

# THE POWER FORCE

## Humble Beginnings

When big things happen, there are always conspiracies. Some conspiracies are minor, while others are large – too large to imagine. As Faith tries to adjust to her new home, Tyson discovers clues that prove the death of his old friend wasn't an accident. And he'll do anything to uncover the truth. But will he survive while doing so?

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### 1: Adjustments. A New Life.

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They combined their energies and formed the Spirit Bomb. This time it was more developed and it was not as heavy as before. The bomb stood between them, supported by one of Tyson's arms and one of Faith's. It was floating a few feet from their palms, and turning pink and blue and glowing.

All the others looked at the couple with amazement. They had never seen such energy as this before.

Ace: "No way...this is..."

Marianna: "The power of love?"

Finally, the two sides had finished.

Tyson: "This is the last assault!"

Vega fired, and moments later, the couple threw the Spirit Bomb. The two energies collided and their bomb completely destroyed the beam. "Noooooooooooo!" Vega shouted helplessly. The Spirit Bomb hit Vega and pushed him back. It pushed him into the Silver Crystal, breaking its shield, and he went through the crystal, shattering it.

Everyone can feel the energy. They all winced and gasped at its power. The beam kept pushing and pushing and it went out of the ship and exploded. Not even dust was seen.

And that was that. Vega was no more. And the heroes are now at ease. They can finally get back to their normal lives. Although normal is not so normal for them. And as for Tyson, he got an extra “roommate” – the woman who decided not to go back to her world but to stay here with him. He was as surprised by her decision as Faith herself was. She’s already made up her mind.

In the morning time, Faith woke up, and turned around to see the face of her lover asleep. They were both naked under the sheets, since they fell asleep after a wild night of love making. Tyson was sound asleep. She just laid there and watched him sleep, noticing how cute and innocent he is when he’s sleeping.

She just smiled and brushed his hair. But she decided it’s time to make breakfast, so he’ll be delighted in the morning. She got up, grabbing the blanket with her, wrapping it around herself, and went downstairs. She proceeded to the kitchen and started cooking happily.

Tyson rolled about in bed and woke up with a yawn. He noticed Faith wasn’t next to him, and thought she must be cooking something. Her clothes were still on the floor. Tyson put on his clothes and walked down the stairs, and he heard sounds of the frying pan. And he could smell the food from where he was.

He went over to Faith and hugged her from behind.

“Good morning, honey.” she said.

“It smells good.” he said, putting his face in her hair.

“I’m making your favorite – pancakes.”

“I’m not talking about the food. You smell good.” He kissed her neck and shoulder.

“Stop it. You’re distracting me.”

He kept on kissing her neck making successive kisses on her shoulders. His hands grabbed her breasts, squeezing the sheet against them.

“Stop it. Behave.” she said.

His hand went up the sheet and grabbed her thigh.

“Tyson...the food is almost ready. It will go bad.”

“But I’m hungry for something else.” He grabbed the sheet and moved back, pulling it from her.

“Tyson...stop it. Stop it!”

As he pulled the sheet she was spinning. And off it came, and she was naked. He grabbed her and kissed her on the lips passionately, and her back went against the kitchen counter. His hands grabbed her smooth, silky back, as he kissed her. And then he kissed her neck, and went down to her breasts. And they slid to the floor, and made love right there.

Nebula tossed about in bed, agonizing over something. He was wide awake, but he didn’t feel like getting out of bed. Next to the bed was a drawer, and placed on it was a picture of himself with his high school sweetheart, Angelina Miab. It was taken the day before their graduation.

He really missed her, but it’s been a while since he’s seen her. But being her and not being with her is the same to him.

All dressed up, Tyson bids Faith goodbye, and opened the front door. “Good luck with your job hunting.”

"Thank you. I'll be off now." He closed the door and set out to the outside world. And off he went to Network City. The city of opportunities, they call it. And Tyson truly hopes it's true. Since he has an extra person to feed and take care of, he's going to need a job to take care of both him and Faith. And with a job, he'll get enough money to take of her. But to get a job, he has to find a job.

The interviewer reviewed Tyson's resume in a quick glance. "Ah, Mr. Spade, is it?"

"Yes." Tyson said proudly.

"I'm terribly sorry to say this, but you just don't have the qualifications for our position. You haven't even gone to college."

Tyson was speechless.

"But how about this, I'll keep your resume on file and get back to you when we have an opening that suits your needs. It was nice meeting with you." And they shook hands.

Tyson stepped out of the office, quite disappointed. He wasn't very educated, but he could read between the lines. "I'll keep your resume on file" means "I'm going to throw your resume into the trash as soon as you leave the office." Likewise, "get back to you when we have an opening that suits your needs." means "We will never have an opening for you and we will never see each other again." "It was nice meeting with you" means "it was not nice meeting with you, and you have wasted my time." But Tyson knew he meant well. Corporate people had to be polite.

The next hunt: a sales store.

"I'm sorry Mr. Spade, we don't have anything for you right now."

And Tyson left the office, almost crumbling the resume in his hand. He took a deep sigh, and set his hopes on the next hunt.

Next: janitor at a high school.

Again, he got the same tone: "I'm sorry, Mr. Spade. All our positions are filled up. We don't have anything for you. Good luck in your job search though."

So he continued wandering about in the city. And he had no more leads. He walked past a jewelry store and sighed. He couldn't find a single job. How is he going to tell the bad news to Faith? She'll be disappointed. And he didn't want to disappoint her. He wants to make her happy.

He felt ashamed and guilt. Who can he turn to now? His parents? Definitely no. they'll yell at him. But there is one person he can turn to - the one he often calls uncle - Zelfire.

As usual, Zelfire Lang is meditating by the lake. And ever since King Midas introduced him to the Spirit World, he's been using it ever since. It's good training for the mind and soul. The important thing is to keep your mind clear and not let materialistic thoughts enter your mind.

In the spirit world, the environment is a reflection of one's mind. As he walked through the spirit world, it was full of mountains and barren dry land. He saw shadows coming out of the rocks and attacking him. He dodged their hits and fought back calmly.

Suddenly, he heard Tyson's voice screaming at him. "Mr. Zelfire Lang!"

And Zelfire opened his eyes, seeing Tyson in front of him. He stood up, and blurred, appearing in front of Tyson, and leaving a ripple in the water, all in an instant.

Tyson: (Wow, his speed has improved a lot.)

"What's going on, Tyson? Do you need help with something?"

"Oh...well, Zelfire, you see, Faith is living with me right now. And I need a job to make money so I can take of us both. But I am having trouble finding a job."

"Hmmm, I see."

"I've been looking all day. But I have been rejected everywhere. I don't want to let Faith down. I really need a job, Zelfire."

"Hmmm. But what can I do? I don't know if I can do anything for you."

"Please, I really need your help." Tyson said desperately. "How am I going to go home and tell Faith the bad news?"

"Hmmm. I might have something for you."

"Really? What is it?" Tyson said, with new hope in his voice.

"But I dunno. It might be dangerous."

"Hah. I live for danger. What is it?"

"Are you sure you are up to this, young man?"

"Yeah. I'm ready."

"Fine then. Come with me."

So Zelfire took Tyson to the ghetto part of the city. They did not say a word during the travel, and Tyson was curious the entire time.

(Why did he take me to this place?) he wondered.

He took him to an alley, where bums slept and drank on the ground. Zelfire went to a building with a door, and he opened the door, and went down the stairs. Tyson could smell alcohol and drugs the entire way there. Once they reach the end of the stairs, there was another door.

"You promise not to tell anyone about this secret?" Zelfire asked.

"You got it."

Once Zelfire opened the door, the environment was completely different. It was extremely noisy - Tyson can barely hear himself think. There was a crowd of screaming and ethically unmoral people - they were yelling and cheering for someone.

(What is this place?)

There were two fighters in the ring - a boxing ring. The crowd was holding money. Some cheered, some booed.

Tyson: "No way...this is..."

Zelfire: "That's right. It's an underground boxing league. We call it the **Underground Lair.**"

"Wow...this is what you've been doing all along?"

"Yep. And it's my secret. So you better not tell anybody."

"Your secret is safe with me."

Zelfire: "You can make a lot of money here. All the bums and losers from the city come here to spend their free time. They'll be more than happy to gamble away their life savings on the fighter they pick. And you can win big here. But of course, you can't use your sixth sense. You have to fight using pure martial arts."

"Of course. Keeping our identities secret has been our biggest priority."

Tyson comes home, and he's all happy. Faith was sitting on the couch, watching tv. "Tyson, you're home. I was having fun watching all these people inside this little black box."

"Umm, it's called a television, remember?"

"Yes. And it has many sad, sad stories. I almost cried at the movie."

"Faith, it's only fictional."

"But it seems so real. But umm, have you been able to find a job?"

"Yep. And it's a good one too."

"Oh that's great!" she said happily. She put her arms around his neck and hugged him.

In the ring, Tyson gets psyched up for his first match ever. The crowd is watching him and they're curious.

"Who's the new guy?" said one.

"I dunno. But he looks tough." said his companion.

Zelfire was standing close to the ring, within talking distance of Tyson. "Tyson, are you sure you're up to this?"

"Of course. I'm not worried."

Zell: "But your opponent is a tough one."

A bulky, well-built Russian guy came to the ring, grunting the entire time.

Zell: "That is Radion Aranov, one of the most favorite fighters in the Lair. You have to be careful, he packs quite a punch."

Tyson: "Is that so?"

The warriors grunted and breathed hard, and his chest muscles were bulging. He was wearing only boxer shorts and was barefoot. Tyson wore his usual sports clothing, and he was barefoot.

Radion: "Little runt, I am going to crush you!"

Tyson: "Yeah yeah, spare me the tough talk. Show me how tough you really are."

Radion: "Rarr!"

The began cheering as the fighters circled each other. Radion makes his first move, a swift punch, Tyson blocks. Radion kept punching, and got angry as Tyson kept blocking. Doosh doosh.

A: "Yeah, beat up the new guy! Show him what you've got!"

B: "My money's on Radion!"

Zell: (Tyson is going on the defensive. He is analyzing the enemy's movements. But he has to get out of the defensive, or he will never win.)

Whoosh. Tyson dodged a punch. Radion then kicked. Tyson blocked with his arm, and it hurt like a bitch. Whack! Now it's time to make his move. Radion kicks, Tyson blocks, then moves forward and jabs him in the stomach. Thud. He barely felt it. Radion punched Tyson in the face, knocking him to the ropes.

"Ugh. Crap." said the hero.

Radion: "Radion will crush!"

Tyson: "You're asking for it, monstro!"

Radion charged and punched, Tyson jumped and kicked him in the neck. Whack. It was good.

A: "No way! Did you see that?"

B: "This new guy isn't bad at all."

A: "But Radion's not going to lose."

Radion grunted as he got up. Now he's upset. "Grrr. Why you little." He charged recklessly and made a punch, but Tyson dodged to the side and hit him in the face. Pow!

Zell sighed. (Good. I guess I didn't need to worry.)

"Had enough yet?"

Radion grunted and charged with both arms. Tyson ducked and punched Radion in the stomach hard, and Radion collapsed.

The crowd went wild for him. Most of them didn't expect him to win, but he did, and surprised the shit out of them. Tyson breathed a sigh of relief. His first match successfully won. He went down the ring, and Zelfire congratulated him.

And off they went to see the boss. In the control room, operators were monitoring the Lair with security tv's and they all wore headsets. The boss went up to Tyson and shook his hand.

"Congratulations, son. You did well. If I were up against an opponent like Radion, well, I'd probably piss my pants." he said, and laughed.

Tyson fake laughed.

"And of course, here is your payment." The boss handed him a handful of cash.

Tyson was wide-mouthed as he's never seen so much money in his life. A whole 5000 UU's in his hand. "Wow...thank you sir." he said graciously.

Faith was busily mopping the floor when Tyson came home, and she greeted him warmly. "Tyson, welcome home, darling." She gave him a hug and a kiss on the lips. "I missed you."

"I miss you too."

Then she took his hand and took him to the couch. "Here, you must have been working hard all day. Sit and relax."

"Oh, thank you."

He sat down and she opened the bottom hatchet of the couch, and he put his legs on it. She handed him a glass of orange juice and walked behind him to give him a shoulder massage.

"Ohhh..."

"How is it?" she asked.

"Ohhh, it's good." he mumbled. "This is too much, Faith. You don't have to do this."

"No, I want to do it. For the one I love. My hero and my money maker." She continued massaging him. "So umm, Tyson, what kind of job do you have?"

"Oh, uhhh..." Tyson didn't want to tell the truth. "Don't worry about it, it's a good job. One that pays a lot."

And Faith happily accepted that answer as she continued massaging him. It didn't matter what job he had, as long as he has a job.

Meanwhile, Nebula was on the phone with his mom. "Yes, yes. Of course, mother. You got it. Okay, I'll do it. Bye." He hung up and sighed. "Man...now my mom's bugging me to get a job. Cuz Tyson told them he found a job. That punk probably sent them a big load of cash." And now Nebula has second thoughts. He never needed job...but right now he felt the need for one. And he convinced himself it's not because of his brother. Or is it?

Angelina comes into the office, dressed professionally. She was wearing a black skirt that reached the knees, and a black suit, with a pink blouse under. Lisa greeted her excited.

"Angelina! You made it!"

"Lisa. Hi! Long time no see."

"No kidding. It's been **too** long."

"Thank you so much. You don't know what this means to me." Angelina said.

"Aw schucks. We're friends right?" Lisa replied.

The manager of Lisa's department, **Mr. Harrison**, came to greet the potential recruit.

"Good luck." Lisa said.

"Thank you."

While having lunch with some of her associates, Lisa saw someone watching her from the soda machine. It was Nebula, to her surprise. He signaled her to come over, and she tells the associates she'll be right back.

Walking over to Neb, she says: "Nebula? What are you doing here?"



"Well umm..." he said as he looked down, "Lisa...I dunno who else to ask, but I need a job."

"A job?" Then she had a naughty smirk. "Ohh, because Tyson has one, right?"

"It has nothing to do with him." Neb said, half-yelling. "I just need some money."

"Well...I guess I can have you meet the boss."

"Oh, that'd be great! You're a good friend."

"Sighs. What will you do without good ol' Lisa?" she said with hand motions.

Nebula came out of Mr. Harrison's office, feeling all excited and pumped up. "How was it?" Lisa asked.

"I think I'm in." Neb said. "Thanks a lot, Lees."

"No problemo."

"I'll be leaving now. See ya."

"Bye." Lisa went into Mr. Harrison's office, expecting to hear good news, but his facial expression wasn't that of a happy one. "Boss?"

"Lisa Powers...where did you get that guy from? What's his name...Nebula Spade?"

"Yeah. He sure is something, isn't it?"

Harrison: "He's something alright. But he's not something for our company. This guy doesn't know anything! I am sorry to say this, Lisa, but I cannot hire him. However, I do want to hire your other friend, Angelina Miab. She looks quite ambitious."

Lisa was satisfied but disappointed at the same time. She wished the boss could hire them both. But life isn't that simple. "Thank you sir." she said, and left the office. Now how is she going to tell Nebula the bad news?

As the elevator door closed, Nebula ran for it. "Hey hold it please!" He stopped the door just before it shut. "Phew, thanks." He said, coming in. And he gasped as he saw who it was in there. Angelina gasped as well.

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## 2: The Boxing Blues.

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As the elevator door closed, Nebula ran for it. "Hey hold it please!" He stopped the door just before it shut. "Phew, thanks." He said, coming in. And he gasped as he saw who it was in there. Angelina gasped as well.

Neb: "Angelina? It's you?"

Angelina: "Nebula...long time no see."

Neb: "Yeah. It's been a while."

The elevator was going down to the first floor, and it beeped through each floor. Both of them remained silent for the whole ride. And it was the longest thirty seconds ever. Nebula really wanted to say something, and so did Angelina, but whenever they look at each other they just look away.

Finally, the elevator arrived at the lobby. Both of them stepped out, the elevator door closed.

Neb: "Well...it was nice seeing you."

Angelina: "Same here."

Neb walked way, but Angelina said: "Wait. Say, would you like to go to have coffee with me?"

"Uh, sure, why not."

And so they went to the locale café just across the street from Viz Entertainment. Nebula took a sip of coffee and put it on the table. The two were enjoying the light breeze and the warmth of noon time.

"So umm..." Angelina began, "What were you doing in Viz Entertainment?"

"Oh, I was just getting a job from Lisa."

"Lisa is helping you too, huh? She is a good friend, isn't she?" Angelina said, smiling.

"She's helping you too? Man, we should give her more credit than she deserves. She really comes in handy."

"Indeed. What a coincidence." Ange said, sipping coffee. "Isn't this nice?" she said, looking to the side. "Meeting you again on a day like this. The weather is almost perfect. It reminds me of when we were going out in high school."

Back at the corporate building, Lisa is watching the two with binoculars. "Hmmm, how interesting. Are they getting back together?" Everyone knows her for her notorious nosiness, especially when it came to matters of love affairs. Tyson and Nebula know this too well. Writing love stories isn't just her hobby, it's her occupation as well. She writes love stories for Viz Magazine. And sometimes she gets a little too into it.

"Lisa? Like, what are you doing?" asked her co-worker.

Lisa quickly put away the binoculars. "Oh nothing! Just looking at the street below. Aheheh."

"Uh ok. See ya."

"See ya." Lisa said, and as the co-worker left, she took out the binoculars and continued her snooping. She wished she could lip synch.

"It's been a while since high school. Those were the good times." said Nebula.

"And here we are today, looking for jobs. Time goes by fast."

"Sometimes fast, sometimes slow."

"So..." she said uneasily, "Did you have other girlfriends after high school?"

"Did you have any boyfriends?" he said, throwing the question back at her.

"No. I haven't really found anyone."

"Oh I see. We did have a lot fun, didn't we?"

"Yes. Especially when the principal was arrested. He deserved it. And we had a celebration just for that purpose."

"Heh, yeah, I remember that." Then he stood up. "Well, it was nice seeing you again. But I have to go."

"Wait." Ange said, getting up. She scribbled her number on a piece of paper, and put it into his front pocket.

"Huh?"

"It's my cell phone number. Call me when you get the chance."

Nebula smiled. "You got it."

It looks like this encounter wasn't so bad after all. At least Nebula feels better, now that he has a chance with her.

Tyson faced off with Kinesis. They started off with punches, with Tyson trying his best to avoid that deadly claw. Slash! Slash! Tyson dodged the claw. Kinesis punched, Tyson blocked. Kinesis dive his claw and Tyson dodged it, but got scratched in the arm.

Tyson powered up. Zzzzzzt.

Kinesis checked his scouter. "Heh, your power level is only 6500. Weakling."



"Take this!" Tyson said, firing the Energy Blast, a thick beam full of energy.

Kinesis fired a red energy ball and destroyed the beam. Boom!

"No way!" Tyson shouted.

