

# Final Saga

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*Decided I'd change the name to what it is now. This is going to be the final piece in the story of Squad 14. Cliffhangers= HUGE. Action= HUGE. Ending= Nobody will see it coming. Enjoy.*

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<b>Chapter 1 - New Assignment</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Mr. President</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Nuke</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Democracy vs. Terrorists</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Problem at the Dance</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>Chapter 6 - No Chance</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>Chapter 7 - Step into the Light</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Chapter 8 - Elder Council</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>Chapter 9 - Decision</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>Chapter 10 - Final Assault</b>	<b>11</b>

# 1 - New Assignment

After another normal day of training, I noticed that a chunk of my armour was cracked. No big deal. My right hand has every tool I could ever need built into it. So, I powered up a welder, and in a few minutes, no more crack. Five minutes later, we got called into Adrian's office for briefing on the next mission.

Adrian- Alright, this mission is straight from the President himself. He is going to be making a secret visit to Iraq in an attempt to stop the war. Anyway, since he was an idiot and fired all of his bodyguards, you four have been requested to make sure nothing happens to him. Any questions?

Mike- Yeah. Isn't there anyone else here who can do this job? I'm all for kicking @\$\$, but I'd rather not go on a baby-sitting mission.

Max- Second.

Adrian- I realize this isn't the ideal mission, but it's all we have. You rendezvous with his chopper on the roof at 20.00 hours. Dismissed.

As we left, I checked my watch. Quarter to eight.

Mike- Might as well get up there now.

So we started on our way. We got up there in ten minutes. The five minutes spent waiting for our chopper were spent in silence. When we heard the rhythmic sound of helicopter blades, all four of us stood up and awaited the visit from our elected official.

## 2 - Mr. President

Mike- Good evening, Mr. President, sir. It is an honor to be serving you.

Bush- Sure. Let's just get this thing over with. I'm going to try to show those terrorists that they can change.

Mike- Couldn't this whole problem have been solved with a nuclear strike?

Bush- Unfortunately-

Pilot- Uhh. Sir?

Bush- Yes, what is it?

Pilot- Unidentified aircraft approaching.

Mike- Mr. President, sir. As your new bodyguards, please let us handle this.

Bush- Fine, fine.

Mike- Alright then. Pilot, I want to know where that thing came from, where it's going, what it's carrying, and why the hell it's so damn close to us. If they don't make radio contact in 30 seconds, we're taking them out of the sky. Go.

The pilot obeyed my orders instantly. After about 15 seconds of waiting, their response was the launch of a tactical nuke. Heading right for us.

### 3 - Nuke

Mike- Dammit! We're under attack! Charlotte, cocoon this chopper. Max, put a giant spring in front of this thing. Shina, fly out and disable its thrusters. I'll finish from there. And Mr. President?

Bush- Yes?

Mike- Enjoy the show. Move out!

Max- Yes Sir!

Charlotte- Yes Sir!

Shina- Yes Sir!

All my orders were obeyed. After I saw Shina rip out the nuke's wires, I smacked my fists together, which activated my warp power. Ending up on the now unguided nuke, I sent Shina back to the safety of the helicopter to protect George. I calculated that there was now way this thing was going to hit the spring, so I laid down on my back. After getting situated, I opened fire on the sky above with rockets. My plan was working, and the nuke dropped enough to hit the spring dead-on. As it flew backwards, I sliced off the warhead with an ice-flame sword and grabbed it with my now giant gauntlet of a right hand. After that, my entire body swung around with the force of the throw of the thing that could have killed us all, sending it right back to where it came from.

Mike- CHARLOTTE! I NEED A SHIELD! NOW!

No verbal response could be heard as warhead and enemy cockpit became one in a spectacular explosion that could have given the most amazing fireworks show a run for it's money. We met back up in the chopper with the President.

Bush- That. Was. Incredible.

Pilot- Truly amazing.

Mike- Thank you, sir. Looks like you chose the right squad to protect you.

Bush- No time for anything now. We're approaching the conference area.

This place was a security nightmare. Hostiles everywhere. But I have a job to do. And it isn't to let the President die.

## 4 - Democracy vs. Terrorists

Mike- Alright team, lock and load. I want four pairs of eyes on Mr. President at all times. Shina, morph into a bug and keep watch from his shoulder.

Shina- Done.

Max- And me?

Mike- Hmm. I suppose that at a quick glance, you could be mistaken for his daughter. How's that sound?

Max- Fine. But just because there's no other choice.

Bush- Yeah, I guess that might work...

Mike- Charlotte, you're now the best friend of the daughter of the President of the United States.

Charlotte- Okay.

Mike- And I've already adapted my cloaking powers to give me the ability to change my clothes instantly, into whatever I need. Mr. President, I'm now your only Secret Service protection. Remember, if anyone at all even LOOKS at Mr. President wrong, Charlotte, keep him shielded while Max, Shina, and I clean up the mess. Roll out.

