

In The Shadows: Shadow Souls Pt 1

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1 - Asylum

Chapter 3: Asylum

It had been many painful years since he was taken. Very painful years. Years of torment and suffering. He only saw brief flashbacks, not memories, of the blood soaked grounds, covered in the torn bodies of humans. He only heard screaming, not speech, when he heard the whips crack on the spines of his brothers, as their backs broke on the impact, bleeding in their last breaths, worked to the death. He only remembered death and suffering, and when his mother saw her very own grisly fate, he snapped. When his mother's severed head fell onto the ground below his feet, his dreams had been crushed. Had it not been for the blood, gushing out of her neck, he would not have discovered his horrific, yet great, power. He then saw the moment when he transformed, and awoke. He was picking at his flesh again. Bloody marks continued down his arms, starting at the bleeding muscles. Before he started this picking, he remembered he had a different color of skin, a blackish color. Though when he started the scraping, his skin turned white like a ghost. He continued pulling away his flesh, thinking he would find an answer to his evil, but after 10 seconds of torment, he denied once again that it was worth nothing. The white plush floor was retained red with his blood, his cursed blood, as he again stared at it, wondering if he would ever escape, or even stop the memories tearing apart his body. He didn't scream, for it was useless. None would help him, none would save him. He would cry, but he couldn't. He knew that it wouldn't help stop the pain. Just the voices kept talking to him, weaving tales in his head. He was just worth death, quick and painless.

"Sir, no visitors are allowed in the insanity ward. It is forbidden. You'll get us in a lot of trouble for doing this." The doctor said, nervous, looking around at the cameras and shuddering in fear. He kept walking forward, though, for he was guarded by another. A man named Dominic Connors, one of the smartest men in the world. Tall, bold, brave, and cunning, he showed an aura of superiority that was matched by his own talent. He knew how the mind worked, he knew how people would act, almost always. Except for one time. One time that was especially different. It was years ago, he barely remembered anything except for the screaming. He just remembered a few names, and one of them hit him, Adam Williams, a scientist that was helping him on that project. Once he was killed, things started going downhill from there. He wanted to kill himself, but he couldn't. He was insane, and had Wakeman's daughter do it, Melody. Though, he knew that Melody's fate was grisly too. Same with Wakeman's other daughter, who's name he couldn't recall. Though, the Wakeman's were a story of tragedy. He had more important things to think about. Adam did have a son at one point, but that was more than 30 years ago. This kid was only 17. Still, his son did go missing along with his wife 4 years later. Caught by Clusters, harvested to be slaves. Another grisly death also happened to the man who delivered the baby, unknown, but Connors had an idea. Damien could still be alive, inside the child. Adam was the first one infected. He couldn't sleep after the end of the project. Every night was filled with dreams of blood and mutants, and being consumed alive. His wife helped keep him sane through those tough first years afterwards, but she died as well. Killed in a car crash, leaving her daughter to her fate. His daughter was alone, he didn't understand why she didn't have more friends. She got good grades, had fame and fortune, and was a nice person. Maybe it was her quiet nature that kept the others aback. He always cared for his daughter, and they were closer than anyone else he knew. He loved her with all his heart, and cared for her unconditionally. She was his only thing left, except for the fear that kept lurking in him. This was his last lead, the last thing that kept the project alive. If he wasn't positive, he could sleep at night, watch his daughter grow up, and retire in peace. Unfortunately, that isn't how life works out most of the time.

"Is this the room?" Dr. Connors said with an air of irritation. "Yessss sirrrrr" Shuttered the doctor, 1/2 Connors height. Staring coldly at the doctor, yet coolly, with his black eyes and black hair combed back, he retored. "No more false leads, Wiester, right?" "Yes, this is the one!" Shriilled Wiester, walking back a bit. Connors smiled slyly as Wiester opened the door. It was sealed with 3 locks, air tight. Dr. Connors walked in, to find a boy, huddled in the corner, bleeding profusely, as it seemed. His arms had dried soabs, but were covered in fresh blood nonetheless. The room seemed to dim when Dr. Connors got closer to him, slowly but gently. His feet were boiling back up on him, but he kept a calm disposition. Showing fear would feed the monster in the child. The room had a mist in the air, as Dr. Connors heard the door lock shut again. The room was turning black, and voices began to fill Connors's head. He smiled maliciously and said "Hello Adam", cooly. "THAT NAME IS FOR ETO TO HIS BODY". A demonic voice rang out. "You've got his son now, don't you Damien? It's a pity that you are still only powerful enough to possess others to do your bidding. You still cannot have powers like the ones you could have with Adam's body. You need union to do that. When you possessed the others, they just went mad, only allowing you to control their body." Dr. Connors said, definitively. "oh, You ARE IN CoRReCt, BUT oDoe NoNEHeHeLLeSs. THIs SoDy WAS RiCked in To using UnIton! Fool, he CaNt control Me." The voice rang out again. "He was in your control, but now he has control, doesn't he? You're only able to have this conversation because I'm here. Otherwise, I'd be talking to Adam." Dr. Connors rang out again, pulling out a lighter, turning it on, and an earpiercing shriek was heard. Adam was awake again, and Dr. Connors put back the lighter. "Hello Adam". Dr. Connors repeated again. "They, who the hell are you?" Adam retored, not looking back at him. "I'm here to find something out, about you." Dr. Connors said soothingly. Adam turned around, showing the black scar across his left eye, the scar smoking. He had blue eyes and messed up black hair. He was wearing a white shirt and pants stained in red blood. His eyes were piercing as he stared directly at Dr. Connors, fear lighting up in Connors once again, but still not showing it. "Look, fucktard, I'm not crazy. I've been a slave for 30 years and I haven't aged a day past 17. Everyday, this scar, it talks to me, trying to convince me to kill. I had to feed it my enemies, a give me power, strength, freedom, but it entraps me everyday. Please, just find out a way to either kill me or to get this thing out of my head. If it isn't that, go away." Adam retored and he spit at Dr. Connors face, turning back around. "Listen. Know that scar in your head is real. It is taking over your body. Though, I won't kill you, I need that scar. We will have to imprison you somewhere else. If we know how." Dr. Connors said with a smile. Adam was flustered, and his scar turned to smoke again, surrounding his skull, turning his voice demon like, but not taking his body. He turned around with supernatural speed, and pinned Dr. Connors up to the wall. "DO NOT YOU DARE IMPRISON ME, FRACKER! YOUR DAMN FRACKING INSANE IF YOU THINK I'LL GO FROM THIS SHOOTS! HOLE TO YOUR OWN PERSONAL HELL, I AM NOT A FRACKING LABRAT!" Adam yelled demonically as he threw Dr. Connors against the wall on the other side of the room, him bleeding now. The doors flung open as Wiester and two guards with tranquilizers flew in the door. Adam ducked down as the first guard swung the tranq at him, dodging it, and ramming the guard out of the room, the guard bleeding profusely now, screaming in agony. Then, Adam did a sweep kick, knocking over the other guard, sending him flying down. "NO!" The guard screamed, but Adam only laughed as he stomped down, bashing the skull of the second guard in. Dominic watched in horror as he pulled out a pistol from his pocket, slowly so that Adam wouldn't notice him. Wiester began to run, his heart beating quickly. Sweat began to bead down his neck, tears in his eyes. He kept running, hearing a dark, low, hum behind him, becoming louder and louder, as the lights in the hallway flickered on and off, dimming how bright they were when they were on each time. He started to gain speed, when suddenly, he tripped, and felt a grip on his foot. He started to be drawn back by the grip, it slowly taking more and more of his body. "AAHHH! GOD, DAMN IT! SOME BODY FRACKING HELP ME! SOMEONE HELP ME, please... someone..." he whimpered, tears streaming down his face, screaming. Suddenly, he was silent, and consumed by the dark mass. Dr. Connors raised the pistol, and aimed it squarely for Adam's eye. Though, this was just enough to get his attention. "HELLO, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING ON ME NOW?" Adam retored demonically. Dr. Connors was now sweating profusely, tears also streaming down his body, though he kept calm. Adam began to slowly walk up to him, as Dominic pulled the trigger 5 times. Each bullet fired, but each time, Adam moved at a speed of blurred motion, dodging the bullets. Dominic tried to fire it again, but he was out. Though, with a stroke of power, he sent a quick strike from the hit of the pistol across Adam's face, directly at his scar. It knocked him back enough to keep him from attacking again for a few seconds, enough for Connors to run. He closed the door on his way out, sealing Adam back in the room. Adam snapped out of the demonic grip and began crying, seeing the blood was not his this time. Rage filled him, sadness filled him, and he was about to cave in again, but something prevented this. He saw the tip of a tranquilizer and found the lock to the door. He began to fiddle with it, until it gave way. He saw the bodies and didn't care, he was free. He picked up a gun from each of the bodies and took them. He walked through the prison, walking through the hordes of prisoners. They weren't a match for him, and even if they were, he had 3 guns with him. Eventually, the prison was left with only blood, and the odor of corpses left. Adam started walking when he got to the street, with some money he had collected in his pocket. He had new clothes, from one of the visitors. A goth kid, visiting his serial killer dad. None of the lives mattered at the moment. They all were hindering his freedom. He didn't kill everyone. He let the ones live that were genuinely not threats. He wouldn't kill the children, he wouldn't kill the ones that respected him and knew he needed to do this. He only killed those that were enemies, or deserved death. He was in a skull tee now, and faded jeans. He put one gun in his pocket as he felt the burning August pavement on his feet. He put the money in the other, about \$1400, and had a plan. He needed to go to the place he felt the most attachment to, a home of sorts. He walked to the nearest gas station, and began his search.