They charged and jumped, Tyson punched but missed, and Kinesis punched him in the stomach, then whacked him in the back. Tyson fell, then got up. He charged and Kinesis punched him in the face. Pow!! Tyson was slammed on the ground and scraped against the dirt, leaving a trail. The ground was hot and smoking.

Kinesis laughed and insulted Tyson. "Hahahaha! You're no match for me! You might be strong, but I'm way off your league, boy!"

"Oh yeah, you're still ugly!!"

"I'll show you!" Kinesis yelled in a loud voice, "I'm gonna give you a permanent scar on your face!" He directed his claws towards Tyson's face, but Tyson couldn't do anything but watch in shock.

From out of no where, a pink rose hit Kinesis's hand and hit the ground, standing up. It scratched his arm.

Tyson: "Huh, what happened?"

Kinesis: "**Argh!** Who dares?!"

A figure dropped from nowhere. She landed on one knee, with swords in both hands.

"You..."

"It's a woman...and she's beautiful." Tyson said. He couldn't help blushing.

She stood up and stared at Kinesis with hatred. Her face was beautiful indeed. Her eyes were full of spirit, her hair was black and she had a pony tail tied by a pink ribbon. She was dressed completely in pink, with a pink blouse and pink pants. Her shoes were those of a ninja.

Kinesis: "Rrrrrr... don't just stand there! Get her!"

That was the first time he ran into Kinesis, and Faith. But he snapped out of it as he dodged a punch. Whoosh! Daydreaming in the middle of a match is deadly, and he didn't do it for the rest of the match. His opponent kept kicking, as Tyson dodged. Whoosh. Whoosh. He finished off with a punch in the face. Wham!

Tyson raised his arms and screamed as the audience cheered him on. He felt good as a sayan warrior. Winning matches is a good thing. Although sometimes it gets bloody, that's the price of being in the Lair. And the best part is the money. Each match he wins, he gets an amount of money he calls a shit load.

The spotlight is on him now. The amazing newbie. For the start of his career he defeated Radion. Not bad for a quantum leap. He's gotten so into the Lair that he even comes without Zelfire. He's at the top of the world.

But all this fame has gotten the attention of a particular warrior. A particular boxer that everyone in the Lair feared. The mysterious figure, wearing white sweats, bandages on his stomach, bandages on his fists, and a white jacket over his bare body, is watching Tyson closely. "Hmmm, how interesting." said Joe Tyrone. "He might be a worthy challenger."

After receiving the bad news from Lisa, Nebula had no choice but to go job hunting on his own. He wandered about the slums of the city, not knowing where to go. But just then, he sensed someone. His brother. "Hmm? Tyson?" Naturally, he'd know his own brother's life signal. So he followed the signal, and followed Tyson, hoping Tyson doesn't sense him.

As Tyson walks to the alley, Nebula was curious. As curious as Tyson was when he first came here. Tyson went to the basement staircase, and went out of sight. Nebula followed, and opened the door. And wham – it hit him like a ton of bricks. What the hell is this place, he thought. Is this the Lair? The rumored underground fighting league? (No way.) he thought. (Tyson works here?)

There's no doubt alright. The crowd was full of drug addicts and hippies. They were all screaming in the dark. And in the light, two fighters were beating the crap out of each other.

Tyson went to his dressing room. He opened the drawer and there was money inside. "Time to take this home." Just then, he sensed Nebula, just before he opened the door and walked in. "Nebula?" He dropped the money and picked it up.

"Tyson?"

"Brother, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"I should be asking you that. What the hell are you doing here? Don't tell me this is your amazing 'job?' Is this how you've been making money?"

"So what if I am?" Tyson said cockily. "It's better than having no job, right Nebula?"

Nebula didn't like cheap shots. "This is crazy. This is wrong!"

"How is it wrong? I thought as a warrior, you'd be delighted to see this?"

"Oh, is that why you've been keeping it a secret this whole time? Are you too proud to tell your secret, or too ashamed to reveal it?"

Tyson put his money back in the drawer. "Whatever. Of all people, you'd be the last one I thought to not support me. But I have Faith to take care of now. I need this money. And I'm a sayan. This is good training for me."

"Did you forget?"

Tyson: "I don't need **you** to remind me. I can keep my powers under control."

Nebula: "Hah, that statement coming from you? Remember the last time you used the sixth sense?"

Tyson: "That coming from Mr. Hot-Tempered?"

Nebula walked forward, putting his hand on the desk. "Look, Tyson, I think you should stop this now. Does Faith even know you're doing this?"

"That's none of your concern."

Their argument got worse and worse. And before they know it, they were yelling.

Neb: "She doesn't know, doesn't she? What if she asks? How will you tell her?"

Tyke: "I won't. She doesn't need to know."

"What? This is crazy!"

"Say what you want. But I think you're just jealous."

"Me? Jealous? Of you? Hah, good one."

"Aren't you? You're just jealous I got a job before you. And you're jealous cuz I'm the better fighter."

"Better fighter? Are you shitting me? Listen little brother, I taught you everything I know, you ungrateful shit! If it wasn't for me...you'd still be a little wuss! Ever since I came into the family I taught you my skills!"

"You should be glad you even have a family!"

And that was that.

Tyson quickly apologized for his remark. But it was too late.

Neb: "I see."

Tyke: "I didn't mean it. I'm sorry..."

Neb: "Then let's settle this in the ring. We'll find out who's the better fighter."

And so, the brothers settled this one the ring. They were both getting ready.

The crowd was curious once again.

A: "Hey look, it's that guy Spade."

B: "And the other guy, I've never seen him before. He must be a newbie."

A: "He's totally going to get crushed by Spade."

B: "Like no way, dude. Spade was a newbie when he first started. So like, maybe this newbie will beat up Spade and take his place."

Both fighters were giving each other the stare. They were both angry and ready to beat the crap out of each other.

Zelfire just saw them. "Oh my God? Nebula is here? And what's he doing in the ring, with Tyson?"

Suddenly, the brothers charged and hit. Whack! Wham! Pow! It was just like training - except now they weren't training - there's no holding back. Kapow!

Zelfire pushed through the crowd, running towards the ring. "What are you two doing? Stop it!!"

The brothers ignored him and continued fighting. Wham! Kaching! Nebula punched, Tyson grabbed his fist, Neb shook it off, and kept punching. Tyson jumped and did a flying kick, Nebula rolled below him, dodging the kick. Then both turned around to face each other.

Zelfire: "You two shouldn't be fighting! Stop this madness!"

All this commotion has gotten the attention of Joe Tyrone, the current champion. "Oh? That's Spade. He's still a hot commodity here. And that other fighter is not bad either."

Kapow! Tyson got hit in the face, and fell. He got up. Nebula was ready to hit some more.

But Tyson had flashbacks.

Like the time he first met Nebula. His mother was being strangle by an android named Bane, and he came out of nowhere and slashes off his arm.

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!"

And of course, the time when they were training as kids. Tyson didn't know shit about fighting, but Nebula was quite experienced for his age. He underwent a tough training program under Nebula's supervision, and they became good friends.

They were training by meditating directly under the waterfall, letting the cold water run through them. Tyson was not disciplined enough to handle such a cold shower. "Nebula...I don't think I can do this."

Nebula: "Patience, Tyson. The more you can withstand, the stronger you will become. It'll be worth it, I promise you."

"Okay." Tyson said, and continued meditation.

And of course, the time they cooperated to stop Vegeta's attack, allowing Mason enough time to kill him.

And not to mention all the fights they had with the Dark Society.

They were both in fighting stance. But Tyson got out of his stance. Nebula wondered what's up. "Brother, let's stop this. This is stupid. We shouldn't be fighting." Nebula was silent.

Tyson: "We should never have argued. And we definitely should not be fighting against each other. But I really do like fighting. I like the Lair. Let's stop this, please?"

Nebula: "You're right."

They walked towards each other and shook hands. The audience was infuriated. They booed and screamed for them to continue fighting.

Nebula: "Hey shut up you bunch of shits! Or you're gonna get it!"

Tyson: "This match is over, you here me?"

"Oh, but the next match will begin immediately." said Joe. Everyone was shocked that he said something. They were shocked he's even standing amongst the crowd.

Joe: "Spade, I challenge you to a match."

Nebula: "There will be no more matches today."

Joe got annoyed, and his eyebrows twitched. "I didn't ask you, punk." He jumped to the ring, kicking Nebula away in the process.

Tyson: "Huh?"

Joe: "Now, show me what you've got, warrior."

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### 3: Newbie vs. Champion! The Skull Basher.

#### Contents

Tyson: "This match is over, you here me?"

"Oh, but the next match will begin immediately." said Joe. Everyone was shocked that he said something. They were shocked he's even standing amongst the crowd.

Joe: "Spade, I challenge you to a match."

Nebula: "There will be no more matches today."

Joe got annoyed, and his eyebrows twitched. "I didn't ask you, punk." He jumped to the ring, kicking Nebula away in the process.

Tyson: "Huh?"

Joe: "Now, show what you've got, warrior."

Tyson: "I guess I have no choice."

Nebula got up, a little dazed from the hit. "Why that little bastard. No one sucker hits me."

Zelfire: "No way...that's Joe Tyrone..."

Joe: "I've been watching you fight, Spade. And I must say, I am impressed. And I want to try you for myself."

Zell: "Tyson, don't do it!"

Tyson: "Why not?"

Zell: "Do you know who you're dealing with? That guy is Joe Tyrone, he's the current boxing champion of the Underground Lair. There's no one here who doesn't know him."

Joe: "Zelfire, why don't you keep your nose outta this?"

Tyson: "Don't worry uncle, I got this one. I'm interested to see his skills too."

Neb: "Ugh...go get him, Tyson. Whoop his butt."

Joe proceeded to take off his jacket, revealing his bare chest and six pack. "Let's go." he said, twisting his neck and cracking his knuckles.

Tyson: "Ready when you are."

The crowd cheered. Everyone was betting like crazy. But Zelfire was probably the only unexcited one. He was still worried about something.

As the warriors got ready, the bell rang. Ding! And off they go. Joe starts off with a series of punches, Tyson dodges. Whoosh, whoosh.

Neb cheered him on. "C'mon Tyson! Give him the ol' one two! C'mon!"

Zelfire: "This is bad..."

Whoosh! Joe followed up with a high kick, Tyson blocked, but the force knocked him against the ropes. Joe charged forward, Tyson dodged to the side.

Neb: "Tyson can totally beat him. C'mon, get him you fool!"

Zell: "Idiot, do you realize how dangerous Joe Tyrone is?"

Neb: "Oh c'mon, lighten up."

Zell: "There's a reason why he's the current champion. Tyson still stands a chance because he hasn't used his signature move yet."

Neb: "Signature move?"

"His signature move is something called the Skull Basher."

"Skull Basher?"

"Yes...as the name implies...it's a deadly tactic he's used on many opponents. It is a direct punch to someone's forehead - with enough force the person's skull may be fractured...and you can imagine the consequences."

Joe punches his opponent like crazy, and the guy couldn't even fight back, he could only block, covering his face. Doosh doosh. And Joe draws his fist back, and hits the guy on the forehead. Wham! If you had an X-ray, you could see the crack on his skull. The guy collapses in pain, and ends up going to the hospital.

Zell: "Normally, boxers guard their face and neck. Few expect a direct hit on their forehead. Tyson...you have to watch out. Never let your guard down."

Whoosh! Tyson did jump kick, hitting Joe's neck. Wham. Joe falls, but gets up just as quickly.

"You got some nice moves, kid. But you're still an amateur."

"An amateur?" Tyson repeated, feeling offended. "I'll show you an amateur." He let out a fury of punches, Joe ducked and evaded them in circular movements. Tyson did the jump kick, and this time Joe quickly blocked. Doosh. With his other hand, he punched Tyson in the stomach. Wham! Tyson rolled a few times before standing upright.

Both warriors were really immersed in the fight. They were taking it seriously - as if their life depends on it. All the yelling and screaming from the audience meant nothing - they didn't hear any of it. All they saw was each other. Tyson saw the ring, Joe, and the lights from above. For a few moments, Tyson could feel Joe's ki rising. And likewise, Tyson knew Joe could feel his ki rising.

Neb: (No, don't use the sixth sense. You must control yourself.)

Zell: "This is madness. I have to stop the match." He walked away.

Nebula continued watching with interest.

Joe: "C'mon newbie, is this the best you've got?" Doosh. Doosh.

Tyson blocked for his life. Suddenly, Joe does a high punch, and Tyson stepped back.

(Here it is!) Joe thought, and he lands a punch to his forehead. Wham! Tyson could feel the pain rushing to his head. It's as if someone threw a ton of bricks at him with full force.

Joe: (He stepped back to avoid being fatally wounded.)

Tyson felt very dizzy, and his vision was blurry. "Ugh...what have you done..."

In the control room, the tv's were all focused on the fight. Zelfire came barging in, going directly for the boss. "Boss, stop this fight immediately!" he demanded.

Boss: "Mr. Lang?"

Zell: "Why did you set up this match? Don't you know how dangerous Joe is? And you're setting him up to fight a newbie like Tyson?"

Boss: "But we didn't set up the fight. Joe chose the fight on his own."

Zell: "What?"

Joe continued attacking ruthlessly. Tyson played it safe and blocked and dodged, but he wasn't moving as swift as before. Doosh doosh doosh. Tyson blocked for his life. Nebula noticed the change in his brother's movements and fight style and he grew worried.

Wham! Kapow! Joe continued with high kicks. Whack! Tyson did a roundhouse kick, but Joe bends his upper body backward, avoiding the kick as it came, then stood upright. Joe proceeded to punch Tyson hard – it knocked him out of the ring. Wham.

The crowd cheered like crazy. "Go Joe! Go Joe!"

Joe embraced his fame and raised his arms in the air up high.

Nebula picked up his fallen brother and took him out of the place. Joe watched them leave. He still has other intentions.

Once they got outside, Neb said: "Are you okay, bro?"

"I've been better." replied Tyson. "My head hurts like a bitch."

"You were lucky you avoided that punch."

"You saw it?"

"Of course I did."

"I screwed up, didn't I?" Tyson asked. "I guess I'm not as good as I think."

"We've all got our ups and downs."

Just then, the door opened. Joe came out with two agents in business suits. He signaled the agents to go back inside. "Hold it."

Neb: "What do you want? Haven't you had enough?"

Joe: "Spade, judging from our fight in the ring, I can tell you are no ordinary warrior."

Neb: "What are you blabbering about?"

Joe: "I can feel it. You have the sixth sense, correct?"

Both Nebula and Tyson were shocked.

Both warriors were really immersed in the fight. They were taking it seriously – as if their life depends on it. All the yelling and screaming from the audience meant nothing – they didn't hear any of it. All they saw was each other. Tyson saw the ring, Joe, and the lights from above. For a few moments, Tyson could feel Joe's ki rising. And likewise, Tyson knew Joe could feel his ki rising.

Joe: "I can tell, because I have it too. The sixth sense. You can say it is God's gift to me."

Tyson: "So you know."

Joe: "And I know that you know. Our sixth sense allows us to sense others like us. I could feel your energy, newbie. And that's why I want to fight you again – this time with no holds barred. I want you to give me everything you've got."



Neb: "No way, not in his condition."

"I accept." Tyson said rather quickly, surprising his brother.

"No dude, you can't."

"I'll be fine." Tyson stepped forward, Joe smiled.

Both fighters powered up, and now they are surrounded by an aura of brightness. "Let's go, champion!" Tyson charged forward and initiated the attack.

Wham! Bam! They hit some more, and Joe lands a punch to his stomach. Thud! Tyson falls on one knee, and grabs his stomach in pain.

Nebula stepped. "Enough. Your opponent will be me."

Joe: "Interesting. Bring it on."

Nebula charged and unleashed a fierce combo, Joe blocked patiently and jumped away. They leaped from the side of the buildings until they reached the roof, then stopped, and attacked again. Wham! Pow! Kabam!

Nebula launches an energy, and Joe punched it, disintegrating it.

"You'll need to do better than that."

Neb jumped to the air and gathered energy. Joe blurred and jabbed him in the stomach, and it was a good one. They both landed.

Joe: "Hmph. You talk big, but your fighting power is low."

Neb: "You punk." Flash! In the blink of an eye, he blurred and punched Joe in the face, he was caught by complete surprise.

"Ugh!!"

Then a kick in the chest. Wham. Joe got up and wiped his mouth.

"You've got spunk, kid. I'll give you that."

"I'm many things," Neb said, "But I ain't no kid."

"Sure, whatever, kid."

They charged and hit. Wham! A shockwave resulted. Tyson came to the roof to watch the right. He was still kinda dizzy.

Joe continued to punch like crazy, and he decided to use his Skull Basher – he drew his fist back, and Nebula blocked it just in time.

"Nice try. You'll have to do better around me. I've seen your technique."

"But that won't save you." Joe twisted his hand free and kicked Nebula in the chin. Wham. Nebula did a back flip and landed on his feet.

"You two, stop!" Zelfire yelled, getting everyone's attention. "Stop this meaningless fighting."

Joe: "Geez man, why do you always have to spoil the fun?"

Zell: "If you are my friend, then you'll listen to me."

Neb: "What? You know this guy?"

Zell: "Yeah. Joe's a good friend of mine. We spar all the time."

Joe: "And this bastard always refuses to fight me in the Lair."

Tyson: "So Mr. Tyrone is Mr. Lang's friend?"

Neb: "So this was all a big misunderstanding?"

Joe: "Yes, and I'm sorry about my rudeness, boys. I rarely get to meet others like myself who have the sixth sense. And I almost never get to use it. But when I saw Tyson, I just got careless."

Tyson: "No problem. Maybe we'll finish that match someday."

Joe: "Yeah. Get better. And I'll fight you fair and square."

Tyson and Nebula flew away, as Joe and Zelfire watched them leave, waving goodbye.

Joe smiled as he watched the boys go. (One day, I'm going to fight you with all I've got. And you better not hold back, lad.)



Tyson walked along the street, with the sun shining his eyes. The clouds were calm and the sky was clear blue. He was walking along, with many thoughts in his mind. But his thoughts shattered when he bumps into his old high school friend, Hector.

"Tyson? Yo what's up dude?"

"Oh my God, it's you Hector!"

"It's been like forever, man." Hector replied.

"Yeah. How are you lately?"

"Good, man. How are you?"

"Well, not so good. I'm kind of job hunting." Tyson responded shamefully.

"Aw schucks. Growing up sucks, right? But I may have something for you, though it's a bit physical."

"What is it? I'll take anything." Tyson said, and his response surprised Hector.

"Sure thing." He took Tyson to a furniture store.

"Mr. Larry, I'd like to introduce you to Mr. Tyson."

"Pleased to meet you." said **Mr. Larry**.

"The pleasure's all mine."

"So you need a job, son?"

"Yes. I'm really desperate." Tyson said. And he just realized he wasn't supposed to say that, but oh well.

Larry: "Well, son, we might have something for you. Are you able to lift heavy objects?"

"Do I?" he answered excitedly.

