

Dragons of the future

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Its just a normal day. Another wu and XS.

But what happens when a dragon of the water sent by old omi from 80 years in the future comes to seek the next dragon of wind,from their time? How will the monks deal when she tells them the dragon is in fact-

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| | |
|--|-----------|
| Chapter 1 - Just a normal day... right? | 2 |
| Chapter 2 - Who? | 4 |
| Chapter 3 - Stars | 7 |
| Chapter 4 - Wind? Meet water. | 9 |
| Chapter 5 - Interesting | 12 |
| Chapter 6 - Waffles! :D... what? | 14 |
| Chapter 7 - Legs of Ja | 17 |
| Chapter 8 - Chase Young | 19 |
| Chapter 9 - In danger she sleeps | 22 |
| Chapter 10 - Desperation | 24 |
| Chapter 11 - E-V-I-L | 27 |
| Chapter 12 - Traitor | 30 |
| Chapter 13 - The end | 33 |

1 - Just a normal day... right?

Just a normal day- a new wu and a new showdown with... well who else..?

"Jack Spicer! I challenge you to a Xiaolin showdown!" yelled the young monk as he gripped the Mirror of Ti- a sheng gong wu, which showed the past.

"Fine cheese ball name name the challenge" the red headed Goth sneered

"The challenge is to hold your breath under water the longest."

The other boy grinned evilly- big mistake. "Fine your orb of Tunami against my Gills of Himagi"

The area changed into a huge tank of water.

Omi slapped his head. He'd forgotten the gills!

And he'd though he was being clever involving a challenge in his own element...

Omi glanced over at his comrades who were groaning outloud that he didn't have a chance.

That definitely did not help.

You had to give Omi some credit though- he DID try his hardest. But inevitably he was beaten- the mirror and orb were now Jacks.

"Later Xiaolin losers" Jack yelled as he and (lets face it only a handful now)of his Jackbots sped off into the distance.

"You did your best Omi" said Kimiko

"Like Master Fung said..." started Clay

"Yes, yes 1000 lessons I know- but I'd rather win than have more lessons!!" Omi wailed

"Don't sweat dude" said Raimundo "What, thats like the first showdown Jack's won in a month, we'll win those wu back in no time, you'll see"

he said as they boarded upon dojo and flew back to the temple.

Later, at the temple

Omi couldn't sleep.

Despite his friends comfort he couldn't get the defeat out of his (very large) head.

Why had he forgotten Jack had the gills?! He'd only stolen them last week along with the golden tiger claws.

Now his favourite wu- the orb was in Jack's hands.

He would win them back- he had to. It was only a matter of time before Jack challenged him again- and he'd get him to wager it if he could.

Even as he tried to tell himself this nothing seemed to help him shut his eyes.
'Well' he thought 'I may as well train if I can't sleep'

He wandered over to the courtyard of the temple, lit a lantern and began to shadow box, making sure he did not make too much noise as he kicked and punched.

"Aha! Shadow! You are no match for me! Dragon of water!!" he said to himself.

"Of course not, since as you always said- water was the best element" laughed a voice.

Omi jumped and turned round, shocked to see a girl facing him.

She had wavy black hair and bright black eyes which seemed to shine in the moonlight... something about those eyes were very familiar.

But what? She was wearing a xiaolin uniform, with a sash which identified her at the apprentice level.
"Hello" she said bowing "Don't be frightened- I don't bite"

"Who-who are you...?" he said keeping a defence stance "How do you know me as water dragon?"

"Well I guess I don't expect you to know ME- but you will meet me- it just hasn't happened yet" she smiled warmly pulling out an hour glass

"The sands of time!"

"That's right" she smiled again "I am from 80 years in the future and am the next Dragon of water- Grandfather sent me here on a mission, he said you could help with."

"Who-who is your grandfather...?"

"Oh!" she said "Why you of course..."

2 - Who?

Getting up the other monks had been hard.

"Raimundo!! Wake up!! Granddaughter!! Future!! Help!!"

"Go away Omi" he groaned as he inhaled his own drool

"Kimiko!!"

She didn't even stir

"Clay?!!"

"Whats the rukkas little man?" he moaned "I'm more tired than a..." whatever saying he was about to delight them with didn't come out- he'd fallen back to sleep.

Sasha laughed.

Omi looked at her, puzzled.

"Sorry, its just I know them when they're old too... and they're exactly like this when asleep- its so weird! Maybe I can help- by the way, you probably don't know my name eh?- I'm Sasha Grandpa" she said grinning

"Uh, Ok... but do you think you could call me Omi.. Grandpa sounds most strange to me."

"Orb of Tornami WATER!!" She yelled the 3 monks screamed as they floated in the ensuing flood.

"You have the orb...!" Omi gasped "And you can use the special water abilities... you really ARE a water dragon"

"And I learned from the best too Gr- I mean Omi" she laughed along with him.

When she told the other dragons, Master Fung of her tale, they were at first sceptical.

"How do we know you're not janking our chains?" asked the earth dragon

"Yeah, no offence but your story seems... a little far fetched." said Kimiko

"And you look nothing LIKE omi" then she cocked her head "except for the eye colour I guess..."

'So that's where I thought I saw them' thought Omi

"So? I take after my mother's side of the family...Does this answer it for you?" she said pulling out the sands of time. "Grandpa.. I mean future Omi to you, gave me this-who else could anyway?- it was necessary, I had to go back in the past it is very important"

"But why?"

"In my time I am the dragon of water like I said. My best friend whos lived in the temple all his life is dragon of earth and we have recently found the dragon of fire- he's from Africa... but of course as you know there is still one member left from our team..."

"The dragon of the wind" said Raimundo

"Yes, your element Uncle Rai"

"Uncle rai??"

"Sorry, old habit" she shook her head "What can I say? I've known you guys my whole life- even before I found out I was to be water dragon I spent every summer in this temple. It always felt like home- and you guys were a crazy extended family... talking of that hows dojo?"

"Dojo's got huge bags under his eyes" said the reptile as he slithered in

"Dojo!!" she crowed "Its great to see you!!"

"Do I know you?" he said bleary eyed

Master Fung filled him in on the details.

"Great so I have to babysit the next dragons too?!"

"Same old dojo" she said rolling her eyes "You said you'd say that... I mean you'll say that you said... ack!!" she moaned "Now I have a headache..."