1 - Engulfed In Darkness

In The Shadows: The Rise of The New Generation
A Fan-Fiction/Story By Aidan Aenima

Prolouge: Engulfed In Shadows

As the sky cleared, the bullet in the captain's gun pointed at Jenny's head. She tried to get up, but couldn't from the damage done to her. She tried to rise, but fell. Adam felt his rising sorrow, as the last being on earth that cared for him was about to die. She was about to fall because he entered this city. His guilt grew. He shed a single tear just moments before it happened. The bullet made contact with her skull. Jenny was destroyed. She realized she had to power down in order to repair enough to do so. She closed her eyes, and then shut down. Adam was devastated. His scar began to oscillate as he shed tears of hopelessness. He had no hope left, as oil spilt from Jenny's body. He had nothing but wrath for the one who supposedly killed her. "Too easy, now for you my mutant child." the captain of the BioForce said as he turned to pull out a knife he planned to throw at the sobbing teen. He threw it, as he cried and mourned. It seemed as time had slowed down as the knife inched for his eye. Inches away from making contact, his head rose a little. "WRONG CHOICE, DR. CONNORS!" said a demonic voice coming from Adam, his blackened scar now scattered across his face, and pure, merciless eyes staring down the captain, as he caught the knife by the hilt. Adam then stood, the shadowy face spreading through his tears across his body till it engulfed him in a dark mist. Death to the captain, was all Adam wanted. He threw the knife, at a speed faster than the eye can see, as it made contact with Dr. Connors's chest. Dr. Connors, the leader of his BioForce team, was then bleeding profusely. Though Adam wanted his blow to kill him, not the knife's. He then lunged at him, with supernatural speed, kicking him into the air. He was now all his. The shadowy aura leaped from Adam's body, and consumed Dr. Connors. Chunks of his flesh were strewn out across the front of the school. Adam then woke from his shadowy possession, and saw the violence he caused. He cried, as the shadow began to unleash a massive cloud of darkness. Jenny began to awaken from her power down, healed partially, though still damaged, as she saw a volcanic blast of darkness come out of the body of Adam. His shadows, flooding as a wave after a hurricane, were rising as Jenny was engulfed in the wrath of the great emotion. His eternal torment powered by her own sadness would fuel the monsoon of darkness. The shadowy figures started forming together and blotting out the sky with their bodies. She shot her largest laser cannon at the swarm to open up some light to the city, but the sky kept closing with the dark array of sadness, hatred, and wrath. She would have to resort to night vision in order to see in the dark. The tension was great, and she did not have time to have a witty comeback or other remark, and she didn't want to lighten the mood. She wanted the darkness to surround her, for it comforted her from her hands, stained with blood. She fought through the waves of shadowy figures, with her vast array of weapons and utilizing her technological improvements, trying to reach the center. A friend in need, an enemy hindering her, and those two things rolled into one being, a teenage boy named Adam Williams. His inflamed emotion brought his evolved soul to an uncontrollable point. He could not face his fears. He could only let them release, and with it the shadows engulfed the city of Tremorton. The battle had started, and it would end in the death of one of them at the rate it was going. Jenny was fighting to the center, trying to have a happier ending, to the nightmare that had been released. This nightmare, of bloodshed and tears, this nightmare of how much you can lose. This nightmarish land that she felt she created. This nightmare, that begun with a simple

birth.....

5 - My Life As A Teenage Loser

Chapter 4: My Life as a Teenage Loser

I got up, sitting in bed as my charging finished. I did a few diagnostic scans before I started to get out of bed, yawning at the same time. At least I think that's what it's called. Is it called that? Just nevermind. I began to put on my daily armor, not a stylish form of clothing, but the only one's I could wear on a day to day basis, with all the world saving I have to do. Oh well. I suddenly got a call from Mom about some sort of monster thing. I don't really remember, with time they all seem like the same thing, mutant monster this, mutant monster that. I quickly put on my skirt and flew out to save the day again.

I got up, thinking, of the horrid dreams I continued to have. I, though, had hope today. I moved in a few days ago, after I broke out of the asylum, and got a job at a restaurant. I had just enough to get this small apartment that I could start up in. A damp room with a window, no locks on the door, actual wood, no one checking on you every 10 minutes, it was hopeful, my ratty, old, and cramped apartment. I got out of bed, using my shadow to dress me. I had my usual attire, jeans, a black hooded fight robe, and my skull T. It was simple, a little dark, but fitting to me. I set my mattressless bed up against the wall, and practiced my punches. I knew he would be coming soon.

After the mutant thing was subdued, I realized that I was late for school. I flew there as fast as I could. I got there right on time, unfortunately, they weren't that pleased that I broke down a few walls on my way there. I blushed, as I sat down in my first period English, next to Brad. After a few months ago with a badly ended relationship with Sheldon, I was ready. Today at lunch I was going to ask Brad out.

I was running on my way to school, when my shadow helped pick up some of the slack. I melted through the ground, and teleported to the school. I walked to my first period English class, hoping, yet expecting ridicule.

"Hello class, before we begin another review of the review of the review of the last year material, I would like to introduce you to your new classmate, but since he isn't showing up..." said Mr. Senpel, when he was interrupted by a new kid that burst through the door. "I'm here" he said, panting. "Okay, as I was saying, I would like to introduce you to your new classmate, Adam Williams." he finished. "Adam, would you like to say anything to the class?" Mr. Sengle questioned. I tried to listen, but I was trying to put the right words in my memory banks together on how to ask him out. "Well, I was born...in..." the new kid said, suddenly stopping when he saw me, looking at me in a fearful glance. "Actually... I don't have anything to say."

I saw it. It was one of them. One of their kind. In front of me. One of the beings who killed my mother. One of the beings who made me lose my mind and be trapped in that asylum for 20 long, long, years. It was a robot. As it continued to stare blankly, I looked back with a malice of revenge, a spite of death to it.

