

# Starfox Evil

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*Starfox Evil a fanfiction I made based on the events following the 'StarWolf Returns!' ending of Starfox Command showing how Fox copes in a new mission to find General Peppy's missing daughter.*

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# 1 - Kidnapped

Starfox  
Evil

Prologue

One year ago, that seems a hell of a lot farther away than it really is...

My name is Fox McCloud, I used to be a mercenary with a woman I liked-her name was Krystal, I loved her-maybe too much-I was afraid of losing her and kicked her off the team so she would be safe.

Afterwards she helped our rivaling team, StarWolf into defeating an invading threat, the Anglars.

They had eventually succeeded, they were known as heroes and rewarded greatly-except for Krystal that is, they treated her like dirt.

And I felt sorry for her, she had made some mistakes in the past-but I still didn't think she deserved that kind of treatment.

She disappeared without a trace and hasn't been seen since, while I was depressed the team had been broken up, I decided it would stay that way-forever.

As I lived my life in boredom, and felt like I was heading to the brink of insanity, I had been called to General Hare's office, he had been a close friend of my father's and sort of a father figure to me after his death.

I had been told his daughter-Lucy had been kidnapped, we suspected this was an inside job, until we had found the traitor we had to keep this under wraps, there was a sighting of a girl that looked eerily similar to her on one of the planets on the outskirts of Lylat-Los Ares.

Chapter 1-Kidnapped

As Fox walked into General Hare's office that was filled the pictures of his deceased wife, Vivian, and daughter Lucy, as well as the past Starfox teams-the original, with him, Fox's father, James McCloud, the fat swine, Pigma that had betrayed his father.

The second Starfox team, Fox as the leader after his father died, Falco the blue avian pilot that was once his wing mate, the team mechanic, Slippy, and Peppy himself.

And themselves after Krystal had joined, that brought back bad memories...after Fox was finished staring at the photos in the red carpeted and wallpapered office, there was a sturdy wooden, polished table.

It had rested in front of Peppy with papers lying askew, with a coffee mug that held a variety of pens, pencils, and highlighters, with a stapler and staple remover.

Peppy was scribbling something on a document, before looking up, "Oh, Fox I'm sorry about the mess, I've been meaning to clean this up but..." his voice trailed off.

Fox spoke up "Don't worry sir, I'll get her back...no matter what it takes!"

Peppy wiped his forehead with his arm, "Oh Fox, thank you-I would die if anything ever happened to her-especially after the death of Vivian..."

Fox was getting a little disturbed by the potential outburst that would come out from Peppy, he cleared his throat "Um, sir the mission-please?"

Peppy wiped the tears from his eyes and put his glasses back on "Right, as far as we know she was kidnapped after she had finished teaching a class on Fichina, we suspect it's an inside job...that's why we couldn't send anyone from our own militia..."

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Apparently Falco and Krystal were unreachable, and Slippy couldn't really handle this assignment himself, so he was assigned to communications of this assignment.

Peppy had arranged two officers to escort Fox, once he had arrived on the planet's surface-he had to take local transportation to Los Ares-if he had taken his own ship or a Cornerian fighter the kidnappers would be onto him.

After finally arriving at the station, and got off of the public transport ship, he met the two officer's that had been arranged to pick him up by Peppy.

One was a wolf and the other was a blood hound they were both wearing cop uniforms, they both had Italian accents, as did most people on the planet, they drove in a rusted blue car.

The wolf got in the driver's seat as the blood hound got in the passenger's seat, Fox sat in the back on the left hand side behind the driver, the padded seats were grey and had a Christmas tree hair freshener

hanging from the rearview mirror.

Fox noted that the planet was alive-yet everything else seemed dead, cloudy skies, dead leaves and trees, there were miles of broken barbed-wire fence with specks of blood and rotting carcasses of animals caught in the steel wire.

The blood hound mostly complained “Why do I always get the short end of the stick? Tell us why are, you really here?”

Fox mostly ignored him and looked out the window at the dead leaves falling to the autumn ground, he spoke up again “You might as well tell us, you’re a long way from home cowboy.”

Fox responded sarcastically “Heh, I guess that’s the local’s way of breaking the ice-I told you, I’m here to find the General’s daughter.”

The wolf asked a question, “So what are you? In terms of career I mean, bounty hunter? Cop? Nah, you don’t look the type.”

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The blood hound told him to pull over so he could get out and take a piss, meanwhile in the vehicle, the wolf offered Fox a cigarette in which he politely declined.

As they continued driving through the dead woods, Fox’s thoughts wandered back to before, he had taken this job, just a few months before he and Krystal broke up.

-It was the Fourth of July, and he and Krystal had decided to go out to the fair that was being held as an ‘official date’.

Fox was wearing a pair of baggy blue jeans, with black sneakers, and a red T-shirt, with a black West Coast Choppers hooded sweater that he kept unzipped, he had his left arm around Krystal, who was smiling at the simple sights of nature, the complex star constellations, the water on the grass from the morning rain from the 4th of July parade.

She was wearing sandals, blue jeans, and a pink shirt, with a black sweater zipped all of the way up, since it usually got cold half way through the time the fireworks started.

They weren’t just going to sit down, and eat cotton candy, at the fair, they had planned to do something exciting, instead of just sitting there like a two idiots, who had been stoned all night.

As they got to the fair, Fox bought himself and Krystal some cotton candy, they got there tickets and headed toward the Ferris wheel, where Fox opened the latch for Krystal and let her on first, before getting on the ride himself.

They were the only two people on the ride, Fox sat himself down next to Krystal, as they watched the sky Fox remarked, “You know, when I was a teenager I would come up here and spit on the heads of people I didn’t like.”

He was attempting to lighten things up, because the dead silence had seemed peaceful at first, then unsettling, and turned creepy, Krystal hadn't paid much attention to him or her cotton candy, she was awe-struck by the sight of the fireworks shattering into a shower of sparks, glistening with color.

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Fox looked in her emerald green eyes and could see the reflection of fireworks in them, he was hoping they could make-out in privacy, but now Fox realized that neither Krystal nor he had much of a chance lately to marvel at the little things in life.

They had both been so busy lately on life or death missions, they completely forgot about the little things in life, but with Krystal it was hard to tell, she was usually quiet, and shy around Fox most of the time, so her thoughts were always hidden.-

Fox remembered that night well, they had kissed, made-out a little but it was probably the last time, since Fox began to worry about her personal safety so much he had to kick her off the team, it was because of this line of work his parents were gone-his mother was killed in a car bomb, while his father was betrayed and murdered on a mission to stop a murderous dictator.