"So what does finding the dragon of the wind have to do with you timetravelling?" asked Kimiko

"Quite simply? A time mistake..."

"What?"

"I Blame Grandpa for this" she said

"Hey!!"

"Sorry but its true Gr- Omi."

"What happened?"

"Well you remember when you gave the future you the sands of time- and he said he'd hide it?"

"Yes..."

"Well before he did he couldn't HELP but take a little tour around the past- somehow... I don't know

how... but he was in America- where he planned to hide it- and a baby boy ended up travelling with him back to around when you guys were born... and got left behind... to top it all? They found out that that kid was destined to be dragon of the wind- talk about bad luck."

"So why didn't they go back and get him?"

"They tried- dear goodness they did but his powers hadn't been revealed completely yet so dojo couldn't find him- no-one knows exactly what happened to him- and we didn't find out his name until recently from a forgotten prophecy...but until he fully revealed his powers no-one would; and then there was that other prophecy that dragged me into it..."

"Prophecy..?"

"I've it memorised 'Through the new water the wind of new shall be fully revealed' In other words- I as the new dragon of water would have to find him myself- I'm now old enough, and Omi- future Omi- told me that he would be revealed soon in this time...apparently if I wasn't the one to find him..."

"10,000 years of darkness?" suggested Raimundo

"Actually only 3,000... but that's something I'd still like to avoid really..."

"So... do you know who it is...? You were given a name you said?"

"Yes and luckily you know who it is! You've met already, apparently, which sure makes my job alot easier I can tell you..." she grinned

"Really who is it...Jermaine...?" asked Kimiko

"No, he's a master from my time- a fantastic master- but not a chosen dragon"

"The who...?"

"Some guy called Jack Spicer- so where do I find him?" she asked casually, before she clocked on the horrified faces of them all.

3 - Stars

Sasha's black eyes narrowed "What's wrong?"

"Chosen Dragon meeting!" said Raimundo... "Um, PRESENT chosen dragon meeting Sasha."

"Huh?! Oh right- I guess I'll leave you alone a while" she said sounding very confused "Though I don't really get the problem..."

Making sure she was out of earshot, Raimundo let out a huge groan.

"Great, just great not only does spicer have to try and steal our wu all the time- now he steals MY element?!"

"I must admit- I am mooost confused by this suprise. But I have a feeling she is not yanking our arms"

"Pulling our legs"

"And that" then Omi perked up "It must mean Jack will turn away from the ways of evil!"

"How many times has he tricked us into believeing that Omi?" asked Kimiko "Especially you? This is awful, its like the worst possible outcome"

"But what do we do? I'm as stumped as a bulldowsed forest" (A/N: Ok, Ok, cheap environmental joke aimed at America- but Clay's sayings are hard to come up with- I now have new respect for the people who write those things XD).

Master Fung and dojo shook their heads as the monks argued on what best to do.

It was going to be a long night.

Sasha stalked throughour the temple building, bored out of her skull.

Afterall she knew this place like the back of her hand- in fact there were LESS places to visit and look at- obviously extensions had been put in place inbetween this time and her own.

Just what was the problem anyway? Couldn't they just take her to him and then they'd both leave? She thought she'd be in and out of this time line like that.

It shocked her to meet her paternal Grandfather and the people she'd learned Tai chi and the xiaolin way of life act like... well children...

Well; they were children but she still thought of them as kindly, wise, old people who happened to be able to kick people's butt.

To let out her feelings of frustration she punched the wall. The people of her time NEEDED the dragon of the wind- if not the team would not be complete- and evil would triumph.

Now that she and the other dragons of her time were apprentices- they needed the wind dragon to reach their level and be with them- so they could use the X Kume formation.

Not only that, but even when the three of them fought evil together- something didn't feel right.

Like something was missing.

The earth and fire boys hadn't felt it- but she had- there was a glaring space that needed to be filled in her eyes which had been felt before they'd even heard of this prophecy.

She checked her watch- from what she could tell they'd been talking for an HOUR. She growled. This was getting ridiculous.

Then an idea came to her.

She wandered over to the address book placed beside an old phone.

"They had our phone back in this time too?!" she thought amazed "Man, it really IS ancient... I've got to tell Gramps when I get back to get an upgrade... no wonder it cuts off so much"

She opened the book and skimmed the pages running her finger down through the S's until she found what she was looking for

"Perfect" she smiled "I may get out of here quicker than I thought"

She ripped the page out and put it in her pocket.

"Serpants tail!" she yelled as she sped into the night sky,

leaving behind the tattered address book and 4 oblivious monks who were still, yes STILL arguing.

instead she was flying past the stars in the sky- the only visible witnesses to her act.

4 - Wind? Meet water.

"Okay!! Lets just stop!" yelled Raimundo "This isn't going anywhere" he checked his own watch "Geez we've been arguing for nearly 2 hours!"

The monks looked ashamed

"Listen, as much as it pains me..." the shokku warrior said "the fact is, Jack is to be the dragon of the wind in the future" he grimaced "We just have to figure out a way of how its going to work"

"I think we should talk to Sasha- she IS from the future after all, perhaps old Omi told her what to do." said Kimiko

"Sasha!" Omi exclaimed "We've been arguing for so long we forgot about her! What must she be thinking?"

"SASHA!!" the monks all yelled and waited "Sasha...?" they all said simultaneously before starting to walk around- "SASHA WHERE ARE YOU?!"

"You should be practicing your sheng gong wu techniques Jack, not playing with your toys" the ghost hag exclaimed

"Is that any way to speak to the guy who so kindly took you in after Chase turned you back to your sweaty ghost self?"

"Silence!! You know you still need me..."

"Yeah, yeah because my detector got broken... which by the way I never found out why..."

"JUST SHUT UP AND DO SOMETHING USEFUL!!! The things I do for evil" she growled.

KNOCK KNOCK*

"Jack, someones at the door; your parents aren't home so answer it." she said
Jack didn't move, instead continuing to fiddle with his robot parts

Wuya cursed and then phased through Jack- slowly

"Aiiiiieee! I told you never to do that!! Alright I'm going, I'm going!" he whimpered and growled at the same time.

