finally gets her second chance at revenge. But without Mason here, will she be able to do it alone?

Contents

"Fine, go. Leave this to me."

Chrome, carrying the unconscious Sephia, flew away. Margrit didn't even see them leave. Her eyes were focused on one thing only.

"I'm so glad to see you again...Magarita...it's been quite a while." he said in a deceptively caring voice.

"Vegeta!" she shouted angrily.

"Yes, that's my name. I'm glad you remembered."

"Vegeta! Vegeta! " she repeated.

"Is that all you can say?" he asked impatiently.

"You killed my father!" She charged at him and attempted an attack, but it failed. He kicked her in the face, but she was able to land on her feet with a few back flips. "You killed my parents!"

"Yes, I remember them. Those weaklings Jeremiah and Elmira. You were there too, weren't you? Yes, I remember now." He paused a moment, to think back. "You were just a little kid back then! And your brother was there too!" he said in a mocking voice. "You were so adorable, such a cute little girl, and you're all grown up now. You even have a child of your own! Time goes by fast, don't you think? I can't believe it's been over fifteen years already…"

"You! Did you know the pain I have to go through after that day?! Seeing my father die right in front of my eyes! I couldn't do anything to help! I have to live with that pain, and guilt everyday of my life!! Father...I will avenge you!"

Vegeta chuckled and said, "Don't make me laugh, you can't defeat me! No one can! No one in the universe!"

"I will...have my revenge...if I can't stop you, then Mason will...so either way, you've met your doom!" She fought back the pain, and anger and hatred raged through her.

Vegeta: "Soon you'll find out why your father lost to me, along with all the other Rebels!"

They started fighting, and clearly Margrit was unmatched by his physical strength. Her powerful kicks proved to be really painful, but pain won't affect Vegeta, with a body as hard as steel.

Wham! Whack! Kapow!

She managed to hit him straight in the face, but he doesn't seem to show any pain despite the blood gushing from the corner of his lips. With her fist still in his face, he grabbed her wrist and squeezed it as hard as he can.

"You're gonna suffer the same fate as your dear old father...you know what they say - like father like daughter!!"

He let go after he swings her almost a full circle. She landed on a huge rock, and cracked it when her body hit it. Then Vegeta's hands go on fire as he gathered energy. He threw a fireball at Margrit and almost hit, if it wasn't for her quickness. Then he stared at her for a few seconds. She prepared herself, just in case he's up to something. Suddenly, Vegeta's eyeballs seemed to shine and then psi waves came out of his eyes. Through Margrit's eyes, the waves were traveling straight at her, hitting her body and bending it. Then everything seemed to bend, Vegeta, and the whole backround.

"Wh-what kind of trick is this?!" she yelled, squinting her eyes.

He laughed. "What's the matter? Getting dizzy?" Then everything seemed to spin in a circle, Vegeta was now upside down, and so was the background. Then everything was right side up again, having turned a full 360 degrees. She walked

painfully towards him and made a punch, but she missed, not only that, but she was way off.

Vegeta: "I'm over here!"

She tried again, but missed again.

Then he blasted a fireball at her and knocked her on the ground.

Mason was just about to go underground where Chrome was moments ago, when his senses tell him something's not right. (Is it Margrit?...yes, she's in danger!) Without even hesitating, he forgot about the crystal and went towards the mountains.

Margrit's clothes had holes on them. Small drops of blood appeared on her mouth, and bloody scratches all over her arms, with bruises on her face. Vegeta was bruised up with damaged cape. He crossed his arms and laughed. "I'm going to enjoy killing you, my dear!"

Margrit: "Nooooo!!!" She attacked again, throwing an Energy Bomb, but she got hit by a powerful fireball and lost all energy, and couldn't even stand up.

Vegeta: "Just as I thought! You are truly a strong sayan, and you will always be remembered that way. "

Mason finally showed up to save his lover.

"Mason?" Vegeta said.

He looked at Margrit emphatically. "Look at yourself. You're a mess…"

"Well, I've been better." she said jokingly, and almost laughed, being glad that Mason's finally here, and he'll make things right.

"Go and hide somewhere. I won't be long."

She slowly walked away, hopping on one foot.

"You think you can defeat me, Mason? Bring it on!"

Both warriors powered up. Fiery energy covered Vegeta, and bright blue energy covered Mason.

"Hyaaaah!"

"Hyaaaah!"

Both jumped to the air and hit. Bam. Kabam. Shockwaves were produced, and they can be heard everywhere.

Then the grab each other's hands and struggled. "You can't beat me! You're not the one who killed Lord Spectre. You're a fraud."

"But I'm going to kill you for sure! Hyaaah!"

They struggled harder. Mason pushed Vegeta's arms back, and he was surprised, and suddenly, Mason's knee hit Vegeta's stomach. Doosh. It knocked the wind out of him.

"Who cares if I didn't kill Dark Spectre? I can still prove that I am strong."

"Ha ha ha ha. I see. I haven't been hurt like this in a long, long time. But it is not time for death yet." Vegeta blasted the ground, smoke poured everywhere blocking Mason's vision, allowing him to escape.

After Vegeta left, Mason stood there doing nothing, angry that he let his enemy escape. After a while, he forgot about it, and planned to leave, then something came to his mind. (Where's Margarita?) he thought. He looked around, but not a trace. He searched every cave or possible hiding place, but still no luck. He couldn't even sense her.

16: Chrome Attacks.

Vegeta walked about injured, with one hand on his shoulder. "Damn that Spade. I can't believe he hurt me so much."

They struggled harder. Mason pushed Vegeta's arms back, and he was surprised, and suddenly, Mason's knee hit Vegeta's stomach. Doosh. It knocked the wind out of him.

"I won't lose to him. I need the crystals. With the crystals, I can finish him off quickly. And I'll be the sole ruler of the universe. No one can match my power! No one!"

"Have you seen Margrit?" asked Mason anxiously.

Julian: "I thought she was with you."

Zelfire: "We haven't saw her since she left for the crystals."

Mason: "Darn! Where could she be?"