I felt a dark stare glance at me when he passed me by to sit at the back of the class. His eyes were not of the compassion he had earlier, the hope, but eyes of hatred. I should expect that of a person though. The only people who accept me for a girl, a robot girl but girl none the less, are Brad, Tuck, Sheldon,

and Mom, and they wouldn't know me if I wasn't a robot. I used to dream of being human, but now I realize that it isn't that, it's that I'm different, not normal, human or not. That stare, made me realize that not only that the in crowd hates me, I might be hated by more people than that. My happy mood was restored when I was comforted by Brad from the evil stare.

Look at the fool, speaking to it. In one second, it will make you work as a slave. A slave to its people. It could kill you in a moment if you weren't near witnesses. He said its, name. Jenny, he called it. I would make friends with him, and maybe find out why he had made these foolish choices. I stop thinking for a second, for my headache grows.

Class ends, and I step out into the hallway. Why was he having hatred against me, was it because I was a robot? Oh well, I thought, because I still had 3 periods till lunch, and that meant that I could finally ask Brad out. Though then, I heard a noise.

"Get off the ground, wimpy new kid." Don Prima said as I was picked up and thrown at the wall "Oh I like to talk to myself because I have no friends!" said one of the Krust sisters. "Well, I haven't seen your parents either! Are you a little orphan wimp, or a momma's boy that doesn't show his face in public!" the other Krust sister retorted, as everyone began laughing at me. My emotions built when he re-fired the memories of my mother's death. I held tears back. "Oh, so you are an actual orphan boy, congratulations kid! Oh, are you emo too, with that hood and shirt? You must cut your self up at night because you can't stand how much of a loser you are! Ha, I'll be nice to ya and pummel you next break!" He made fun of my self mutilation, and made me cry in a corner. It tried to approach me. "Don't even think about it Jenny... don't... even... think... about coming near me. I've... seen what your kind have done, so don't... get... near me you murderous freak! Don't get near me you robot dog! YOU HEAR ME!" I yelled as I sank back into crying.

I was shocked by his reply. Me, a killer? Killing innocent people? What did he mean by my kind? I was intrigued and wanted to apologize, I didn't need one more enemy in this school. I had more here than in the rest of the universe. I ran to the bathroom and cried though, as I thought this through.

I heard the robot girl's cries. I didn't know why she was crying, for she was a robot. Soulless, emotionless beings made to serve, but when given minds, enslave. I thought I had acted too rash, but it was for her own protection. If she set off a rampage of my shadow, we both wouldn't be alive for long. I knew he was coming, the question was when. When would Dr. Connors come to avenge his colleague? When would he come for my head? Why was the robot girl here? I would ask someone who was close to her. Though who? No, not the red head. He would know in a second what happened. Someone else. I then saw someone pass me by, and rush to the bathroom where the robot girl was crying. It wasn't the red haired kid though. It was someone else.

I continued to cry as Sheldon came in to comfort me. "Jenny, is that you?" "Yes, go away!" I said while sobbing. "Come on Jenny, why are you crying. I lost my temper for a second. "JUST GO AWAY!!!!!!" I yelled at the loudest amplification as he skidded out of the bathroom.

I saw the other boy slide out of the bathroom, confused and worried. "Why is Jenny upset? She normally doesn't get like this." he muttered as he continued rambling. "I could answer that question." I yelled at him as he walked away. "How?" He asked. "Just meet me after school out front, I'll explain then." I said, as I thought of how to deal with the fight next period. "Well, I don't want to lose my cool out there, which I

will. Okay, I'll get it over with right now." I found Don walking the hallway alone. I breathed in deeply and concentrated on my emotion. Feeling it's power, yet not losing control. I gained the shadow's power. "HELLO DON PRIMA, READY TO DIE?" I said in a demonic voice, now fully consumed but controlling the shadow. Don turned around as I unleashed my shadowy soul. I told the shadow to eat him clean but one part, with a purpose meant for later.

6 - Lunch Time

Chapter 5: Lunch Time

Jenny was walking from her 4th period class to lunch, waiting to ask Brad out. They had been out many times, as friends. Though recently, Jenny has felt another connection between them. A connection of increased bonding. A connection of increased eroticism. Love, was what she felt. Though she did not know if Brad felt the same way, or in the same form even. Though on her way, she ran into a large crowd gathered in the hall. She tried to move through the crowd of mourners, including the Krusts, bawling their eyes out, and policemen, and even Skyway Patrol. "Sorry, please don't get any closer!" "I'm passing through!" Jenny retorted as she tried to pass through the crowd. Though she then saw something that quelled fear in her heart. She screamed when she saw Don Prima's bleeding, severed head, as it was in a petrified scream now. Eternally in fear, he died eaten alive. Jenny shuddered to think who could have done such a thing. She quickly stepped back and ran down another hall, searching for the lunch room.

She entered the Cafeteria, and found Brad sitting down at the table in the corner, where he always sat. She took out a can of oil and sat down across from him. "What a day..." Jenny said as she slouched onto the table. She remembered that Brad was watching and she sat up straight quickly. "Yeah, are you still upset about the new kid in first period?" Brad asked, worried for his friend. "Yes and no, I tried to comfort him after he was beat up by Prima, but then he just lash out at me saying he knew what "my kind" did and called me a "robot dog". I cried through second period, that's why I missed History." replied Jenny. "Well, I didn't really have to comfort him, I mean with Prima and all..." "Wait, what?" Brad asked. "Don Prima is dead Brad, something ate his entire body and only left his still bleeding head. Really disgusting, even for me!" Jenny replied. She kept waiting for the right moment. "Wow, really?" Brad answered, as the bell rang to go to 5th period. As they got up from the lunch table, Jenny asked Brad "Hey, well, could you and me go out Tonight?" Jenny said as she ended it questioning if she used the right words. "Sure Jen, I'm free to hang out today day..." Jenny interrupted "No, I mean, would you, uh, like to go on a, uh, date, with me?" Jenny said, the best she could, pausing inbetween the uncomfortable silence. Brad blushed as the words stung his tongue. He had had a crush on Jenny long before now, just about after Jenny broke up with Sheldon, he started to see a more feminine side, and a more attractive side to her, so naturally he said. "Well, uh, um I mean, uh I don't know, but uh....umm....". Though just then, Jenny lunged forward a bit, and gave the stuttering Brad a small kiss on the lips. He, now totally encompassed by the moment, said the only thing he could think of "Yes" and sat their dazed at Jenny's sudden actions, as he saw her dance around cheering that she got a date with him as she hopped to her next class. He then fell over and fainted.

7 - Revenge of Dr. Connors

Chapter 6: Dr. Connors' Revenge

THIS CHAPTER HAS BEEN REVISED

Dr. Connors entered the court room. With a corrupt objective in hand, he would pull out his iPresentation projector out from his pocket. "Welcome, Dr. Dominic Connors, to Washington DC." The General stated as Connors continued to set up his presentation. "Thank you sir." Connors replied, politely but with an air of irritation. "Thank you for joining me in this, General Rodreguez. Now let me begin." He said, silencing the entire court room. The lights dimmed down as he began speaking. "As you know, hundreds of years ago, terrorism was a problem. We made extra preventions and provisions, though, with a bit of financial deprivation till 2011, and we succeeded and built the Skyway Patrol, first for airline security and then later, defense when intergalactic terror was at our feet. Though, now, we face a new threat. A gene known as Caliga, as we call it, is a cancer on the mind." He changed the slide, and showed a diagram of the mind. "Not literally, of course, but a threat nonetheless. It makes the victim violent, powerful, and calculative. Basically, it makes the brain into two organs, separating the left and right halves. Though this does create a more intelligent and logical being, this also creates a being that is extremely offensive, and manufactures a threat on our society." Silence filled the court room still, only mild whispers of disbelief stopped total silence. "Though, using specialized weapons, based on a system that eradicates the Caliga gene and destroys the cells of the body, along with a design of armor that prevents all but pure air from filtering in, we may be able to destroy this threat before it breeds and spreads." Dr. Connors concluded, not convincingly though. He kept going through slides on the more technical parts of the system, and how it would help. Though, nothing seemed to work. The lights came back on, and Dr. Connors was met with almost complete annoyance being the reply to his presentation. Though, one set of eyes did not see that. One set of eyes was in fear. "Dominic, may I speak with you separately before we take our final vote?" The General said, as they both walked out of the room.