Just then, two workers, **Jim** and **John** carried a big sofa, moving it to the truck. But Jim's foot caught something and he lost balance, and the sofa was falling.

"Oh no!"

Tyson quickly ran and lifted up the sofa with his own two hands.

Everyone was amazed.

Larry: "Incredible!"

Hector: "That's Tyson for ya. He's strong. I know him since high school. All the bullies used to be afraid of him."

Tyson proceeded to put the sofa into the truck. Wham. He clasped his hands.

Larry: "Well done, lad! You're hired."

"Thank you sir." he said, blushing a little.

Well, the job search is over for now.

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#### 4: The Miracle Healer.

##### Contents

Crickets chirped. Tyson and his date, Faith, walked along the street, holding hands. They just finished a delightful dinner, and were on their way home. While walking in the alley, they saw a bright light, and then the sound of a car. Vrrrooom!

The car was heading for them, and Tyson grabbed Faith. "Watch out!" he screamed and they rolled out of the way.

The car kept going and smashed against the wall. Scrrrreeech! Crash! The front was completely decimated. The couple was curious and scared, and went closer to check it out. The driver, a woman, was unconscious, her head resting on the steering wheel.

Faith: "We have to help her."

Tyson opened the door, took her out, and set her gently on the floor. The lady, dressed like a doctor, had blonde hair. She was in her mid twenties.

Faith checked the blood on her shirt. "She's hurt. I can heal her."

"Do it."

Faith closed her eyes and her hand hovered over the lady's wound. She moaned unconsciously. Little by little, the wound disappeared. Only the blood stains remained.

The lady's eyes open slightly.

"Wow, you did a good job, Faith. You're a true miracle healer."

"What should we do now, Tyson?"

"She'll be fine here."

The lady heard them talk, but her vision was blurry. She could barely make out their faces.

Faith: "Is it really okay to leave her here?"

Tyke: "She might wake up and see us. If she finds out she healed her, there might be trouble's go." And off they went.

Minutes later, the lady wakes up. "Ugh..." She grabbed her stomach, and to her surprise, the wound wasn't there. She was healed completely. That other lady must've healed her somehow. She was simply amazed.

Just then, another car came. It stopped in front of her, and **Ursula** gasped. **Aaron** stepped out and walked towards the woman on the floor. "You...I found you." he muttered. "Now come with me." He grabbed her arm.

"No!" she said, resisting. "I don't want to go back."

"Be a good sister and shut up." he said, pulling her arm. "Wait, are you hurt? How did you survive that crash without a scratch on you?"

"There was a woman and a man...they saved me. And that woman healed me."

"She healed you? What non-sense are you talking about?"

"It's true." Ursula said. "She's no ordinary person. I think her name was...Faith or something. And her boyfriend...his name is Tyson."

That name rang a bell. "Tyson?" And Aaron knew only one Tyson in his life. "I see...how interesting. We're going back to the base."

This particular brother and sister were not ordinary people. And that is because they do not have an ordinary father. And they did not live in an ordinary place. The place they call home is an underground base, a location unknown to outsiders. Their father is a man inside a liquid chamber. He is unable to move any part of his body except his eyes and other facial organs. A respirator helps him breathe, and wires were attached to his brain.

Aaron: "We have returned, father. I brought back Ursula. I'll make sure she won't run away again. Right, Ursula?"

She was silent.

"Right?!" he asked louder.

"Yes. I am sorry, father."

Aaron: "And make sure you never do it again, you ungrateful wretch. After everything father has done for us, we cannot let him down."

"Ah, my children." **Leonard** said, "I am growing sick and tired of being in this useless body. I cannot do anything a normal person can do. Eating, running, exercising, and fighting...I can't do any of those. I long for the day my body will become normal...and I can relive my life as I did before. I was an unstoppable warrior, but one fight made me this way."

Aaron: "Please don't agonize over it, father. Technology is improving. I'm sure that one day we will find a cure for your ailment."

Leonard: "By the time that day comes, I will probably be a corpse."

Aaron suddenly thought of something. "There is one other way. Ursula, you said that a girl by the name of Faith healed you, right? She has the ability to heal others?"

Ursula: "Yes, that is correct. The wound completely disappeared after she did something. It was nothing short of a miracle. But I can't remember their faces. I was unconscious at the time."

Aaron: "All we have is the name. And we will start our search from there."

**Ric, Ray, Spark,** and **Natasha** reported.

"Find me this person named Faith. She is with a man named Tyson. Tyson Spade. If he interferes, kill him."

"Understood." Natasha replied.

It was another meaningless day for our warrior Nebula as he rolled about in bed, not knowing what to do. Training was boring and stupid to him. There's just no motivation to do things anymore. Wearing a white tank top, black pants, and a necklace, he just lay on the bed, with his legs crossed. He rolled over to the side, and saw the note on the desk – the note with Angelina's number.

"Wait." Angelina said, getting up. She scribbled her number on a piece of paper, and put it into his front pocket. "It's my cell phone number. Call me when you get the chance."

And he's thinking about calling her. Should he? What should he do? After rolling a while of rolling in bed, he finally got the balls to pick up the phone and call her. He was quite nervous as the phone rang. He made a mental note to hang up after five rings.

Ring. Ring. Ring. Ring. "Hello?" answered the girl's voice.

"Uhhh, hello Angelina."

"Who's this? Is this Nebula?"

"Yeah, it's me."

"Oh, hi. How are you?"

And she sounds appreciative. Now he's glad he called. "Good. How's things going with you?"

"Good. I got hired by Lisa's company and it's my first week on the job. Things are exciting and hectic right now."

"Ah, I'm glad to hear it. Congratulations."

"Thanks." she replied.

"But," Nebula said, "He didn't hire me. That bastard."

Angelina laughed. "I wonder if it's because I filled up your position?"

"Who knows?" And he was angry. It was actually humorous to them that she got the job he did not get. And they continued talking for a long time. Nebula is quite surprised she's willing to talk for so long, and he's surprised that he talked equally long.

"Want to meet up this week?" Neb asked.

"Sure."

"Wednesday good?"

"Ummm, yeah. I'm off that day. I'll see ya."

"See ya." And with that said, Neb hung up. He felt good, and he's glad he called.

In the dark, noisy room, the crowd cheer as the fighters in the ring beat the crap out of each other. Wham! Kapow! Tyson dodged a punch, and stepped back, keeping his stance. His opponent kept punching and Tyson blocked, then pushed his arm out of the way, and hit him on the chin. Wham! It was a knockout.

The crowd cheered, while others screamed in despair as they lost their bet. The match is over. This is the norm in the fight club. Some win, some lose.

Now that he won some more money, Tyson thought it'd be time to go. Wearing a towel over his neck, he walked through the dark hallway, when he saw a lady in front of him.

"That was a nice match. You have some good moves, Mr. Spade." said the lady with a Russian accent.

"Thanks. Who are you?" Tyson asked.

"That is not important." Natasha walked closer. "But I wonder if you'll be able to survive this." Whoosh! Tyson blocked the quick punch, and she followed up with a kick to the stomach, to which Tyson jumped back. "Not bad."

"Just exactly who are you? You're no ordinary person, are you?"

"Hmph. This is not the place for such conflicts. But I will see you again. Sooner than you think." She threw a silver ball on the floor, and gas came out.

Tyson coughed and can't see anything. The lady disappeared. The hero wondered what the hell that was about. Then he realized something and looked at his watch. "Oh no, I'm late for my date!" And he hurried to his locker room, forgetting about this important encounter.

## [B] Contents

Spade waited on the spot which he told Faith about. And she finally came, and to his surprise, she dressed differently than usual. Better than usual. She wore a pink skirt, a belt to go with it, a white tank top, and pink blouse over it. She looked completely different – like a regular woman from this dimension. And he's astounded.

"Wow...you look stunning." he complimented.

"Thanks." she replied. There isn't a woman alive who doesn't like being complimented on her looks. No one in their right mind wouldn't feel good.

"Let's go. Nebula and Angelina are waiting in the restaurant." And off they go. Tyson was glad he had such a girlfriend – Faith adapted to her new world pretty well. At the beginning, he had his doubts. She didn't know what a TV was...hell, she didn't know how to use the frigging shower. But now she blended in as if she's been here all long. From rich princess to regular person. Maybe money isn't as important to her as it is to other people.

And so the four began their lunch. Naturally, Neb sat next to his date, Ange. Tyson sat next to his date, Fay. They were already eating.

Faith: "So, Angelina, you went to high school with Nebula, right?"

Angelina: "Yeah. I went to school with Nebula, Tyson, and Lisa as well."

Neb: "Ahh, high school. Those were the days."

Tyson: "Yeah. And I still remember the most boring class – math. Especially calculus."

Neb: "Ugh...don't even remind me. That was a nightmare."

Ange laughed. "And you came to me asking for help."

Neb was slightly embarrassed. "Yep. And Angelina is the best tutor ever."

Ange: "Say, Faith, what high school did you go to?"

Faith: "Ummm, well...I did not come from around here."

Ange: "Oh, really? What country did you come from?"

Tyke: "It's a long story, really. But ummm...Angelina, how did you get back together with my brother?"

Ange: "That's the funny thing. I ran into him in the elevator of Lisa's company."

Tyke: "Her company? Viz Entertainment?"

Ange: "Yeah. And I'm working there too."

Neb: "Lisa's partly responsible for us running into each other. Although it was my decision to go there and ask for help. But you know, she's still single. And it's kinda ironic, since she's the one who's writing love stories and into all that romance stuff."

And everyone laughed.

Tyke: "Yeah. We should hook her up."

Neb: "What about that guy from the store?"

Tyke: "Hahaha. No way. Too stingy."

Angelina: "What about Harry?"

Neb: "Naw. Too hairy."

And on they went with the conversation. After lunch, the gang decided to go see a movie. But when they arrived at the theater, they were astonished to see the line of people waiting.

Neb: "Oh man. This is bad."

Ange: "We'll never get in at this rate."

Faith: "What should we do now?"

Tyson: "Oh geez. We should've came earlier."

Suddenly, a funny looking man with a mustache approached them. He was dressed in a tux and a black hat. "Ho ho ho ho. Did I hear you folks were looking for some tickets?"

Tyke: "Yeah, sir, we wanted to see this movie. But by the looks of it, we won't be able to get in anytime soon."

Man: "Ho ho ho, not to worry, young man. Boy, do I have a deal for you. You want to see a movie, right? But it's not about where you see it, it's who you're with that matters."

Tyke: "Yeah...I suppose."

Man: "Today's your lucky day." He took out four tickets, waving it at them. "I happen to have four extra tickets that I don't need. And I'll sell em to ya for a cheap price."

Neb: "Really?"

Man: "Yeppers. But the movie won't be in this theater. It'll be in the one ten blocks down. Take 'em while they're hot."

Tyke: "Well..."

"We'll take em!" Neb said hastily. The others were not so sure. Something was strange about this man. But Neb did not see the possibility of being ripped off. He just wanted to see the movie...any movie...with his date. So he bought them. And off they went to the other theater.

Nebula opened the door, and it was dusty. He coughed a bit. The four walk into the empty theater. "Hello? Anyone here?"

Tyke: "This place is...deserted."

And indeed it was. Not a soul was in sight besides them four. The screen itself was on, but nothing's playing. They walk down the middle aisle slowly.

Tyke: "Damn it, I knew we shouldn't have bought those tickets. We were swindled."

Neb: "Are you saying it's my fault?"

Tyke: "You're the one who bought it hastily."

Neb: "Hey, it's not my fault we're poor and we want to save some money."

Suddenly, the door closed. Everyone was alert. Angelina got scared.

Tyson ran to the door, but a beam hit the floor, and he landed on his ass. Natasha dropped in. Tyson recognized her immediately - the crazy bitch who ambushed her in

the fight club. But she was dressed differently this time. She had full body armor in silver color.

"You...it's you!"

Natasha smiled wickedly and got up. "I came for the young lady over there." she said, looking at Faith. "If you do not get in my way, you will be spared from a lot of pain."

Tyke: "Faith? What do you want with her?"

Natasha: "That is none of your concern, boy."

Angelina: "Nebula, I'm scared. Who is she?"

Neb: "No idea." He took her to the seats. "Stay here."

Natasha began her assault – Wham! Tyson got hit, and landed. She followed up with a kick to the chin. Whack!

Nebula wanted to help, but he can't leave Angelina by herself, especially when she's clinging to him. Suddenly, an energy ball came from above. He blocked. Kabam.

Pow. Faith was hit. Tyson attacked Natasha with a series of punches, and they took it to the air. She blocked with her arms, and the armor really helped. She kicked him in the chest, then knocked him into the seats. Crash! A bunch of the chairs broke.

Faith jumped up to get her foe. Whoosh, Natasha dodges, jabbed Faith in the stomach, and punched her onto the stage. Wham.

Faith got up. Tyson got up and jumped onto the stage. Faith and Natasha were exchanging moves, and Tyson jumped towards them, and suddenly a blurry figure hits him, knocking him away.

"What?"

The blurry figure landed. His glasses shined.

"You're...Aaron!" Tyson exclaimed. Although Aaron looked different than he did in high school, it's the same person. Tyson was sure of it. Dead sure. Aaron's hair is now white instead of black, and he has glasses and dresses more high class, but it's the same punk. "You're Aaron, aren't you?"

Aaron: "You **do** remember me. I'm honored, Tyson. I regret to have to end our little reunion so soon." He punched.

Froom. Tyson blocked. "You're still causing trouble like always."

Aaron charged energy into his other hand, and Tyson saw it coming, he blocked. Kaplam. The shockwave knocked him senseless.

Faith threw a rose at Natasha, who dodged, and jabbed her in the stomach, and Faith fell unconscious.

"No!" Tyson screamed. He ran for his lover, but Aaron got in his way. "Get out of my way!"

"Make me."

Tyson punched, Aaron grabbed his arm and pushed him so he lost balance, and Natasha kicked him down. Wham. Tyson bounced back up angrily. He winced from an exploding orb, then jumped away from another one. Bam. While in the air, he got whacked on the back and fell down.

Aaron was about to blast him, and Tyson braced himself for the worse. Kablam. Suddenly, another energy ball deflected the blast.

"What?" Aaron said in shock.

Natasha charged at him, and the mysterious man jumped away, and extended his arms – and they were mechanical arms and grabbed her and threw her on the floor. Wham. Aaron threw an energy ball, and the man blocked.

Natasha grabbed Faith and picked her up.

Aaron: "We don't have time to deal with your friend. So we'll be on our way, Tyson. It was nice seeing you."

Tyson ran. "No, wait!"

Aaron threw a smoke bomb in front of him. Psssssst. Both of them disappeared, along with Faith.

"Damn, they got away." said the stranger. He was dressed as a police officer, with the hat, blue uniform, and everything. He had a big ass belt with a pistol in it.

"Thanks for helping me. Who are you and how did you find us?"

"Let me introduce myself. I am **Officer Spencer** of the **Special Forces Corp**. We are special police division set up by the military to handle affairs that deal with the safety of mankind."

So, the heroes stood on the roof of the theater. "You are a police officer, is that correct?" asked Tyson.

"Correct." Spencer replied. "You can think of me as a special type of police officer. And I've been after Aaron Scorpse for a while now. He's a nationally wanted criminal."

"Why did he kidnap Faith? I don't get it."

Spencer: "I'm afraid I don't know the answer to that. But we can help each other out. I'm glad to meet someone with the sixth sense."

"Same here. My name's Tyson Spade."

"And my name's Nebula Spade. Thanks for helping us out."

Spencer: "No problem. This case isn't going to be a simple one. And I am going to need your help. What do you say?"

Tyson: "That's a no brainer."

Nebula: "We will help in any way we can."

Spencer: "Great. Come to my office. We'll investigate with the information I have." So the two followed Spencer.

Angelina got in front of Nebula. "Nebula, what's going on? I don't understand anything that is happening?"

Nebula: "I'm sorry, Angelina, but my friend is kidnapped. I have to help her. I'm sorry that our date ended like this." And he walked away from her, going to Spencer and Tyson.

Angelina watched him leave, and she felt a lot of tension. After what's happened, she wanted to be with him even more. But he can't be with her. It's like he's got a whole other world without her in it.

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## 5: The Sleeping Warrior.

### Contents

The man in the liquid chamber continued his deep slumber. Bubbles produced from his mouth piece. (One day...I will be able to move. And I will be at full power again. And then, the world will bow down before me.)

Faith woke up with a headache. The place where Natasha struck her still hurt. She found herself in the base of the enemy. She sat up and got on the bed. The door opened, and Faith expected either Natasha or Aaron to come in. But to her surprise, it was Ursula. The lady she saved the other night.

"It's you..." Faith exclaimed. "But I do not understand. What are you doing in a place like this?"



"Ms. Midas, you must be very confused. And I apologize for all the trouble my brother has caused you. I hope they were not too rough on you."

"Your brother?" she asked.

"My brother is Aaron Scorpse. And my father is Leonard Scorpse. And my name is Ursula Scorpse."

"So your brother is the one who brought me here? Why did he do so?"

"You see, it is for our father. He is in a bad condition. My father used to be one of the strongest fighters in the underworld. But years ago, he was in an unfortunate accident, and he was injured. Ever since then, he became pretty much a vegetable. He couldn't walk or eat like a normal person. And my brother brought you here because-

"Because he thought I could heal his father, right?" Faith said, finishing the sentence.

"Yes."

"Then they are bad people. And you are one of them, Ursula."

"No, it's a misunderstanding. You have to believe me!"

"I healed you out of kindness. And you must have told them about me. How else will they find out about me?"

"I'm sorry. I did not wish for this to happen. They forced me. I do not want to force and kidnap people, but I have an obligation as part of the Scorpse family. I hope you can forgive me, Ms. Midas."

"Say what you want. But I am escaping this place. I will not stay here another day."

"Yes, commander. I am looking into it." Spencer said, and shut the phone. Then he turned to the boys. "Sorry about that. I had to make a report to my commander."

Tyke: "So, Officer Spencer, you are an agent of the Special Forces?"

Spencer: "That's correct. The Special Forces is a newly formed military police force. We cooperate with both the local police and the **Galactic Police**."

Tyke: "The Galactic Police?"

Spencer: "Surely you've heard of them, right?"

Tyke: "Oh yes. Definitely. They've been doing some good things."

Tyson and Nebula couldn't believe what they were hearing. Their uncle Jerrell said that one day he will make the Galactic Police. And now the GP's influence has already come to earth. So much faster than they expected. They were happy for their uncle.

Spencer: "And right now, I've been assigned to case of Leonard Scorpse. He is the father of Aaron Scorpse."

Tyke: "I see."

Spencer: "Scorpse is like one of us - he has the sixth sense. And he's been a wanted criminal for years. He has been traveling from country to country, murdering others he deemed a challenge to him. But he was never caught. But one day he just disappeared and was never seen again. Rumor has it he fought someone and became injured."

Neb: "So now he uses his son to do his dirty work?"

Spencer: "That is correct."

Tyke: "That still doesn't explain why he wants Faith."