Julian: "Don't worry. Margarita is strong enough to take care of herself."

Mason: "Yeah, but not with Vegeta roaming around. As long as she's not with me, she's in danger. I'm going to find her." He left and searched for her, the others split up.

Sephia woke up, and found herself in a strange place. A bedroom of some sort. Nothing but darkness all around, except from the light from the crystals. As she moved towards the light, she saw Chrome.

"Well, you finally woke up, sleeping beauty." he said.

"Where are we?"

"We're safe from Mason-"

"Where are we?" she repeated.

"A place where no one can find us, not even Vegeta."

"What do you mean?"

"That's right. I've had it working for Vegeta. I'm going to take the crystals for myself and become stronger than your brother."

Sephia: "How dare you betray Vegeta?"

"Yes, I have been waiting for this moment for a long time. I'm really tired of being bossed around by him. Now it's my turn to call the shots."

Sephia: "You traitor!"

She shot an energy laser at him, but he blocked it, and grabbed her arm, and punched her stomach, and the pain paralyzed her. She coughed.

Chrome: "Look at you...poor Sephia...you're completely helpless."

Sephia: "Please, let me go! Please...."

Chrome: "I'm afraid I can't do that."

"I didn't do anything to you!" She sobbed. "No! Please! Don't do this!"

He grabbed her chin and kissed her lips. She slapped him. He kicked her and she was on the floor.

"Hmph. Just watch, I will lead Vegeta into a trap. Then I can do whatever I want."

"Hey, how's it going?" said a girl's voice from the door.

"Lisa?" The door opened and Lisa walked in.

Nebula: "Hey, you came to visit me too. Thank you very much. This means a lot to me."

Lisa: "Oh, no problem. Being there for each other, that's what friends are about, right?"

Tyson: "**Yeah!**"

Lisa: "Julian taught me that. She says friendship is one of the most important things in this world."

Nebula: "Well, I guess she's right." They joked and laughed happily.

Meanwhile, Vegeta sensed that his sister was somewhere inside **Mount Skull**, crying for help. "Sephia?" he said to himself, standing in front of the large structure, shaped like a skull. He went inside and everything darkened within only a few steps. After a few minutes, he saw a small figure far away, and he could recognize it as Sephia. He ran towards her and yelled her name. She was tied up to a wooden cross,. "Sephia!"

She opened her eyes. "Vegeta..." she said in a trembling, weak voice. "It's a trap! Get out of here now!"

Vegeta: "Who did this?!"

"It's Chrome! Now, go! Forget about me!"

He heard Chrome's laugh from a distance, and an explosion. Vegeta hesitated, then ran like hell towards the exit. The explosion followed him and caught with him as he ran, he jumped out of the mountain, barely surviving the blast.

"Sephia!!" he yelled angrily.

Then the floor he was standing on broke apart and he fell underground, into a machine generated place. He was inside a round structure, the platform he is standing on is surrounded by an endless pit, and the whole place was as tall as ten buildings. The mechanical walls were covered by vines and wild flowers.

Chrome: "Welcome to my place, Vegeta. Make yourself at home."

"You traitor! You killed my sister!"

"Oh, did I? I thought you didn't love anyone, boss."

"Grrrrrrr! You will regret this day you fool! I will burn you beyond recognition."

Chrome: "Yes, it's a fact you're stronger than me, but do you think I'm foolish enough to go this far without a secret weapon?! For so many years I have been obeying you, following your every command, like a slave! Well, those days are over! I've planned this day carefully, and I am not going to lose now."

Vegeta: "How you plan to defeat me?"

Chrome: "By draining your energy!"

Vegeta suddenly attacked him ruthlessly, leaving a bruise on Chrome's face. He threw a large fireball at him and he almost exploded. Chrome backed away, then extended his arm forward. The jewel on his armor shined, and made a beeping sound, then shot a stunning ray at Vegeta.

"AAAAHHHH!" he screamed as Chrome drained his energy bit by bit. When Chrome finally stopped when thought he's got enough, Vegeta was barely able to keep his eyes open. He breathed hard, and trembled on his knees.

"Blast you Chrome!" he yelled with all his strength.

Chrome laughed mockingly and relaxed himself. "Can you imagine that? The once great Vegeta is now at my mercy, who was once his follower!"

Mason dropped in from the hole above and puncheed Chrome so hard that he was knocked into a wall. His serious face suddenly turned to a confused face when he looks at the fallen sayan.

"Vegeta? What happened to you?"

Contents

"Vegeta? What happened to you?" Mason asked.

"He drained most of my energy...that bastard."

Mason: "Well, I never thought this day would come. Vegeta has been betrayed by his allies."

"Shut up! This is no time for jokes. Listen, this might be awkward, but we have to fight together to beat him. Otherwise he will drain all of your energy."

Mason: "You're offering an alliance with me?"

Chrome began to recover consciousness. "Look, I hate it as much as you do, but we have to, under the circumstances. Chrome will kill us all, and that's no profit for me."

Mason: "Fine, then. After we finish him, our treaty is off."

"Deal." said Vegeta in a weak, barely audible voice.

"Ohhh, what a headache...Mason! You'll pay for that!"

Mason: "Chrome...even though Vegeta is a bad guy, it's still wrong to betray your own ally!"

Vegeta: "He's not going to listen to you."

Chrome: "Hmmph. So, you two have formed an alliance? How pathetic. The Vegeta I knew would never rely on anyone's help. Mason, you made a fool of me last time, but it looks like the tides have turned!" He held up his arm and the gem shot a ray at Mason. He barely dodged it, and the beam hit the floor. Chrome fired again and again, and each time he was closer to hitting Mason.

"Watch out for his gem! He's gonna drain your energy!"

Mason dodged the beams, and got close enough to attack Chrome. They hit each other many times, and Vegeta charged up energy in his palms.

"Watch out!" he yelled.

Mason got out of the way, Vegeta fired and hits Chrome. But it had no effect on him at all.

"Impossible!" he yelled in shock.

Chrome: "You can't hurt me with your puny attacks! Thanks to your energy, I am now stronger than I ever was before!"