"Connors, it was over years ago. It isn't still living on anymore. We locked off the base, remember?" The general said with fear in his voice, trembling. "John, Marcus's death, it wasn't an accident." Dominic said with a serious tone. "Are you mad?!?" John yelled, looking both fearfully and with an inference of Connors being insane did he stare him down. "There was only the kid and Marcus in the room at the time, and he didn't know about the project outside of your pre-project work on the subject. How could he be involved in this?" "Sir, it was Adam's kid if you remember in the room. Adam was said to have gone insane the last few days of his life. Something drove him mad. I think he was infected." Connors concluded. The general took a step back, and started pacing, fear and intense thought in his eyes. He stood back up and looked directly at Connors. "If your evidence is in line..." "His journal states it, sir." Connors concluded, as he handed General Rodreguez the journal. "Then we will have to fund the program. There is no choice. The vote will be canceled and your biological counter warfare program's first target must be the child. He needs to be dead, Dominic. Don't take your life's spiral into account when you capture him, kill him on sight. Understood?" John concluded. "Yes sir, I understand."

8 - The Steel Heart

Chapter 8: The Steel Heart

Jenny was getting ready for her date, polishing all her body, buffing out sharp spots and dressing in different clothes than her usual attire. Sheldon made her dress when they were going out, and Jenny still had it in her closet just in case. "Perfect" she said as she put on the dress, enjoying it in somewhat of a vanity. "Oh Jenny, your a very hot robot" Jenny said to the mirror. "your looking good tonight, ready for Brad." She got up and went downstairs as she heard Brad calling her down from the main hall. She ran down the staircase, in her dress, and asked Brad "Well, how do you think I look?" Brad couldn't believe his eyes.

Jenny looked amazing not in her normal clothes. Almost like a goddess, innocent yet beautiful. Her dress was partially see through, and somewhat short compared to her usual fare. Through the partial see through, she could actually make out the shapes of her breasts easily, in a beautiful yet not overwhelming shape, about mid sized. He also could see towards her legs, swooping inwards in a perfectly carved manner, leading to her thong. He could see that she wore it more reveling than she could have too, pinning up parts of the dress, lowering the straps on her top piece, not wearing a bra. Through this over revealing dress, he knew that this was important to her. "Jen, wow, that looks really good on you! You could be a model if you wanted to give up the superhero thing. I mean, it fits your body perfectly, you look great in it too, most of the work is by your body Jen, not the dress. You look great." Jenny blushed when she heard Brad describe herself to her. "Look at this too." She pulled out a rocket cannon from her arm, and fired it at herself. The entire room exploded in an instant. Out of the shadow, Jenny's dress was still okay. They then laughed together after glancing around the room for a moment. "Your chariot awaits, my metallic queen." Brad told Jenny as he got on his knees to lead her out the door, barely hanging on it's hinges.

"So where do you want to go? Maybe Mesmerez?", Jenny asked Brad as they were driving that night. "I was thinking some sort of Mexican restaurant, an authenticish one. Casual but not Beaner." Brad replied. "Yea, that sounds good." "Come on, lets go!" Brad replied as he was blowing his horn, annoyed by being stuck behind traffic. "Brad..., here, just step out of the car and leave it up to me." "Okay, do what you have to do Jen." As they both stepped out of the car, Jenny picked up the car, and threw it into a nearby parking lot. "Just hang on to my hand." Jenny said as she picked up Brad and they flew off to the Mexican restaurant.

"..el es mi corazon dulce!" Jenny finished as she spoke for an hour in spanish to the waiter. "FOR THE LAST TIME, I JUST WORK HERE! WHAT DO YOU WANT TO EAT!" the white boy waiter said to Jenny and Brad. "Me gusta..." "Jen, I'll handle this one. Do you want anything to eat Jen?" "Sure, I want the 3 tacos ala carte." "I'll have the same thing she's having." "But I havent ordered ye..." Jen said. "I think he understood it in english Jen." "Your girlfriend's weird, but hot." the waiter said to Brad as a sorta loud whisper. As the waiter was walking back to the kitchen, he felt someone tap his shoulder. When he turned around, Jenny's extended hand smacked him in the face.

After the dinner that night, they flew off to a quiet place in the night, around the park. They sat their, chatting about old memories through the night, till one moment. "Brad, I have had the greatest time with you tonight. This is probably the happiest moment of my life." "Same goes for me Jen, though I would

like to take it a step farther than just a brief kiss." "What?" Jenny asked, wondering what Brad was going to do next. "Look into my eyes Jen, look deep into them, look and never look back." When they looked into each other's eyes in that moment, a sweet love embrace began. Jenny and Brad first interlocked mouths, one of steel and one of flesh, both melting with passion. They began dueling with the tongues as they embraced one and other in that moment. In each other's arms, they fused into one being, created of romantic. As they kissed, Jenny removed Brad's shirt as Brad removed Jenny's dress, as they began to feel the full embrace of one and other's body, feeling the cool chill of Jenny's metal on Brad's warm flesh was erotic for the both of them. As they stared into each other's eyes, deeper than ever before, wondering if they would go the next step, actually remove the bottom layer and go all the way, in that moment, they were interrupted by a voice, calling them.

"Eww, you guys, someone is here to see you. Jenny, are you naked? Eww, don't even want to think of what you were going to do next. Nope, wait, I did, ewwwwwww. You two love birds disgust me!" The moment was fading when they turned around to ask, "What is it Tuck!" "I knew you wouldn't answer to me, though I have news that you may want to hear." as Jenny's eyes widened as Adam Williams stepped into the clearing. "Jenny, I'm sorry for my previous actions, they are irreconcilable, and Brad, I'm sorry to hear you are related to this twirp." "Hey!" Tuck yelled when he said that. "Though I need to tell you, something important." "What is it Adam?" "Yeah, what is it with calling Jenny a robot dog and a murderer?" "You said that? Wow, that's just cruel" said Tuck. "Shut up, I should have expected that, but I am here to tell you that Sheldon is dead." Jenny gasped, realizing all that she did not credit him for. She cried in Brad's arms, losing control of her emotion, no longer able to hold back tears. She had just lost one of her only friends. She just lost her old love. She just lost something great, and the last words she said to him were to get away. Brad's eyes filled with tears too, though not crying like Jenny's were. "Why...why did he die! What happened.... Why...did he have to die!" Jenny said as she continued to sob. Jenny realized how far she had gone on this first date, farther than she had ever gone with Sheldon. She felt that she had betrayed him. She put on her dress and flew off into the night sky. "Come, follow me. You deserve to know why your friend died." Brad got up, crying now that Jenny just flew off, leaving him alone. "Cut the sad sap act after the lovey dovey stuff Brad, its really depressing. Come oooooonnn. Come oooooonnn cone on come on come on!" Tuck said. "Brad, face your fear and come with or lay here alone, explaining why your sobbing half naked in the forest." Brad got up and said "Let's go."