Spencer: "Sorry, but that I do not know."

Tyke: "I can still try to sense her out and pinpoint her location."

"You can?"

"I can try. If I focus very hard it will work."

"Then please do. We can find Scorpse's base."

While in the car, Tyson closed his eyes and focused on Faith's signal. "Well, anything yet?" Spencer asked.

Neb: "Shhh, don't disturb him. It takes a lot of concentration."

Tyson tried very hard, but he found nothing. "Sorry, still nothing."

Spencer: "Then let's try downtown."

Faith wandered her way through the dark tunnel, not knowing if she's going the right way or the wrong way. Everything looked the same.

Suddenly, Natasha appeared in front of her. "Going somewhere, my friend?"

Faith: "Anywhere out of this place. And you are either going to help me or get out of my way." she said, taking out the rose whip.

"And what makes you think I'll do that?"

Faith threw the whip at her, Natasha jumped away. Whack! Faith whipped again. Whack. Natasha grabbed the whip, and hit Faith. Wham. Faith powered up and charged, Natasha fired energy balls. Kabam. Faith dodged by jumping and back flipping.

Suddenly, a beam hit her back. Zap! It was Aaron. Faith got back up, injured. "Ugh..."

Aaron fired again. Blam! Faith was knocked down.

Aaron approached her as she tried to crawl away. "You little runt. No one escapes me." He opened his palm and fired.

Angelina goes to work at the office, and she's quiet as usual. Lisa comes and visits her during lunch.

"Oh, hi." Ange replied, then continued drinking coffee and looking away.

"So, what's up? Is something bothering you?"

"Nothing." she said.

Lisa knew nothing did not mean 'nothing.' Angelina is always quiet, but today she's extra quiet. Just like how she was in high school.

Still in the police car, Tyson continued sensing Faith's signal. But still nothing. But he thought of something. He remembered meeting Natasha at the fight club. So that means the bad guys know about the fight club.

"Officer Spencer, please turn to the left after this light."

Spencer: "What?"

"I have a hunch. It may be our answer."

Neb: "But that direction is...the Lair."

Tyke: "Exactly."

Joe: "Yo, what's up guys. What are you doing here at this hour?"

Tyke: "It's an emergency."

Joe: "Huh?"

Tyke: "We need to see the boss." So they went to see the boss, and Joe tags along. The boss acts happy as usual. "Ah, Spade, what brings you here?"

Tyke: "Boss, I need information on someone named Natasha. She's a member of the fight club, right?"

Boss: "Natasha? I don't know any Natasha. Sorry, can't help you."

Joe got angry, and he grabbed boss by the collar. "Listen, stop playing dumb. We need this information now."

Tyke: "Please, boss, I know you have the information. This is an emergency. They've kidnapped someone I care about."

Boss was reluctant, and he looked to the side. Then he sighed, making his decision. "Alright, fine." Joe let him go.

The boss went through his files and pulled out four of them. They were pictures of Natasha, Ric, Ray, and Spark. Tyson recognized his former schoolmate. "It's them..." he said. "They were Aaron's lackies. And they still are."

Boss: "They're all regulars at the Lair. They always come to me asking about the strongest fighters."

Neb: "I see. So the answer has been here all along."

Ric was watching the exciting fight. He turned around and bumped into Tyson. He almost didn't recognize him in the dark.

"Remember me, buddy?" Tyke said with sarcasm.

Ric: "Oh, Tyson? Hey buddy, what's up." He ran the other way and bumped into Nebula.

"Going somewhere, pal?" Neb said, with his arms crossed.

Ric ran another way, and bumped into Spencer. "Where are you going?"

Ric got nervous, and before he knew it, he was surrounded. He was taken to an empty hallway.

By now, he already had a couple of bruises.

Joe: "Now talk. Where is Scorpse's hideout?"

Ric: "Dude, I can't tell you that. Do you know what they'll do to me if I rat out my boss?"

Neb: "Obviously, you've never been through real torture." He was cleaning his sword with a towel. And then he slammed the blade against the wall. Ric got real nervous. "I'm sure you and my sword will get to know each other real well. **Inside and out.**"

Ric: "You...you can't do that man. You won't do that, right?"

Spencer: "I might work for the law, but in the Lair, people get killed all the time. I'll just file it as an accident. Right, Nebula?"

Neb: "Then let's make it an accident."

Ric was almost crying like a baby. "Okay okay, I'll tell!"

The heroes looked at each other, knowing they succeeded.

Back at the base, Leonard is taken out of the chamber, and placed on a bed. Everyone is there. Ursula and Natasha watched from the side.

Aaron pushed Faith forward. "This is my father, Leonard Scorpse. He used to be one of the best fighters the world has ever known. And I want you to heal him."

Faith: "So this is the reason you brought me here."

Aaron: "Yes, but of course. Why not make use of your special abilities?"

Faith: "I am sorry, but I do not just heal anyone. My powers are for healing good people only."

Aaron took out a gun and pointed it at her head. "Then either you heal or you die. It's your choice."

Ursula stepped forward. "No brother. We mustn't treat her this way."

Aaron: "Shut up, Ursula. Be useful and shut up. I am doing this for father's sake."

Faith hovered her hands over Leonard's bare body. "These injuries are many years old."

Aaron: "Can you heal him?"

Faith: "I can, but it will take some time."

Leonard: "Do what you must. I have waited over a decade, I can wait some more."

In a systematic fashion, Faith's glowing hand went over various parts of his body, from forehead to toe. And his body was glowing. The scars on his chest gradually disappeared.

Leonard moved his fingers, and then sat up. He looked at his hands in utter disbelief. No words could express the joy he was feeling. He stood up on his own two legs.

Aaron: "Father..."

Leonard: "I am...normal. I am healed at last!" He went and hugged his son, perhaps a bit too tight. "Yes! I am finally myself!" He punched the air. It's been a while since he used his moves.

Aaron: "Now that you've served your purpose." He raised the gun to Faith's head.

Ursula: "No! You can't do that!"

Aaron: "It will only be trouble to keep her here."

Leonard: "No, don't kill the lady who healed me. She might still be useful. I was injured fatally, and thus I couldn't move for ten years. And I might get injured again."

Aaron: "True. I am just glad you are yourself, father."

Kablam! The heroes break into the base. And they were about to kick some ass.

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## 6: The Metallic Menace.

### Contents

Kablam. The heroes broke into the base. Tyson said: "Okay guys, Faith is somewhere in here. We have to find her."

Spencer: "And don't do anything rash. We don't know what kind of dangers are down here."

Neb: "Sure thing."

And the group of four ran down the tunnel. And in front of them stood their first obstacle – Natasha. "Greetings, gentlemen. I do hope you enjoy your stay. I will make sure of it."

Neb: "I'll take this one. You guys go on ahead."

Tyke: "You sure?"

Neb: "Don't worry about it."

Joe, Tyke, and Spencer flew ahead.

Natasha: "That was a big mistake you made. Your friends could've saved you."

Neb: "The real question is, who's going to save you?"

"You talk tough for a weakling." They charged and attacked.

The alarms sounded and the lights flashed red. Leonard: "So, we have intruders in our home. Good, it is time to test my powers on them. It's been a while since I've killed anybody."

Faith: (Can it be Tyson?)

Kablam. Another explosion and the ground shuddered. The metallic door fell down and smoke came out. Everyone coughed from the smoke.

Tyson, Joe, and Spencer showed up, and they weren't happy looking.

Faith: "Tyson!"

Ursula: (Tyson? That was the man who was with Faith the other night. He's come all the way here to rescue her?)

Leonard: "Ursula, take our hostage to another place. Now."

Ursula dragged Faith along, who reluctantly followed.

Tyson: "It's you...Aaron."

Aaron: "Heh, I'm glad to see you too, old friend."

"I'm not your friend."

They soared to the air and hit.

Leonard fired a beam through the smoke, and Spencer and Joe jumped away. Spencer saw the two girls running, and ran after them. Only Joe remained. Leonard came out of the smoke.

"Heh, to break into my base, you must be really brave, or really stupid."

Joe: "You're Mr. Scorpse, aren't you? I've heard about your evil deeds. And I, as a fighter of justice, won't let those crimes go unpunished."

Leonard crossed his arms and laughed. "A fighter of justice? What are you babbling about? The only justice here is **my** justice." He opened his palms and fired.

"We should be safe here." Ursula said.

"I knew this would happen sooner or later." Faith commented. "Ursula, I thank you for all you have done for me. But I am afraid I have to leave."

Suddenly, Spencer showed up with a gun. "Hold it ladies. Identify yourselves."

"I am Faith Midas."

"And I am Ursula Scorpse."

Spencer: "I see. So you are the girl Tyson mentioned." Then he turned to Ursula. "And you are one of the kidnappers. I'm afraid you're under arrest."

Faith: "Wait. This is a misunderstanding."

Spencer turned Ursula around and put handcuffs on her. "There is no misunderstanding, ma'am. She is a member of the Scorpse family, and they are wanted criminals."

Faith: "But she did not do anything wrong. It is her father and brother who are at fault."

Spencer: "Then we will let the judge decide that in court." And they heard an explosion. "Damn. Things are getting reckless over there."

Aaron and Tyson fight while ascended up the vertical tunnel. They don't even care where they're going. Whack! Wham! They only care about hitting the shit out of each other. And they jumped out of the tunnel and landed on the ground. It was a room above the one they were just in. Now they were all by themselves. No distractions.

Aaron: "I can't believe you'd come all the way here just to find me, Tyson."

"Don't flatter yourself. You took Faith from me. And I came back for her."

"Your girlfriend? She's not bad. Where did you find her?"

"That's none of your concern. You haven't changed a bit, Aaron."

And Aaron frowned at his comment.

"You were just like the person you were back in high school. Being the gang leader and stealing people's money. And now you're kidnapping people and making Faith heal your father."

"I see nothing wrong with that." He began his assault. Tyson blocked his punch, and the force pushed him back, as his feet skidded the ground. Scrrrrrch. Aaron followed up with the Power Punch, Tyson rolled out of the way. "Yaah!" He made a karate chop, Tyson blocked and punched his chin.

"And that's exactly why you're still pathetic."

"Shut up, you runt. No one talks to me that way." Aaron fired a ball.

The hero jumped out of harm's way. Aaron fired a stream of shots, Tyson blocked with his shield.

Aaron: "My father is the greatest warrior who's ever lived. He does not deserve to live in that healing chamber!"

"This is not about him. This is about you and me."

"You're right. I still haven't settled my grudge with you. You ruined my gang. And now I will ruin you." He shot a big ball. Tyke jumped out of its way, and retaliated with a beam. Aaron dodged it. "And after I finish you off, I will finish off your good for nothing brother!" He fired a beam, Tyson countered with a beam. Kablam!

"At least he's a better brother than you! You're forcing your sister to do things she doesn't want to."

"Shut up, you damn runt!" Aaron shouted. "Don't criticize my family." He powered up and charged forward.

Tyson blocked his charge. Wham! He was knocked away, and landed in a crouch. He wiped the blood off his mouth. This match isn't going to be a smooth one.

"I'm different than before." Aaron said. "I am stronger than the person you met in high school."

And meanwhile, Nebula's match is already in progress. Natasha jumped about as he fired energy balls in predictable patterns. Bam bam. Judging from her movements, he realized she's a trained soldier and skilled in combat. But so he is. Bam bam. She jumped and somersaulted and landed.

"You will not be able to hit me with those moves." she taunted.

Nebula kept firing. "Hyuah!"

And Natasha kept dodging. Bam! She formed a disk and threw it at him, he ducked, and the disk cut the rock behind him. And she fired two more, Neb jumped over them. Natasha attacked head on, and they exchanged some moves in the air.

Leonard: "Hmph. It's been a while since I've fought. But I believe in my abilities."

Joe: "So do it."

They charged. Wham! Joe unleashed his boxing moves – left and right punches consecutively. Leonard dodged them swiftly. Then, kapow! Joe landed a punch to his face, but he was unaffected. Joe was shocked, and Leonard hit him in the chest. Thud. Joe was pushed back a few paces.

"Ugh..."

"Heh, you're still an amateur compared to me."

"An amateur...why you?!" Joe powered up and gathered energy into his fist. "No one calls me an amateur, old man!"

Leonard jumped away, but Joe appeared behind him. "Huh?"

Kapow! Leonard fell into the machines. Crash.

"It looks like you're a little rusty, old man." Joe taunted.

Leonard got up, and he was actually laughing, which freaked Joe out.

"What's so funny?"

"I've never felt so alive. It's just like the old days, back when I was young. And I never thought I'd have to show you my true form so soon."

"Your true form? Quit bluffing!"

But Leonard wasn't, and he smirked. He started to glow and power up. "Yaaaahhhh!" The skin on his arm turned silvery and scaly. The silver armor grew spikes – they arched from the back of his arms and a few popped up from his back.

"Aaaah!" Joe screamed.

Leonard's entire arm, all the way from his finger tips to his shoulders were now metallic. His front chest was still regular skin, but his back wasn't. His eyes glowed. "And now...for my first victim."

Joe stepped back, but then calmed himself. "This is unreal. I can't believe what I'm sensing. This just can't be."

Leonard blurred and appeared in front of him and whacked him up – Joe was sent flying sky high, and Leonard appeared behind him, stopping his movement. Joe was shocked at this guy's speed. He turned around to kick, and the metallic menace grabbed his foot, then released it and punched him down. Wham.

Joe grumbled, then stood and charged with the Power Punch. Kapow! Leonard blocked it with his palm, and squeezed his fist. Leonard smiled, knowing he's superior, then let go, and punched Joe in the face – hard. Wham. Joe was slammed against the wall. "Ugh!"

Nebula, with his trusty sword, slashed Natasha, whose armor is her defense. Clang, clang. Neb slashed, and she blocked with her arm. Clang. He withdrew, then slashed horizontally, she jumped up and kicked, he blocked with his free arm. Thud.

She landed in a crouch, and proceeded to kick him in the stomach. Doosh. He stuttered backwards, then got into fighting stance. He charged and slashed wildly, as she blocked. "Hyah! Hyah!" Clang. Clang.

He powered up the sword, and slashed, releasing a wave. Frooom. She jumped to avoid it. Her flexibility allowed her to dodge all his attacks, frustrating him. He slashed again, Natasha jumped up, and he appeared in front of her and slashed, and she gasped, flying away. Clunk. A piece of her armor fell off. She grunted, as Nebula smiled.

Nebula was having a hard time, as was Tyson. He breathed hard, staring straight at the enemy. Many things were going in their minds as they did the stare. Fighting is not only physical, but part psychological. You had to anticipate your opponent's next move, while making sure you opponent doesn't predict you.

Aaron powered up, and he ran forward, Tyson got ready. Doosh! Pow! He attacked with mixed martial arts and street fighting. But Tyson was familiar with that kind of style, and blocked accordingly. Whoosh. Aaron kept on attacking, and Tyson jumped away and landed.

"You're still weak, as I expected." Aaron taunted.

"Who are you calling weak?"

"It's clear who the winner of this fight is going to be."

"Don't be so full of yourself." Tyson charged and unleashed a fierce combo, Aaron blocked methodically. Whack whack. Aaron blocked his punch with both hands, then pulled him, making him lose balance and kicked him on the face. Whack!

Tyson rolled about, then stood upright. "Grrr."

Aaron charged and fired a beam, Tyson jumped away. Bam.

As Aaron kept firing, Tyson dodged, hiding in the smoke. He was frustrated that he can't win. (Why am I having trouble with this guy?) he thought. (He's just like any other enemy, like Kinesis and Vega.)

And now, a flash back.

They charged and jumped, Tyson punched but missed, and Kinesis punched him in the stomach, then whacked him in the back. Tyson fell, then got up. He charged and Kinesis punched him in the face. Pow!! Tyson was slammed on the ground and scraped against the dirt, leaving a trail. The ground was hot and smoking.



Kinesis laughed and insulted Tyson. "Hahahaha! You're no match for me! You might be strong, but I'm way off your league, boy!"

The next thing he thought of was the fight with Goro. It was a bloody fight, but one he's proud of. He was in an extremely angry state that the time, since Faith was kidnapped, and the only thing on his mind was getting her back safely. And to get back at the four-armed bastard for throwing him down the ditch.

So he went into the castle and ran down the dark and empty hallway towards the figure in front of him. Once he saw Goro's face he stopped.

Goro: "So, you are still alive, eh?"

Tyson: "More than alive."

"You should have taken that chance to hide and flee for your life! How foolish of you to waste your second chance."

Tyson: "You're wrong. This time I won't lose. You can count on it."

"What makes you so sure, mortal?"

"If you'd just get out of my way and let me take Faith back, nobody has to get hurt."

"Ha ha ha! Good one. You are the one who should worry about getting hurt."

Tyson grunted and charged and punched Goro's chest. This time, it hurt. Goro was taken completely by surprise. His chest of muscles could no longer defend against Tyson's super fist. The creature just realized he had taken things too lightly. Now it's time to get serious. They ran into each other and hit each other skillfully. POW! WHAM! WHACK! Tyson flew, Goro grabbed his leg and slammed him down. WHAM! Goro grabbed Tyson's shirt and lifted him up. Tyson grabbed his hands and twisted them. Goro screamed like hell. Tyson's foot hit the creature's face. WHACK! Goro landed on his back.

And of course, the fight with Vega himself. It was one he can never forget. And this current fight is no different.

Kabam! Tyson back flipped from the energy balls. They came in succession. Tyson ran into the smoke, masking himself, and Aaron tried to sense him out. But can't. Tyson powered up, blowing the smoke away, and charged, slamming Aaron against the wall. Wham. They kept on hitting.

Tyson screamed as he punched - "Yaaaah!"

Aaron dodged, and uppercut Tyson on the chin. Whack!!

"Ha ha ha ha. Like I said, I am different than before."

The hero panted for breath. " \*Huff huff\* "

"I am going to kill you first, and then that good for nothing brother of yours."

Joe was getting the shit beaten out of him, as he tried his best to fight back. He was already battered and bruised. " \*Huff huff\* This isn't over yet."

"On the contrary, it is already over. No one defeats me in my ultimate form! Now die!" Whoosh! He attempted a punch, Joe blocked with both arms, and got pushed back.

"Grrrr." Joe jumped at him, Leonard fired a blast. Blam! Joe was knocked down. "Ugh...must not lose..."

Leonard kicked him in the stomach, knocking him against the wall. Wham. "Heh and I was expecting more of a challenge from a big talker like you."

"Ugh...\*huff huff\*"

Spencer just showed up, with Faith and the handcuffed Ursula. "What in the world are you?"

Leonard: "I am Leonard Scorpse, your greatest nightmare. Let my daughter go."

Spencer: "The only place you two will be going to is jail."

Leonard smiled at his comment. "I've been in jail...for over ten years. Imagine not being able to move for so long, officer. Am I not entitled to my freedom?"

"I've been disabled before just like you. But I don't commit any crimes."

"I'm not going to let a cop ruin my fun."