"Hello!" smiled the girl standing before him. "Are you Jack Spicer?"
Jack nodded and just stood there blinking in shock.

She had a bathrobe sort of like those losers. Yet she had come here of her own accord- without, it seemed the intention of kicking his butt.

What gived?

Plus she was kind of cute...

Oh no... he thought he tried to destroy that thought but it wouldn't go away- like Barney...

He'd never been exactly a ladies man.

And it showed as he went slightly pink.

"I'm Sasha!" she smiled at him warmly "Listen this may sound sort of nuts, crazy even... but you see I'm from the future..."

And so she told him the whole story.

Jack said nothing for a while and then said

"So what you're saying is... I'm really supposed to be a xiaolin los-; I mean wind dragon and REALLY from the future like you?"

"Got in one mate" she grinned "I KNOW it sounds crazy but hey! I'm the dragon of water- so looks like we're team mates!" she pulled out the orb of tunami to show him.

"Hey! That's mine! Wha-" he turned around and saw the orb he'd won on his table.

"Sorry this is my version from the future- what are you doing with that one anyway? Its really omis... he's the dragon of water in this time... oh wait I almost forgot..."

She pulled out the sword of the storm and placed it in his hand.

"Before I came back to this time I took this from our vault in the future- as wind dragon- you'll end up using it alot"

Jack's eyes widened.

"Sheng gong wu?" said Wuya, "Interesting my child.."

"Oh hello, who are you?"

"Oh that's-" started Jack

"I'm just a friendly spirit called... uh Ti..." she said looking at the mirror and thinking the first thing which came into her head

"Well nice to meet you Ti I guess" she turned back to Jack "Um, sorry do you think you could show me the bathroom?"

"Uh, sure 2nd on the left" he said "She seems nice" he said once she left "What was with the fake name?" he asked Wuya

"Fool! I'm probably well known in the future and-"

"Huh and you say I have a big ego"

"AND!!" yelled Wuya before muttering "That would mean she'd know we were evil!! You heard her she's the future's dragon of water- do you think she wouldn't think twice of attacking us if she knew that?! No our best hope is to use your new... friendship I guess while you can..."

"Huh?!"

"She has the sands of time you fool, and probably other sheng gong wu for you! How else could she get here?! Its another chance for world domination!!"

Jack began to spread a manic grin across his face. "World domination baby!"

Clay bent over to pick up the book... a ripped page...? Under the S's...he went pale. they only had one person listed under THAT.

"Guys! We got ourselves a cow lick of trouble!"

5 - Interesting

At Jack's-

"So tell me a little about yourself Jack"

"Why?"

"Well if we're going to be fighting together we might as well know a little about who we are, what makes us tick you know?" she said tucking a strand of hair behind her ear as she sat on the sofa

"I'll start OK?" she said "I'm 14; and have been learning Tai Chi since I was... 5? Every summer at the temple and also in Australia where I lived; until I was told I was dragon of water. My favourite colour is black, though why you need to know that I don't know..., I love and appreciate all kinds of music- except country western- DO NOT tell Clay I said that when we get back or you'll die ok?!" she laughed "There it is... my life summed up in about half a minute..."

"So what about you?"

"Well I am Jack Spicer e- I mean boy genius and I'm 15"

"Genius?"

"Yes- I uh build robots which fight."

Now it was Sasha's turn to look suprised "You build robots?! AND YOU'RE ONLY 15?! But that's so... cool! Do you think you could show me?"

"Cool?" he said "Really?" he said as he led her to the basement his 'evil' lair.

"Well I don't know many 15 year olds who can build robots... seriously Michael once tried fixing the toaster in the lab and it kind of blew up... and he's 15 too..." she laughed as she looked his inactivated Jackbots up and down with approval.

"Michael? Lab?"

"Dragon of fire, you'll like him, Lee is dragon of earth- he's fun too... Yes we have a lab in the temple now, some scientists too to help us- you'll fit right in"

"But won't the robotics be very advanced?"

"Not really... I guess people from the past always assume the future is filled with flying cars and stuff like that? Well our time isn't- in fact cars are banned- there is really no need for them now...actually- PUBLIC transport is the only thing that has advanced... I've never actually seen anything as impressive as THIS from the robots I've seen. The lab guys are gonna love you."

Then Jack slipped on some spilt oil from earlier "Guuuhhh" he groaned. Just like him to make a fool of himself.

"You're funny" she laughed as she hauled him up "Little unco-ordinated though..."

"Hey!"

"Sorry" she smiled "Don't worry we'll soon fix that when you get to training!"

"That's good to know" he lied

"Listen I kind of realise NOW anyway that I can't take you right away... I guess I realise I should have waited for the others now, guess I was just eager to meet you- but you'll obviously have to say goodbye to your friends and family and all that and convince them to let you go, even though you've agreed..." she paused "But what if I teach you a few moves before hand? It may help..."

Jack shrugged, just playing along. "Sure I guess."

"Okay, we'll start with a simple one..."

While Jack was keeping Sasha busy, Wuya was looking through her coat- 'Lets see,' she thought, 'well there is the swords of the storm that she already gave jack, another orb of tornami, the serpan't's tail, shard of lightening and tongue of Siaping... but where is the sands of time?! Blast it! She must have left it at the temple with the xiaolins...how will we get it?'

As she continued plotting she was unaware of the eyes gazing upon the lair upon the three.

"Interesting" said the mans voice "Very interesting..."

(A/N- Ooooh Cliffy :))

6 - Waffles! :D... what?

"So you think..." said Kimiko as Clay showed the the book.

"She is there. If she is anything like me, she got sick of waiting and left" said Omi "I obviously didn't teach her the important lessons of patience I learned well enough..."

"The good news is I found the sands of time" said Clay "She put it in the vault it seems before she left for safe keeping...I guess she plans to come back before hand."

"Well that's something at least- Spicer won't get his hands on it" said Raimundo "I guess we'd better go after her there's no knowing what she'll do..."

"where's dojo?" asked Omi

"He went back to bed, the little guy was more tired than a cow giving birth to triplets"

The monks just stared at their texan friend after he gave such a strange comment.

Kimiko shook her head- "Well we'd better wake him up- we can't leave her at JACK SPICER'S house all night can we?" she shuddered

"Poor girl, your poor granddaughter Omi" snorted Raimundo "Having to work with JACK SPICER!"