"It all started Today, right after school out in front of the building. I told him that even being near me he was in big danger. He didn't care for the questions I was asking him were on his favorite subject: Jenny, otherwise known as XJ unit 9. I didn't think she was more than the robot's I knew. I actually lived a normal life till age 5. Then, me and my mom were captured by these robotic slave drivers. I can't go into much detail, but I escaped. They were killing innocent people, decapitated my mom, and enslaved me. At age 17, I stopped aging, and returned home. Though my stories of a robot planet many years ago, 20 to be exact, got me thrown into an Asylum. Now I broke out of that. People want me dead because I broke out. That is where your friend, Sheldon, came in. He told me he had to take your brother camping because he wouldn't stop begging you to do so" said Adam. "Hey, I really wanted to go camping, but now there is some murder mystery going on, so I guess I'll tag along and make random humorous statements." "When we met out in the woods, after a swarm of mosquitoes attacked Sheldon, he told me about Jenny. He told me of how she protected the town and the world, helped the people, and saved the day, all while trying to fit in inside school, have friends, and have a steady boyfriend. I was amazed and fascinated by her, and deeply sorrowed from insulting her. I did not want to make enemies on this journey, just to make peace. Friends?" asked Adam as he put his hand in front of Brad's. He smacked it to the side and said "Once you have apologized to Jenny, we'll talk." "I understand, you are in love with Jenny too. Sheldon was devastated by his loss with her, make sure you do not make the same mistake."

Though once all the stories were told, and Tuck sung 40 uniquely annoying "Hey!" "songs in a row, we were about to fall asleep, when suddenly a bullet whizzed through the sky and went through Sheldon's skull. He was killed on impact. One inch, and I'd be dead. One more inch than that, we'd be lucky." "Hey, I was on that side!" "Shut up. Okay, so after the snipers began chasing us, I hid Tuck and out ran them, confusing them and giving us enough time to find you. They dressed in dark camo under their whole body, and a gas mask on top of their head. They had weapons that looked like they were from a scifi movie. They had a radioactive symbol on the front of their vests. Though enough about that, I see you were about to go all the way with her, till we interrupted." "Uhh...." "Yes you were! Man, your fast! From what I heard, Shell tried his entire life to get where you got in one date! Wow!" "Lets get this straight, I have known Jen longer than you, Tuck, or Shell. I have gone out with her many times before, just this is the first time romantically. Though, the Bradster does have a way with the ladies, heh." Brad laughed half heartedly thinking about how much more Sheldon had given her. "It just didn't work out", Brad said, " It wasn't my fault". "Here, follow me." Adam said as they found Sheldon's body. Brad called Jenny and asked her if she would like to do the honors of burying him, and they would keep the heat from his parents. She agreed and fled there as soon as possible, with tears rusting her eyes the entire way.

"Why did you have to die, Sheldon, why? You risked your life as the Silver Shell, you upgraded me, you slaved over me for what, me to dump you for Brad and get shot?" "J...jj..enny?" said the body as he slowly lifted his head "is that you?" "Sheldon! I thought you'd died. Hurry before..." "Jenny, it's too late. If I was to wake up at this moment" while coughing blood "just to be healed, it wouldn't matter. I am going to die, Jenny," "No! you can't, I won't let you! You can make it!" "Why? Why should I? I will just be in surgery laying around and if by a miracle I survive, I won't have the will to live, be strong Jenny, let me die." All the tears, starting to rust her eyes, are being barely held by the metallic eyelids. "Okay, I will let you....die, Sheldon." She had to take a deep breath in before she listened unless she shed tears across her whole body. "Okay, but before I die, I want you to know something." "What Sheldon? What!" "It's okay if you love someone else, if someone else loves you. I always loved you Jenny, but you will never love me." "Yes I do love you Sheldon! Don't let yourself die over me!" "That is not why, you may think you do, but have you ever had that twinkle in your eye when you look into my eyes?" Jenny realized she never had that. She thought it was a robot thing, but was it really what seperated love and friendship? "You see, I have it now, because I'm with you Jenny, and you had it probably when you and Brad kissed, from what I heard in mid air. I always thought you two would end up together.... though I tried, fate did not mean it to be." "Don't hurt yourself over me! I can't stand to see you die!" Jenny kept strong though, not moving until he changed his mind. "I am not meant for you, but I really am not ment for this world. When I passed out, I saw a place beyond existance. A wondrous place. Unfortunatly, you won't die Jenny. You will never get to that place, you will never get to Nirvana. I do not want us to be together forever and then have me die and you live. You will have more tears than the earth can provide if that happens" She finally understood what he meant, they would not be together forever. He wanted her to be happy with who she needed to be happy with before they died, and he was a distraction. She still had a twitch in her eye and a voice at the back of her head telling her to go save him, but she didn't listen. He was right. It was his time to die. "Those beings, those people, they'll be back" Sheldon continued as Jenny was fighting back more tears than she could handle. She was crying for her lost lover, but not her lost love. "Good luck Jenny, I love y...y...y....y...." were the last words before Sheldon died. Jenny landed on the ground next to a soft patch of dirt. The rest of the morning, she worked, creating a tomb to Sheldon, occasionally having to stop to cry, till she could cry no more. She formed the dirt around the pit to form the shrine for her in his closet, only in his grave. So his soul would always remember that though she did not love him with passion, she loved him none the less.

9 - Peacemaker

Chapter 9: Peacemaker

Jenny was crying at the lunch table, emptying out her emotion memory banks. "Just..just, why? Why didn't he fight it! Why did he chose to die!" Jenny continued, still shaken by the death that still trembled her to her knees. Brad was also upset, though keeping his cool to support Jen. "It's okay Jen, it's okay. I don't know why, and you probably won't know why either. Though one thing is true Jen, we still have each other, and you'll make it through." Brad said, trying to comfort Jenny. "Okay... I'll stop. We both miss him, don't we." Jenny said, stopping her mourning cycle. "Yea, I miss him too Jenny." Though at that moment, another outcast began to walk to the table.

As Adam entered the lunch room, he would soon be confronted with a thing from the past. "Hello, Loser. Don't move." commanded Brit as he stopped walking, just to not cause trouble. "I know what you did. You killed him. I...know...you did. I can see it in your freaky scar and your loser eyes. You know you killed Prima, you know it. YOU HEAR ME, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU YOU BASTARD!" Adam kept walking, he heard this speech one time before, he didn't need to hear it again. Piercing eyes stared at him as he tried to find a table that was not crowded by onlooking haters. "Great," Adam thought as he found the one table without judging stares "Jenny's table."

"Hey guys, I see your still upset about yesterday." Adam said as he sat down at the table that Jenny and Brad were sitting at. "Go away, Adam. We don't need your hate speeches today." Jenny said as Adam began to get up. "No, it's okay man. Sit down. Brit and Tiff can be tough at times." Brad said as Adam cautiously sat back down. "Jenny, you didn't hear what happened to him before, did you? You left, right?" Brad said, trying to make peace between the two. Jenny nodded as her head was reburied in Brad's chest. "He was captured by some robots, or something and..." Brad said being intrupted by Jenny. "Oh my god, he was a slave of the Cluster, weren't you, Adam?" Adam continued. "Well, I didn't know what they were called, but I did know they enslaved me and my mom when I was 5. I was put to work right after that, and after seeing that many robots killing that many people, it gets to you. Then, when this robot named Vexus decapitated my mom, it was....." Adam stopped when a sudden pain rushed to his scar. "What, what was it?" Jenny questioned, as Adam began to reply. "Sorry, my scar hurts when I talk about that. I just lost it. I began to lose hope till I escaped a few years later." "Wow, well we all are going through some rough times, so why don't we be friends through it? Are you okay if we hang out with Adam for a while?" Brad said, continuing the peace making process. "It'll be hard, but sure, I'll do it." Adam smiled when he heard that, being given a second chance.

10 - The Mole

Chapter 10: The Mole

I have sinned, I have betrayed
I will not forgive myself
I leaked their fears, weaknesses
To the one that will hurt them

I have sinned, I have betrayed
God will not forgive myself
I allowed them to die
The moment I agreed and surrendered.