"Take this!" shouted Mason as he threw Chrome an Energy Bomb.

Chrome tried to block it, but it pushed him back until it exploded. BOOM! The whole area lit up and they winced from the super brightness.

When the light faded away, they could see that Chrome was still in one piece, uninjured except for a few burns on his hands. Mason was completely shocked that his move didn't work.

"That was pretty good," said Chrome taking deep breaths. "But you need to better than that!"

Mason continued fighting, and Vegeta wasn't able to help much, due to his condition. Wham! Pow! Mason was punched against the wall.

"Ugh!"

"Ha. This is what it means to be truly strong, Mason. Now, I am officially the strongest sayan. Ha ha ha!"

Mason: "Don't get conceited."

Chrome got pissed. They charged into each other. Mason used the Power Punch, and his fist hit Chrome so hard that it broke off a piece of his armor and injured him critically.

Meanwhile, the missing Margarita was sitting in a cave somewhere. She didn't even know what she was doing in there. All she could think about was how she failed to kill Vegeta. She failed herself and her father.

"Father…" she cried out. "I'm sorry. I'm not strong enough. I've let my guard down."

She flashed back once again to that moment that changed her life forever – when she was crying and screaming as Jeremiah blocked Vegeta's attack. He was hit in the back, and fell. Jerrell grabbed her hand and they ran for it.

"Run…Margarita…go now!"

She had nightmares of that occasionally. And when she wakes up, she'd be in cold sweat. Sometimes she'd feel better, since Mason was in bed next to her. She'd feel safe.

Mason can do it, right? He can do things that others can't. Can he? she thought. Maybe starting a family so soon was a mistake. A terrible mistake. Now Vegeta has come to take it all way.

Now, Chrome has had enough. "I'm going to kill you all!" he yelled madly, as if he went crazy. He wiped the blood from his mouth and laughed. He jumped into the air, and threw energy balls everywhere. Vegeta ran away to avoid getting hit while Mason tried protect himself. Chrome continued to shoot everywhere aimlessly, and destroyed almost the whole place.

Mason flew at him, giving Chrome the chance to zap his energy. He fell on the ground as the ray was still zapping his strength. He fell on his knees, Chrome advanced. Mason got back up, but before he could punch, Chrome hit his face, knocking him down again.

"Ah ha ha ha. That's all you've got?" Chrome said mockingly. "I wonder why Vegeta wants to fight you so badly? Ha ha ha ha."

Mason panted for breath.

"And here you are, teaming up with the one who killed Margarita's father. So who's the traitor? Ha ha ha ha!!"

"You're just a weakling." Mason said. "Who cares what you say?"

"What did you say?" Chrome got angry. He heard that phrase from Vegeta before. He gathered a big amount of energy.

Mason charged up everything he had inside and fired the Ultra Blast and blew up Chrome. His gem broke apart and all its energy was free. "No! Nooooo!!" Kabam!!

The energy sparkled and returns to Vegeta's and Mason's body.

"Yes, my energy is back!"

"So is mine." said Mason happily.

Vegeta: "Alright, Mason, now that Chrome is gone, our alliance is over."

Mason: "Yeah."

Vegeta: "With my energy back I am at full power again. Mason, we will have a fight to the death to see who is the strongest."

Mason: "Fine with me."

They flew up to the hole and found a perfect spot for the fight. Once decided, they landed on the ground and prepared themselves physically and mentally.

18: The Showdown. Mason vs. Vegeta!

Contents

As they stared at each other, they power up their energy and prepared themselves for the ultimate battle, the battle of their lives. Like all other major fights, they glared at each other for a long time, letting the wind blow their faces, then either one of them will make a move first and the fight will begin.

The first move is always the most important move. You must be ready for your opponent at any instant.

They waited for each other patiently, making sure they won't be surprised. A small piece of rock fell off a cliff, and Mason blurred and punched. Vegeta blocked his second punch and they exchanged attacks.

After that the fireworks began. They flew around the area, Vegeta shot fireballs aiming for Mason, while Mason tried to hit him with his beams. It was an aerial gun fight that will destroy anything but each other.

"Wow, do you feel that?" asked Tyson with amazement.

"Yeah...look's like the final fight has begun. The fight between Mason and Vegeta, the forces of good and evil." said Nebula. "I wish I wasn't injured, so I can have a chance at Vegeta."

"Their power is so huge...I can't believe it!" said Tyson.

"I know, but we can't do anything to help. We are just not strong enough. It's best if we just stay here."

"Nebula's right." said Lisa hopelessly.

"But, we have to do something! No, I can't just stay here and do nothing while my dad is fighting for his life. I will not let the training you gave me go to waste, Nebula."

"No, Tyson!" Then he hesitated. "Fine, if you gotta go, then I'm coming with you." said Nebula, getting his sword.

"Alright!"

"Guys, wait, you can't leave. You're injured, Nebula!"

"Yeah, but I'm just fine now. Let's go Tyson."

They flew out the window and left Lisa there by herself. She sighed. "Boys will be boys…"

Kapow! Wham! Mason fell into the dirt. He got up and coughed. Vegeta crossed his arms, floating in the air, acting all mighty. "Heh, that was almost too easy." he commented.

"You're no different than Chrome."

"Don't you even compare me to him. He was nothing. He's just an idiot. I've never lost a fight in my life. And I don't plan to. During the Great War, I was General Vegeta, one of the most feared people on my planet. There's no one who hasn't heard of my name."

"The war is over. So what's your point?"

"You're a fool, Mason. This war is never over!" Vegeta flew down and punched him. Pow. Then a jab to the chest. Then a punch on the cheek. Pow. "I am going to kill you, just like what I did to Margarita's father. Then I will kill her children! Ha ha ha! And then Margarita herself." He punched his face.

Mason did not even move, as Vegeta's fist was in his face.

"Huh?"

"You never should have said that." Kapow!! Mason counterpunched Vegeta in the chest.

"Ugh…why you…"

"The Great War was a mistake from the very beginning. When will you people learn?!! Have you not had enough, after a whole century of fighting?"