But the past was the past, he couldn't do anything to change it now, he had to concentrate on his mission, the information he knew about the kidnapping so far, was Lucy taught aerodynamics at a school on Fichina, she was Peppy's daughter, whoever told the kidnappers when and where she was had to be an insider.

As they pulled up Fox got out of the car and looked at the two officers "Aren't you coming?" he asked. "We prefer to stay here, don't want to get any...parking tickets." Fox closed the door and muttered to himself, "Who are these guys?"

There was a loud screeching that came from the device on Fox's belt, somewhat like a walkie-talkie, Slippy's face appeared on the walkie-talkie he saw Fox's image smiling back, he was dressed in a bright red T-shirt with a black khaki vest that had matching khaki pants with small lined stripe running down the side of either pant leg, he had black hunting boots, and black gloves with the finger tips cut off.

"Something wrong Slip?" Fox asked, concerned.

"No Fox," He replied "I guess I haven't seen you in a while and haven't realized how much you have changed!"

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Fox chuckled to himself and said "Hey, Slip still on that coke?"

After seeing the shocked and confused expression on his face he burst out laughing.

"Fox, are you okay?" asked Slippy.

"Yeah, why?" replied Fox

"It's just that you were so serious before, after what happened between you and Krystal-you were all

gloom and doom, but now you look like you've just won the lottery!" Slippy exclaimed happily.

Fox looked around at the dead trees and grass, the sky was covered in a blanket of white clouds, there were two paths up ahead of his current position, one trailed off to the left and led to a crooked looking farmhouse with a small wooden board tied to the mail box with rope that simply read 'Hoyt'.

The mailbox was a rusted brown-red, and the house was more like an overgrown shack, it didn't look like there was any paint on it at all, the windows were dirty and cracked, the wooden porch was literally falling apart.

## 2 - Village

Starfox  
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### Chapter 2: Village

As Fox walked into the house he looked around at the house that was filled with dust, and cobwebs, there was a radio on as he walked inside.

He heard someone chuckling as he saw cracked mirrors hanging crookedly on the walls by some wire and rusted nails.

Fox walked down the hall until he saw a wooden corridor with green door on either side with the paint mostly peeled off, directly ahead of Fox was a human-an unusual sight around these parts.

He was leaning over a coffee table that was next to a wall with a lamp that shone a dim light through a series of cobwebs, the man had blood red hair, he was wearing baggy blue pants, his feet were bare, revealing black, dirt encrusted toe nails.

He was wearing a black Iron Man shirt, his left arm was wrapped in gauze, filled with blood stains, he was chuckling for himself.

Fox decided the guy might need some medical attention and said "Hey," the man looked at him with sky blue eyes with a small hint of something unnatural about him.

Fox gestured to the door behind him with his thumb, "Um, the door was open and I was just wondering if you needed any-are you okay?"

Fox had to cut himself off before he said 'help' that word was usually a trigger for the crazy to well...go crazy.

The man just started chuckling about, but Fox couldn't tell if he was laughing or crying, he said "My mom is the one who needs help, man!"

Fox called Slippy "Slip!"

The extremely high pitched voice answered "What's up, Fox?"

"Slippy! There's a guy here, who says his mom is hurt-his arm is cut up pretty bad."

Slippy called a medical unit that was on it's way-if they even made it.

### 3 - Cletus Hoyt

Starfox

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Chapter 3: Cletus Hoyt

As Fox walked into the bedroom to check on the guy's mother, he saw that she was in a bedroom, as destroyed as the rest of the house in front of him was a bed with green sheets, and a pillow-the sheet was pulled up over the woman's head.

Fox pulled the sheet down and jumped back, there was a woman there alright-a dead one, it was a skeleton, with cobwebs and spiders, crawling through the hair, with maggots squirming through the eye sockets.

Fox had felt a mixture of emotions-surprise, disgust, confusion, and a realization that this guy was a loony.

He heard the guy walk into the doorway behind him chuckling, "That's my mother! We were abducted by aliens, they said we were crazy, but who are the crazy ones now!?"

And he knew that this guy was staring at him with such bloodlust in his eyes, reasoning with him was simply not an option, Fox took out his gun, aimed, fired, and took off a quarter of Cletus's head, brain matter with blood splattered along the walls, Fox walked over the corpse and tried to contact Slippy.

"What is it, Fox?" asked the amphibian.

"Never mind the medics the guy was a loon after all...Slip? You still there?"

"Yes, I'm here but Fox, I've lost contact with the medical units that were sent out!"

## 4 - Fara Phoenix

\*Warning Mature Violence and Content\*

Starfox

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Chapter 4: Fara Phoenix

Fara ran down the iron hallway with giant rusted gears visible, grinding into each other generating energy for the building.

The hall reeked of motor oil and urine, the man she was after was running some kind of underground torture hell she heard herself panting as she pursued the sick bastard down in his own torture division complex.

She wasn't able to see his face but by his voice she could tell he was male, he kept his identity hidden by wearing leather boots and gloves, and a black theatrical robe with a red trim and the hood pulled up over his face.

Fara was wearing her usually green pants that were supposed to be men's but she found these more comfortable, she wore her usually violet T-shirt with her traditional khaki vest that was similar to Fox's black one, and black gloves with the fingers cut off, with black military boots, she had a chain with a police badge around her neck after the police department found this too much.

They called in the FBI, then General Peppy, apparently Starfox had disbanded because ever since his girlfriend left him, McCloud apparently was too depressed to continue work as a mercenary, so Peppy was hesitant but tried to call in Lylat's heroes-StarWolf, only to find that they were on vacation.

Fara was the last person to call in, and after seeing just a few pictures of the victims, she was pissed, she-like Fox and all of the other successful mercenaries-other than StarWolf was a gun similar to a pistol, but packed far more firepower than a blaster, without the nuisance of having to be charged constantly.

She took the gun out of its holster-it was still a proto-type and didn't have an official name yet-though they have had some nicknames for it-Fara didn't care as long as it kill something.

She fired and it the guy in the leg a blood sprayed out of the severed artery, he fell face forward into a cage full of barbed wire he had set up earlier in an effort to trick, and trap Fara Phoenix.

Fara walked up to him, he wasn't cut too deep-he would live, but Fara wasn't just doing this for Peppy, she grabbed the man's hood and pulled it back to see the face of a lizard that had been in Andross's ranks since the first Lylat war-he had been on the run ever since.

Fara aimed the gun at him while his green scale covered face stared calmly-but wide-eyed right back at her, she aimed at his shut lips "Open you're mouth" he didn't obey so she took the knife out of its

ankle holster and stabbed it in his right leg as blood gushed out.

While he screamed out in pain Fara put the gun in his mouth “Where’s Fox?”