I have sinned, I have betrayed
They will not forgive me
For I have died with my mistake
And soon, they will too.

I have sinned, I have betrayed
Do I need forgiveness, Dr. Connors?
No, he replied to my remark
For you do not need too, you've done the right thing

11 - Rise of The Shadow Ghost (Censored)

Chapter 11: Rise of Shadow Ghost

"Adam, you want to go see a movie with us later?" Jenny asked as school just let out. It was just 2 weeks after Jenny & Adam became friends, and he almost filled in the friend side of Sheldon. Though he could never fill what Sheldon left, he was still a good friend and a loyal one at that. "No, I've got plans tonight, just going to stay in." Adam replied. He really had nothing to do, but he had some pent up feelings he had to release in a safe place, so he couldn't really go see a movie. Besides, he would probably be going to a romance movie, and since he had no date, he'd probably be a 3rd wheel. "That's okay Adam, just I'll have a little more personal date with Jen tonight." Brad said as they soon entered a deep kiss. "You guys!" Tuck said out of no where, commenting on their kiss. "Tuck, why are you here? Your not even near school and/or home!" Brad remarked as Tuck began to get annoyed. "I need a ride to my Oboe practice, could you give me a lift?" Tuck asked quickly. "You guys, I'll take care of it." Adam said before Brad could say a word. "I just need some directions, Annoying Runt, can you get me there?" "Well...." "Good, were going" Adam said as they got into his car. "See ya another time, lovebirds!" "See ya Adam!" They both said as they entered another kiss and flew off into the distance.

"Runt, I got to pick up something from home first before we get there, okay?" Adam said as he drove Tuck in his 2046 Camry Convertible. "Boy, your car is crap, man!" Tuck replied. "Shut up kid, were here." Tuck noticed the rundown buildings, heard gunshots in the distance, looked at poor people shaking their clothes out of a window. He noticed the small apartments, dark streets, and homeless littered about. He waited in the car, nervously, awaiting Adam's return. "Hey runt, I'm back." Adam said, now holding an electric guitar and an amp. "Why do you have that stuff?" said Tuck, as Adam began to put it in the trunk. "I need to get some cash, don't ask anymore questions." Adam said, shaking a fist in front of Tuck. "Okay, touchy touchy.."

After Adam dropped off Tuck at his oboe lessons, he went to play a few riffs for some spare cash. He would need it, if he was to survive. His job gave him enough to get an apartment and food, but power? What about his car, which though crap, was still expensive with 0 dollars to start with? He, though, noticed something that day that would change the path of his life forever. As he played the guitar solo from Master of Puppets, he saw someone. A 5 year old girl, standing in the street. An innocent, happy girl, with pigtails, waiting for her mom who just ran in to get some food for the home. She stood there as a tear came to Adam's eye from her innocence. Suddenly, a black man caught her in a bag, and ran into an alley at breakneck speed. For some reason, he was the only one to notice, or atleast care. She came out of the alley, with a sign that said \$3 on it, and a liqu.... Adam shuttered when he thought of what happened. Finally, when her mom came out, she was shot in the head. No one, still, cared. Adam was enraged at how people would not accept that crime existed. He ran back, with his money at hand, with his guitar and amp, and knew what he had to do. "The shadow ghost is needed again." he thought as he ran too his apartment.

"I haven't worn this costume since I was on Cluster Prime, as Jenny called it, have I shadow?" the shadow nodded no as he picked up the box. "Thanks for hiding it man." Adam said, speaking to the shadow being spinning around him. He picked up a sleek black suit, with pores in the whole thing, that

would let out his shadowy smoke. It had 2 kitana's in the back of the suit, in their sheithes. They were almost invisible, unless seen at a certain angle. Each had a hollow opening that the shadow could channel through. The hilts were both dragons, shaped of the circuitry that he made the sword out of. "Robots..." he thought as he pulled the swords out. He put on his mask, a steel mask shaped to his face. The mouthpiece would filter the air between the smoke and oxygen, so he could breathe. Though a mesh covered it. The one area where he was totally not in steel was his left eye, and his scar, the source of his power. Over that, he put on a special cloak, a cloak that looked like the reaper's robes. It was for show mostly, but it also channeled some fear into the opponent, giving him an advantage. He pulled out his Kitana's with lightning speed. "Jenny, you take care of a lot." he said to himself as he looked in the mirror. "The shadows though, in them, you miss alot. The city has much more darker, more sinister problems than you may know about. I'm here to pick up what you have left off. To protect the weak, and punish the misguided. You save, I protect. No use in my powers going to waste." He finally put on the helmet, and allowed his shadows to consume him into a ghostly form. "LET'S DO THIS!" Adam yelled demonically as he flew through the ceiling, searching for the sinner he would quench.

"You goina get a cap in yo @\$\$, dog!" The pimp said to his captive. She was captured a few hours ago, her family just moving into the neighborhood of Tremorton. She was walking home when 3 men captured her and bound her. She was crying profusely, helpless like a kitten. "No...please! Don't make me! Have mercy, I'm only 16!" The tied up young blonde said to him, begging for mercy, tears streaming down her face. This enflued the pimp's domination. "Beg, you just a hoe. You won't get anythang anywha dog! ." the pimp said. Though before he had her on his body, he saw a shadowy figure in the alley way. "DARRIEL JOHNES, YOU HAVE SINNED! RAPE, PROSTITUTION, SELLING OF ILLICIT DRUGS, YOU ARE READY TO BE CONDEMMED. YOUR ACTIONS HAVE TAINTED THE EARTH. THOUGH I GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE OUT OF THIS." Adam said as the pimp was backing up in fear of the shadowy figure. He had smoke coming through his whole body as he stepped through it, and more generated, continuing his mysteriousness. He pulled out his swords, and walked slowly up to him. The pimp's heart beat started to skyrocket, him firing random shots and yelling. "GET AWAY NIGGA! GET AWAY FROM ME!! DIE DIE DIE!" the pimp yelled. Adam stood still, one shot headed directly for his left eye. It inched closer, as the pimp was standing still and the blonde was watching the battle, still dripping tears, hoping that the shadowy figure wouldn't kill her too. The bullet, about to penetrate through Adam's skull, was suddenly caught by Adam. Easily, nonchalantly, almost like he already knew that that wouldn't work. "WRONG MOVE, GAME OVER, dog!" Adam yelled as he dashed at the pimp. The kill was quick and painful. One sword, went straight through the pimp's forehead, with a chunk of his brain. The other went through his heart, still beating, it was bleeding profusely. The blonde started to run away while the kill was being made. "DON'T MOVE ANYMORE..." Adam said and the blonde stopped dead in her tracks. Adam lost his smoke and took off the metal mask, and pulled down the cloak's hood. Showing his kind face, he said "Bound, and upset is not the best condition to be in being on the streets." as he cut her binds. "Here, I'll get you home."

"So, you go to Tremorton High?" asked Adam as they were flying to her house. "Actually, I'm starting tommorow. Just moved in. Wow, this has been the craziest day. I'm glad it ended on a good note." she said as they got to her house, on the richest end of Tremorton. They slowly landed at her window, as Adam let her in to get redressed. After she got dressed, she threw Adam back his cloak. "So what can I say to you if I happen to see you again?" Adam said, now looking at the fully dressed blonde. "Just call me Ashley. Though what should I call you, mysterious hero man?" Ashley answered. "You may as well start calling me freak, everyone else is." Adam said, as they both laughed at the comment. "I think your amazing, somewhat creepy, but amazing." Ashley and Adam leaned in and had a quick kiss. "Just say

hi, I'll know who it is. You'll probably be friends with more popular people than me, being in the rich end of town..." Adam said, being interrupted by Ashley. "Actually, I've never had any friends for long. My dad moves a lot, being a scientist and all. Me and my mom just moved in two days ago, after he got the house ready weeks ago. He's been acting weird recently. Oh well. Well, what are you called again?" He was gone when she looked up, but the note answered all her questions. "A friend" was what it said.