"It is not funny raimundo! Lets go wake dojo up!" he said

"Besides" said Kimiko "Its YOUR element he'll be taking on Rai- maybe you'll have to teach him in 80 years" she grinned evilly

"Ugh, I'd rather die I think" said Raiumundo "Seeing Jack again in 80 years is too soon..."

Meanwhile

"Waffles! I looove waffles...Fung want syrup... 5 bucks you gotta be" snoooreee went the small dragon
Then we woke up with a start- why?

Then he saw a shadow in front of him- he recognised it immediately

"Noooooooooooo I don't want to be turned into noodles....!!!" he cried before it was quickly cut off by a blow to the head.

Chase Young smiled slightly, phase 1 was complete, as he gazed into his all seeing eye as he flew looking upon Jack and Sasha throwing kicks and punches at one another.

Jack couldn't believe it.

A Xiaolin 'loser' was attacking him- and he was having fun! The Irony...

"Put your arms closer together Jack... thats it"

He held out the sword of the storm which promptly flew out of his hand.

Sasha picked it up "Think of the sword as a part of you, not just an instrument- it is an extension of your own arm... when you fully awaken to your wind powers it may be more difficult to hold on to so its important to remember that..."

"Okay"

"You know when you concentrate, you're not half bad."

Not half bad? Jack not being used to compliments- even as small as that grinned widely.

"Ah ha! Chase Young in your face!!"

"Oh you've met Chase young before?" she said flatly "Bah, is he a non emotional freak like he is in my time?"

Jack thought fast "Um yeah... I've run into him once or twice"

"Probably knew who you were or suspected it..." she growled

"You really don't like him do you?"

"No- he kind of creeps me out, he keeps asking and asking me to join the heylin side... of course Grandpa... I mean Omi was-IS the same element as me and apparently he did the same... I think he has a fetish for dragons of the water" *sweat drop* "Like I said... creepy"

Jack gazed in shock "You're Omi's granddaughter?!"

"Uh yeah didn't I tell you?"

He'd thought Omi's progeny was cute... ugh!!! The cheeseball's kids kid??

She could almost read his mind."I know I KNOW I look nothing like him- what can I say? Omi... well don't tell him this- he's not met her yet- but he married an american woman and they had my father who married my mother whos Australian... thats why I lived there- I mostly take after my mother though looks wise..."

"Lucky you" he said quickly "Uh... sorry"

She just laughed and shook her head "Don't worry I won't tell him if you won't"

Jack couldn't help but feel jealous all the same. He finally was going to get powers but it turned out it wouldn't be the element Chase would be looking for... he crunched his fists... he'd prove him wrong.

Suddenly a large howling noise started.... wait was he glowing?
The wind blew through the basement in what seemed like a mini tornado papers and robots were flown
threw the air and to the walls- only Sasha stood still, rooted to the ground.

"You're doing it!!" she laughed "You've got your powers!"

When the tornado has topped and he landed in a daze she hugged him "That was awesome!"

Jack went pink "But- how?"

"Go on have a go!" she said.

Jack fell silent for a moment- what was it that Raimundo always said? "Typhoon boom... wind!" he yelled
to his basement door.

His Jaw hit the floor as it flew off its hinges.

"You've finaaly awakened to it!! That proves who you are! You're ready!!" she laughed slapping him on
the back so hard he fell over

"Are you SURE you're not related to Clay to?" he groaned as his face was buried in the oil.

"Oooops" *sweatdrop* "Sorry Jack..."

7 - Legs of Ja

"Now dojo is missing too?! Well thats just great!" said Kimiko

"I will continue to look for dojo here young monks" said Master Fung

"Use the silver Manta Ray to go to Jack Spicer's and get your granddaughter Omi... and Jack if you can."

"Jack?!" said Raimundo

"Like you said young warrior- like it or not he is needed in the future. Here also take the sands of time, just in case..."

"Sasha is sooo going to get punished for this!! She must learn to respect her elders" said Omi

"Dude" said Raimundo "Shes like 3 years older than you..."

"She is still my granddaughter!"

"Alright just saying... yeesh." he said as they boarded the ship and flew off into the distance.

"Please be alright Sasha... Please" whispered the young monk to himself as he gazed back upon his home

"Whats your plan Chase?" growled the dragon, after being told he wouldn't be turned into soup... at least just yet "Why did you take me?! Why not Omi- or even Kimiko... just to be a little original this time..."

"It is none of your concern dragon" smiled Chase as he crossed his legs and began to meditate in front of the cage.

"What are you doing?"

"Waiting."

"Waiting for what?" suddenly the dragon gave a huge shudder

Chase opened his amber eyes and smiled. "That, now where might what ever your sensing be?" he grinned meancingly

"Gah! I'm sensing a new sheng gong wu!! The legs of Ja"

"You can sense sheng gong wu Ti? Thats pretty cool... ah the legs of Ja- thats one of Lees favourites..."

"Whats it do?" asked Jack

"It gives you extra legs- sort of like a spider- with so many legs you can run faster and kick butt alot faster with them- pretty useful..."

"So you collect sheng gong wu Jack?" she asked quizzically sounding confused

"Um... yeah! Just you know to help your uh Grandpa and the others out...thats why I have the orb... uh I borrowed it from Omi to help with something... we're uh like THAT"

"Then we might as well meet them there! Kill two birds with one stone!"

Jack went a tinge of green. She was definitely going to find out the truth.

But what could he say to stop her?

"Well what are you waiting for Jack lets go!" she said placing her own sheng gong wu in her pockets keeping the serpants tail to her side.

"Um, right!" he said as he switched on his helibot "Look you may as well grab onto me- the serpants tail is too fast to keep up with"

"Ok" she shrugged climbing on his back

"Jackbots! Lets move out!!!" yelled Jack all the time thinking 'Aw... *%\$£' as he flew off with Wuya or 'Ti' I guess cackling by his side.

Later

"Where.. where is she.."

"Wait.. wheres Jack? And his robots? Where did they go? There's no sign of a real struggle... well except for the door..."

Then realisation hit them "An activated sheng gong wu!"

"DOJO!!! They yelled "We need you!!!"

But Dojo couldn't come, much as he wished he could.

8 - Chase Young

Sasha jumped to the ground from Jack.
They were beside the Hoover Dam.