His lips seemed to squirm a bit like he was trying to suck on the gun-nut then Fara realized that he was trying to talk, and took the gun out-with traces of saliva on it.

“Guh-Game Over.” He said “Andross created the black hole-but that’s not all the dimension you learned of in there is very similar to this one-he figured if he couldn’t conquer this Lylat then he would the next one, I promised him I would continue his work until the day he returned.”

Fara put pressure on the blade stuck in his leg with her booted foot, he screamed in agony “Why not start the killings then? Why now?”

He smiled and said “I got a message from him-he said he found Fox Senior, and he has perfected a new lab for his works, so he could take a less aggressive approach toward domination-fear.”

He was starting to laugh before Fara kicked him across the side of the face, he spit out a tooth and looked back at her smiling with his blood stained lips, and said “Don’t worry I’m sure you boyfriend will be able to spend his last aching moments in agony watching his daddy die-while poison circulates threw his veins-blood spilling out of every orphism in his body-pissing blood down his own leg while he watches his father helplessly-having his limbs severed one by one-oh yes, there will be pain!”

He was still smiling when Fara aimed at his head and pulled the trigger, it was so close, and the power from the weapon was so powerful that it actually shattered a section of his skull over his right eye, along with blood and brain matter splattered over the floor, it was nightmarishly gruesome sight.

A young Wolf with black gloves with the fingers cut off with a pair of baggy black pants with chains dangling out of the pockets on either side, he had a black and white hooded sweater on it, with a picture of a silver crown on it, he had a backwards black, Papetoon Panthers baseball cap with it’s official logo of a silver panther, with silver flames as it had the letters PP on it, he walked up to Fara casually.

When he looked down at the remains of the lizard he let out a low whistle and asked her as his eyes followed the trail of blood and brain matter across the floor “Got a little carried away, don’t you think?”

She didn’t answer him for a while and slowly look up at him regretfully “His name was Scarred, he said Andross went through the black hole, and kidnapped Fox, apparently the clone of Andross that escaped had bigger plans than we thought Trey.”

Fara stood up and ripped the knife out of the dead Scarred’s leg artery, before taking a cloth out of her right breast pocket of her khaki vest, and used it to polish the blood off the knife shone brightly in the dim light, like it was brand new and had never been used before, when she was satisfied with it Fara put the knife back into her ankle holster and turned to Trey.

Trey saw her looking at him and asked “What?”

“Pack you’re things.” Fara ordered “We’re going to the black hole.”

## 5 - James McCloud

\*Warning Contains Mature Content and Violence\*

Starfox

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Chapter 5: James McCloud

James woke up in a room with a blue fox across from him wearing tribal clothing he was chained to two drainage pipes that cuffed his wrists and ankles, his eyes were closed and his head was back.

James asked "Hey, you awake?"

The fox lifted his head and slowly opened his eyes to reveal his green pupils burning with hatred, he replied "Yes, and when I get out of here someone's going to die!"

"So what are you?" asked James, before he saw the fox's head turn towards him "What planet, I mean."

He sighed and replied "Cerenia, but I doubt it will be in existence at least-not harbor any life much longer-I have a daughter and a an ex-wife back on the planet's surface-she got remarried after she left me, and let the doctors of our planet, use a serum to block her memories of me, and to block any telepathic links that had anything to do with me..."

"That sounds pretty harsh..." replied James "A little extreme, don't you think?"

"Yeah," agreed the fox "but, I guess they wanted her to have a pretend if father-instead of no one at all."

He reached into his right pockets as James watched "My name's Kris by the way-that's 'Chris' with a 'K' what's yours?"

"James" he replied "James McCloud-I was the leader of the Starfox team until a member of the team betrayed me and I was gunned down-next thing I know-I wake up in this shoot hole, with my ankle chained to a pipe in a prehistoric bathroom."

Kris found what he was searching for and tossed over to James the picture he had that was drawn in blue colored pencil, there was a blue vixen holding a small blue, female fox cub in her arms, "Whose this?"

"That's my ex-wife, and our daughter Krystal-we gave her a female version of my name." replied Kris.

"She's beautiful." He remarked "But why did you name her Krystal? Why not Kristina? Or something else like that?" asked James.

Kris replied "My wife-Kathryn loved gems, and jewelry-just about anything shiny-we didn't want to have to get separated-but there was a goddamn draft to scout out any one responsible for the recent terrorist attacks-the scouts almost never came back alive so we planned ahead."

James adjusted his sunglasses with one hand and asked “But doesn’t it bother you that your daughter may grow up and maybe even die-never learning who her real father is?”

Before he get a response an electric sliding door made out of still closed in between them so they could not see or hear one another.

A Lizard with huge muscles and a triangular head came in wearing his casual black jumpsuit and James asked “What’s going on?”

“Cell transfer.” He grunted in response and forced James’ arms behind his back while cuffing together his wrists and unlatching the ankle restraints.

James awoke from his dream/flashback and looked around to see that he was in a rusted bathroom with his right ankle chained to a rusted pipe (again!) with Andross across from him-except he had a normal body.

James saw a gun next to him that looked like a new top of the line prototype, after examining it thoroughly-he noticed it only had one bullet so who (or what) ever he had to shoot had had better make it count.

He got the feeling that he needed to kill Andross-and he didn’t need much motivation for that!

He looked around and saw that there was a propane tank to Andross’s right, and a wooden desk that was probably tipped over for him to hide behind.

James realized he could have shot Andross now so he could get out of here-but part of him that was fuming with rage and hatred for him causing the deaths of his wife and some of his closest friends and allies screamed into his brain "Don’t kill him now! Quick and painless is a mercy killing for a close friend-or a family member, make him scream in agony like he did to you so many times back on Venom!"

James had also gotten an excellent idea from the propane tank sitting next to the unconscious Andross and he could hear the hate boiling in him “Yes, Jimmy! Burn him! Show him how it feels to be in hell! He’s killed millions of innocent people he deserves it! Do it when he wakes up-and we’ll go from there, you want to see you’re son Fox again-don’t you?”

James found a broken plank of wood next to him and threw it across the room hitting Andross’s leg and he awoke with a start, “What the-McCloud! You did this to me! Untie me at once and I’ll kill you as painlessly as possible!”

James looked up at him behind his dark sunglasses his face twisted in rage and he shouted “How could I possibly do this? I’m in the exact same position you’re in!”

He raised the gun in his right hand and aimed-he pulled the trigger and the speeding bullet hit the tank-causing it to explode, setting Andross ablaze he was screaming in pain as fire consumed his flesh-there was a fire hydrant on the wall above him attached to a string as he pulled it the hydrant came

down and shattered his burned foot that looked like the corpse of someone ignited that was covered in oil, and shattered it with burnt flesh, broken bone, and bubbling blood across the room-he screamed out in pain.