The two fighters charged, preparing for the worst. Nebula and Natasha continue their fight, as did Tyson and Aaron. What is to become of the heroes? Will they be able to overcome Scorpse's challenge?

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## 7: Conclusion.

### Contents

Tyson and Aaron gave each other the stare, as they continued their brutal fight. Aaron's hands were surrounded by glowing balls of energy. It's a basic technique where he can focus them into his hands and either throw energy balls or punch someone and zap him.

"I am going to show you what true power is, Tyson Spade."

"Bring it, Aaron Scorpse!"

They ran and punched each other. Zap! Tyson kicked him away, Aaron threw a ball, Tyson blocked. Zap.

Nebula yelled as he brought his blade down and slashed, Natasha jumped away, leaving him to slash the ground. Nebula continued his attack, bringing up his sword and slashing, Natasha grabbed the blade with her hand.

"Are you planning to defeat me with this sword?"

"I always win with this sword!"

She let go and they jumped away.

Natasha: "I'm afraid I don't have time to play around, boy. It iz time to end this."

"I agree." They charged, then jumped up and hit. Wham.

More pieces of Natasha's armor fell, and she collapsed. Nebula put his sword back into its patch. And now, to the other room.

Joe was still on the ground, defeated, not able to get up. Spencer attacked Leonard ferociously. Leonard had no trouble with his defenses. Whoosh. Whack. Kapow. Spencer was using a lot of energy, while Leonard fought with ease.

"Hyaaahh!" Spencer punched Leonard's chest, but he was unaffected. Not even a flinch, and Spencer grew worried.

Leonard punched him away. Spencer's robotic arms grew long and tried to grab him. Leonard ducked, and grabbed his arm and swings him to the wall. Wham.

Faith went to the fallen Joe to help him. Joe: "No, forget about me!"

Leonard wasn't about to let her. He fired a beam, and destroyed the ground in front of Faith.

Spencer fired a ball, hitting Leonard's back. Smoke came out from his back, and he was irritated. "You little punk!" He fired a ball, and knocked Spencer against the wall.

Then Leonard walked towards Faith. "Be a good little servant and obey me. Do not help them."

Faith: "They are my friends. I will not help you!"

Ursula: "Father, don't do it! Please!"

Leonard: "Silence, you brat."

Faith stepped back, while the man advanced. "Now, I am offering you one chance to live. Be my personal healer, or be perished."

Faith got into fighting stance. "No thank you."

"So, that's how it is, huh? Women these days are so rebellious. Let me teach you a thing or two about respect." He raised his arm, and began his attack. Faith jumped away.

Leonard fired a bunch of beams, Faith ran away from them. "Officer Spencer, are you okay?"

Spencer: "I'm still alive. You shouldn't fight him. He's a true monster."

Leonard: "Who are you calling monster, you damn cop."

Faith attacked. "Tiger Fist!" The energy around her fist turned the shape of a tiger. Leonard simply blocked with his arm.

"You call that an attack?" He hit, Faith jumped away.

"Let me show you how a real man fights, little girl." He released something from his palms, and energy in the form of a vertical wave sliced through the ground, going for his target. Faith jumped away.

"Such destructive power!" she commented.

Ursula: "No...father..."

"Now, obey me or perish!" Scorpse released the same attack. Faith jumped, but part of it hit her, and she was down.

"Oh no!"

"I've got you!"

Kabam! Leonard was hit from behind and fell. Nebula showed up. "No, I've got you."

Scorpse got up, and grunted.

Neb: "Damn...it's Halloween already?"

Leonard was not amused. "Another nuisance?"

Faith: "Be careful, his skin is his armor. He is no ordinary foe."

Neb: "I can tell without even using my sixth sense. Just leave him to me."

Leonard: "Yet another target to practice on. This day just keeps getting better and better."

Neb: "Then let's practice." Flash. He vanished, appeared in front of Scorpse, and hit him multiple times.

"Ugh! Aagh! Ugh!" Scorpse said, stepping back.

Neb kept hitting him, and finished his combo with a kick. Wh-Wham. Scorpse wiped the blood from his mouth. "Not bad for a kid like you."

"Who you callin' a kid?"

They charged and slammed their fists together.

Aaron, in the air, fired multiple beams from his body, Tyson blocked with the Electro-shockwave. "Aaaah!" The explosions were too much to handle.

Aaron flew down and kicked him, and proceeded to punch, and Tyson dodged.

"What's the matter? Having a hard time keeping up?"

"Worry about yourself."

"I don't like your tone of voice." Aaron did a flying kick, Tyson grabbed his foot.

"That's too bad." Tyson pulled him and slammed him down. Wham. Tyson got on top of him and was about to punch, but Aaron grabbed his fist, and the struggled. It was a dirty fight now. They kept grabbing and struggling, and rolling about. Then Aaron got on top, with his charged up fist, but Tyson didn't let that get near his face. He kicked Aaron off. Whack.

The rivals charged up and fired beams. The two beams smashed into each other, and it was an intense power struggle.

Aaron: "Now go and die, you piece of shit!"

Tyson: "Shut up!"

Tyson's beam overpowered the other, leaving Aaron sizzling and angry.

"Ugh...why you..."

Tyson walked forward. "All this talk about you being superior...yet you've got nothing. You're all talk."

"All talk? I'll show you." He turned his hand into a ball of energy and ran forward. Tyson jumped backwards, but Aaron was already in front of him. Zap!

Tyson fell, and thankfully landed on his feet. Aaron kicked him in the face. Whack. He felt it good.

Now Aaron felt cocky. "Ha ha ha ha. I **am** superior to you! You damn sayan!"

"So...you know."

"Of course. You don't even belong here in the first place."

"This is my home!" The hero charged forward, one arm forward, one arm back.

Aaron side stepped, and hit him. Pow! Then a knee jam. It was a good one.

Tyson could feel it hit his insides. "Ugh!"

Now, with both hands, Aaron forms a ball, zapping Tyson away.

"Argh!"

"Just as I thought. It was nice knowing you, Spade. You were a good match, but you just aren't good enough."

Tyson panted for breath, trying to stand up. His injuries were painful right now. Every part of his body was aching. And he was kind of thirsty. Fights like these drain the life out of you. Tyson was losing, and he hated to lose. His parents always want the best for him, and they trained him to be the best. Losing is just not an option for a sayan like him. Is he going to lose to his rival?

Nebula and Scorpse leaped like tigers and smashed each other. They flew around and hit randomly, as the others watched in suspense. Each hit produced a visible shockwave. Wham. Wham.

Then they took a break and observed each other. (He's strong.) Neb thought. (I have to take him seriously.)

Scorpse flew up and down, kicking, Neb blocked the kick, and punched the guy's face. Scorpse's head merely turned around, and he smacked Neb away.

(Damn it. Is this guy made of steel?)

Scorpse began the fireworks. A bunch of beams came, and Neb blocked. But one particular beam was too dense, and it pushed him down. Boom.

Scorpse charged forward, and a rose flew at him, he blocked with his metallic arm. Twang.

Faith: "Stop. Is this how you repay someone who is responsible for curing you?"

Leonard: "I'll thank you by making you my personal heal. What about it?"

"No means no." She fired the Energy Shot. Leonard's metallic arm blocked it, and he fired the shockwave. Faith rolled away. Leonard was in front of her, and kicked her.

Neb got up. "Stop it. I'm warning you, you're going to regret it."

Leonard walked towards him, a little upset. "No one talks to me that way."

Ursula, somehow free from her handcuffs, got in between them. "No father. Haven't you killed enough? These are Faith's friends!"

"Get out of my way, you wretch."

"Please!" she said. "I don't want to see anymore killing."

Faith: "Ursula..."

Leonard: "To take one's life is a part of life. Now, get out of my way."

"No." she yelled.

Leonard smacked her away.

Faith: "Ursula!"

Neb: "You scumbag! That's your daughter. What's wrong with you?"

"I did not raise her to be disobedient. Now, where were we?"

Neb jumped to attack, but Leonard blasted him.

[Split screen - 2] [Faith, Spencer].

Tyson got kicked in the chin, and he continues to suffer pain. He just can't seem to hit Aaron anymore. Kapow! He was slammed against the wall. Aaron fired a blast, Tyson jumped away, and just when things seem okay, Aaron appears in front of him and kicked him in the face. He felt it to the bone. Luckily, the ground broke his fall, but not much can be said for his back.

"Pathetic."

Tyson was on all fours, sweating and coughing blood.

Aaron: "Heh heh. I wish I had a mirror, so I can show you how pathetic you are right now. Pathetic like that woman, Faith."

"You..."

"Hmmm? Did you say something?" Aaron said in an annoying way, putting his hand on his ear.

"You never learn, do you? Back in school, you were a delinquent. You rob people's money and beat up people for fun. And now you're kidnapping innocent people."

"Aww, you're angry. That I borrowed your girlfriend so she can heal my father. But she's useless now. My father can move again. You'll see. He is the strongest warrior alive."

"And he's a criminal and scoundrel. And you're just like him. I wonder why." the hero replied.

Aaron blasted him against the wall. "You have no right to insult him. You're just a pathetic sayan. How did someone like you get a girl like Faith, I wonder."

"Ugh...uhhh..."

"She was such a useless, defiant bitch."

Now Tyson's angry. No one makes fun of his loved one.

Aaron: "But at least that good for nothing whore was useful in at least one area." He smiled wickedly. Tyson hated his evil smirk. It really pissed him off.

But Aaron continued. "I was about to kill her after she did her part, but my stupid sister convinced me not to. After all, someone like her is worth more when she's dead."

Tyson's power level was rising and Aaron felt it. "Shut up!" Kapow! Aaron's glasses broke and fell off.

"Why you..."

"Anyone ever tell you, you talk too much?"

Aaron wiped the blood off his move. He looked at the blood on his glove. "You make me bleed? Let's finish this."

They soared to the air, fully powered up with aura. Aaron punched, Tyson dodged, and punched him, slamming him down the tunnel. Frooom! Tyson fired the Energy Blast, and pushed him down, and he screamed.

Leonard laughed at his triumph. Neb was down, and his clothes were burning. Suddenly, he heard a scream from above. He looked up and saw his son, along with a descending beam.

"No!" Kabam! They hit and exploded.

Tyson landed. "Whew. That was a tough one."

Neb: "What the hell?"

Tyke: "Well, it looks like I took care of them both, eh. What will you do without me?"

Neb: "You idiot. I had it all handled, until you interrupted."

Tyke: "What? I totally saved your ass."

Neb: "Yeah right. You're the one who needs saving."

Faith: "Guys!"

Leonard got up and charged, Tyson gasped in surprise. Nebula, with his sword, slashing. Slice! Slish! Leonard had a surprised look on his face before collapsing.

Neb: "So, who saved who?"

The cops were here. Leonard, unconscious and tied up, is sent to a police van. Aaron was handcuffed and placed in another van. Spencer was bringing Ursula to the same car.

Faith: "Wait. She's not guilty. She did not do anything wrong."

Spencer: "She is a criminal like the other Scorpse's."

Faith: "But...she helped me. She wasn't responsible for my kidnapping."

Ursula: "No, it's okay. I'll be fine. Thank you Faith, for healing me in the alley that night. Thank you so much." She was put in the van, Faith was sad to see her to go prison with her good for nothing family.

Tyson walked by, and put his arm around her shoulder. It's all over now.

Joe realized he needed more training. Nebula was happy Faith's back.

At Special Forces Headquarters, Spencer was about to received award.

Commander put a necklace, with a medal, around his neck. "A job well done, Officer Spencer. You've captured the Scorpse's, a case that's been unsolved for years."

The other cops clapped. Spencer saluted his commander, who saluted him. "Thank you, commander."

Back at Nebula Spade's home, his phone was ringing. Since he's not there, the voice recorder picked up. ["You've reached me at a bad time. Please leave me a message and I will get back to you. Bye."]

Click. It was Angelina's voice. "Nebula? You're not home. I guess I will have to talk to you another time." Click.

Angelina was at her job, using the phone on her desk. After leaving her message, she hung up the phone, and sighed.

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## 8: Growing Pains.

### Contents

One day, Tyson decided to go to the attic to clean up some stuff. He pulled the ladder from the ceiling and walked up. And boy, it was dusty. He nearly coughed from the excess dust in there. No one's been up here for ages. There's only one window, and

it's closed. Looking through his stuff, he became nostalgic. In his treasure box, he found tons of old tests and comics he used to read in class.

And being in this attic reminded him of the past. The past of how he first found this house.

Tyson, now a kid, is running down a dark hallway. He sees the light ahead – the outside. And someone's chasing him from behind. Loud footsteps. He didn't turn back to see the man's face, but he was a horrible man. Finally, Tyson made it to the light. And the man was gone. And he was outside of the school. But his friend Julian was still inside.

"Oh no, Julian!" he thought. And then the school exploded before his very eyes. No words could describe the shock he felt as he watched the building turn into flames of hell. All the people outside – college students and others – were screaming.

Pretty soon, firefighters came to put out the fire, and they had a rough time. Tyson fell on his knees, knowing he lost his friend. Tears dripped on the grass, and he kept on sobbing non-stop. He was so focused on Julian's death that he did not notice everything going on around him. All the noise and people yelling...they were merely background noises.

This tragedy made the front page of the newspapers: "Accidental Explosion Kills Many." It was all over the news.

Who knew this'd happen? One day he was visiting Julian's college, and the next, it blows up. Tyson was sitting on the kitchen table, looking at the floor. His parents now had the challenge of explaining this to him. A kid who doesn't understand anything. Nebula was leaning by the door, drinking milk directly from the carton.

Margrit: "Tyson...about what happened..."

Terry came over to the table. "Listen, son...I know you must be sad that Julian's...dead. And we all are."

Margrit: "You don't have to feel bad. These things happen."

Tyson ignored them. Margrit and Terry looked at each other worriedly. There was no right way to explain this.

Terry: "Accidents happen. And I know it's not fair. But unfortunate things happen to people. It's all part of life."

Tyson was sobbing heavily. "No! It was no accident. The whole thing was set up. That bastard did it."

Terry: "Son, the newspapers said-"

"Screw the newspapers!" the kid yelled.

Neb suddenly had no mood to drink milk. He felt bad too, and saw Julian's reflection in the milk.

"It wasn't an accident, I'm telling you. I was there."

Margrit: "Tyson, I know you're angry. It's natural to blame someone when we lose someone dear to us. But there is no one to blame but fate itself."

"It's **not** an accident! You don't believe me!" He ran upstairs to his room.

"Wait!" Terry said. He and Margrit exchanged more glances.

Neb: "Don't worry. I'll talk to him."

But Tyke wasn't willing to talk. He just ignored his brother and went to sleep right away. But due to anger and sadness, he was wide awake the whole night. Neb thought he was sleeping since Tyke had his back turned to him.

And in the middle of the night, Tyke got up, and sneakily grabbed his bag, and jumped out the window. Neb yawned and opened his eyes and saw Tyson not in his bed. "Huh? Tyson?" He ran to the window, but Tyson wasn't there. He can't sense him at all. "Tyson..."



They searched all over the house – no luck. Tyson Spade was missing.

Walking about in the Meridian Forest, he found a house. The house looked abandoned. He walked in through the front. “Hello? Anybody here?” No answer. Abandonment confirmed. He looked around curiously – everything’s old and got spider webs. And he’s kinda scared. But it’s better to have a roof than to not have a roof.

He found the attic and just sat there, and hid his face between his knees. He sat there like that for hours, not moving a bit. Many thoughts entered his mind that night. The attic was dark, and he’s scared. But he also felt safe in that place. It’s secure and unreachable.

He was deeply saddened by Julian’s death, and very angry at the same time. He felt many emotions; his head felt like a tornado, spinning heavily.

“Accidents happen. And I know it’s not fair. But unfortunate things happen to people. It’s all part of life.”

“-It’s natural to blame someone-”

“But there is no one to blame but fate itself.”

It was no accident, Tyson thought to himself over and over. He was there, his parents weren’t. They did not see what he saw. The whole thing was a set up by that man with sunglasses. He’s a bad guy. In fact, he’s the **devil**.

By morning, he was still there in the same spot, wide awake. Nebula traversed the forest, using his sense to sense out his brother. And he found the old wooden house.

Going to the second floor, he saw the handle on the ceiling, and jumped to pull it, revealing a staircase. Walking on it, he came to the attic.

“Tyson?”

Tyson ignored him.

“C’mon Tyson, let’s go home.”

Tyson looked at him, then nodded.

His parents were worried sick about him, and they hugged him and talked him to death about running away. But he didn’t listen to any of it. Terry decided that his son should keep his freedom, whereas Margrit suggested they lock him in his room. Terry was against that idea; it won’t help at all.

Zelfire just came back from work, and unloaded a heavy bag of stuff on the table. Tyson came to him.

“Mr. Lang?”

“Oh hey Tyson.” He patted him on the head, messing up his hair. “What’s up?”

“Why do people die?”

Zelfire was surprised, yet not surprised to hear that question. Ah, it must be about Julian’s death, he mentally noted himself. How should he answer this delicate question to a curious boy?

“Tyson...dying is a part of life. People die everyday in this world. And people are born everyday.”

“Why can’t people just be born and not die?”

“Well...then the whole world will be overpopulated, and we’d eventually run out of food and we’d all starve. That would be a big problem, right?”

Tyson did not answer.

“I know it hurts. But eventually the pain will go away. Time heals all wounds.”

“I miss Julian. She was my friend. She doesn’t deserve to die.”

“I know, boy, I know.” Zelfire said, patting him again. “But these are all things we must deal with. You’re probably too young to understand.”

“Everyone says that.”

Zelfire: "Oh, I see. You're not a boy, but a grown up man, right? A lot of people died during the Great War. I'm sure your parents tell you all the time. Everyone knows at least one person they knew who died."

"Thanks, Mr. Lang," said the kid.

"Have I answered your question?"

"You answered more than you think. Thank you." And off Tyson went.

Malin was training by herself at the temple where Master Lang used to train. She had permission from Zelfire to use these grounds.

"Auntie Malin?" Tyson said.

"Oh, Tyson. Whatcha doing here? Are you by yourself?"

"Yeah."

"Wow, you came here all by yourself."

He got a little upset, which Malin thought was cute. "Of course I did. I'm no kid who needs to be pampered."

"Oh I see. That sayan pride is kickin' in, eh?"

"Can I train with you?"

"So, that's what this is about, eh? I'll be honored to teach a Spade my moves."

And so they trained for a few hours. She taught him some basic moves and fundamentals, and sparred for a while.

And when they're tired, they sat down by the river and drank water. "Auntie Malin, what does it mean to be a sayan?"

"Oh. Interesting question. I knew you'd ask sooner or later, and you came to the right person."

"I heard a lot of people died on our home planet, Arlia. Why do sayans die so much?"