I must admit, the job of someone in the Secret Service is pretty sweet. I spent the entire time that George was talking to the insurgents looking very bad-@\$\$ with my mirrored shades. I think I'll keep them as part of my look. They go well with my style- dark and mysterious. Anyway, we didn't have to deal with any crap, which made me nervous. So when we got back to the chopper, I made everyone stay away so I could perform a security check. So I picked it up with the help of some telekensis from the enhancements Adrian made to my brain.

Mike- Holy. Bloody. Crap.

Max- What?

Mike- Everybody stay calm. There's another nuke on the bottom of this thing. Charlotte?

Charlotte- Already working on a shield.

Mike- Excellent.

So I carefully took it off the chopper, sent it inside Charlotte's ice diamond, and it exploded safely.

Mike- Damn terrorists.

Bush- Well, we tried. Now let's get out of here. Before we left, I had my people find out the location of an upcoming high school dance and arrangements have been made to allow you four to go.

Shina- Sounds like f-fun.

Mike- I don't dance, but I guess I'll go. As long as the food's decent.

Before we were deposited in front of the dance hall, the pilot dropped George off at the White House. Upon examination of the hall itself, I figured that nothing at all could go wrong. And that might have been the worst bloody mistake I could have ever made in my life.

## 5 - Problem at the Dance

Well, I spent most of the time at this dance standing with my back to the wall, arms crossed. Some might say I was being a wallflower, but I was actually examining everything behind the safety of a pair of mirrored sunglasses. I was looked down upon by some of the people there for being a strange-looking freak, but after all I've been through thanks to Adrian, I didn't care about my appearance any more.

Max- Come ON, Mike. Let's dance, you wall flower.

Mike- I told you already, I don't dance.

Max- Fine then. I'll go find some other guy and dance with him.

Mike- Alright, alright. I'll dance.

Before we could get a chance, there was a massive explosion as the roof collapsed. When the smoke cleared, there was a giant ten armed squid reaching for the females in the hall. Of course, there was mass pandemonium, but I managed to find all four members of my squad.

Mike- Alright, team. We have a giant... thing ... to stop. Everybody transform.

We began hammering it, but to no avail. Its body seemed to be made of some kind of ice, only cooled somehow to below absolute zero.

Nightmare- Who the hell are you and what are you doing here?

Squid- I am the Decapodiforme Glacia. You may call me Bob.

Nightmare- Bob?

Bob- It's short for Bobtail squid, which is what I am. None of your weapons can penetrate my supercooled outer shell.

Nightmare- Maybe not, but what about a demon's firepower?!

I then transformed into my demon form, the only thing I have with enough firepower to take this thing out. Then, I saw something that almost made me crap my pants.

It had captured Mercury.

## 6 - No Chance

Damn. It had not only captured Mercury, but it also had Naranai and Crystal in its tentacles as well. Except they seemed to have transformed into jail cells. Oh well. Time for a fire sword. Not ice flames this time. Real fire. Because fire + ice = no more ice. Except it didn't work. I couldn't put a scratch on him, even as a demon with the power of Hell in my bones. Then I noticed that their cages were getting smaller and smaller, slowly killing them.

Nightmare- MERCURY!!!!

Focusing all my power into my right hand, I hammered her cage, which resulted in both my hand and the cage shattering into millions of pieces. Good thing it's not real anymore. In order to save Crystal and Naranai, I had to sacrifice both of my mechanical arms. Damn. Only one hand left. But I've come too far, sacrificed too much to give up here.

Nightmare- As long as my lungs draw breath, you shall not touch my team!

Bob- Well, then. I will have to rip them out. WAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Nightmare- You're insane!

Bob- I know.

It then picked me up by the neck. I was helpless. If I even tried to move, the tentacle wrapped around my neck would tighten a bit. Then, a blinding amount of pain and an ear-splattering scream as my chest plate was violently torn off. Bob then used the sharp end of my chest plate as a dagger. I felt the damn thing go right through my chest. Then, I was tossed aside to die.

Nightmare- Maxine... I'm... sorry...

Then, darkness.

## 7 - Step into the Light

The place I woke up in was entirely white. Rather odd. I then heard a voice. It seemed familiar, but I couldn't put my finger on whose it was.

Voice- Welcome, Michael. It is good to see you again.

Mike- Who are you? Show yourself!

Voice- Don't you remember me?

Mike- R-robbie?? Is...is that really you?

Voice- Yes it is.

Mike- Where are we?

Robbie- Heaven. Make yourself at home.

Mike- \*sighs\*

Robbie- What's wrong? This is Heaven! You should be happy!

Mike- I should, but I'm afraid of what the freak who killed me is going to do to Max. I want to go back to Earth.

Deep Voice- We have heard your request. Meet us in the Council Chamber in 30 minutes, Earth time. Bring a lawyer.

Mike- Who was that?

Robbie- Beats me. Hey, want me to be your lawyer?

Mike- Sure. Now let's rock.

Thirty minutes later, we walked through the golden double doors and saw the Elder Council; they were the ones who summoned us. There were twelve chairs positioned at a horseshoe shaped table. The chairs were occupied by (left to right from the door): Lucifer (aka Satan); Hera, queen of the gods; Hephaestus, god of the forge; Aphrodite, goddess of love and beauty; Mary, mother of Jesus; Jesus himself, savior of mankind; God, creator of all; Zeus, king of the gods (also god of thunder and lightning); St. Michael the Archangel; St. Raphael the Archangel; St. Gabriel the Archangel; and Noah, savior from the flood.