12 - The Freakshow We Call Home

Chapter 12: The Freak Show we call Home

"Hey, can I talk to you?" Ashley said as people passed her by, leaving comments like "Get away, loser." and "No, stupid preppy girl.". Though she felt hopeless on her first day at the school, she saw a familiar face. "Hello Ashley." Adam said to her as she noticed he was the same kid who saved her last night. "Hello, friend." she said as she smiled remarking the note he left her last night. "Well, you already know me, so why don't I show you the rest of the freak show we call home?" Adam said as they both laughed a little bit. As they entered the building, they saw the Krusts "Those are the Krust twins, stay away from them. They just are bullies with no respect for anyone but themselves. They are more conceited than anyone else on the planet." As they continued through the hallways, Adam showed Ashley all the people he knew. From Jock to Geek, he didn't leave out one person, save Don Prima and Sheldon. He didn't have to bear her with death this early in the day. "Finally, we will have Jenny and Brad, if I can find them. Nevermind, you probably are freaked out enough about me, that meeting my friends would freak you out even more." Adam said. "It seems everyone is caught up in popularity and their niche around here, just the superficial group that I would expect from your description!" They both laughed at Ashley's cynical remark. "I like the weird, the strange, the creepy. I'll be okay if your friend's are into aliens, or aliens even." Ashley said. "Okay, you guys can come in now!" Adam said. Suddenly, Jenny and Brad burst through the ceiling of the school. "Why were we floating during all of homeroom again?" Jenny asked. "You guys, meet Ashley. I meet her yesterday after school, and she's even newer than I am to the city. Ashley, meet Brad and Jenny. Jenny, is the robot. Brad is the delusional kid next to the robot." "Ha ha Adam." Brad said sarcastically after his comment. "Wow, it's nice meeting you Ashley!" Jenny said cheerfully. "Nice meeting you too Jenny. So, when do we go to class, Adam?" Ashley said. "In about, -15 minutes ago...." Adam said as they all dashed to their classes.

Lunch time came around, as it always does, and the 4 of them were sitting at one table. "So, where are you from?" the eager Jenny asked Ashley, the first normal female girl to ever be friends with Jen. "Well, I was born in Ohio, and the last place we lived in was right outside of here, like at some secluded small town. Forgot what it was called...." Ashley continued as Adam noticed something very disturbing. He saw the man that vowed vengeance against him the day that he left the asylum. He saw the man that created the records of doom and despair that would fill his life. He saw Dr. Connors walking up to his table. He ran, out of pure instinct, to a safe place for the next 10 minutes. "though then I lived in, hey, where did Adam go? Oh well, wait, where's my lunch?" Ashley said. "You forgot it at home, sweetheart." Dr. Connors said to Ashley, holding it in his hands. "Thanks Dad." Ashley remarked.

13 - Jenny's Path To Revenge

Chapter 13: Jenny's Path to Revenge

3 Weeks Later...

After school, Jenny went home as usual. It was a Monday and after a History test, she was worn out for the day. She just plopped herself down on her bed, turned on the TV, and grabbed a can of oil. She started flipping through the channels with her arm, which had transformed into a universal remote. "MTV, VH1, Nick, Comedy Central, MTV2, ah! why do I only get basic cable! Wait, what's this?" She flipped to the Fox local news, and a specific story that was on caught her eye. It was about a new super hero in the city, that was stopping crimes in the ghetto area of Tremorton.

"Local Area Sky Patrol are baffled by what seems to be a mysterious vigilante with superhuman powers. Unlike other superpowered teenager, XJ9, he is fully humanoid and much more mysterious. Though his trail of crimes stopped is also paralel with his trail of murders of these crimminals. Here are some snapshots of the bodies he has left behind." Jenny saw the horrificly mangled bodies, with subtitles based on their crimes. She, though offended by the violence, was intrigued by how each kill seemed to match the person. While a drug dealer was only stabbed, a serial killer was devoured. "Devoured..." Jenny thought, thinking back to the day Don Prima died. "Various Sky Patrol and local police are baffled by his dissaperances from the crime and also his abililty to keep his victims linger for a few minutes, hours beyond death, wishing to return." Jenny's eyes opened as she began to grow hatred for this masked man. "He...killed....Sheldon." she finally said before listening intently again.

14 - Ashley & Adam's E Night (Heavily Censored)

Chapter 14: Ashley & Adam's Erotic Night

"Police are currently baffled by his smoke that seemingly generates from his body. Though police claim that he is of good purpose, the level of violence will put him up for arrest. Fox 5 news." As Ashley and Adam were in Ashley's bed, both dressed for the moment. "Well, there is my 10 seconds of fame!" Adam said as they sat there, looking into each other's eyes. They both laughed as Ashley then said, "Well, I know my hero did what he had to do. So, why I invited you over here was because...." Ashley said, her because drifting into silence. "Why, we've been going out for 3 weeks, and are you now breaking up with me? I know that it is a little soon, just give me another..." Adam's plead was interrupted by Ashley's comment. "I'm ready.... for all of you." Adam was shocked, her being ready for this step. He got out of the bed, and looked into the mirror. "Well, are you sure? Are you still comfortable sexually since the incident 3 weeks ago? I mean.." Adam was once again interrupted by his girlfriend. "That day, I was bound, unfree, unsafe. Though when I'm with you, I feel, happy. I never felt really happy, when my father started losing his temper with me, and the world. He at first just yelled that it was my fault that he hadn't gotten far on his evolution of humanity project, since his colleague died a long time ago. He says it's my fault that we are always moving, and that mom died. Sorry I lied to you about that, I just didn't" she was interrupted by him, saying in unison "feel I could without pain." Ashley blushed a bit and continued her sad tale. "Though, it got worse 5 weeks ago. He started beating me, first punches, now whips." Ashley pulled her scars up from her back. "He says that I'm lucky that I'm not on the streets now, selling myself and my body. Though, I actually have you to thank for that one, Adam. Though, when I'm with you, I am safe. Not only by my body, but my emotions. I feel that I am, well, crossing the same path as you. I feel that, we both can share true sorrow, and true darkness. Yet, you have had it worse than me, I know, though we both have had death follow us. You are the only one that I can feel that way with. Your, my shadow, protecting me. Like your shadow does to you. Each one of us needs someone to lean on, I want all of it from you. I am ready." Ashley said as she finished her monologue. "Well, I have to tell you something before we start. I am not just a human, as you know, though some people want me for not being that. They have hunted me all my time on earth, and in turn, vowed to kill me, and anyone who gets near me. If you know Sheldon, the kid who I first met in Tremorton, he didn't kill himself. He was shot, through the skull, by a bullet headed for me. Do you realize how amplified this may be if you do go all the way with me, don't you?" Ashley nodded and replied "I'd rather die than live in fear. I love you Adam, and I always will." They looked into each other's eyes and cried a bit, each feeling safe. "Are you ready to feel me Adam? Are you ready to taste me? Are you ready to fill me?"

[SECTION OMITTED BY CENSOR]

(To read uncensored chapter, goto my Fanfiction.net)

[SECTION OMITTED BY CENSOR]

"Wow" they both said in unison. "that was great..." They kissed each other, and both said goodnight. Though the story would not end. Though she had not been impregnated by his juices, she had been infected. The next morning, her scars on her back glowed black. She was turning into a 48.