"Now where is it?" she mused aloud before stopping to gaze at the dam
"Wow," she said "This thing is still up? Awesome."

"You mean it isn't in your time? Why?"

"Oh you'll find out when we go back to my time- OUR time I mean. It's not really important right now..." she said. "Let's just get the wu, sooner we find it, sooner we find them!"

"Uh right" said Jack unenthusiastically. He had to find it and get them out of there before the bathrobes turned up and blew his cover. Which was very unlikely, given his past record.

They started to scour the area, but every 5 minutes Sasha stopped and gazed at the sky.
"That's weird, you'd think Dojo and the others would be here by now..." she said to Jack

"Meh. Sometimes they're lazy and don't come, if they know I will" he lied.

Sasha's eyes snapped up "What?! And Uncle Rai told me off last week for not scrubbing the tiles for long enough- he called ME lazy.... talk about the pot calling the kettle black..."

Jack smiled nervously. Why did he feel he was digging himself into a hole that kept getting deeper and deeper and deeper?!

"Hey!" she said "I've found it!" she yelled and Jack started to run over. Then she noticed it had started to glow, holding the staff was an oh so familiar person.

"Chase Young!" she snarled noticing the cats stalking from behind.
"Greetings future dragon of water" he smiled slightly "I challenge you to a Xiaolin showdown"

It didn't exactly surprise Sasha somehow that he knew who she was.

"But you HATE wu" she said exasperated "You're already a martial arts expert too so this wu isn't of any real use to you...and how did you get here?"

"I have my reasons and ways young dragon, the challenge is a race to the Sheng Gong Wu using your martial arts skills- in a race when 1 member of the team touches the leg of Ja they win" he smiled again his amber eyes gave a glare "You and the Spicer insect"

-Sasha ground her teeth-

"against myself and one of my cats," he snapped his fingers and one of the tigers turned into a warrior.

Jack gave a little shriek and grabbed onto Sasha "What are you doing?!" he whispered frantically "You can't defeat him- he's Chase Young!"

"I'm not about to back down Jack- we have to at least try"

"You really ARE cueballs granddaughter you know that?" he groaned and slapped his head.

She ignored him and said "We accept, Jack's monkey staff and my serpent's tail against you're all seeing eye and... what else you got?"

"The eye of dashi"

Jack went completely green- he'd dropped that during the last raid of the temple. He slapped his head again.

"Jack don't do that, don't you know you'll lose alot of brain cells if you do that?... Don't even think about saying it" she snapped at Chase who was just about to speak.

"As you wish" he said

"LETS GO XIAOLIN SHOWDOWN!! GONG YI TEMPI!" they all yelled simultaneously.

The area changed so that stepping stones appeared behind the dam with huge torrents of water in between.

"Monkey staff!"

"Serpants tail!"

Unfortunatly for the pair the result was utter confusion. Jacks monkey form panicked as Sasha grabbed him and they flew through the air- so much so he knocked it out of her hand.

Then he dragged her along for a little while

"JACK!!" she yelled "Let go! Only ONE of us has to touch it remember?"

"Sorry- AH HA! EEE!" he yelled letting her go

They both jumped and bounced from rock to rock but forgot about chase- a big mistake.

With his Tai chi moves he knocked the monkey staff out of Jack's hand as he was in mid jump.

Sasha turned and gasped "JACK!!!" she screamed as he fell into the water.

"Just get the wu" screamed Wuya (though he couldn't swim which was obvious to Sasha.)

But she ignored her words and dived in after him-

"Quick grab on!" she said dragging him to the rock

"I'm- I'm fine..." he said "Now get the-"

But it was too late.

Chase had won.

The area went back to normal and Jack gaped at her Wuya continued to shriek at Sasha "Why didn't you go after the wu like I said?!"

"Well EXCUSE me I think my friend's LIFE is a little more important than a stupid showdown"

Had she just said that?

"Friend?" he said aloud

"Well thats what you are aren't you? Why else would I do something as stupid as that?"

Jack just stood there, blinking at her... a friend. He'd never had a real friend in years. True when he first met wuya she said she'd be one. But then she always put the wu before him- like everyone did...

She turned to face Chase "Well congratulations I guess" she growled and then was shocked when he dumped the wu (minus the all seeing eye) at Jack's feet.

"Like you said, I have no use for sheng gong wu future dragon. We'll be going now"

"So what was the point of you coming at all?" she asked confused

"I said- WE'LL be going" he smiled, in several moves he knocked her out and threw her own wu to Jack.

"Hey! Leave her alone!!" he said "She's with me!"

"Consider those wu a gift Spicer, you are of no further use to me"

"You're not taking her- JACKBOTS ATTACK!" he yelled, this time he even tried to attack Chase himself.

"Typhoon b-" but he was soon cut off.

In even less moves than it had taken to knock out Sasha the robots became rubble and Jack was on the floor.

"Please you pathetic worm, always having our useless robots to fight for you. The only thing more useless here is you."

He turned with Sasha in his arms as Jack fell to his knees and lay his head to the ground in frustration as he gripped his arm in pain- blood? He thought faintly.

"Its funny" Chase said "I think she really believed in you." he muttered as he flew off into the azul sky.

"Oh!" he called "Before I forget..."

He dropped a cage upon Jack's head- which made Jack lose more of his consiousness and opened the small door. Chase Young laughed to himself as he continued to fly away- not noticing the green object inside that stirred.

"Dojo?" Jack said faintly before passing out as the badly beaten dragon stared at him in horror.

9 - In danger she sleeps

Dojo teared throughout the air as fast as he could- which wasn't much given his condition.

Chase had let the cats play with him for his own amusement until he told him where the sheng gong wu was.

Chase had thought the dragon dead and therefore useless (The Lao Mang soup only worked if the dragon was cooked alive). So he had dumped him in his cage to rot with Jack Spicer whomb he knew no-one would be specifically looking for and likely wouldn't find- the only other person who could tell would be Wuya who now, with no Jack was flying by his side.

Dojo glanced back at his beaten companion on his back, Jack, who was in deep pain.

He kept going in and out of consiousness- usually to throw up from air sickness. But Dojo was beyond caring about that. He felt worry for Sasha and also deep concern for the Spicer boy- which was exceedingly strange.