God- Now that everyone is here, let the petition of Mallia begin.

This is gonna be fun.



## 8 - Elder Council

God- So, what exactly is it that you would like?

Robbie- My client, Michael, requests that he be sent back to Earth.

God- And why might this be, Michael?

Mike- Even as we speak, the thing that killed me could be doing anything to my girlfriend Max, and there's nothing I can do to stop him. That is why I would like to return to Earth.

Aphrodite- I say we let him go. He is driven by love.

Jesus- Maybe so, but you know the rule.

Mike- What rule?

God- Noah, the book, if you would be so kind.

Noah- Rule # 387 Article C states- "He who has died is allowed to return to Earth, but only if 2/3 of the Elder Council allows him"

God- So nine of us must approve.

Zeus- He should not be allowed. We haven't allowed someone back for generations.

Hera- Which is exactly why we SHOULD do it.

Zeus- No we shouldn't.

Hera- Yes we should.

Zeus- No!

Hera- YES!!!!

God- Zeus and Hera, knock it off.

There was much more bickering like this for a few minutes or so. Then, it was time for the decision to be made. Robbie and I were sent out of the room so they could vote without us seeing what the results were. We were called back in a minute later.

God- By the power of the Elder Council, we have voted unanimously that...

## 9 - Decision

God- By the power of the Elder Council, we have voted unanimously that Michael is allowed to return to Earth.

Mike & Robbie- YES!!!

Satan- When you finish with Bob, make sure you tell him I'm waiting for him.

Mike- Alright.

St. Michael- I'm going with him.

Elder council- What???

St. Michael- You heard me. I'm going with him. He couldn't beat Bob before, but I will assist him this time.

Mike- How?

St. Michael- When you fight him again, I will possess your body. However, you will be in complete control of your body. So you will have my power in addition to your own.

St. Raphael- I'll help as well. When you return to your body, I will heal your injuries.

Hephaestus- I'll get to work on new weapons and armour for you.

Hera- And the rest of us will assist you from here. You shall not lose this time, Michael.

Mike- Why are all of you helping me? I appreciate it, but it seems rather odd to me.

Aphrodite- We were touched by why you wanted to return to Earth. Except for Satan, who just wants Bob back in Hell.

Satan- Somehow he escaped. It won't happen again.

God- Now, it is time for you to go.

The last thing I saw was everything fading away as I left Heaven. Time for round two.

## 10 - Final Assault

When Earth came back into view, I got a massive dose of pain due to the gaping hole in my chest. It was soon gone as St. Raphael repaired all the damage that my human half had sustained. I then saw what Bob was doing to Max, and I had no time to lose. He was in the process of slowly ripping off her shirt. Since her pants were already ripped off, I realised the horrible truth. He was going to rape her. Then, an extreme transformation began. All my armour was repaired instantly by Hephaestus. I became my demon form again. Then, St. Michael possessed me. My hair and all four hands lit on fire. Ice based fire, that is. My wings reformed, and his power kicked in. All ice flames became a golden colour. My jet-black skin became pure white. My armour and spikes became a deep blue, along with my Sharingan. A giant golden sword formed in my lower hands as I flew up above Bob. He hadn't noticed what happened to me because his back was to me. I was ready to kick some squid @\$\$, angel style.

Nightmare- Get your filthy mitts off my girlfriend, spawn of the underworld!

Bob- WTF?!

Nightmare- This is between you and me now.

Bob- How many times do I have to kill you before you stay dead?

Nightmare- I'm not the one who'll be dying this time.

When he turned around, I saw that he had torn off almost all her clothes so that only her bra and panties were still on her. This severely pissed me off. It's @\$@ kicking time. I transferred the sword to a sheath on my back, freeing up those two hands to pick up Max. I wanted to make sure he couldn't finish his tentacle rape. Bob took a fire punch to the face. The force of the powerful blow split Bob clean in half. Inside the carcass of Bob the Decapodiforme Glacia was Omega.

Nightmare- Omega??

Omega- Yes. Surprised?

Nightmare- This ends NOW!!!

I pulled Max closer to my chest for protection and drew my sword, preparing to end what I had started. Omega and I charged at each other as he formed a sword of his own of mercury. With the power of the gods behind me, I charged fearlessly, knowing I could not lose this battle. It was over in a matter of seconds as my golden flaming sword sliced Omega 699 into two pieces, which then exploded. The sword was returned to its sheath as I put all four arms around Max and told her that I wouldn't ever let anything happen to her again. It was time for us to leave, so I picked up Charlotte and Shina and flew off to a loud cheering from the other people who were at the dance. On the way back to base, St. Gabriel the messenger came to inform me that if I ever needed this kind of power again, it would be granted to me. Our adventure was not over yet, however. I had one final thing I needed to do. But it wouldn't be done for awhile.