"Don't you patronize me, Rebel!" Froom. Vegeta charged and punched, Mason grabbed his fist and squeezed it tight. "Ugh…uhhh."

"This is why you Loyalists will be wiped out!!" Kapow!! Mason hit him in the stomach hard. Vegeta was pushed back, and he coughed blood.

Now, Vegeta, realizing he has been beaten, decided to use his secret weapon. He laughed evilly as he wiped the blood off his mouth and spit.

"What's so funny?" Mason asked curiously.

"I'll tell you, Mason. You have the right to know because you're going to be dead soon. You might have the advantage now, but not any more! You see, I've fooled everyone. I'm not a sayan at all."

"You're not a sayan? So what?"

"This whole time, I've been pretending to be one. Even the king was fooled. You see, I'm the last of an ancient race of conquerors, a race stronger than the sayans."

"It doesn't matter what you are. You are a killer."

"I can't possibly reach my full power with this humanoid body. But you will understand once you see my complete form. My **Second Stage**."

"Second Stage? This aint' some kinda game."

"Ha ha ha. You wouldn't know about this. Every single race has what is called a Second Stage. Just like a sayan can become a super sayan, my race can transform into something else."

(Just like a super sayan?)

"I never thought I'd have to use this."

"Then go ahead." said Mason confidently.

"As you wish. Soon you'll learn the true meaning of pain!" Vegeta started gathering energy and his power got stronger every second. As the power was held into his body, the whole area shook violently, especially the ground. Strong winds blew from his power and Mason was barely able to stand still.

(Wow, what a force!)

Vegeta's muscles got bigger and bigger…and veins popped up all over his body from the pressure…then his face starts changing, his mouth got bigger, his teeth grew sharper and spikes grew from his shoulders…

Mason was completely shocked at the sight of this…

His clothes tore apart, and his skin turned solid while….his eyes turned greener and uglier…spikes grew out of his back and legs, and his toes turn into three big toes…he screamed in agony his voice grew deeper and more horrible…a tail grew out from what was his back and his skin turned into scales of armor.

And he finally finished.

Margrit was still in the dark cave, wallowing in her own pain. Then she sensed Vegeta's new power. She gasped in surprise and clenched her fist. "No…that can't be! Vegeta is stronger than Terry. He can't win. Father…I'm sorry, I have failed you. I just can't help him, I'm too weak to do anything…father…"

Tears started rolling down her cheeks. These weren't tears of sadness, but of anger and helplessness. She opened her palms and the tears dripped on it. She formed a fist again, making it as tight as possible.

"Hey!" said a familiar voice.

"Huh?"

"What's with the sad face?" Jerrell said.

"I've failed once again, brother. I'm useless."

"Non-sense!"

"I was betrayed by Kerell. How could I not see it coming?!"

"Don't be ridiculous. Having a healthy physical is essential to being a warrior, and so is having a healthy mind. You've defeated many people before, Margrit. You're not useless."

"Really?"

"C'mon now, cheer up."

"Brother…he's right. My father wouldn't give up at a time like this. Neither will Terry. I'm so pathetic…Vegeta is right. Just sitting doing nothing while Terry is risking his life out there because of me…" She got up and walked towards the cave entrance, and continued to sense the fight.

"N-No way! I can't believe my eyes!"

"What's the matter? Are you scared of me?" asked the monster-like voice that was Vegeta only a few minutes ago. "This is my Second Stage – a **Sithian**. We were a race who once conquered the sayans."

"Y-You're a monster!"

"Yes, and a powerful one, too. Prepare to suffer the consequences!" The large bulky body charged at Mason and hit him, although it was blocked, Mason could feel a strike of pain as he fell on his back.

"He's gotten stronger…a lot stronger."

"Yes, of course silly! What did you think was the whole point of my transformation?"

They continued fighting, but Mason didn't put up much of a fight. A hit from the monster was almost equivalent to ten hits from the old Vegeta. Wham. Pow. Wham.

Mason charged and punched continuously. But that was barely anything to the Sithian. Doosh doosh doosh. Vegeta kneed Mason in the guts, where it hurt the most.

The Sithian monster laughed loudly. "Did you really think you can stand a chance against me? You pathetic little sayan!" he said as he walked toward the injured Mason. He grabbed his neck and squeezed it like a banana. Mason choked and struggled. He grabbed Vegeta's huge arms and squeezed it, but Vegeta didn't loosen his grip.

"I will crush you!" he yelled.

"Ughhhh…"

Is this the end of our hero?

19: The Super Kids. Save The Crystals!
Contents

Vegeta continued to strangle the life out of Mason as he crushed his neck. Mason struggled, doing whatever he could, but time was running out for the hero. Every second was crucial, and Mason better think fast or he'll be dead meat.

Blood squirted out of his mouth as his neck was being crushed. Mason lost his grip on Vegeta's arm and his vision got blurry. He screamed painfully with his eyes closed. Suddenly, a foot kicked the monster on the head and he landed on his tail.

"Margrit?" called out a weak voice.

"You need to rest, Terry. Let me take it from here."

"No Margrit, get away from here…he is too powerful!"

"No…I won't run away from him anymore." she said, staring at the Sith.

Then Zelfire, and Julian arrived on the scene.

Zell: "Terry!"

"Wh-what is **that**?" asked Julian with trembling feet.

"That **was** Vegeta. But I don't know what he is now." Mason answered.

"He's a monster." said Margrit. Mason was surprised that she's **not** surprised. "Now he looks like what he is."

The monster got back up angrily and growled at them.

"So you finally revealed your true form, Vegeta. A hideous monster on the inside, and now on the outside." she said.

"You can call me whatever you want, but you won't save your pathetic little friend!" said Vegeta with an echoing, loud voice.

The three fighters got into fighting stance. They stood a fair distance away from each other and the Sithian.

"Now…who should I crush first?" Vegeta asked. "Let's start with you!" he said, and pointed at Margrit. He punched, and a gust of wind went at her. She jumped up. Frooom.