The pipe next to James made a beeping sound as a hidden light turned green a rusted, tiny hatch swung open, revealing a small, silver key-he used it to unlatch the shackle and while he grabbed the gun he felt a tile that was loose-removed it and saw a bag full of bullets-to his right was a sharp dagger.

Andross's hair was burnt off and he was screaming as his flesh burned-he was crawling over to James with the limbs that he had left he jumped with his good knee, with his arms outstretched, trying to strangle him-before James took the dagger and plunged it deep into his gut and twisted it before pulling it out-blood and stomach fluids spilled out, as James ran through the door and shut it before locking it.

When he left Andross was still on fire with his arm outstretched longingly toward the door screaming "No! Don't leave me! No! Aaaargh!"

## 6 - The Test of Will

\*Warning Contains Mature Content and Violence\*

Starfox

Evil

Chapter 6: The test of Will

James followed sounds of clattering and the voice of a man, constantly cursing to find out some information-or at least get an idea of where he was.

James got to the room at the end of the hall, and saw a huge gorilla-with his eyes covered in bandages that had visible blood stains on them, he had a black staff, with hooks sprouting crookedly, from the sides.

He stopped and listened, hearing James' footsteps as he came ever closer to the huge blinded man in front of his, he was a torn workers uniform that was torn, and had bloodstains over the chest, with his right hand he swung blindly at James.

"Who are you? He shouted "What do you want from me?"

James also noticed that around the gorilla's neck was a type of collar, with a key sticking out of it, James realized this is what they needed.

"Hold on!" James shouted.

But the man wouldn't listen he swung the staff faster, and more furiously, trying to kill James, who spotted a barrel that was filled with similar staffs, he kicked it over, to knock off the gorilla's balance, as he reached over to pick up one of the staffs.

When he turned again, he saw a spike protruding from the staff, as it went over his head, a sharp pain was felt in the tip of his right ear, as blood gushed out, James swung, and struck the gorilla's side, the spikes scraped against his rib cage, as blood poured to the ground.

The gorilla screamed out in rage and agony, before swinging again, and hitting James' left upper leg, the spike was caught in his flesh as the gorilla pulled downwards, more of the wound was ripped open as James yelled out in pain.

Now James was pissed, he struck the gorilla in blind rage, hit his right leg, and then his injured side over, and over again causing him to yell out in agony, it sounded like someone beating, some hanging steak with a baseball bat in a meat locker.

James saw the gorilla was on his knees holding his injured side, with him hands and clothes drenched with blood, he took the key from the collar-but as he did so, there was a timer revealed, counting down from 90 seconds.

James looked for a button to deactivate it, so it wouldn't detonate with the man still in it who was totally

alert now asked frantically "What's going on?"

"It's a bomb." Replied James as calm a voice as he could muster-the man was sobbing now "No! I don't want to die! Help me! Please!"

James was trying, he thought of leaving him here, but shook the thought, and tried to think of how to get rid of it, he looked down at the key in his hand, before it came to him-yes! That was it!

"Stay still!" James ordered "I think I know how to get rid of it, but you're going to have to trust me-okay?"

"O-Oh-Okay..." the man replied in between sobs, as James went behind him and traced his finger along the color until he felt the keyhole-the timer was now down to 45 seconds, James inserted the key-30 seconds, he turned it, unlatching the brace around the gorilla's neck-25 seconds, he grabbed it and ran to the end of the hall-15 seconds, he kicked a rusty, but weak door down, before entering a room that looked like a small cottage-10 seconds, he pushed the boards away from the window-7 seconds, he tossed it out into the dark night as far as he could.

There was a loud explosion, and a shockwave that could be felt throughout the building, James headed back to the gorilla man down the hall, and broke into a run he saw the gorilla man kneeling on the ground with his head down.

James watched as he reached behind his neck, where the strap was concealed by the brace, and untied it-when he finished he had unwrapped the gauze around his eyes, and tossed it to the ground, his eyes were fine but his face was caked in blood.

James was relieved that he was able to save at least one life today-even if they had tried to kill him in the process.

## 7 - Bugs and Drugs

Starfox

Evil

Chapter 7: Bugs and Drugs

Fox was about to leave before he heard something scatter across the floor, he turned, and saw that crawling out of the dead man's flesh was a red parasitic-like insect, followed by hundreds, even perhaps thousands of them burst out of eggs attached to the man's flesh.

Fox didn't notice them until the body went limp, at how the eggs stuck out-that's how he used that claw thing-parasites.

Fox took out his gun again and ran while firing at a group of them, they let out an ear piercing screech, as their bodies were blown apart, purple gut flew into the air, and anything it landed on, immediately melted like acid.

This motivated him to run faster and get the hell away from those things-he ran past an ambulance that's front was crushed by a tree with smoke fuming from the engine and the wind-shield cracked, there were insects crawling over the dead medics faces-devouring them.

The engine roared to life, as the ambulance slowly backed up, and turned to face Fox with it's shattered high-beams glaring down at Fox mercilessly-holes with what appeared to be skinny sticks popped out of the ambulance, as it drove- full speed toward Fox, who ran as the sticks turned into a series of claws and pincers, snipping away at him.

He tried shooting one of the tires, but only end up hitting, and destroying the left headlight, the horn kept on honking, as one of the claws pierced Fox's shoulder, blood sprayed out, as he fell to the ground and rolled under a series of logs and branches, until none of the outside world was visible.

His back hit against something cold, and hard-he took out his flashlight, an saw that it was a giant steel door, it looked pretty busted open-so he just let himself in and saw a lab of some type.

On the table in a jar was a small 'fossilized' Aparoid-he also noticed the computer screens flashing and took a quick peek, they were developing a drug to reanimate-even create brain cells-they were experimenting on the Aparoids, bringing them back to life with free will.

Fox looked around and saw that some of the infected scientist's were surrounding him-he was outnumbered, but far from out matched.

He knocked over an oil barrel near the Aparoid specimen that looked like a large, ugly purple spider lunging to attack, but seemed frozen in time, Fox waited until the gang of freaks stepped into the puddle of black ooze before firing, setting them ablaze, Fox left while shaking his head "amateurs."

## 8 - Old Enemies

Starfox

Evil

Chapter 8: Old Enemies

As Fox walked even further he realized he was inside a structure similar to that of the Krazoa palace.

He heard a familiar voice-of the Krazoa who spoke to him "Fox McCloud, you came to this planet for work-but you will also find much more here-new and old face-heart ache will meet you once again-but it will be one of the last times."