But then- hadn't he tried to save Sasha?

The Spicer kid had always deeply confused the dragon- and Omi too. He claimed to be evil, but every so often he joined the monks in fighting against it.

True he claimed it was in his own interests but Dojo truely believed it was a spark.

A spark of goodness that needed to be nurtured to be fully lit.

And it looked like Sasha had helped it along without even realising it.

The dragon couldn't help but smile despite the situation. Omi had once tried to turn Jack to good and it had blown up in his face. Probably partly due to the fact the others hadn't been exactly... open to him. Now his own granddaughter- his own blood had succeeded in completeing his aim.

Being a friend was all it took.

"Its Okay Jack we'll get to the temple and to the others in time" he said

Jack said nothing just continually opened and closed his eyes as they sliced through the air, across the Pacific ocean to China- and home.

Why did she feel so cold?

Why was she on the floor?

What was that- a foot? A cat... a cat?!

"You!" Sasha yelled at Chase Young "What did you do to me? Why am I here? Where's Jack?!"

"In order- I knocked you out, you'll find out soon enough and... he's dying in another continent right now..."

Sasha took a step backwards and stumbled "No..."

"Foolish boy like a worm like that could take me on..."

Anger flashed in her eyes "Just because someone loses doesn't make them less of a man Chase Young- you don't even learn that in MY time. No it is the cause they fight for which makes someone great" She yelled throwing kicks and punches upon him, which he blocked with ease.

Chase raised an eyebrow "You really ARE related to Omi, so naive about the ways of power despite the overwhelming power you both possess if used... correctly"

"I am not naive, just on the side of good... the RIGHT side"

"Same difference." he answered before striking her, knocking her unconscious again
"Take her to the library and lock her up" he ordered one of the cats

"As the prophecy said- a dragon of water WILL rule by my side- all I need is the yang yo yo..." he murmured as he flew back up into the sky- towards the xiaolin temple.
Afterall, he reasoned sometimes the oldest plans were the best.

Meanwhile- Xiaolin temple

"Dojo!!" the monks yelled out in joy "There you are!!"
"Are you okay partner you look pretty beat up" said Clay

"Not as bad as this guy" murmured Dojo sadly

The monks looked on his back.

"Jack!"

"What happened to him?!"

"Long, ow story, Sasha..." said Dojo who from complete exhaustion and pain, having completed his journey passed out and shrunk.

After the monks had taken the pair into the infirmary they talked to Master Fung.

"What happened to them? How do we find out?"

"We must use the mirror of Ti" said Master Fung "You must go to Jack Spicer's.."

"I got it!" said Kimiko "I uh, took it while we were there looking for Sasha..." she said when she saw the confused look on their faces.

"Well what are we waiting for?" said Raimundo snatching it from her "Mirror of Ti! Show us what happened to Jack, dojo and Sasha!"

The 5 of them gathered round and watched the story unfold before their very eyes...

10 - Desperation

When Sasha awoke again to find herself in the library the first thing she did was try everything she could to get out. She punched, kicked and screamed her head off at the massive door, but it wouldn't budge.

But she couldn't escape.

She had no idea what happened to the sheng gong wu... they were probably with Jack now.

Jack... Sasha sat on the floor, buried her head and sobbed.

Because of her he was likely dead... her new friend... the next dragon of the wind was probably gone. It broke her heart- to lose a friend and thus probably the world and the other dragons.

And she, dragon of water would likely be next.

She remembered, in her own time of how Chase had last said to her *You shall join me some day or die young dragon of water...I promise you that*

Now it turned out he'd kill her 66 years before she was even BORN which was just so crazy...

Because she'd never join the heylin side. Ever. She knew that. But she wasn't scared. In truth she believed she deserved to die after what happened to Jack. Without her dear friend the dragon of wind evil would take over in the future anyway- she might as well suffer as he had.

That poor fool, taking on Chase Young- what had he been thinking?

In fact what had she been thinking?

Perhaps Chase had a point when he'd said those who were good were naive...

As the Mirror of Ti had finished sharing its wisdom the monks said nothing for a long time.

Yes for the first time since they'd joined up, every single last monk was silent.

Clay was the one to break it "Well uh... damn"

More silence. No other words.

Raimundo eventually spoke up "So Spicer...tried to save Sasha... whos now..."

"With Chase Young" said Omi his lip quivering

"And since she mentioned him to Jack I think we know why too" whispered Kimiko

"So Chase needs a dragon of the water? I guess that explains his Omi obsession...But why?" asked Dojo, who still weak and unable to say much had regained consciousness and was lying in bed

"An ancient prophecy" said Master Fung, pulling out the book

"Well, what else- so it wasn't SPECIFIC to Omi then? Just his element?"

"Yes Raimundo, the dragon of water is special" (Omi's head began to swell in pride slightly, despite the situation) "Water brings LIFE and also has the power to take it away- we are all connected through that element in a way that if broken can cause death"

"So... Chase plans to use her to break the link?" said Omi

"It is very likely young monk- and if she doesn't why, I guess he'll try and destroy her instead... for you see two dragons of water once they reach full dragon status- could kill Chase Young"

"Sasha and I could kill Chase Young?! But he's immortal!"

"As I said water has the power to take that, but only when there are TWO dragons of water at full status, at the same time- of course it hardly ever happens, Omi you are very old when Sasha is at apprentice level- though you are full dragon it is not enough to kill him until she becomes one..."

"But what if we got OLD Sasha?" said Omi "What if...?"

"The timeline is in flux enough Omi, we do not know the consequences of such an act..."

"But Sasha could be dying! Not in the future but NOW!" Omi yelled "Clay, give me the sands of time!" he said in desperation

"But little partner..."

"JUST GIVE IT TO ME!!" he yelled, attacking the dragon of earth, the sands of time flew through the air only to be caught quickly by-

"Well, well" said the man gazing upon the hour glass "I only came here for the yang yo yo" he said- holding the respective sheng gong wu. "But this could be VERY useful"

"Chase Young!" they all yelled in unison and all began running toward him at the same time- but he'd already begun to fly into the air- resulting in the young monks dazed in a heap.

"Now what do we do?" cried Omi

"We save Sasha cheeseball" said a voice.

The 4 looked up, shocked to see Jack standing in the doorway, swaying side to side still weak from the blood loss, but with a determined look on his face.