"Well..." she said, scratching her face with her forefinger, "That's part of being a warrior, I guess. Sayans are a warrior race, and we were meant to fight the day we are born. We're just built that way. And we're damn proud of it. Almost every other race fears us. We get respect just like that, just for being a sayan. But...sometimes we let our pride get to our heads. And we end up killing each other. I lost my parents during the war. And so did your mom and dad lose their parents. But that's a long time ago. Life goes on, you know?"

"I see."

One particular day, Tyson got off school. He told his brother he's going to buy something first before going home. On his way to the store, he saw an old man beating up some gangsters. And he was amazed.

The gangsters were scared and ran away like cowards. "Hah, that should teach you punks a lesson." He turned around and saw Tyson. "Huh?"

"Wow, sir, that was amazing!"

The old man laughed heartily. "Ho ho ho, that was nothing."

"You are a martial artist aren't you? And I could see that you have **the gift**. I could sense your aura!"

"Ohhh, you can sense it?"

"Sense it? I can see it too!" Tyson said enthusiastically.

"Is that so?" replied the old man.

"Can you teach me how to use aura like you?"

"Ohhh...hmmm...sure, why not?"

So the old man took him to his house. They sat on the floor of a dark room while drinking tea.

"So," the old man began, "You'd like to learn how to control your aura, eh?"

"Yes. Please." he said enthusiastically.

"To do that, first, you must understand what energy is. Energy is an invisible force that is all around us. We can't see it, but it's there. Energy can't be created or destroyed, but transferred from one medium to another. It is shapeless and formless, but it's there."

The boy listened with all ears.

"But...this is where the average person limits his knowledge. How do we use this energy for ourselves? If it is all around us? It is also inside of us."

"Inside of us?"

"Correct."

"Our bodies contain energy. It comes from the nutrients that we eat, the water that we drink, and the blood which flows through our vessels. This is **life energy**. It is essential for us to survive. It is the very thing that keeps us breathing and moving and walking. And it is this same energy that can be used in combat."

Tyson nodded.

The geezer opened his palm and carefully concentrated the energy he speaks of into the form of a ball. It was really bright. Tyson was amazed at the sight, as if it's the first time he's seen it. But it's actually the first time he saw it up close, and in this detail. His parents never really got into detail about this energy.

"It is beautiful, isn't it?"

"Yeah."

"Energy is shapeless, so we must give it shape. Just concentrate and focus on it. Gather all the energy into your hand and hold it firmly."

Tyson did as he said.

"Close your eyes and imagine the energy in your hand. The center of our energy is in our stomach – the abdomen. This is where all energy from your body comes from. Now, control that energy and spread it throughout your body. Do you feel it?"

"Yes."

"Now put it into your hand. Drag them there."

Tyson opened his eyes and saw the bright ball. "Wow...it works!"

"Yes. And with enough practice, you'll be able to manipulate energy in ways you never thought possible."

And ever since that day, Tyson has been visiting the senior everyday of the week after school. His parents noticed he was happier. And they were just glad. And he kinda forgot the man's name, but he never forgot his face, his voice, and his essence. He wishes he could meet the old man today.

Ah, good memories. Tyson fixed the stuff in the attic, then left.

"Dinner time, Tyke!" Faith yelled.

"Coming!"

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## 9: Memories of War.

### Contents

Margarita just got off the phone with Tyson, who told her he found a good job that pays well. And as a mother, she couldn't be happier for her son. Once she hung up, she told her husband right away.

Terry: "Really? That's great. That's my boy."

Margrit was holding a picture of herself and Terry when they were a few years younger. "My kids are growing up so fast. It seemed like yesterday they were still boys going to junior high."

Terry: "Tell me about it."

"Those were the days, weren't they, Terry? Our boys are lucky. They get to live a normal life, unlike us, who had to struggle at the beginning of our lives."

"Yeah, this brings back the memories..."

An alien spaceship reached the earth's atmosphere as it was flying at high speed.

Terry and Lisa Powers were watching a beautiful evening. As Terry looked up in the sky, Lisa asked him, "What are you looking at?"

Terry answered, "The sky. Isn't it beautiful? Hey, Lisa, have you ever wondered about how big the universe is?"

"Well, I don't know," she answered. Why did he ask such a silly question? But it made her wonder about the possibilities as well. As they stared at the sky for a moment, Lisa realized something and told Spade, "Hey, the others are waiting for us! We better hurry."

"I'll be right there. You go first."

As she turned around, there was a bright star falling from the sky.

Spade saw it and shouted, "Look, Lisa!" and she saw it too.

It looked like a comet falling and leaving a trail of light. It crashed some where not far away from them and created a huge explosion. Boom! The sky lit up as they watched in amazement and disbelief. The collision made a huge hole in the ground. Smoke was coming from the pod. The pod door opened, and a big robotic-spider creature came crawling out. It spoke in an alien language as it examined the planet.

Later Lisa, Spade, Zelfire and Piper went to the landing site, running because they were excited, especially Spade. When they got there, they saw a big round crater, where the middle was the deepest, and the pod was there. They all thought it was a meteor, but as Spade examined it, he realized it wasn't.

"It's an alien spaceship!"

"What?!" they all shouted in unison, with wide opened mouths. The pod was a big, round sphere with a symbol on the door. They all stared at it in amazement.

**And that's how everything began, from that one fateful day.**

**The next thing they talked about was the first time they laid eyes on each other.**

The gang of heroes watched as the space ship landed. Out came Margarita and her co-pilot Kyle.

Kane and Margrit hugged, not having seen each other for a while. And Kane proceeded to introduce his friends to her, and she shook their hands.

"And this is Zorton..."

She shook his hand. "Pleased to meet you. What's with the mask? Are you people shy or something?"

"Umm..."

"Okay, I won't force you. If you want to hide yourself, that's none of my business."

Then she looked at Mason. "Let me guess, this is the great Mason that you've been talking about."

"Yeah, that's me."

"It's an honor to meet you." She offered her hand, and he shook it with his good hand. Then she squeezed it really tight, and Mason not knowing why she was doing

this, struggled to get free. She finally let go. "C'mon, we have no time to waste. Let's go."

When nobody was looking, Mason looked at his crushed hand and shrieked. "Youch that hurts!" Damn, he thought, is every girl from that colony so aggressive?

Ah, who can forget Margarita's signature handshake? This was her infamous "Florencia Handshake." (Since her former last name is Florencia.)

Next on the list of memorable events was Mason's life and death fight with Starburst. The dumbass alien blinded Mason during the fight, and as a result, he was blind for the remainder of the fight. But that didn't stop him from achieving victory.

Starburst: "Any last words?"

Mason concentrated for a while, and Starburst waited impatiently. Mason suddenly saw it. Everything was dark around him, but a bright red light was in the center. It felt hot and threatening. That was Starburst.

Mason: "I can see him! I can see!"

Starburst: "What?"

Mason charged at him and punched him in the face, then he punched him furiously. Starburst blocked as Mason continued hitting him. Starburst made it for his face, but Mason grabbed his hand just in time.

"Huh?" Starburst shrieked in disbelief.

"I might be blind, but I can still see you!"

"No! Impossible! You're not supposed to do this! You're blind!"

Mason: "I don't need my eyes to fight you!" He let go of the alien's cold, fleshy hand.

Both of them were now fighting at their full power. Like the battle on Earth, nearly everything around them was destroyed in their fight.

Starburst: "H-How is this possible?" He continued his denial and was losing to Mason.

Now, Mason was fighting like before as if he wasn't blinded at all. Maybe even better. Suddenly, Mason began to recover a bit of his eye sight. He opened his eyes slightly, but everything he saw was distorted and blurry.

"My eyes! They're healing! But I can barely see anything..." His eyes still hurt, but he could blink. He continued to use his other senses and beat the stuffing out of the evil alien. Starburst was wearing out, but he's not going down that easily.

He once again charged up a star shaped disc and tossed it at Mason. He quickly got away, and the star hit the ground. Just like last time, it left a large star shaped hole on the ground.

"That's it! You've made enough holes already!"

"Take this!" He threw a bunch of energy discs at him, Mason blocked it all with one hand.

"No!" the alien screamed.

"You lose Ultra Blast!" he yelled, and fired. Kaboom!

"Aaaaaagh!" Starburst was gone for good this time.

Mason caught his breath and couldn't believe that he had won. It was over. Burdok and Margarita had finally been avenged.

"I did it! I, I really did it! Thank you for everything, father...you might be gone, but you'll always be in my heart..." But suddenly, he collapsed.

And of course, the untimely death of Dark Spectre, and all the events afterwards that marked the end of the hundred year war.

Everything that Blaze, Mason, and Zelfire have worked hard was for this moment. To kill Dark Spectre.

The newly powered up Blaze and Dark Spectre fought like there's no tomorrow. Because if either of them loses, there will be no tomorrow for them. This one fight will determine everything.

Mason and Zelfire watched with wide open mouths.

Mason thought for sure he'd be the one to kill Spectre. But yet, Blaze is the last one standing. Is this why Master Lang spared Blaze? So he can have the ultimate showdown with Spectre?

Blaze kept on hitting Spectre with everything he's got. Wham! His speed was amazing, as he was hitting Spectre in the air, knocking him everywhere, just like what he did to Mason earlier. After getting kicked, Spectre's mask cracked some more.

"Damn you...you damn sayan!" He fired a blast full of dark energy, and Blaze got hit, and landed.

Dark gathered energy for the Death Star. Seeing this, Blaze gathered energy for the **Cosmic Blast**. They decided that its time for the final charge. They both reached their full power and gathered all the energy they could handle.

Mason: "No...it's too dangerous."

Zelfire: "I feel like my head's going to explode!"

Within an instant, they fired at each other and the energies collided. It was the most intense blast ever, it was so huge it could be clearly seen from outer space. A bright light flashed and covered a small piece of the planet. Everything near the blast disappeared, but Blaze and Dark remained standing still in the sky. They could barely see each other, as everything is covered by the explosion.

Mason and Zelfire were hanging onto something to keep from being blown away. But the current was too strong. They were blown away and out of sight.

Blaze screamed as the energy burned him in the air. Everything around him was white. Dark's mask cracked apart and revealed his scarred, monstrous face.

"Damn you...you sayan..."

He screamed for his life as his body turned into nothing. Then everything blew up. **Kaboom!**

A few minutes later, everything was quiet. Not a sound was heard from the whole place. The city was now completely gone, and the once Lost City had become literally lost. What was once a marble floor of the city ground was now a dry desert.

Whenever there is evil, there is good. No matter how powerful evil is, there is always an equally powerful counter-force that is good, a force of light, the light that overcomes the darkness. The darkness is jealous of the light. And the light is afraid of the darkness. The darkness wants to engulf the light, but the light shall shine over the darkness.

And one man...one colony is the light that overcomes the darkness. A century of darkness, a century of war. God bless those men and women who died for the sake of freedom. These men and women, like Mason's and Margarita's parents, died for a cause. Their deaths were not wasted. They will forever be remembered as heroes of the Great War.

Remember, it is up to the light to over shine the darkness.

Macintosh was having the same nightmare again. In a dark laboratory setting, he was doing an experiment. A bad experiment. The subject broke out of its chamber and crawled out, moaning as he did. Macintosh was horrified.

"No...no...stay back!!"

The hideous monster that was once a man is aiming for Macintosh – and obviously he's angry for the horrible experiments being done to him.

"Please...stay back! Get away!"

"Raaarw!"

"No!" he screamed, almost squeaking.

Mac woke up, nearly springing out of bed. He grabbed his face, just to find a handful of sweat. It was the same nightmare as the other night. Lately, he's been having the same nightmare. He wonders if it's a sign.

By morning, he was taking the train to the lab, the same train he took everyday. Today, Lisa made a surprise visit, which startled him. "Oh, hi Lisa."

"Hey Macintosh. I just thought I'd pop by and see how's your work progressing."

"It's progressing fine. \*Yawn\*"

Lisa noticed there's bags under his eyes and he got skinnier. "Macintosh...you don't look so good. Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. I've just been losing sleep lately."

"Losing sleep? Have you tried night quill?"

"It's not that. I do fall asleep, but I keep waking up because of a stupid nightmare." Mac said.

"What nightmare?"

"The same one I've been having since **that** incident."

And by that, Lisa knew what he meant. Macintosh hasn't told anybody this, except Lisa. She's the one person he can trust. It's his secret that he's ashamed of. A mistake made in the past.

Lisa grew silent, not knowing how to comfort him. If only there's a way to help, she thought. "Will you be okay?"

"I'll be fine. Don't worry about it. I'll live through it." said Mac with as much confidence as possible. Lisa sighed and took his word for it.

But it's not fine. Macintosh can never forget that tragic event. And he blames his former partner, **Carlos Arcady** for it. The story goes like this: Macintosh and Carlos were some of the best scientists in their field, but they were not that well known. They set their sights on the Pulitzer Peace Price – the ultimate recognition. Macintosh was an honest man, but Carlos got greedy – he'd do anything to get the prize. And he convinced Macintosh to do something unethical – conducting experiments on a jail escapee. Macintosh was reluctant, but he fell prey to Carlo's smooth, convincing words.

They wanted to create the ultimate human being – they want to turn someone who has not the sixth sense into one who does. But the result was not the ultimate human – but the ultimate monster. Macintosh still regrets that decision today.

One dark and stormy night, Mac left the lab unusually late. Luckily, he brought an overcoat. He locked the door to the building and was on his way home. Suddenly, his gut instincts told him something bad was about to happen. His sixth sense is not as strong as the others, but he has it.

The wall crashed and a red beam went for him, he jumped out of the way just in time. The man responsible – was one wearing black armor over his entire body. His face



was covered by a helmet. This man, dressed like a power ranger, approached Macintosh.

"It's you..."

"It's me?" Mac replied stupidly.

"You...did this to me."

And somehow, Mac knew this person. "You...you are..."

"Yes, that's correct." said another voice. Mac recognized him even more. His former partner. "His name is **Joshua Briggs**, also known as **Turbulence**. Your failed experiment."

"Carlos..." said the hero with hatred.

"I think Turbulence is quite upset at you. You've done a very **bad** thing."

"Don't patronize me! You're the one who convinced me to do this experiment."

Carlos: "Oh, but Turbulence doesn't think so. And I think he wants revenge."

The black armored man walked forward.

Mac: "Don't listen to him! He's deceiving you!"

"You...must...pay...for what you did to me." He opened his palm and fired a beam, Mac jumped away. Kaboom. Turbulence re-fired.

Mac flew up, and Carlos got in his way. "Going somewhere?" He punched him and he fell.

As Mac got up, Turbulence approached. He turned his glowing energy into a whip, and lashed at him, Mac jumped out of its way. The whip broke the pavement.

"No, stay back!" the hero yelled. He fired the Electro-shockwave. Turbulence blurred to the left, Mac fired left, Turbulence blurred to the right. He just couldn't keep up with Turbulence's movements. Whaack! He got hit and fell. "Stay back!"

Turbulence formed the energy whip and slashed him with it. The energy surrounded him and fried him good. Shreds of his clothes fell off. "AAAAAAH!" Before Macintosh knew it, he fell unconscious.

Suddenly, the police came.

Carlos: "Crap, the cops are here. Don't worry, Turbulence, we'll get him next time."

Turbulence: "But..."

"We are not here to kill him. Let him suffer a little for now." The two baddies flew out of sight.

The cops arrived, and found a man lying on the street. They went to his aide. And one of the cops happens to be Spencer. "He is unconscious. And judging by the scars on his body, he must have been attacked."

Officer A: "Sir, there's no sign of the attacker."

Spencer: "Search within the premises. He couldn't have gotten far. I'll call an ambulance."

Mac was sitting up on the hospital bed. There's bandages on his head and various parts of his arm and chest. He was kind of depressed, and he stayed in that position, staring at the bed.

"You're lucky you don't have any life-threatening injuries. I'm surprised you even woke up this early. Well, I guess it's because you are a strong man. Just get some rest." the doctor said.

Get some rest, huh? His body is resting, but his mind isn't. How can he, after what just happened?

More memories. Back then, Tori and Arcady were the best of partners, even good friends. But Acrady's greed ruined everything between them.

Mac: "Carlos...I don't know about this. This is unethical."

"Macintosh, come on! This is our one shot at the Pulitzer prize. We can experiment on this convict. No one even cares about him. He's probably gonna be sent to the electric chair anyway. Why not make use of him?"

"He's a breathing human being! We can't use him as a guinea pig."

"Why not make use of him. He's better alive than dead. What we're doing is beneficial to him. He might get the sixth sense, Macintosh. Think about it."

And Macintosh had to think long and hard. Carlos convinced him for days. And finally, he gave in.

So it was all Dr. Carlos's idea. But of course, he tricked Turbulence into thinking it's Macintosh's idea. That manipulative son of a bitch, Mac thought.

In a dark laboratory setting, he was doing an experiment. A bad experiment. The subject broke out of its chamber and crawled out, moaning as he did. Macintosh was horrified.

"No...no...stay back!!"

The hideous monster that was once a man is aiming for Macintosh – and obviously he's angry for the horrible experiments being done to him.

"Please...stay back! Get away!"

"Raaarw!"

"No!" he screamed, almost squeaking.

In the hallway, two suspicious people walked by and bumped into a doctor. "Hey, you aren't working here, are you?"

Carlos zapped him with a tazer, and he fell unconscious.

As Mac was still contemplating his past in his room, the door opened, and he became startled. "It's you..." He quickly sprang out of bed and stood in front of the window. He's ready to attack, and if things get bad, he'll jump out.

Turbulence got into fighting stance.

Carlos: "Relax, Dr. Tori. We didn't come here to kill you."

Mac: "Then what do you want? Why did you come here?!"

Carlos: "I want you to help me with a little something."

"Help? Forget it."

"You're in no position to refuse. You're defenseless in your situation. If you don't want your old wounds to open again, I suggest you come with us."

Mac grunted. Carlos was right; he had no choice but to succumb.

Lisa walked down the hallway, humming happily. She opened the door and she's shocked the room is empty. "Macintosh?" Looking around, there's no way she couldn't notice the broken glass from the window. "Oh no..."

"Commander, you called?" Spencer said, hurrying in.

"Ah, yes." said the commander. He was standing with a young lady in her early twenties. She had blonde hair, dresses loosely, and a little perky. "You know **Officer Bianca**, right?"

Bianca waved energetically and smiled.

"Yes, of course. We passed the entrance examination together, and she's in the same division as I am."

Commander White: "Good. I'm glad you two are well acquainted. Because I have a new mission for you."

Spencer: "Already?"

White: "It seems that our good friend Leonard Scorpse and his goons have escaped from prison."

Spencer: "What?"

White: "I know this is very distressing. I know you've got Scorpse before, so I'm assigning this mission to you. And your partner will be Bianca."

Bianca: "Then let's get started, okie dokie, Spencer?"

White: "I'm entrusting this mission to you two. Best of luck."

"Yes sir." they said, and saluted.

Macintosh wasn't the only one having nightmares. For some reason, Tyson had a dream about the tragic school explosion last night. The one where Julian lost her life. This was such a tragic event that it was buried deep within his subconscious.