Fox continued walking until he got through a stone doorway the voice spoke again as Fox turned in a 360 degree angle the voice continued speaking as the insects from earlier began to twist and contort, changing shape.

"There are a few of your old acquaintances here who have a few grievances to settle...." As Fox looked around he saw General Scales, Andross, and the Emperor Anglar all charging at him at the same time-he took out the hunting knife from his left ankle holster as Andross raised his left hand menacingly, Fox threw it into his palm, sticking it to the wall with blood oozing out.

The Emperor Anglar shouted "Master!" and dove at Fox from behind as Scales rose his bladed hook-hand to try and impale Fox who quickly rolled to the left out of harms way, the claws impaled the mutated fish as the blades were visibly protruding from his back soaked in blood.

Andross ripped the knife out of his palm while simultaneously throwing it at Fox, who fell backward-narrowly missing his throat, some fur was visible falling to the ground, the blade stuck into Scales' chest, as Fox grabbed his pistol and fired at Andross rapidly-decorating the stone walls of the room with brain matter.

Fox looked down at his clothes and muttered "Damn! And this was brand new!"

## 9 - Express 0

Starfox

Evil

Chapter 9: Express 0

Fox exited the cave after walking through a long dark cave, when he finally exited the harsh sunlight burnt his eyes after traveling in the dark for so long, he put one of his hands in front of his face to shield his eyes.

When he was use to the light he looked around and saw a black luxury train with a red stripe across the sides and cars, he walked a few steps closer to investigate-but, before he could do so there was a vibration from the ground-two ships burst seemingly out of thin air before crashing on the top of the cave Fox left before a pile of rocks blocked the path off.

He stared at the hill top for a while before boarding the train he walked down the long aisles of the luxury cars, the carpet and seats were blood red, the windows looked rusted and cracked, when he took another step he heard the sound of some type of metal being knocked over.

Fox instinctively raised his gun to the sound of the disturbance when he saw a fennec jump out at him, gun aimed at his face "Drop it!" she commanded but Fox held his weapon aimed at its target "No," he said "You drop yours first!"

All of a sudden the storage compartment next to them opened and out jumped a Fox wearing sunglasses, with a gun of his own aimed at the fennecs temple "Dad!?" Fox shouted.

As Trey walked in he saw all three foxes ready to blow each other away "Hey Fara, what's going on?"

Fox's eyes widened in surprise "Fara!?" he said "I thought you were dead!"

## 10 - Derailed

Starfox

Evil

Chapter 10: Derailment

Everyone lowered their weapons and Fox asked them "Where the hell did you guys come from?"

James explained about how he found his way to the train and the man he was travelling with was killed by one of those strange Aparoids.

Fara explained that on her way down to the train she and Trey had found one of Andross's labs with a sample of rust orange liquid called the 'X-virus' which was due to the fact that its effects on individuals was often unpredictable.

There was also a blood red liquid called the 'Y-Sample' which supposedly diluted any and all effects of the X virus it seemed to have the ability to regenerate cellular tissue as well as produce brain cells, it has also been used to mutate and heal the injured.

All of a sudden there were metallic banging sounds from the outside of the train when Trey looked out of the window and noticed the horde of mutated Aparoids and said "Guys, problem!"

James ran to the front to try and get the train started while Fara formed blockades in front of all the doors, Fox climbed to the top of the train and fired at the Aparoids which were now mutated to a sickly mucus yellow.

The train sped up as Fox nearly fell off the train he grabbed onto the ladder of the car at the end while the mutated insects rushed toward Fox he fired at the one in the lead sending blood spraying over the car the group quickly surrounded and began feasting on their injured comrade 'They're cannibals!' Fox thought repulsed by the grotesque scene unfolding in front of his very eyes.

He decided it would be his best bet to climb down now while they were distracted he opened the back door and fell to the floor of the aisle the floor was sticky from spilled sugary beverages, Fox stood up and walked back to the original car to meet up with his father and ex-girlfriend and whoever that kid was that was with her he considered the thought of him being her boyfriend then disregarded it-he wasn't exactly Fara's type.

As he saw the group socializing he opened the last door that stood between him and his painful past, he was walking towards his father before he felt something get ahold of his boot and lifted it to see pink bubble gum stuck to the floor as the others burst out laughing Fox asked to no one in particular "Is this a luxury train, or a movie theater?"

This made them laugh even harder James was the first one to stop, taking off his sunglasses to rub his eyes he laughed so hard there were tears in his eyes, it was more likely the irony of the situation

more than the joke itself which was so funny.

Fox felt-if only for a few moments-at home like he had his family back again before his entire life went straight to hell.

Fara stopped laughing all of a sudden and her expression became serious "You guys, I've been thinking about what that lizard said and I don't think that those mutated aparoids attcking was a coincidence..."

Everyone looked at her with their undivided attention "What do you mean?" asked Trey.

"I mean," said Fara "I think they were brought here by someone-I think that Andross is on this train!"

## 11 - The Desert

Starfox Evil

Chapter 11: The Desert

Ever since she left StarWolf, Krystal had gone to Los Ares for a bit of soul searching, she had considered bounty hunting, but decided to go against it.

She wore a black T-shirt that showed off her stomach to reduce heat from the desert she had felt with a beige vest on top of it, with short sleeves, beige shorts, and boots as a sort of camouflage from any attacks from hired guns, after she left Panther was trying to get her back by any means necessary, even if it's by assault.

She also wore goggles on top of her head in case of sandstorms, on her back she had a shotgun, two guns and khukri knives in either pocket of her shorts, the rings on her tail were replaced by black bands, as well as her forehead to stop the light from the sun to stop reflecting off of them and attracting unwanted attention.

Krystal was depressed by the way Fox had literally crawled on his hands and knees to beg her to come back to him and Starfox, or at least stay long enough to fight the Anglar's which she just spat in his face.

Now she had no idea where he was, Panther got a little impatient waiting for sex, before Krystal pushed him away, he slapped her across the face-hard.

That was when she decided to leave, she had her stuff packed and was sitting in the bench of a park at night, where she was attacked by those she had known from the Sargasso Space station, drug dealer's, rapist's, and serial killer's, all hired by Panther to take her back which she learned after taking them down and scaring infortation out of them with his own knife.

While walking through the desert she saw a truck stop where she had gone to get some supplies while she was inside she bought some coffee to keep herself awake even though, it was already noon.

She hadn't slept in a few days in order to take care of herself, she bought a few boxes of bullets and shotgun shells, she had hoped that she wouldn't have to use them.

There was a male coyote trucker with a tattered jean vest and a trucker hat that sat down next to her as she loaded the shells into her shotgun he asked "Who pissed you off?"