Zelfire and Julian blurred, appeared from behind, and blasted him. Vegeta turned round and hit Zelfire away. Then he punched Julian to the ground. Crash.

Margrit charged and punched furiously, while Vegeta blocked. Doosh doosh dosoh.

Mason was still on the ground. "No…you mustn't fight…"

Wham! Margrit was hit, she somersault in the air and landed on one knee. "Damn…he's much stronger than normal."

Zelfire: "And he's fast for someone his size."

Julian: "He's a true killing machine."

Mason: "Vegeta…stop this. We don't want another war."

Vegeta: "The war was never over. All Rebels must die."

Mason: "Just stop it…please…"

Margrit: "Terry, it's no use trying to talk sense into him. The only way to end this is to end his life."

Vegeta: "Ha ha ha. The man who supposedly killed Dark Spectre is now crying like a baby. How pathetic."

Mason: "Speak for yourself. You're so pathetic that Chrome betrayed you. Without my help you would've been-"

Vegeta got mad. "Never mention his name in front of me." He fired a blast at Mason.

[Split screen – 3] – {Margrit, Julian, Zelfire}.

"You got your revenge!! I will avenge my father!! Nothing else matters!!"

"Margarita…"

"Nothing else matters."

He slapped her. She was shocked.

"Idiot!" he said. "Don't you know that…to me…nothing else matters…but you."

She started to sob and they hugged. "I'm sorry…"

Margrit jumped in front of Mason and countered the fire beam. Boom!

Zelfire jumped and punched Vegeta's face. Pow! The monster skidded across the dirt. He knew it had an impact.

Vegeta got up and he was angry. "Raaor!!"

Margrit fired an energy ball, and it hit Vegeta, and zapped him continuously. Zzzzzt.

"AAAAAGH!! UUUUUGH!"

Margrit's palm was open, feeding energy into the zap.

"AAAAGH!! I am General Vegeta…I will not lose!!" He powered up and got free of the zapping. Margrit was shocked.

He used the same move to make someone dizzy – producing psi waves from his eyes. Margrit knew what he was up to. Like last time, waves are produced from his flashing eyeballs. Then everything around them started turning and their eyes deceived them. They winced and moaned from the torture.

Mason: "No…no!!"

Margrit showed more resistance this time, but still she couldn't overcome Vegeta's power. Now, Vegeta had no problem disposing of them. WHAM! He kicked Zelfire into the air and he landed on the ground with a loud SPLAT. Then it's Julian's turn - WHOOP! Vegeta whacked her with his tail and she's out.

Last but not least, it's Margarita's turn.

"No…you don't…" said.

Vegeta approached. "It is over for you Rebels. After wiping out all life on earth, I think I will target the Mascus colony next."

"Go to hell!!" She jumped and punched, Vegeta blasted her into the air, and she fell with a splat.

"Ha ha ha ha. No more rebels. That almost too easy. I can't believe Bane had so much trouble with all of you."

Nebula and Tyson showed up. And until they got close enough, they sure didn't like was they saw.

"Daddy!" screamed Tyson worriedly. He ran towards his father.

Mason: "Tyson?...Leave now...it's too dangerous..."

Then Nebula and Tyson both saw the new face of Vegeta, uglier than ever.

"Ahhhh, what is that?!" shrieked Nebula.

"I am your worst nightmare!" the monster yelled.

"You did this to my father! I'll make you pay!" said Tyson.

Vegeta laughed and crossed his arms. "Yeah, that's a good one! Come ahead and try little boy!"

Nebula: "Let's go, Tyson!"

Tyson nodded and said, "Right!"

Then they both flew at the monster and attacked him. Surprisingly, they were too quick and sneaky for Vegeta. The kids aimed mostly at his face, knowing that was his weakest, and softest spot. The face is anyone's weak spot.

"Uuhhh! Ahhhh! Ooooo!" the monster screamed as the kids punched his face. He whipped his tail at Nebula and whacked him a good distance away. Tyson gathered energy, and shot a powerful beam at Vegeta, but it was blocked and barely hurt him.

"No way!"

He kicked Tyson and threw him onto the ground.

Margrit: "No…not my son…"

Then Nebula drew out his sword and sliced him, but it only hit the monster's hard skin. He grabbed the sword and Nebula backed away.

"You fight me with toys?" Vegeta bent the tiny sword with his strength and threw it at Nebula. It landed just in front of his feet.

"M-My sword! This was my last present from my home planet...you bastard…first you killed my friend. Now you want to kill my friends here as well."

Vegeta: "Your friend? Your home planet?"

Nebula: "Yes. I am from Nebulon. You should remember. You destroyed their city. And you killed my friend Jack."

"Jack?" the Sith asked, remembering the guy. "Aha ha ha ha ha!! So you're that loser's friend. That pathetic excuse of a warrior couldn't even put a scratch on me."

"Don't you talk about him like that." Nebula said, truly angry. His eyes were about to pop out of its sockets, and Tyson saw that. "I won't let you disgrace his name any further." And he fired the Nebulon Blast.

Vegeta blocked it, but its sheer force pushed him back more than he thought. Then it blew up. Kaboom!

Mason, while watching the explosion, was surprised at the boys' strengths. Never in his wildest dreams did he think they can do that good. Is that Vegeta dead? No. He walked out from the fiery blaze.

"Damn you, kid. To hurt me in this form…you really did surprise me. But I will have to end your life short."

Both kids got into defense stance. Neb was tired after using so much energy.

Suddenly, Vegeta looked at his own hands. (No…I'm running out of energy. What a bad time for this. If I revert to my normal form, they'll get me for sure. I have to retreat for now.) "Well, it's been fun. But this little game is over. I have more important things to do."

Both kids were surprised. The Sithian flew away. Frooom.

Tyson went to his dad. "Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

"I'm okay, son. You did good today."

Tyson smiled happily.

Zelfire helped Julian get up, putting her arm around his shoulder. Margrit got up by herself.

Neb: "Vegeta got away. I can't believe it. My strongest move didn't finish him off. I guess I can't call it a finishing move anymore."