"Jack...?"

"I have the golden tiger claws- we can get there."

"The ones you stole?"

"We have little more important issues to be thinking about don't we pretty boy?" he snarled at Raimundo
"What we need- is a plan, and I think I've got one."

The monks all tilted their head to listen but all the time they were thinking
"Can we trust him?"

A/N- Cliffy- don't you just hate them?

11 - E-V-I-L

After Jack had seemingly recovered (mostly, at least he wasn't passing out) from the care of the infirmary he told them the plan "So you all got it? I will take us all to just outside Chases palace... then Cheese ball, Pretty boy and I will launch are part of the plan inside, Kimiko and Clay? you know what to do right?"

"Why are you even helping us anyway Spicer? You already HAVE the sheng gong wu." said Kimiko

Ah, the eternal question, he knew the answer but would he admit it to them?

"Quite frankly? I owe her, she saved me, Jack Spicer evil boy genius CAN NOT be in debt to anyone."

"Since when did you pay your debts?"

"Its a new evil look, I keep my word and nothing more"

Kimiko narrowed his eyes. Was he telling the truth? it was so hard to tell.

Jack looked away from her gaze and looked at Omi who was also giving a questioning look but it wasn't due to mistrust that he believed Jack was lying.

In fact the opposite.

"Don't get any funny ideas Omi- I AM NOT GOOD!" he said exasperated

"Whatever" said Raimundo "Lets just do this"

"GOLDEN TIGER CLAWS" said Jack weakly As all 5 of them disappeared through the crack he had created slicing through the air.

"What do YOU want?" she said savegly to him

"To give you another chance to think of my offer young dragon of water, you have 5 minutes"

"You may as well kill me now and get it over with- I'll NEVER join you."

"Oh really? I beg to differ" he said pulling out the sands of time

"I could use this to make it so that your younger brother..."

"Kenny... no- YOU LEAVE HIM OUT OF THIS!" she yelled "How did you know of him?!"

"The crystal glasses that Spicer idiot also dropped.. came in handy lets just say" he smiled

"Your brother, a weak pathetic little boy- hardly up to your level power, and not a chosen one, but a

useful pawn I must say even before he was ever born..."

"You're insane!"

"As I said- 5 minutes young dragon and no more, I have ways of making you cooperate..." he muttered to himself as he pulled out the yoyo, but behind his back so she couldn't see "Let's just say that..."

He closed the doors which echoed throughout the vast library collection, signifying doom to Sasha.

What could she do?

"Sasha!"

She almost screamed as the 3 boys fell on top of her.

"Grandpa, Uncle Rai! Jack!!!! You're alive?!" she said joyfully

She hugged him, making the goth boy go very pink.

Raimundo nudged Omi, "Watch out, I think Jack likes your granddaughter..."

Omi growled his overprotective side kicking in at the thought.

"Right..." said Jack (still pink!) "Well has heart warming as this reunion is- I think we have to get out of here- Clay and Kimiko are outside just in case anything happens- we'd better get you out of here"

The boys looked confused for a moment as Raimundo AND Jack both pulled out a sword of the storm as they heard a rustle behind the door- a cat obviously.

"How...?" started Raimundo

"Um, that would be me, I gave it to him" Omi and Raimundo stared "What?! He's going to be dragon of the wind- its like the orb of tornami is to me..."

"Oh right I almost forgot..." said Jack tossing the 'present' orb and 'future' orbs and tossing them to their owners "That's all we could get... we had to travel light you know? The other wu are with Kimiko"

"Anyway let's get out of here...GOLDEN TI-"

"NO! We can't go! Not yet!!"

"Why?"

"Chase has the sands of time! I need it to get back! Also he plans to..."

"What?"

"He plans to get my brother."

"You have a brother?! I have a grandson?!"

"Yes Omi... Chase obviously knows I'd do ANYTHING to stop him getting hurt.. he's only 5 in my time... he's just a little kid... the things he could do to him..."

"We'll get it" said Jack determinedly as he gripped Sasha's shaking shoulder.

"This wasn't part of the debt Spicer." said Raimundo raising an eyebrow

"Yeah, yeah whatever Xiaolin losers." he said

Sasha looked confused "Huh?"

"Never mind... lets just go get it ok?" said Jack looking pained.

*This is so not fair... I am E-V-I-L why doesn't she get that?*he thought to himself.
But then was he really evil?

Not for the first time he questioned that...

"Sword of the storm!!" yelled Jack and Raimundo

"Orb of Tunami WATER!!" called Omi and Sasha towards the door.

It fell open with one strike.

Sasha smiled

"Chase Young- IN YOUR FACE!!" she yelled imitating Jack to a tee

Jack laughed, not an evil laugh but a normal, happy one.

It had been so long since he'd given that laugh...

12 - Traitor

The three of them- Raimundo, Omi and Sasha whipped their respective elements- wind and water together- whirling round a protective barrier as the cats advanced. Jack had picked up and ran off with the Yang yo yo Chase had dropped in the battle and was meanwhile using the golden tiger claws to find where Chase Young had stashed the sands of time, without much success as of yet. He began to sweat as he heard the cries of shock of Sasha and the others.

But why was he so concerned?

He planned to use the sands of time himself to take over the world didn't he?

Liar whispered the voice inside him *You're not evil, you never were...*

He ignored the voice and set about the task at hand- he'd worry about what side he was on later, he started to feel weak again- after all he HAD lost alot of blood.

"Where is it?!" he moaned outloud as he checked yet another room. Suddenly, a shadow from no where knocked the wu he was using right out of his hand.

"Chase?"

"Well, well Spicer I must say, you suprised me, perhaps you're not completely useless after all."

The boy felt hot and cold at the same time.

"So you've finally admited it to yourself I suppose? That you're not of the heylin ways?"

"I'm still evil!! Its just ah uh... plot... yeah"

"Keep telling yourself that- if you are evil, then prove it."

"How?"

"Join me, as future dragon of the wind I believe you perhaps SHALL be of some use, specifically in getting Sasha to join the heylin ways..."

"She'd never do that"

"With the Yang yo yo she would as you very well know... and you're going to get her to enter the ying yang world by that method."

"Oh come on! If you think you couldn't do it, what makes you think I can?"