She just ignored him and continued loading the gun and asked "Not much of a talker, huh? Let me guess, bad break-up? boyfriend dump you?"

She smiled while working and replied "My first one broke up with me, but the second hit me-how did you know?"

He took a sip of his coffee and said "I've been dating chicks for a while now, a few tried killing me when I broke it off, especially this one stripper-but she was psycho so who knows?"

Krystal laughed a bit, she met up with a few guys that were psycho in the desert that were hired by Panther to capture her, and by an unknown employer to kill her, the irony was overwhelming.

All of a sudden four strangers walked in wearing tattered cloaks, and gas masks to hide their faces they had strange dark blue winter gloves with metallic weapons strapped to each finger tip, including hooks, steak knives, kunai knives, and a blue light that appeared to be a button of some kind.

One of them shouted in a muffled voice while pointing at Krystal "There she is!" they all jumped at her, the owner who was a black cat took out a shotgun, but right when he was in the process of loading it one of the assassins slit his throat he stumbled for a few moments with blood gushing out.

He then jumped at Krystal who took out one of her khukri knives and sliced his gut in mid-air, he soon fell to the floor lying on his back with blood flowing from the open wound, the wind was knocked out of him.

She was about to strike again before she heard a gun cock right behind her head, with one of the assassins standing there

## 12 - Hybrid

Starfox Evil  
Chapter 12: Hybrid

The assassin standing behind Krystal had a handgun pointed to the back of her head.

"Don't move..." he whispered, "Wouldn't want anything to happen to that pretty little face of yours, now would we?"

She was about to reach for her khukri knives before the assassin caught her and heard the gun cock behind her "Drop them," he commanded "Now!"

She was about to lose hope before blood and brain matter splattered over her, she turned around to see the assailant on the floor, dead.

Krystal looked up to see the trucker with a smoking Magnum Revolver in one hand, and asked the coyote while picking up the khukri knives. "By the way...who are you?"

"My name is Jack Dine, I was in the Cornerian military, until-" before he could finish his sentence the assassin that Krystal had cut earlier was shivering violently, and with his last burst of strength, pressed the blue lighted button on, it made a ringing sound like someone's ears in the aftermath of an explosion.

It turned red, before they noticed a counter on the glove with the number '00:15' that glowed blue, before it began counting down, realizing what was going on Jack and Krystal ran out of the gas station at full speed.

The gas station exploded into a cloud of flames, when the fire struck the fuel tanks, the resulting shock wave forced both to the sandy desert floor, flaming debris rained over them, in a shower of heat.

Jacks jacket had caught fire and he was rolling around in the sand in an attempt to douse the spreading flames, after the raging fire had died down to a small ember, he took it off, threw it in the sand, and stomped on it, repeatedly until the fire had died out.

He looked around and said "I think were screwed..." surrounding them was an army of similar looking assassins, staring down at them menacingly, like a deranged cult.

Krystal was taken to a strange lab where she woke up on the floor, with her weapons still on her, surprisingly.

She sat up wondering why her captors had left her fully armed.

When she looked up, she saw that directly in front of her, in a giant stasis tube, filled with a blue liquid, sat or stood rather, a grotesque creature that looked like a human burn victim, with sagging flesh, and

its mouth melted shut, its heart was exposed on the left shoulder, with a lung directly beneath it, they were stitched to the chest were there were stitches in other places, one hand was completely normal, on the side of the heart, and exposed lung-but on the side opposite the muscular arm branched off into a giant lobster claw, which was joined at the elbow's tendon.

On the creature's abdomen was four small holes, that had been drilled into its flesh, where a second lung was visibly inflating, underneath the melted skin, its lower body was that of a crab except for the legs, which looked human, but there were red suction cups, where the feet were supposed to be.

Anyone else might be frightened by such a monstrous sight, but Krystal could feel its pain-it wasn't always a monster-he to be exact, had been a soldier against Andross in the Venomian war, whose entire family had been killed, he was captured and experimented on for a decade now.

Krystal felt sorry for him, and wanted to help him, she took a few steps closer before his heart began to pulse quicker, and more healthily, his eyes shot open, which looked a lot like the eyes of a reptile, yellow, with black slits, and snake-like nostrils, the liquid had been drained and he punched his way through the tube, shattering the glass.

He then took a few menacing steps toward Krystal who took a few steps backwards, slowly, and politely smiled at him, hoping, that she could help somehow.

## 13 - Neon

Starfox Evil

Chapter 13: Neon

Krystal let him advance on her and she put her hand on his face, "I'm sorry, they did this to you-no one deserves this kind of treatment..."

His eyes closed and she continued talking to him "You were a war hero, weren't you?"

Krystal could tell that since he trusted her now, that he let his guard down, and opened up his mind to her, she saw that he and his family lived next to a harbor where Cornerian fighters were launched, he was only sixteen, he was a wolf with green eyes, his name was Zack and he was wearing an academy uniform, he had a two year old brother who was two and a half, his mother and father were eating breakfast.

His mother politely asked him to fetch the mail at which he obliged, he made his way up to the red mailbox and opened it up, taking out an envelope, saying that his little brother would be able to attend pre-school even on his family's low budget, above he heard the whistling of Venomian fighters, flying overhead-a shower of bullets rained down over the ground.

Zack ducked to the ground where bullets struck his right leg, spreading a small red mist, he instinctively covered his head as he heard a sharp whistling, followed by an explosion, he turned around in time to see the neighborhood and the base blown to pieces, all of his friends, his parents, his baby brother, and the air force heroes that he had idolized were all dead, there were a few soldiers that ran outside, bodies flaming, ever since then he swore he would kill Andross at any cost.

That was when he decided to join the Cornerian military, and when they said he was needed on Titania, he refused to follow orders, and went off to Venom, via a stolen fighter, they refused to look for him saying he was a coward, and a traitor to Corneria, when he was reported captured.

Krystal felt tears welling up in her eyes, and a lizard's voice snapped her out of it, "What are you waiting for? Kill her!"

She took out both handguns, turned around, and fired at the lizard repeatedly, she noticed that he had a small remote, when he pressed the button on it, there was a device that began ringing, on Zack's right temple and started growling, and began charging after her ferally.

She couldn't shoot it, for risk of hurting him, but she didn't have time to destroy the remote either, so she grabbed either side of his face, until she had gotten hold of the device and crushed it by pinching it between her fingers.

All of a sudden an alarm started blaring, and a british monotone feminine voice said "Security breach-project Neon activated, subject has killed three personal-due to manual safety procedure the

self-destruct system has been activated, all personal please evacuate immediately!"

## 14 - Panther and Krystal

Starfox Evil

Chapter 14: Panther and Krystal

Krystal returned to the Sargasso region with her new boyfriend Panther, he followed her to her room and purred "That was some of the most magnificent flying, Panther has ever seen in his life."