"Non-sense." Margrit said to the boy. "You did phenomenal against him. When I was your age, I never had that kind of power. I had to level myself through sheer hard work."

"Thank you, Mrs. Spade."

"I heard what you said while you were fighting. About your friend…and your planet. I'm sorry, kid."

"Thank you…"

"Well, it looks like we both have something in common, don't we?" she said, patting his head. Neb looked confused. "I've got a grudge against Vegeta. He took away someone important from me a long time ago."

Unbeknownst to them, Vegeta planned to find the rest of the Anubis Crystals.

First, he recovered the five that Chrome had stolen a while ago. Next, he searched for the remaining two that the heroes found. Unlike the others, he didn't need a scouter, he relied on his super senses.

Mason: "I didn't expect that Vegeta can transform. He's more powerful than I imagined. We're in deep trouble."

Zelfire: "So that means he's not a sayan? Sayans don't transform into those…**things.**"

Margrit: "It doesn't matter what the hell he is. He's a threat to us."

Nebula: "What about the crystals? Can't we use them?"

Zelfire: "Speaking of the crystals, Vegeta might be after them right now!"

Mason: "That's true! He has five already."

They all gasped. Terry and Zelfire left, while others remained behind. They went to where they buried the crystals, but they only found an empty hole on the ground. It was dug up by you-know-who.

"Say what?" Nebula hollered. He was talking with Mason with his laptop and headset. "The crystals are gone?"

Margrit: "What?"

Julian: "They're gone?"

Tyson: "Does that mean…"

Margrit: "Vegeta has all seven…this is bad!! Tell Terry to come back."

Neb: "Mrs. Spade says you should come back to us. Okay. Bye."

Julian: "How could we have been so careless? We were so focused on our enemies we forgot to guard them."

Margrit started biting her finger. (This is bad. If he has all the crystals, he will get all their energy…which means we are dead meat. I can't allow this to happen. How can I protect my family now?)

Zell: "Terry, are we going to go back?"

Terry: "No. That hole has been dug up recently. We can still catch up to Vegeta."

Zell: "But…"

Terry: "You've seen what Vegeta has become. I don't want the others involved. I am going to use the Death Star and end this once and for all. You can stay with the others if you want."

"Terry…why do you always take the burden all on yourself? We're all in this together, aren't we? Or is it because you think I'll get in the way?"

"No, that's not what I meant."

"Then let's go." Zell said, smiling.

Terry knew he meant well, and he smiled too. They flew off.

Vegeta stared as the bright crystals were reacting to each other. All seven has been placed in one hole, and they were glowing. "At last…all crystals are mine now. Now there's nothing that can stop me from conquering the cosmos." He raised his arms in the air and the crystals zapped him, giving him their energy. Zzzzzt. It was painful, but he enjoyed it.

Mason and Zelfire landed. "Stop it!!"

Vegeta laughed. "It's too late to stop me! The stage has been set. It is all over now!" He screamed triumphantly as the crystals zapped him with their energy.

Terry and Zelfire winced from the light. The white energy surrounded Vegeta's monstrous body, and his muscles grew slightly.

Terry: "Hurry, we've got to stop him!" He and Zelfire shot energy balls, but they were deflected from his body.

"Ah ha ha ha ha! Ah ha ha ha ha." he laughed as they fired in vain. Suddenly, a wall of energy erupted from the trench. Froom.

Terry and Zell jumped away. Vegeta came out, stronger than ever. What will the heroes do now?

"Ah ha ha ha ha! Ah ha ha ha ha." he laughed as they fired in vain. Suddenly, a wall of energy erupted from the trench. Froom.

Terry and Zell jumped away. Vegeta came out, stronger than ever.

"Crap…his power is skyrocketing." Terry said.

"This doesn't look good for us." Zell said.

Vegeta: "And now, this little game ends. I will crush you like ants!" He punched, and produced a shockwave, the heroes jumped away. Froom.

Vegeta punched again, and the shockwave hit Terry while in the air. Froom. He fell. Zelfire fired a beam and hit Vegeta's back, but that barely did anything. Vegeta soared up and punched, Zell blocked desperately, but his punches were too strong. Doosh. Zell landed hard.

"You are no longer a worthy match for me, Spade." said the arrogant general.

Terry got up painfully and panted for breath.

"In fact, no one is any more. With the power of **Anubis** at my disposal, I shall wipe out the cities of earth, until every city is destroyed." He flew away. Froom.

"No…" Terry yelled.

Vegeta went ahead to the closest city, and started causing havoc. The weak humans ran for their lives, and they reminded him of the Nebulons, the fools who were too weak to even pose a threat to him. He likes killing weaklings, just for the fact that they are weak and insignificant.

As the people ran away, screaming for their lives, he blew up cars, buildings, and the street. **Kaboom!**

A silhouetted figure watched as the people panicked, as Vegeta unleashed his rage. She could sense his power from here.

Kaboom!

"Hey you ugly monster!" Margrit yelled. "Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"

The Sith turned around and stared angrily. "Who dares? You again? You are no match for me, little sayan."

Julian: "What should we do now?"

Margrit: "Leave this one to me."

Julian: "What? You're crazy."

Margrit: "If anything should happen to me, contact my friends from the colony. They will help."

Julian: "Shouldn't we wait for them…"

"No. This is a personal fight I must finish."

Vegeta growled and charged, Margrit charged and they hit. Wham! A shockwave occurred from their collision, and they kept on hitting, as they flew up. Wham. Wham.

(I won't fail you, father! Just wait!) She gathered energy and formed a big, white ball. "**Super Energy Bomb!**"

Vegeta: "What? She is going to use that?"

(I won't let your death be in vain.) As Vegeta went towards her, and she finished up, she had many flash backs in those few moments. The time when Jeremiah was killed in front of her and her brother's eyes. The time when the white caped warrior saved them, and took care of them because he felt compassion for the children.

The time when Margrit and Jerrell fled to the space pod, and they were watching out the window as they left the planet, staring at the barren wasteland they call a home.

"Mom and dad are still down there!!" she said.

"Don't worry, Margrit. I'll take care of you." he said.