"Because she trusts you. Believe me Spicer shes the only one out there fighting who would- she wouldn't see it coming- besides there is no denying that I could steal that yo yo from you right now and do it myself... this is a test of your loyalty..."

"I-"

"Think of it Spicer- the three of us, ruling the world side by side..."

He nodded, slowly looking down on the yoyo. "Alright then..."

"Jack!" yelled Sasha as he entered back into the room "Did you find it?"

"Huh?"

"The sands of time doofus!!" yelled Raimundo

"No- not yet! It feels like I've searched every room!"

"Well could you stay and help Rai fight for a while?" said Sasha "Omi and I will have a look ourselves..."

"Spicer?! Fight?!" despite himself Raimundo had to laugh.

Jack growled.

"I'll show you! Typhoon boom wind!" he yelled outloud knocking over two tigers at once.

Raimundo just shook his head in disbelief.

"We won't be too long!" yelled Sasha as she and Omi ran

"Hang on!! Here!" yelled Raimundo tossing a mobile phone "Ring Kimiko! Get her and Clay to help us!"

As she ran she did so.

It didn't take long for them to respond from what she could hear when a large booming sound was apparent from the entrance.

They looked within the throne room eventually... there it was! They both ran over eagerly to it.

"Yes! Now the world as we know it is safe!" yelled Omi

Then he gulped as he saw that FAR too familiar shadow licked itself across the room.

"Perhaps not" smiled Chase Young. Beside him quivering in fear was a small boy...

"Is that... me?" said Omi because it DID look like him- only even smaller...

"No, its Kenny!" Sasha cried out "Chase you monster LET HIM GO!!"

Omi gazed in suprise- his grandson... he looked EXACTLY like him- except for the eyes- blue eyes...

"I will let him go- once you join me."

"Don't do it Sasha!" Kenny said "Don't...!"

"CHOOSE- YOUR BROTHER'S LIFE OR NOT?!" Chase roared becoming his full dragon form

Sasha collapsed to her knees. "Please..."

"EARTH!" yelled a voice- suddenly the young boy found himself instead in the very welcome arms of a cowboy.

"Unca Clay!" squealed the little boy "It's you!"

"You're surrounded Chase" growled Sasha as she took her brother and kept him way back "Your cats as you can see are knocked out- you're all out of options but one- let us go"

"Oh- I've still got options" the reptilian smiled. "Jack?"

The Goth came out of the shadows holding the yoyo tightly in his hands.

"Its time"

"Oh its time all right..." he said

"Jack?! How could you?" said Omi "Not again..."

"What are you guys talking about- what the hell is going on?!"

"Jack's evil Sasha- we should have told you... he tricked us I suppose... I guess he was with Chase the whole time..." said Kimiko

Sashas eyes were filled with hurt "No... Jack this isn't true is it?"

Jack said nothing jist staring back.

"You don't have to do this Jack- this isn't you... I know it isn't"

Jack hesitated for a moment he stared at her, Chase the xiaolins and the yoyo.

"What are you waiting for boy?! Do it!"

He closed his eyes...he had to do this.

"YANG YO YO" he yelled

Sasha screamed and closed her eyes waiting for the inevitable...

13 - The end

She scrunched her eyes and waited- waited for the darkness that would inevitably enlope her... a darkness she would embrace when Chase dragged her from that world.

Instead she felt nothing... except for the shock of those around her... what happened?

She gaped as she saw the tail of chase Young disappear into a black swirl and disapear from sight. With Jack sitting in the floor not looking at any one, his own eyes closed.

"Um... I think I speak for everyone here when I say- what in tarnation was that?!"

"You said it" said Raimundo "Spicer..."

"Just leave me be" said Jack coldly

"Jack..." said Sasha

"I came this close to betraying you all and ruling the world, THIS close Sasha- if you think I'm the dragon of the wind and belong with you and the others in your time I think your mistaken"

"But... you didn't betray us..."

"Um, hello? I was going to send YOU there until the last minute"

"But you didn't- and thats what really counts. I take from the looks on my Grandfather and the present dragon's faces that you've not been exactly trustworthy at least in their eyes"

"You could say that"

"But what you did just now, proves that you're not evil- an evil person WOULD have sent his friend away like that... I guess you passed the test."

"WHAT?!" yelled the 5 at her in unison.

"Hello? FROM THE FUTURE?! Any of this getting through? Old Gramps didn't tell me you were evil, but he did say you were... confused and something would happen to prove yourself worthy- I didn't exactly get it at first either but... here we are. Friends."

Jack said nothing as she held him tight. He returned the hug and breathed her in. He had a friend... a true friend.

One who'd been willing to risk her life for his.

One whose happiness meant more than the whole world (literally) to him.

"But isn't having Chase Young trapped in the Ying Yang world dangerous to the time stream?" he asked confused "You did say you'd met him.."

"Oh don't worry, he gets out." she joked.

"When?" said Omi in shock "You mean he won't stay there forever?"

"No... in a few years he'll get out- no-one is truly sure why- and its not something we can fix either even with the sands of time... no-one is sure of the exact date of when it happened..."

"Oh..." said Omi disappointed.

Kenny started to tug at Jack's long coat "Hey mister?"

"Um yeah cheeseball Junior?"

Sasha hit him- "Don't call him that!"

"OW! Is that any way to treat a hero?! Okay I'm sorry; what is it kid?"

"Are you coming to live with my sister?"

He looked to the Xiaolin monks and the little kid.

"And become a bathrobe?" he said

"Its your decision Jack" said Sasha "Any only yours, It would be great if you could- and not only because your dragon of the wind..." she said softly.

He thought about it- what had he to leave here? Nothing of much worth
What had he to gain?...

"What are we waiting for then?" he said grinning. Kenny climbed up upon Sasha's back as she gripped the sands of time.

"Oh and before we go- just for old times sake- LATER XIAOLIN LOSERS!!" he yelled as Sasha cried out the wus name toward the future, where they belonged. "See you in a few decades!!" yelled Sasha after him as they disappeared in a flash.

"You know? I think I'm actually going to miss him" said Kimiko after a moment of silence

"But we'll meet again... in time" said Omi with a smile.

THE END! (A/N- Hope you liked it... plan to write a bit more about Jack's experiences perhaps in the future... at a later date :))