Krystal couldn't help but stifle a laugh, she knew Panther was trying to suck up to her, but she thought it was kind of cute.

"Panther...I don't like it when you talk in third person..." she replied while folding a pair of socks.

"Why not?" he asked, "Because its...creepy."

Panther made a quiet growling sound, and put his hands on either of Krystal's cheeks, and said "Krystal, if anything I do ever bothers you-let me know and I'll stop...okay?"

She nodded and Panther moved his hands down from her cheeks to her shoulders, and looked into her eyes until his hands slid down to her hips and pulled her into a long french kiss, before Krystal broke it, and looked away.

"What's wrong now?" he asked, trying to see into her face, "I-this doesn't feel right...not after Fox."

With his finger curled, he lifted Krystal's chin up, so she was staring right into his face and said "He hurt you, he had his chance and he lost you-threw you away like garbage, doesn't that hurt? I love you."

At this Krystal was only quiet until after a few minutes she spoke softly, "Fox promised that, he would help me find out what happened to Cerinia..."

Panther's calm gentle smile was replaced with a hint of anger, "Krystal, you came to me because we are meant to be together, but you also wanted him dead, that's one of our sole purposes-now are we finally going to get it on, or are you going to dog about your ex some more?"

Krystal was now shocked and shouted angrily "Well maybe I thought it was a good idea at the time, but now I know that I've never needed you! You're pathetic! To begin a relationship with me you had to catch me on the rebound!"

He was now glaring at her furiously, and slapped her across the face, "You dog! He had his chance with you-and blew it! You belong to ME now, understand?"

She was on the floor with tears welling up in her eyes, her sobs became more audible, with each passing moment.

In between sobs Krystal uttered "I...knew I...couldn't trust...." he kicked her in the thigh, forcing her on her backside, he jumped on top of her and grabbed both of her wrists, pinning her down to the floor and smashed his head against hers, she weened greatly, still sobbing heavily.

She was about to give up all hope until, Wolf passed by and shouted "What the hell is going on here!?"

He pulled Panther off of her, but he resisted greatly, "I Have given up to much...to loose her now! I won her! She's mine-I want to have my FUN with her!"

Wolf finally decided that it would be impossible to negotiate with Panther when he was in this feral state of lust, so he punched him in the face as hard as he could, knocking him out cold.

He lend a hand to Krystal, helping her up "Are you alright?"

"Yeah, I think so..." she replied wiping the tears from her face and Wolf asked her "What was he trying to do to you?"

"He..." she sniffed "He tried to...Oh, Wolf!" she buried her face in Wolf's chest and began to sob again, but this time even harder.

Wolf put his arms around her and tried to comfort her, "I'm sorry about this Krystal-StarWolf members should never be treated like this-except for two that I won't mention."

"Wolf?" she asked quietly, "Yeah?"

"I, know you won't want me to tell anyone about this...I won't but, you are a good person." at this Wolf just looked down and smiled at her.

As he had held he she asked "Wolf? Could you please not tell Fox about this..." he nodded and said "I understand...I will also understand if you want to leave, I'm kicking Panther out of StarWolf, my men will cover you from him once he regains conciesness-I'm going to miss you kid, you were a great addition to the squadron, and a damn fine teammate."

That was the end of her flashback/nightmare, until she saw a vixen that looked similar to that of a prostitute with the word 'Kursed' on her right pant leg, she took out a blaster and fired at Fox, his chest imploded as he fell to his back, blood oozing all around her feet.

All of a sudden the blood morphed into a dark red silhouette, and then into a blood red, clone of Panther with razor sharp claws, squeezing her throat with one hand and about to impale her through the chest with the other.

When she awoke from the double nightmare, she felt something constricting around her throat, and hot, saliva dripping over her face, she wondered how long she had been out.

She was lying on her side with her right eye closed to shield it from the dripping saliva, with her opened left eye, she spotted Hybrid, on the ground wounded.

She looked down at her throat to see an odd blue tentacle constricting it, which felt like Play-Doh or Silly Putty, when she looked up at the beast she saw it was another one of Venom's abominations, it looked like Hybrid-except it was blue, with no visible eyes, four tentacles protruding from its back, including the one wrapped around her neck, it wore a black mercenary outfit, made for a giant, it also had a gatling gun about the size of Krystal herself, attached to his left arm, and a missile launcher attached to his right.

Krystal knew she couldn't speak with her vocal chords being strained and decided to talk to him telepathically 'So you must be Neon?' he just made a low growling sound in response and she asked 'What do you want from me? Please, please let go...'

To her surprise it obliged, releasing its hold on her and started off towards a far wall, when it lifted the missile launcher and fired blasting a hole through the solid concrete, while massaging her throat Krystal could feel it's thought process without even concentrating it was made for one purpose: Kill Corneria and all of its inhabitants.

## 15 - Rescue

Starfox Evil

Chapter 15: Rescue

Krystal was still on the floor beaten, bruised, and feeling sorry for herself before she had suddenly came to a realization, 'What am I doing? I can't let him do whatever he wants!'

Luckily, her gun wasn't too far from her, she picked it up off of the cracked tile floor, she stood up and aimed it up at Neon's back.

She fired at it repeatedly, he had blood pump out of his back with each bullet nearly hitting its mark.

Krystal had originally planned to aim it at Neon's back and damage its spinal cord to make it immobile, but in her injured and dazed condition-it was nearly impossible!

Neon stopped abruptly, his head turned to look over his shoulder to see the injured Krystal struggling valiantly to stop him.

'This doesn't make any sense!' she thought 'how can his skin be that tough?' he turned around and started walking towards Krystal, he lifted his missile launcher and aimed it right at her.

Before he could fire Hybrid jumped at him, he pulled the trigger, shocked as the missile struck Hybrid at point blank, the building began to shake violently and the same feminine voice was heard again "Warning! Five minutes until self-destruct, all personnel please evacuate immediately!"

The building structure began to collapse as another violent quiver, rocked the building sending debris of glass, wooden beams, and vials crashing to the floor, the ceiling began to cave in, creating crater-like holes in the roof.

She looked up hopefully with tears slowly streaming down her eyes 'Well it looks like this is it, my only regret is that I never had a chance to tell Fox how sorry I am, or find out what happened to Cerinia, but-at least Panther didn't get me, and I-We were able to save Corneria!'

Even though she had this impending fear of doom, Krystal had somehow felt happiness and hopeful, even though she was crying-she smiled up at the collapsing ceiling, until she heard a familiar sound-it was the Skyclaw!