He woke up with sweat. He could feel his heart beating rapidly, the same kind of beating he had when he saw the explosion with his own eyes. It wasn't a pretty sight. Somehow, everything you remember is exaggerated when you're a kid. And this is no exception.

"Are you okay?" Faith asked as they were having lunch. "You look a little fatigued."

"Oh, no, I'm okay. I was just thinking about my training, that's all."

"I think training is good, but you shouldn't fight so much." she said. "People always get hurt in fights."

"Hah, I'm a sayan, remember. Sayans don't get hurt easily."

The phone rang, and Tyson picked up. He was talking with someone, and his expression changed, which made Faith curious.

Faith: "Who was that?"

"That was Nebula. He said there's an emergency. Macintosh has been kidnapped."

"What?" Faith said in surprise.

Without further ado, they met up at the lab.

Tyke: "How could this have happened?"

Lisa: "I don't know. I was about to visit him in the hospital. But by the time I got there, he's gone."

Neb: "Who could have done such a thing?"

Tyke: "Does Macintosh have any enemies we don't know about?"

Lisa: "Well..." She knows, but she doesn't want to tell them.

Suddenly, Spencer and Bianca showed up.

Tyke: "Officer Spencer? How did you find this place? And what are you doing here?"

Spencer: "I believe I know who kidnapped your friend."

Tyke: "You do?"

Spencer: "Yes, and I believe the person in question is related to my current case. By the way, this is my partner in this case, Officer Bianca."

"Hi!" she said, waving.

Everyone waved and said hi to her.

Spencer: "Long story short. Leonard Scorpse has escaped from jail, and he's hiding somewhere. He's currently cooperating with a scientist by the name of Carlos Arcady."

Lisa: "Arcady..."

Spencer: "I believe Arcady is the one who kidnapped your friend, Mr. Tori. According to my information, they used to work together. But they made a fatal mistake, a bad experiment, and things got bitter between them. But the reason Bianca and I came here - is to ask for your help again."

Tyke: "Definitely. We've worked together before, and this time, Macintosh is in trouble. We'll do anything to get our friend back."

Bianca: (This guy is pretty cute. And he's such a man.) She kept on noticing Tyson, and the way he speaks. But of course, she kept her thoughts to herself.

Macintosh was taken to some laboratory hidden in a cave. "Where are you taking me?" he asked, as Carlos and Turbulence led him into the main room.

Carlos: "Here we are. The reason we brought you here is because we need your help, Macintosh. Your intellect and scientific knowledge in chemistry and polymerization is an asset to us. I can't possibly do this alone."

"Do what?" he asked, then he gasped, he witnessed Leonard sleeping in a liquid chamber. Once again, there's a respirator attached to his nose and mouth, helping him breath. He was shirtless, and Mac could see the bulging muscles on this man's body. "Who's that?"

Carlos: "This is Leonard Scorpse, one of those who have the sixth sense. He was once superior to many and feared by all. But we need to get his strength back. I need a certain chemical to mix in with the liquid, but there's something missing. And this is where you come in."

Inside another dark room, a stranger was about to give Aaron a pleasant surprise. He took a dark orb and handed it to Aaron.

"What's this?" Aaron asked. The orb was glowing beautifully, its light reflected on his glasses.

"I've heard about your previous fiasco. It's not your fault your opponent happens to be stronger than you. But with this, you can be stronger." said Trent.

"Ohhh..."

"Consider it a gift. A gift...from the Dark Empire."

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## 11: An Experiment Gone Wrong.

### Contents

Beep beep. The life machine beeped, showing Leonard's pulse rate. Mac typed frantically on the keyboard, and the screen showed massive amounts of code.

Carlos was working on the terminal opposite of Mac, checking the radiation of Leonard's body. It showed his body's heat temperature in shades of red and yellow. "Well, any progress?"

Mac: "You want to increase Mr. Scorpse's power by increasing the energy flow in the liquid?"

"Exactly. The energy should be absorbed by his body. But there's a slight problem, his body is composed differently than ours. The chemicals used here are not enough."

"And I'm the guy who's supposed to figure out the chemical formula?"

"Exactly. And I do hope you do a good job, since your life depends on it."

Mac smiled, and it was one of disappointment and disgust. "So, you want me to make another monster, huh?"

Carlos: "What are you talking about? It was your idea to create Turbulence in the first place."

"No, it was your greed that caused our failure. It was your fault and your fault alone."

"Sure, blame me. But this project will be even bigger! I will finally be recognized for my work."

Aaron was glad those two were "cooperating" well. He left the room and his sister walked towards him.

"Brother..." she began. "Isn't it wrong to kidnap people? That person...Macintosh...you brought him here against his will?"

"Oh not this again, Ursula. Don't forget who we are doing this for. Father. Without him we would have nothing. In fact, without him we would not be born."

"..."

"Don't worry about it, sister. We will release Macintosh once he is done with his duties."

"Really?" she asked.

"Of course. Trust me." But, Aaron's not one to be trusted. He doesn't even tell the truth to his own sister. Secretly, he plans on killing Macintosh once he's outlived his usefulness.

Lisa mentioned a location that is of key importance – the lab that Turbulence was created in. And the heroes thought that'd be a good place to start investigating. Spencer, Bianca, Neb, Tyke, Joe, Zelfire, and Faith all went there together. As expected, the lab was abandoned and broken down. In fact, there wasn't even a roof anymore.

Bianca: "This is the place your friend mentioned."

Neb: "This is where Macintosh used to work?" He whistled.

Spencer: "There is nothing here."

Bianca: "We should split up and search for any clues. Although I doubt we will find anything useful."

Spencer: "Better than doing nothing."

So the gang did as she suggested, they all split up to various parts of the lab.

Bianca found the basement section, and she grew curious as she heard a scraping sound. Maybe it's her imagination?

Apparently not. She saw a suspicious lady pulling out parts from a machine.

"Hey you, what are you doing?"

Natasha turned around and threw a smoke bomb. Bianca coughed and ran after the bitch. Natasha ran to the surface, thinking she made a clean getaway. Bianca attacked from behind, Natasha blocked just in time.

"Going somewhere?"

"And since when it is a crime to be in a place like this, officer?"

"It's a crime to escape from jail!"

"You police will never put me in jail again." She jump kicked, Bianca blocked. Then Natasha did a sweep, and Bianca fell. As Natasha ran, Bianca did a sweep while on the floor, Natasha's leg got caught between her feet, and she fell and dropped a diskette. She quickly picked it up and ran. But Nebula was in front of her. She ran the other way, and Spencer's extendable arms grabbed her and tied her up.

Now, Natasha is tied up with an extra thick rope. She's kneeling on the floor.

Spencer: "Why are you here in this laboratory? Why did you come for the disk?"

Natasha: "Why should I tell you, officer?"

Neb: "If she came back to steal it, there must be something important on it."

Bianca: "We can go back to the office later and run it through our computer system."

Tyson: "But we still haven't found the Scorpse's hideout."

Then, everyone looked at Natasha.

"Hmph." she replied. "You will not get it from me."

Spencer: "Then we will have to bring you back for interrogation."

Neb: "Why go to the police station when we can interrogate here? We can do anything we want. No holding back."

Natasha: "Go ahead and try. I will not tell even if you kill me."

Tyson suddenly thought of something. "I have an idea."

Joe: "Then please share."

"Macintosh always wears his Metallic Gauntlets wherever he goes. He never goes anywhere without them. And he has a tracker on them. All we need to do is go back to the lab and track him down."

Zell: "Now that you mention it, it's true!"

Neb slapped his own forehead. "Ack. Why didn't we think of that before?"

With them distracted, Natasha was making her getaway. With her hands tied behind her back, she was holding a small and sharp object, carving the ropes away. And suddenly, she was free. Everyone was taken by surprise. Faith was hit and knocked away, Tyson ran to her aide. Then Natasha threw a smoke bomb, and everyone coughed.

Bianca coughed and saw her run away. She ran after her, and they exchanged some moves. But Natasha got away, and Bianca was like, "Damn!"

All the heroes were pissed off they let a hostage escape. She was only one person, after all. But without further ado, some of them hurried back to Mac's lab to track his location, while the other half of the gang remained at the base.

Turbulence wandered about the base, thinking about the past. About how he was treated horribly. And now he has powers beyond imagination, but he's also a monster. A monster whose face must be hidden behind a mask. And now all he wants is to be normal. And Dr. Carlos has promised him this, if he obeys him completely. And being desperate, he trusted Dr. Carlos.

Once Tyson, Zell, and Neb returned from Macintosh's lab, they regrouped. But before that, Spencer explained the significance of this abandoned place.

"It is the place where Turbulence was created. He's a wanted criminal – the Special Forces have been after him for some time now. Your friend probably knew this place, that's why she told you to come here."

Tyson: "But who is Turbulence?"

Spencer: "He is the 'product' of Dr. Arcady and Dr. Tori's experimentation. You can say it's an experiment gone wrong. They once cooperated to do a project – a big project. But they used a convict as their subject – injecting him with illegal chemicals. They were hoping to awaken a man's sixth sense. But they got more than they bargained for."

Zelfire: "Macintosh did such an experiment? I can't believe it."

Tyson: "Lisa mentioned he made a tragic mistake in the past. Is this what she's referring to?"

Spencer: "Apparently. This event was all over the newspapers. Dr. Tori's license was suspended for years."

Zelfire was shocked – he remembered reading an article about that once. But not once did he think Dr. Tori was Dr. Macintosh Tori.

Tyson: "But Macintosh isn't a bad person..."

Bianca: "Everyone makes mistakes. As long as he learns from it...we don't blame him."

Spencer: "And right now, it seems that Dr. Arcady is cooperating with Leonard Scorpse. Who knows what those two are plotting?"

Lightning flared. Dark clouds formed. Aaron stood on a plateau, waiting for a certain someone to show up.

As the heroes flew, Tyson sensed Aaron nearby. "It's him...Aaron Scorpse. Everyone, I'm going to fight on my own. You go ahead, alright?"

Neb: "But Tyson..."

Bianca: "You want to face him alone?"

Spencer: "Very well then. We will take care of the rest."

Faith: "Be careful, Tyke."

"I will." he replied.

So they flew off. Bianca couldn't help but took one last look at him. Somehow, she respects him even more, after getting to know him a bit.

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## 12: Fight, Warriors!

### Contents

"So, you came at last." Aaron said, as lightning and thunder flared. The two warriors were staring at each other angrily. One was standing on a plateau, the other on the ground. The air was tense. A sign of a big fight.

"Aaron Scorpse...you never learn, do you?" Tyson replied. "You're always up to no good."

"And you always get in my way. But not this time, Tyson. I'm going to settle our score once and for all."

"Fine with me." replied the hero. Lightning flared again. (Something's different about him. His ki has grown stronger since last time. But how can it increase that much in such a short time? It must be my imagination.)

Aaron powered up.

(I can't let my fear get the better of me.)

Both fights waited in suspense. A rock fell off the pillar, and they flashed in an instant. Tyson flew up, Aaron flew down, and their fists collided. Wham! A shockwave.

Meanwhile, the rest of the gang broke into the base. They beat up the guards and went in.

Everyone in the base felt the shudder. Leonard woke up. "Let me out."

Carlos: "But Mr. Scorpse, you are not complete yet."

"They are going to ruin my base. Let me out."

"As you wish." Carlos said, and pushed the button that drains the liquid and opens the chamber door. Twang.

Leonard stepped out, all wet and dripping. "My senses tell me it's **them** again...the blasted cop and his friends."

Mac: (Could it be...them?)

Ursula: "Father, are you going to kill more people?"

Scorpse: "They are intruding into my home. And I will do what's necessary to punish them. Stay in a safe place." And off he went.

Kablam. The heroes broke in – they all stood together. Natasha and Turbulence and Trent were there to greet them.

Trent: "We should split up so they are not together."

Natasha: "Excellent idea."



The bad guys ran off, and the heroes chased them. And thus, they were separated.

Back at the main lab, there was another shudder. Carlos nearly lost his balance. "Damn it!" he yelled.

"Hey." said Mac, touching his shoulder.

"What?"

Kapow! Carlos leaned against the wall after being punched.

Mac: "I never liked working with you anyway."

Carlos wiped the blood off his mouth. "Neither did." He powered up and soared. Frooom.

Mac fired a beam, and Carlos knocked it away. "Heh." he said cockily, rolling up his sleeves, revealing his own metallic bracelets. "I have bracelets just like yours, except mine are better. I am able to produce more power with these. I was always the better scientist. And the better fighter."

"Grrr...you are neither!" Both fired a shockwave each other – and the beams collided. But Carlos's beam overcame Macintosh's, and he got hit. Zaaap.

Natasha was running away and being chased by Bianca. But they went to a dead end. "What's the matter?" Bianca said, "No where to run?"

"I wasn't running away." she replied, and instantly turned around and released a shockwave.

Bianca dodged it, thanks to her quick instincts. Natasha did a high kick, Bianca blocked, and they exchanged some more moves, jumping and sweeping and hitting each other.

Joe slammed his fists together. "Heh, let's go, punk. Show me what you've got." Turbulence really wanted to kill this guy.

Meanwhile, Zelfire was duking it out with Trent, who keeps on trying to escape.

And that leaves Scorpse himself, with Nebula and Faith. "Ah, let's settle our score from last time."

Neb: "I was thinking the same thing!"

Scorpse powered up and transformed into his metallic form – and now his upper body was silvery and metallic. "Hyaaah."

Faith and Nebula powered up, and gathered balls into their hands. And the three charged into each other, making a big bang.

Tyson and Aaron kicked in the air, making another shockwave. They exchanged some more moves, but Aaron got the better of him. Kapow! He hit Tyson in the stomach, effectively knocking him against a pillar. Wham.

Aaron flew down and hit Tyke's stomach – hard. Wham! Tyke spit blood on Aaron's glasses, and the force pushed Tyke through the pillar and into the ground. Smash. Tyson powered up and flew out. He screamed like hell and fired a multi-directional blast. Aaron's shield protected him as the random beams came at him. Bam. Bam.

Tyke flew forward, and they hit some more. Whack. Kapow.

Aaron caught Tyson's fist. "You call that a punch?" Kapow! He punched the sayan in the face, and he fell. But before he hit rock bottom, Tyson recovered and landed on his feet.

"Ha ha hah ha." laughed the villain with his arms crossed. "I didn't know you were this weak."

"I'll show you weak." Tyson charged forward with super speed, as his opponent waited calmly.

Tyson made a punch, Aaron dodged. Whoosh. Tyson kept on hitting in vain, as Aaron kept hitting him and pushing him up and down.

(How is Aaron beating me? How did he get so strong since last time? In such short time...)

Kapow! Tyson spit saliva as he was hit in the face. The hero got off the floor and on his feet. He hated to be toyed around with. He needs a new plan – fast.

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

There's still one more thing he can try. "Keep up with this!" Tyke fired a bunch of energy disks, Aaron dodged, and those that went past him went on a circular path back to him. Aaron blasted them one by one, as Tyke flew up and attacked. As he punched, Aaron blurred, appeared behind him, and kicked him on the back. Wham.

As Tyke fell, Aaron fired blast him, a common and deadly strategy. Kaploosh. Tyson flew back up, with pieces of his shirt torn off.

Aaron: "Ohh, you are quite the lucky one. But I'm afraid your luck won't last long."

Joe was having a hard time with Turbulence, as he realizes this guy's skill with manipulating energy. He could barely get near Turbulence, let alone hit him. And as for Zelfire, he kept on getting pissed off at Trent, who's tricky, since he uses his coat to hide his movements.

Kabam, Zell dodged a beam. And he notices that beam is made of dark energy. (Dark energy? Is he from...) But there's no time to think, another beam came his way. Kabam.

And as for the other important fight...

Nebula and Faith dodged a bunch of energy balls, and he coughed from the smoke. Leonard beat them in speed and versatility, as he dominates the air.

Ursula watches helplessly as they get owned. But she can't do anything to help...or can she?

"Energy Bomb!"

Nebula threw one of those at Leonard, who blocked it, and at the same time, Faith flew up to hit him directly. Kapow! He blocked the punch, and punched her against the wall, and she was stuck there. Nebula flew up and gave him air kicking combos, but against his metallic body, it was no good. Whack. Whack. Leonard grabbed his foot and swings him, then let go, and Neb went crashed into a machine. He was full of wires and computer chips.

"Ugh..." he moaned.

Ursula fell on her knees and covered her ears as things blew up and made loud sounds. "Aaah! No...no more!"

Nebula patted dust off his clothes, and stared at the metallic warrior angrily. "This isn't over yet."

Ursula: "Father, stop it, please!"

Leonard: "Quiet, you! I must dispose of these nuisances."

Faith: "Ursula, it's dangerous, stay back."

Leonard charged at Faith, and she gasped. Froom! Nebula slid on the ground, tripping him.

Faith jumped away and summoned a rose, and whipped, Leonard jumped away from it. Whack.

Ursula: "No...father..."

Faith and Nebula panted for breath. They needed a way to end this soon, otherwise, they'll be dead meat.

How will these fights end up? Will Tyson overcome Aaron's challenge, and will Leonard crush the heroes?

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### 13: Case Closed?

#### Contents

Lightning flared. Tyson and his arch enemy, Aaron, were still duking it out. Both of them were injured and tired, but Aaron was less tired, and he still had the upper hand. "Had enough yet?" he taunted.

"Not even close." Tyson said. Lightning flared.

And both fighters floated up and rammed into each other. Wham. Then they back away, and shoot shockwaves at each other. Froom. Their energies cancelled each other's, as it's a contest of speed and stamina.

Inside the lab, the other fights continued. Nebula was pretty roughed up, along with Faith, while Leonard was still flawless. Ursula still watched from the back end, hoping this violence will end soon.

And on the other front, Bianca and Natasha had their martial arts duel, while Joe duels the mysterious stranger, Turbulence. Zelfire duels the other stranger, Trent, as he's got more tricks up his sleeve. And last but not least, Macintosh and his former partner, Dr. Carlos, the one who kidnapped him and started this whole mess.

Kapow. Mac was slammed against the wall.

"Ha ha ha!" laughed Arcady. He shot a beam with one hand, as Mac rolled away from it. Bam. The wall was sizzling and smoking. "Pathetic little worm." He fired as Mac jumped, and hit him. Zap! "Did you really think you can fight with me as an equal?"

"That's right." Mac said, panting. "We're not equals. You're a scumbag."

"Grrr." Pow! He punched Mac in the face. "Still so stubborn?"

Mac wiped blood from his mouth.

Carlos: "Heh. I don't want to hurt you, after all, you **are** our asset. But if you keep disobeying, I will have no choice but to take extreme measures."

"You're in no position to make demands."

"Heh. Look who's talking? You can barely fight. I am the better the scientist, and the better fighter. And the better **man**."

"No. You're a horrible scientist, you're a horrible fighter, and you're a waste of human life."

"Grrr." Carlos punched, and to his surprise, Mac grabbed his fist. "Huh?"

"Not fast enough."