She remembered sleeping on her brother's shoulder, and how comfortable it was. She felt safe and secure from the warring world. And while sleeping, she sensed what he was feeling. He needed to protect his little sister. Since she was weak. All she could do was cry. He had to be a man at that point. He had to have enough strength for the both of them.

Then when they woke up, they were in a neutral zone, a place safe from the war. Planet T-5, also known as Ruskus. And **Master Lotus** took care of them until they grew up.

And also, the time when Jerrell proposed his plan to form a colony. When the sayans criticized him for his ideas, and how he convinced them to take his side.

The time when she met her best friend, Malin. And all the good and bad times they shared together.

"Take this!! Hyaaaah!" Margrit threw the bomb at Vegeta. Kaboom.

Julian, Terry, and Zell winced from the explosion.

Terry: "Oh no…Margarita."

In the whiteness, Margarita was falling in the air. (No…how can this be?) She landed on rubble with a splat. "I lose?" she said with her face on the dirt.

"You never learn, do you, pathetic sayan." the Sith said, walking towards her. "Your planet will end up exactly like Nebulon – completely annihilated."

Margrit smiled irrationally. "It looks like fate is not on my side today."

"Fate was never on your side, Florencia. I've killed many Rebels before, but I never had one as troublesome as you."

"And I never had a moron as troublesome as you." Terry said.

Vegeta turned around and growled. "What was that?"

Margrit: "Terry…"

Terry: "So, c'mon. Are we gonna brawl or what?"

"It looks like you have a death wish, Spade. Then I shall grant your wish!" Vegeta punched, making a shockwave. The three heroes jumped away.

Terry, Julian, and Zelfire fired beams at the monster.

Meanwhile, Nebula was in Zelfire's house. Tyson and Lisa were sitting next to him. " *Sigh* The adults are still out there." Neb said, sensing the battle.

Tyson: "Yeah. I can feel it. They're going all out."

Neb: "Your senses are getting sharper. That's good. It looks like your training time with me has been worth it."

"It was more than worth it."

Lisa: "If only we can help them."

Neb: "We can. And we will. C'mon, Tyson, let's go."

Tyson nodded in confirmation.

"Good luck, guys!!" Lisa yelled, as they flew off. Many times, she envied them. They can fly and travel to many places. And she's the only one who can't.

"Vegeta! Take this!" Julian shouted, charging a green energy ball. She let it go, and it went towards the Sith, and he knocked it away, and the ball went into a building and blew it up. "What?" she said in shock.

Zelfire ran forward, Terry flew. Frooom. He punched and let out a combo, Vegeta knocked him away. Zell jumped and kicked, Vegeta evaded. Zell punched Vegeta in the chest many times, but it didn't affect him that much. Vegeta smacked him away. Wham!

Julian: "Zelfire!"

"You're next, human." He shot a fire beam. Froom.

Julian jumped away, but got caught in its explosion. Boom.

Terry got up, and panted for breath. "This can't be happening."

Vegeta fired at the building behind Terry, and it came tumbling down. He just stared, he had no time to run away. Crash.

Zell: "Terry!!"

"Ha ha ha ha ha!" the monster laughed. "It's all over for you." Then he looked up. "What's this?"

The super kids showed up, and landed.

Neb: "Vegeta…today, I will show you the true power of a Nebulon."

Zell, lying down: " *Cough* That kid…what is he trying to prove?"

Zelfire was meditating on his lake. His eyes moved painfully, but they were still closed. Then he opened his eyes after he discovered something. (I sense a powerful force approaching…who could it be?)

Suddenly, from out of nowhere, a kid flipped in the air and landed on a rock on the lake, across from Zell.

"Huh?"

The kid was dressed completely in black, black tights and a black sweater, with black shoes. His hair was silver, which almost matched the color of his sword, which was attached to his back.

"No way! You're that force I sensed! But you're just, just…"

"A kid?…Humph, that's what everyone else says when they first meet me." he snickered with an offended attitude.

"Who are you?"

"My name is Nebula, and I seek worthy competition. I've been wandering around for a while, but today is my lucky day. I happen to find you, warrior."

"You've gotta be kidding! You want to challenge me? You're way off your league, kid."

"Is that so? That's what you think…don't say I didn't warn you…many of those whom I challenged underestimated me because of my age. But they all were defeated."

Zell: " *Cough* Don't push yourself, kid. You're already strong for your age. You don't need to prove anything."

The kid drew his sword, and both got ready. Suddenly, they charged. Tyson fired a beam, Vegeta blocked it. Neb came from the top and dived his sword down. Vegeta grabbed it and punched him in the stomach, and he landed. Thud. Neb grabbed his stomach and coughed blood.

" *Cough* Ugh."

"Are you alright?" Tyson asked, running to this friend.

"Tyson. It's time for you to go."

"Uhhh."

"You promised. If things get too dangerous, then you leave. I promised your mother I'll take care of you. Go now."

Tyson was reluctant. But a promise is a promise. "Fine." he replied, with a tear drop on his face. "Good luck." Tyson said, holding back the tears. He ran and flew away.

Vegeta: "Looks like that kid has the right idea. You should follow him."

Neb: "Not a chance. Not until I do this!" He charged forward, Vegeta punched, then Neb blurred.

"Huh!?"

Neb appeared from the side, and sliced off Vegeta's tail! The monster screamed as blood gushed out of its incision. "AAAAGH!! UUUUUGH! You little…"

"That's nothing compared to what you did to my people. This is retribution."

"Grrrr. Don't you start lecturing me, boy. I am going to tear your head off for this."

"Come and get me."

They jumped to the air and fired beams. Frooom. Kabam! Vegeta's red beam overpowered Nebula's, and the beam him. Wham!!

Margarita ran and caught the kid, as she slid on the ground. "Nebula, you alright?"

"Ugh…thank you." he said weakly.

"You don't have to push yourself so hard. We all lose sometimes."

The silhouetted figure watched them. She hid behind one of the buildings, making sure she's not seen.

Terry crawled out from the rubble, and panted for breath. "Ugh…damn it."