When she looked around as the sun filtered through the holes in the roof, she saw Falco's trademark ship descending into the building and eventually touched down as Krystal walked up to it the cockpit opened, revealing Falco.

"Falco!" she exclaimed. "What are you doing here?"

Falco looked at her and replied "What? Not even a 'thanks for saving my life'?" he crossed his arms, closed his eyes, and cocked his neck "Some people these days! Well what are you waiting for? Do you want to die? Get in!"

Krystal was so relieved to see a friendly face, that she had completely forgotten about the crisis at hand and jumped in the seat behind Falco as the windshield closed again.

They lifted off back into the Planet's atmosphere, as they were meters above the roof, the Skyclaw shook violently and the ship was tilted on its left wing, "Something's weighing us down!" Krystal shouted "Oh Gee, you think so?" replied Falco sarcastically.

She had peered out of the window and spotted Neon's mutated claw gripping the left wing of the ship, and Falco shouted "Krys, what's going on? Wait! What's that scraping noise?" "He's hanging on the the ship," Krystal replied "I'm out of ammo!"

Falco was suddenly enraged "This baby just got a new paint job! You're going down you son of a dog!" he tossed the new proto-type similar to Krystal's back, when she caught it.

"Krys, I'm going to open the cockpit again...and when I do, I want you to blow his fracking head off!"

Krystal merely nodded as the window slowly opened, Krystal fired repeatedly at Neon's head, tearing apart the layers of skin surrounding its skull, "Damn it, Krystal! He keeps scratching the paint!" Krystal just smirked and replied "That's so typical of you Falco-We are in a life and death situation, and you're worried about your ships paint job!"

"Hey! You're in no position to talk, lady!" snapped Falco "When you start doing damage to that thing, then lecture me!"

"Well, do you have any bright ideas?" Krystal retorted.

"Yeah," he replied "Destroy his damn, hand!"

She fired at each finger, aiming at the joints that connected them to the hand, until they were completely severed, covering the wing in blue blood.

"Urgh!" groaned Falco "Could you be any messier for a girl?"

"Well," she replied "Do you want it done clean or done right?"

At this Falco was silent, as the cockpit closed once again Krystal smirked triumphantly and added "Oh, and by the way-When I have children cut back on the swearing, or I'll do it for you."

## 16 - Reunion

Starfox Evil  
Chapter 16: Reunion

Fara explained to Fox and James how she and Trey have been searching for Fox, before he cut in "So you really did die...here."

"But Fox!" protested Fara "I've found you! Now we can be together, when we go back to Papetoon!"

Fox merely rubbed his eyes and let out an exasperated sigh.

"Fox...What's wrong?" asked Fara with a concerned look on her face. "I'm sorry, Fara..." he replied "But I am from this world...and we already had a relationship together that...didn't turn out so well."

"Oh..." Fara sighed glumly staring down at the floor of the train "I came here because I was worried about you...I thought that I had finally found you-but..." her voice broke "I guess its just another dead end..."

Tears were welling up in her eyes now as Fox put a hand on her shoulder "I'm sorry Fara...please don't cry! I've had a few relationships end badly here too!"

Trey came up from behind her as she spun around and buried her face into his chest, crying and shaking violently.

Trey tried to comfort her and said "Hey Fara, I'm sure wherever he's at he's okay."

"No!" She replied "He-he's probably dead! If Andross is here...he probably killed him!" she sobbed.

She spotted one of the cameras in the corner and shouted at it "What did you do to him? You bastard!"

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As the Skyclaw flew across the planet of Los Ares' sky, Krystal noticed two old fashioned-looking Arwings.

And shouted "Falco! Look Down there! Arwings! Take us down!"

"Ow! You don't have to yell!" he shouted angrily "You're sitting right behind me!"

Falco slowly landed the Skyclaw and as the canopy opened, Krystal jumped out and raced to the broken down train.

As she ran Falco yelled out "I'm leaving now! My beautiful Skyclaw can't survive someone as reckless as

you Krys!"

But she wasn't listening as she climbed up the steps of one of the trains numerous passenger cars, she little rapped her fists on the dirt encrusted window a few times.

As the door opened Krystal saw a figure standing in the doorway that had red-brown fur, wore sunglasses a black and red jump suit, with a vest, black fingerless gloves, and black tipped ears.

"Fox!?" she asked startled by the appearance of this stranger.

"No." he replied "I'm his father, James-Fox is inside."

She followed the fox inside and Krystal spoke up "Um, Mr. McCloud...I don't mean to be rude, but I thought you were dead or at least imagined you to look a lot older..."

James just in response chuckled, "Why thank you...you must be Krystal, is that right?"

"Yes..." she replied shyly.

"Well," said James "Fox has told me a great deal of things about you."

Krystal's heart sank and she looked down at the ground, if Fox was here and was still angry, what if his father lashed out at her?

"All good, I hope." she replied.

"Don't worry, about it." he smirked "Fox just wants to talk to you."

Krystal followed James to see her former Captain and Lover.

When she entered the first car she had noticed a Wolf and a fennec fox, she followed James to the next car where Fox was waiting.

She ran up to him and hugged him "Fox!" "Krystal!" he hugged her back and said to her "I'm so sorry about everything...I never ment for any of this to happen."

"Fox..." she replied "I'm sorry too...for being such a dog and abandoning you wen you needed me most."

After about fifteen minutes of hugging and apologizing to each other Krystal finally asked Fox "How is your father here? And who are those two people in the other car?"

After Fox explained the entire situation to her, Krystal told him all about the adventures she had after she left StarWolf.

Fox bared his teeth when she told him about Panther trying to rape her, "That son of a whore!" Fox snarled "I'll kill him!"

"Fox-calm down!" Krystal begged "Wolf saved me before he could do anything-you were right he was just taking advantage of me...and like an idiot I fell for it, I-I need your help Fox, please!"

Fox blinked still trying to process this information "Wolf...saved you? Wait! You promised him you wouldn't tell me, so why-"

Krystal just shook her head with her eyes closed and said "Because I knew that you would be angry and go after Panther-and I know he must have set up some kind of trap for you."

Fox thought about this for a while and then mused "That actually does make a bit of since-even if Wolf kicked Panther out of StarWolf he would go through any means necessary just to kill me-and Panther just might be his life-line."

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Trey and Fara were sitting at a table in one of the dining cars and Trey looked at the back of his hand and asked "What's the difference between paws and hands anyway? I mean how do you know what we have?"

"Because" replied Fara "We have opposable thumbs-which paws lack-that's how you can tell the difference between us, and the animals."

As she emphasized this she was glaring menacingly up at the camera that was always watching them and whispered to herself "I swear, whatever it takes I'll get you, you son of a dog!"