Carlos released electricity, and fried him. The electricity went to Macintosh's own bracelet, and it was getting electrocuted, and his hand was burning.

"Aaagh!"

With his free hand, Carlos punched, Mac blocked. Now they grabbed each other's hand and struggled, while zapping each other. It was a brutal moment as they gave each other extreme pain.

Mac: (I've learned so much from you guys...Tyson, Nebula, Faith, and Zelfire, and everyone else. And we've been through so much. I want to show you I'm not useless!)

And they kept struggling, and then Mac overpowered him, and head butts him in the face. Whack! "Ugh!" Carlos's nose was bleeding, and he's upset. "Why you."

"Who's the better fighter?"

"I'm through with playing." Carlos said, and ran to the wall, pushed a button, and a secret door opened.

"Hey, wait!"

Carlos went inside, and laughed as the elevator moved up. Mac ran to the door and broke it. But Carlos was out of sight.

"You bastard." Macintosh said. A clean getaway...for a not so clean man. But one day, for sure, he will have his revenge.

Natasha kicked in the air, Bianca blocked, and they landed. Natasha quickly fired a ball, and Bianca jumped up and kicked, Natasha blocked and got knocked down. Then she quickly got up and kicked, Bianca grabbed her leg and pulled, and she fell. And Bianca's fist went for her face, and Natasha winced. But she didn't hit. Natasha opened her eyes, realizing she lost.

Bianca: "It's gonna be another ten years for you."

Joe was able to make some hits to Turbulence, and he was against the wall. Then Turbulence powered up, and his energy bounced Joe away. "Ugh!"

The powered up maniac fired a bunch of discs, and slashed Joe.

"Ugh! Agh!"

Turbulence: "I do not have time to waste with you. This is over." And a portal appeared behind him, and he stepped into it.

Joe: "Hey, wait! You bastard!" But he was talking to thin air.

Kaboom. A bunch of things blew up. Faith and Nebula winced and covered themselves. Leonard kept on throwing energy balls like they're nothing. Neb flew up and attacked, just to get knocked down. Faith threw a rose at him, he dodged it, and fired a ball, Faith jumped away. Leonard appeared behind her, and kicked her down. Whack.

Ursula had a lot of flashbacks, and most of them were the times she spent with Faith. Her savior. Although they didn't have any "happy" times, she respected Faith as a friend. And she suddenly charged into the battleground and stood up to her father.

"Father, stop this fighting."

Faith: "Ursula? What are you doing?"

Ursula: "This is not going to solve anything."

Leonard: "Yes it will. Move it."

Ursula spread out her arms. "No. Haven't you had enough, father? Haven't you shed enough blood in your lifetime?"

Leonard's eyes closed and opened. "No one gets in my way. Not even if she happens to be my daughter."

[Close up - Nebula].

Smack! Leonard slapped her and she fell. Neb charged and attacked, as Faith went to her fallen friend.

Pow. Pow. Leonard blocked while retreating.

Neb: "She's your (\*pow\*) own daughter! (\*pow\*) What's wrong (\*pow\*) with you?"

Leonard: "My family affairs is none of your business, you runt." Pow.

Neb: "I'd never treat my child that way!" They took it to the air, Neb kept on hitting.

"You are a child yourself!"

"Shut up, you idiot!" Kapow! Neb lands a hit on his chin. Then kicked him to the floor. Then he gathered energy and got ready to fire a big one.

Faith helped Ursula. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. Thanks.

Leonard got up, and used super speed, flew up and went past Nebula. Everything was in slow motion. Neb couldn't even react fast enough. Before he knew it, Leonard was behind him, and kicked him down. Wham!

Faith: "Oh no!"

Leonard approached the two girls. "Get away from her."

Faith threw a rose, and he caught it. And the rose turned into smoke. Leonard coughed. With this chance, Faith gave him some karate moves. Whack! Wham! Thud.

Leonard powered up and blew the smoke away. "What a dirty trick."

Faith: "You're the one who hit your own daughter."

"Heh. I'll give you one last chance, woman. Become my personal healer, or die."

"I'd rather die than heal you."

"Then so be it!"

Nebula charged and attacked from behind, Leonard raised his fist, and hit Nebula, knocking him down. He didn't even have to look. Faith charged and punched, Leonard dodged, and kicked her away. Whack!

"Insolent!" Scorpse charged up a ball and fired.

Ursula ran into the line of fire and blocked it. Zap! [Split screen - 3] - [Faith, Nebula, Scorpse].

Ursula fell backwards, Faith caught her.

Scorpse: "No...oh no..."

Neb: "What...have you done?"

Ursula, dying in Faith's arms, coughed blood. Faith's hand glowed as she healed, but Ursula grabbed her hand. "For-get it...I'm n-not g-going t-to make it."

Faith: "Don't talk, save your strength."

"Th-Thank you for everything, Faith." And with that said, she closed her eyes, leaving his world forever. Faith did not get to finish the healing, nor will she ever.

"Ur-Ursula?"

Scorpse: "No...no..."

Nebula was extremely pissed off, and his eyes were wet. "Look at what you've done!!"

Scorpse: "This is...all your fault!!"

They soared to the air and hit each other crazily.

Faith screamed and shrieked. "Ursula. No...wake up! Please!" Tears drip down her eyes as she said these words, and she's still in disbelief.

Neb: "You're nothing but a scumbag!" He shot a beam.

Scorpse: "Shut up, you shit!" He blocked it. They charged into each other, and Scorpse pushed him into the ground. Bam. Scorpse jumped away, and shot a bunch of energy balls.

Nebula powered up with purple energy, shot a beam, Scorpse blurred and appeared in the air. And now, he charged the Nebulon Blast and shot it up. Scorpse blocked, but it was too much, and he was destroyed. Kaboom!

Alas, it's over now. It's unfortunate that Ursula happens to be the daughter of this petty person, for she truly was a good person. One who seeks to help others, like

Faith is. And it's no one's fault she died, she was the one who voluntarily took the hit for Faith. And Faith is saddened at her loss...because she could have made a new friend.

But there's still one major fight still going on.

Kapow. Tyson managed to land a punch, but that alone won't be enough. Aaron fired shockwave, knocking him through the pillars, blam! A cloud of dust covered the area where he fell. And Tyson himself was aching all over. And kind of thirsty.

Trent threw a smoke bomb on the ground, and Zell coughed. This gave Trent the chance to run away, Zell chased him.

"Ha ah ha ha ha." laughed Aaron. "I was hoping for a challenge, but I guess you're no match for my newfound powers."

"New powers?"

"That's correct. I bet you're dying to know how I got so strong. Let me tell you - it has something to do with a dark orb."

"Dark orb?" Tyke repeated. He heard it somewhere before. "You mean...you voluntarily put dark energy into yourself?"

"Exactly, my friend."

And now, Tyke is upset. "You use...dark energy? You use weapons from the Empire??"

"Yes, it's so good, isn't it?"

Aaron's voice and smirk really pissed him off. "Do you know..." Tyke said, and his eyes weren't shown. He must be really upset. "How much my parents struggled against the Empire? Do you know how much they fought during the war? Do you know how many lives were sacrificed so that **we** can live in peace today? They've shed so much blood, and for what? So guys like you can take this peace for granted?"

"Ha ha ha! You're funny. So what if your parents were veterans of war? They did a pretty bad job of raising a weak son like you. If the Empire was still around, I would've joined them."

Tyson powered up to the max. "Then join them...in hell!" Flash!

Aaron didn't know what hit him. One second, Tyke was on the ground, and the next, his fist was in his face. Kaploosh. His glasses fell off. "Ugggh!" Aaron was still smirking. "What's the matter? Are you angry?"

Tyson charged, and they hit some more. And Tyson kneed him in the stomach. Aaron grabbed his wound in pain. And Tyson came with a flying kick. Wham! Aaron was slammed into a pillar. He powered up and destroyed the pillar. And both warriors kept shooting each other, blowing more things up.

Aaron fired a beam, Tyson flew around it, and fired the Energy Blast. Blam. Aaron found himself surrounded by whiteness, and his body fell apart. "AAAAAH!"

And it's all over. His body fell to the ground. He was still in disbelief that he lost. Seconds later, he died.

Tyson landed, and fell on his knees. He's completely exhausted, and felt like taking a nap. Even the cold, hard ground seems okay.

Just then, he heard a sound. "Hey stop!" Biana yelled, chasing Trent.

Tyson saw Trent's face, and it wasn't a good view, but he recognized him from somewhere. The immediately jumped and kicked, Trent dodged, and punched him. Tyson wanted to chase him, but he was too tired and fell unconscious.

Bianca: "Tyson? Are you okay?" She went to help him, and did not chase the criminal.

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## 14: The Conspiracy.

### Contents

Little Tyson went to visit his friend Julian at **State University**. He wowed at the size of the school. The elementary school he goes to wasn't even half as big as this one. So this is where teenagers and adults go, he thought. It was amazing. He was kind of scared and excited, since this is the first time he's come here alone. Without his parents taking him. Mom and dad actually treated him like a grown up and trusted him to go here without getting lost. And he made it.

As he went through the seemingly gigantic hallways, he was looking for his friend. As he continued searching, he heard Julian's voice. He wanted to surprise, but saw her talking with another man, and he hid. Who is this stranger, he thought? As he listened, their conversation was more of an argument.

The man in the overcoat and sunglasses said: "We want your psychic abilities, Ms. Julian Powers. I highly recommend you come with us."

"Come with you? You wish. I don't have to listen to the government."

"The government controls everything, Ms. Powers. You cannot escape from us."

"You guys are breaking the law."

"We **are** the law. Stop being stubborn and come with us. We guarantee we will not hurt you. We'll even pay you."

"Thanks but no thanks."

Trent slammed his fist on the wall in frustration. "Don't be so stubborn."

"You can't control me." And Julian walked away.

Tyson's heart was beating fast, and he hid in the closet. Being a kid and all, he had no idea what's going on. Is that man a bad guy? Is he Julian's enemy? He was scared, but curiosity got the better of him as he followed the sunglasses man all the way to the basement.

Trent was planting some kind of bomb. Tyson gasped, and he ran away, but tripped over a bucket of water. Trent heard the sound and ran after the boy. Tyson ran like hell. He ran like he never ran before. Trent grabbed him.

"Boy, what did you see?"

"I saw nothing, jerk!" he said, kicking him on the knee.

"Ouch!"

Tyson ran for it, Trent was after him. Suddenly, there was an explosion. Tyson did not turn around to look at the roaring flames. He ran to the exit and lost sight of the sunglasses man.

"Oh no, Julian!" he thought. And then the school exploded before his very eyes. **Kaboom!** No words could describe the shock he felt as he watched the building turn into flames of hell. All the people outside – college students and others – were screaming.

Pretty soon, firefighters came to put out the fire, and they had a rough time. Tyson fell on his knees, knowing he lost his friend. Tears dripped on the grass, and he kept on sobbing non-stop. He was so focused on Julian's death that he did not notice everything going on around him. All the noise and people yelling...they were merely background noises.

Then everything turned black. All he saw was the face of Trent. Then he woke up.



"Ugh!" he yelled, breathing hard. Tyson found himself on a hospital bed. He had bandages on his face and arms.

The dream was so intense he could still see it in his mind. And he was sure of one thing – the man he saw the other day – was the same man who planted the bomb at State University. He was so sure he could bet his whole life savings on it. But the question remains – who is the sunglasses man, and why did he blow up the school? And what the hell was he doing with Scorpse?

Neb was sitting beside him, and he didn't even notice. "You okay, bro? You took some pretty bad hits. But you kicked ass, that's the most important thing."

"Huh? Yeah. Definitely." Tyson got up and walked to the window.

"Well, Spencer's probably getting another promotion or something. You can consider this case closed."

"No." Tyson said, looking out the window. The breeze was cool. "It's not. There's more to it than that."

"What do you mean?"

And Tyson explained with this: "Before I passed out, I saw someone in a coat and sunglasses – he ran by me."

"The guy Zelfire fought with?"

"Yes. I've seen him before."

"Where?"

And Tyson told him. About the explosion, and the fact that it's not an accident. And about him having nightmares about that event up to this day.

Nebula was overwhelmed. "You can't be serious. Are you saying the school explosion wasn't an accident? It was all planned out?"

"That's exactly what I'm saying. My parents didn't believe me. No one believed me. I haven't told anyone ever since."

"No way..."

"I know it's hard to believe, but I am telling the truth."

"Julian's death was no accident?" Neb repeated. "It was staged?"

"I think so. That man with sunglasses wanted something from her. I don't remember what, but it was something she had that he wanted."

"But it was a long time ago."

"Not long enough. I can't let this go, brother. I must find out the truth." Tyson said.

"How?"

"The answer is out there somewhere. If you dig deep enough you'll find it."

"You're tired. Get some rest." Neb said, and left, closing the door.

But he was not tired – far from tired. He was absolutely determined to find the truth. The truth about his childhood trauma and the loss of his good friend. She was so nice to him and they had so much fun together. He really wanted big sister Julian to see him today – she'll be proud of him.

Spencer was doing paperwork, and he heard a knock on the window. Turning around, he saw Tyson upside down. Tyson waved hi and smiled widely. Spencer opened the window and went to the roof.

"Mr. Spade? Is there something you need?"

"Actually, yes. Sorry to bother you. Officer Spencer, I need to talk to you about something..."

"And this something is..."

"It's regarding the Scorpse-Arcady case."

"The case is closed already. The Scorpse family is dead. Arcady is still on the loose, but we will find him soon."

"It's not about that, Mr. Spencer. I think there's more to this case than meets the eye."

"What do you mean?"

"I think it is connected to the State University school explosion. The one that occurred ten years ago."

"Say what?" the cop said, in dismay.

"I know it sounds ridiculous. But when I was fighting Aaron Scorpse, I saw a man running away – and I recognized him. He was there at the school before the explosion. I saw him. I **know** he had something to do with it. I know that tragic incident was no accident. And I've tried countless times to find the truth, but I gave up. But ever since I saw that man, I know there's still a chance...to find the truth. Please, I need your help."

"Tyson...sometimes it is better not to dig too deep." Spencer said, going towards the edge of the roof. "When we go too deep into the thorn bushes, we will get cut."

"This event has haunted me for years. I lost a good friend in that school. I won't let it go. I must find out...or I'll go crazy."

"Just leave it as it is. Years ago...I was once a normal man. I had a normal, human body. One made of flesh and bones like you. But..." Flashback. Spencer was shooting someone, and that someone blasted him with a beam. Bam! He was bleeding and dying on the floor. "I looked into the case of the school explosion, and when I got too deep, this is what happened. As a result, I had to get an operation. My body was useless. And they replaced mine with a mechanical one. This one. Sure, I have new abilities and I can do things other people can't. I also lost a lot of my old functions."

"I'm...sorry."

And that was the gist of Spencer's advice: to let go of the past. But Tyson can't let go. Never.

As a start, he goes back to the lab that Turbulence was created in. It's just a run down old lab. He didn't know what he needed to find. Just something. Anything that brings him closer to the truth. Checking the computers, he found out something. A bunch of addresses that gave supplies to this lab. And he started with a warehouse. And yes, it's abandoned.

Tyson went in, the place was dark and mostly empty. Lots of bags and metal bars lying around. Suddenly, he sensed something, and got on the defensive. A portal appeared in mid-air, and out came Turbulence. His sudden appearance was a shocker to the hero.

"What are you doing here?" Turbulence asked in an angry voice.

"You...you know something about the University State explosion, don't you?"

"You made a big mistake by coming here."

"I'll just have to beat the truth out of you!" Tyson said, and charged. Kapow.

Turbulence grabbed his fist and squeezed it, Tyson shook his hand free, and punched his chest. Thud. Turbulence was pushed back a few feet. The dark warrior powered up, and became engulfed in bright orange energy.

Tyson didn't care how strong he is, he charged forward, Turbulence turned his energy into a whip and whipped him. Wham! Tyson jumped over it, and attacked. Turbulence blurred, and reappeared from the above. Tyke fired a bunch of blue balls, and Turb's energy blocked it all. Bam.

Suddenly, Turb appeared behind him, and whacked him with the energy. Zzzzzt. "Aaaaagh! Uuhhhh!" It was very painful indeed. Even a slight touch causes a shock. "You...fucking...bastard."

“Any last words?”

“Die!” He gave a surprise blast. It didn’t affect Turb, he charged forward and his energy turned into a sword. Schleb! It went through Tyson’s stomach, blood squirted out. “Ugh. No...” Tyke fell on his knees. He always thought he’s the hero, and nothing can ever happen to him. But this time he’s wrong. The pain is getting to him. No one survives a stab through the stomach and lives. Is this really the end up of him?

As Turb raised his sword, a bunch of energy balls hit him. Bam. He jumped away. Nebula drew his sword and slashed, breaking Turb’s energy sword. Twang.

Turb fired a bunch of rays, Neb swings his sword, making a mighty shockwave, blowing all the rays into bits, and knocking Turb against the wall. “Ugh.”

Neb was in fighting position. “Tyson? You okay? Speak to me.”

“Ugh...I think I’m dying.”

“Hang in there. Don’t you die.”

Turbulence fired ball, knocking Neb’s sword sky high. Neb fired a ball, and hit Turblence’s chest. “Ugh.” He’s angry, and he charged up energy, but the energy in his palms vanished. “No, out of energy. I’ll deal with you another time.” A portal appeared behind him, and he vanished as quickly as he came.

Neb: “Shit. I wish I could do that.” He quickly went to his brother. “Goddam it. Hang in there.”

Neb had Tyson’s arm over his shoulder, as he helped him walk down the street. Tyson’s hand was on his wound, and blood is still coming out, leaving a trail on the floor. “Hang on.”

“It hurts...”

“Faith is almost here. Just hang on a little bit longer.”

Tyson fell, he can no longer walk. His eyes closed. He heard some yelling and screaming, and his eyes opened. The pain slowly dissipated. His vision was blurry, but he saw Faith’s face. Is she healing him?

Tyson woke up. He touched his stomach, and there was no wound, only bandages. He sighed in relief. He thought he really is going to die.

Tyson...sometimes it is better not to dig too deep. When we go too deep into the thorn bushes, we will get cut.”

Spencer’s words echoed louder than ever in his brain. Indeed, he got too deep and he’s cut. Cut in the stomach. But he’s already this deep. Why not go all the way to the bottom of this?

“I swear...I’ll find the truth. Julian, I’ll find the truth.”

And one day, he will.

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Characters		
Name	Role	Personality
Joshua Briggs (Turbulence)	The power hungry killer that Macintosh and Arcady created	S
Officer Spencer	A semi-robot officer of the Special Corps	S
Officer Bianca	An officer of the Special Corps	A
Commander White	Spencer and Bianca’s superior	S
Leonard Scorpse	The sleeping warrior who seeks to walk again	T
Ursula Scorpse	The daughter of Leonard, she is against hurting people.	R

Aaron Scorpse	An old high school enemy of Tyson and Nebula	A
Carlos Arkady	Macintosh's old partner	T