Vegeta soared to the air. "This has been fun, but the game ends now! Ha ha ha ha!"

"I'm too weak to stop him." Terry moaned. "It's all over."

"Idiot!"

"Huh? Who's that?"

"Who do you think, idiot?" said an image of Blaze, standing in front of him.

Everything turned black. Terry was standing up, apparently on nothing but blackness, and then the background changed. He was in a barren wasteland.

"B-Blaze? What are you doing here?"

"Here to see your pathetic face. I can't believe you'd lose to someone like Vegeta."

"I'm disappointed, brother." said Renegade.

Terry was shocked. And he saw one more familiar face. Burdok.

Burdok: "Is this what I died for? So that my descendants will end up just like me?"

Terry: "Everyone…"

Blaze: "You're the only one who can defeat Vegeta now. If you don't do it, who will? Are you just going to lie there and die?"

Burdok: "What about Margarita? And your children? Don't they deserve a future?"

Terry: "But…"

Then Master Lang appeared.

Terry was ashamed to see him. "Master…"

Lang: "You were my best student. Remember what I've taught you."

Renegade: "Go and kick some tail. It's all up to you!"

Burdok: "It's up to you to ensure your children a bright future. A childhood…that they get to spend with their parents. You did not receive such a childhood, but your children can. Go and fight!"

All the figures disappeared, and he was back to the real world. "I…must fight…" He looked up, and Vegeta was charging his Ultimate Dark Blast.

Terry gathered energy for the Death Star. "No…I must have more time."

Tyson, while flying, felt Vegeta's power skyrocketing. He knew he promised Nebula to leave, but he had to go back. He had to.

Nebula started to walk, and Margrit said: "Kid, where are you going?"

"To prevent Vegeta from destroying my new home. This is my home now."

She was shocked by his courageous words.

Nebula landed on a roof and gathered energy. Tyson landed on an adjacent roof, and gathered energy. Nebula looked at him, and they both smiled.

Vegeta was done. "Here you go! One big serving of death!" He fired the ball of flames. Nebula fired the Nebula Blast, and Tyson fired the Energy Blast, and the two beams combined into one, and smashed into the flames. Bam!

Terry: "No way…the kids…they cancelled Vegeta's attack."

Neb breathed hard. "That's all I've got. I did all I can." He just let himself fall. And Tyson too fell from exhaustion.

"Blasted wretches. Here comes another one." Vegeta formed another Ultimate Dark Blast, and Terry was done charging. Both fired and watched in suspense.

The Death Star consumed the Ultimate Dark Blast, and went up to Vegeta.

"No! Nooooooo!!!" screamed the monster, as his body was demolished. **Kabam!**

Zelfire jumped to the roof, and grabbed Tyson and Nebula, and jumped out of there. The explosion was bright, and everyone stared at it with awe.

It was all over. Mason let out a laugh, then fell backwards. Splat. "I did it…I did it…thank you Renegade…father…Blaze…and Master Lang. You may be in another world, but you will always be with me…in heart and spirit…"

Zell gently put the boys down. "You two did great. You saved us." He said, even though they were unconscious.

Lisa, although she does not have the sixth sense, can feel the victory. "Everyone…thank you. We're safe now." But how was she able to feel it? Was it instinct? Or is it that she has the sixth sense, just like her sister, except that she doesn't know it yet? Only time will tell.

Sephia walked limply in the ruined city. "He's…gone…"

"Your brother's dead." said Margarita. "What are you still doing here?"

"I…I had a feeling this was going to happen. I just thought…"

"You're lucky that you're still alive. I don't know how you survived Chrome's trap, but Vegeta's dead. Leave now."

"Hmph. So you're not going to bother to kill me, heh? Just like the last time we fought back on planet Ruskus. Well, Vegeta wasn't my blood brother, as you might be wondering. I knew he wasn't a sayan. He adopted me when I was little."

"Whatever." Margrit said. "Just go back home."

"Very well then. If fate permits, we might meet again, but not as enemies. Goodbye." Sephia walked away.

Terry: "Boy, am I sure glad that's over."

Margrit: "So, kiddo, where are you going to now? You don't have a home to go back to, right?"

"Yeah. I guess I'll keep wandering. I've been doing that ever since I got here. I don't know anyone on earth…except for you guys."

Margrit: "It'll be hard for you, considering your age."

"It's a learning experience. I'm used to it."

Margrit: "Say…why don't you stay with us? For the time being…that is."

Nebula was surprised, and so was Tyson. "With you…no I couldn't possibly…I don't want to be a freeloader."

Margrit bent down. "You don't have a mother and father, right? We can be them. We've got room for one more in the house, right Terry?"

"Yeah. It's no trouble at all." Terry said, winking.

Neb: "I…I…I don't know what to say…you really mean it?"

Margrit: "Of course."

Neb started sobbing. "No one's…ever been so nice to me." Tears stream down his face.

Margrit: "Oh come on now. What happened to that tough guy that you were moments before?"

" *Sniff sniff* Thank you."

"Does this mean…I have a brother?" Tyke asked, pointing at himself.

Terry patted the boy's head. "Yep. So you two better get along." Then he whispered in the boy's ear: "Your mother always complains when she's pregnant. So this way it's better."

"Hey, I heard that." Margrit said.

Everyone laughed. Nebula laughed while crying.

At least Nebula will be alright…for now.

(Jack, thank you so much for taking care of me. I never really found the chance to repay you. Nor can I ever do that. But I have found some good friends here on earth. I…I even found a family. A place where I belong. Farewell, my friend. And thank you for everything.)

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Vegeta's Visit		
Name	**Role**	**Personality**
Terry, Margarita, Tyson, Zelfire, Julian, Lisa, Nebula, Jack, Jerrell	Protagonists	-
Vegeta	A general of Arlia	S
Sephia	Vegeta's sister	A
Chrome	Henchmen	A
Brockus	Henchmen	T
Amistad	Henchmen	T
Bane	Assassin android	-
Jeremiah, Blaze, Burdok, Renegade, Lang	Victims of war	-

Summary

Contents