15 - Obsessive Paranoia

Chapter 15: Obsesive Paranoia

Jenny sat in her room, linking the events in her head. She sat there all night for the past 5 nights. She couldn't help but think of a way to take revenge on The Shadow Ghost. She was linking the events between Sheldon and him, and their timelines seemed to parallel. Why, was the question. Why did he want Sheldon dead? She thought and thought, thinking of the possible explanations for his reasoning behind it. She came to a conclusion that she did not want to reach. Sheldon tried unsuccessfully to kill himself after she broke up with him. After Jenny saved him though, they were no longer in the past. Though maybe he was trying again, and that was a sin according to the Ghost Shadow. Jenny put that down as the motive. Who. was the last question that needed to be answered. She tried to cross refrence the apperances with other's schedules. She didn't have any luck whatsoever. She realized she'd have to find him, though she would need to find out his weak point. Days without sleep or outside contact continued as she reviewed the fights that were caught on tape with the GS. Brad had tried to speak to her, so had Dr. Wakeman, but it was no use. Jenny was losing her mind in the mystery. She needed answers, and now she was trying to obtain them. She worked through night and day, having to resort to electronic stimulation and chemical stimulation to awake her without charging for days. She could not sleep, she could not rest. She had nothing on her mind but revenge. That caught the attention of a particular human, called Dr. Connors.

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16 - Forty Six & 2

Chapter 16: Forty Six & 2

Ashley woke up from a nightmare. It was a realtime flashback sort of. She felt his whip sting her as she, bound with rope, begged for mercy. He delivered harder and harder strikes after she begged, hoping for an end to the pain. She saw she was picking at her skin again, bleeding now, and tried to patch it up with some medical tape. She was laying in her King size bed, the red standing out from the pink princess walls and golden dressers. She started to clean it up with a towel. She started having the nightmares 3 days ago, after she had sex with Adam. She looked in the mirror and saw to her horror, that her back was shining in darkness just as Adam's scar did when he felt great emotions. She was turning into him, or atleast his kind. "Good morning Ashley, I..." Dr. Connors stopped when he saw her shining back. He saw in horror that what he had fought had become his daughter. He grew from shock to anger, when he realized how she got it. The disease that causes 48s is sexually transmitted. Unlike naturally born 48s, she was much more powerful, and the only other diseased 48 he could think of nearby was... he shuttered to the truth. He started to speak. "your one of them.... those freaks that I've been protecting you from.... you got the disease... you whore.... you slept with one of those animals, didn't you? You fracked him, like the little whore I raised, didn't you?" Dr. Connors began to yell, as Ashley began to cry, while backing away from him. "He's a nice boy, just he's different... Please give him a chance! PLEASE!" She started sobbing uncontrollably as her dad began to raise his belt as a whip. "Just tell me, my little slut, who did you sleep with?" Dr. Connors said as he raised his belt. "His name is Adam, Adam Willams..." "WHAT! YOU DISGRACE ME BY LOSING YOUR VIRGINITY TO THAT GOD DAMNED LUNATIC! HE IS WHY WE'VE BEEN FRACKING MOVING FOR SO FRACKING LONG! HE IS A MURDERER AND A BASTARD CHILD! And... your the worst slut piece of trash it has ever been my disgrace to know... your dead to me, you hear me, dead you hoe. You... you probably sold yourself to other men first to buy a skirt for him to soil with his bad seed, didn't you? You fracking whore..." Suddenly, Dr. Connors pulled out a pistol. "I won't kill you right away, my dog, I'll shoot you right where he shot up you, and watch you bleed to death very slowly..." He stuck the gun up her skirt and into her vagina. She was crying incessively, while his anger was fueling his rage of insanity. "5...4...3..." "No, please don't Dad" "2....1....." Suddenly, a dark figure burst through Ashley's window. A figure wearing a cloak that made him look like death himself. A sleek black suit around his body, and a metal mask covering his face, save his scarred eye. "LET GO OF YOUR DAUGHTER, DR. CONNORS. FACE YOUR FEARS, in its real form." he said as he removed his mask. "Familiar face, Dr. Connors? I see you have not changed your wrathful ways since I met you at the asylum. Also, I love your daughter Dr. Connors, she offered herself to me. I did not force her upon me, though you can respect that right? You aren't really going to kill your only family because you want to kill me? If you are, that's stupid. I'm fairly calm right now, and I'd like to keep it that way. Don't shoot, and I dont chop your fracking head into 20000 pieces! YOU HEAR?" he put back on his mask and began to speak as a demon again. "I GIVE YOU A CHOICE, LIVE OR DIE, YOUR DECISION." Adam said as Dr. Connors struggled to decide. He saw the fear in his daughter's eyes, and made a decision. He slowly pulled the gun out of her body. "GOOD," Adam answered, knowing what was going to happen next. "See you in hell, Adam!" As he suddenly jerked the rest of the gun out of his daughter and shot it at Adam. He had perfect aim, it would have killed anyone else instantly. Though this was Adam. He phased through the ground through a shadowy portal. "BUT NOT GOOD ENOUGH!" He said as he reappeared and sliced his swords near Dr.

Connors neck. He would have followed through, if it had not been for a certain girl. "Stop Adam, not now. He is evil and corrupt, though it is not his time. This will no doubt also put a big villain mark on your entire reputation. Dad, we are going, to never return. I do not need you, or this home, or any services you may provide me with. All I need is Adam. We love each other. Don't ruin that Adam. Do not scare me away." she finished as Adam only made a small blunt strike to make him forget the last moments. Ashley wrote a false suicide note saying she threw herself into a woodchipper. They then threw some meat into a woodchipper and Adam and Ashley flew off into the sun.

"I want to learn Adam. I'm not sure if I can. My fears have grown. My pain has grown." Ashley said as they were sitting in their apartment. It had become much better quality since they had 2 sets of income coming in. Ashley, still hiding from her abusive father, wanted to learn how to control her powers, if she had any. She had the scars, she had the disease, she just needed the control. "Here's a song that helped me when I needed to learn my powers." (Get the song 46 & 2 by Tool for the best experience)

He began to play, dDdCDdEDdCDdBC

As she listened, she noticed that it was different the 4th time he played it, like the change in chromosomes that they had. "Face your fears, they are only hold you back. Step through them, accept them and walk through them." She concentrated really hard, but still nothing. She felt too much fear, too much pain to enter the darkness. The music continued, entrancing her mind. She couldn't give up her fear though, her fear was in the way. Her darkness was blocking her from stepping through. Adam seemed to expect this, as without pausing, he continued, DCEDdDCEdDCEDdDCEDdBC

He then smiled lightly, as he returned to the original riff, and began singing, to guide her through

My Shadow's Shedding Skin

She saw her own shadow, coming to life before her very eyes, becoming a being. It was a part of her, but it now had a mind of its own.

I've been picking scabs again

She saw her bleeding arms, suddenly healed by the shadowy creature, helping her through her torment and nightmares.

Up & Down, digging through

She began scraping her skin, in disbelief, wondering what was to happen to her.

My own muscles looking looking for a clue

She realized that this clawing was her disbelief that she was not human. Her realization of this conquered her first fear.

I've been crawling on my belly

Figuring out what could have been

She remembered her days of suffering, wondering how to escape. Her realization that the prison holds everyone yet has no bars conquered her second fear.

I've been wallowing in my own confused and insecure delusions.

She remembered the dreams she was having, her dark nightmares. She realized that it was her time to rise above the nightmares, fight the chains that hold her, and be free. Her last fear was conquered.

I want a piece to cross me over.

She realized without fear, she needed the power of the shadow, she wanted it. She felt deserving of it, so she became concentrated again, the shadow passing over her body, her falling into it.

Or a word to guide me in

She still would need help to maneuver this shadowy realm, from her love. Adam would help her through the darkness.

I want to feel the shivers coming down

She stepped into the shadow door, and came out the other end, though this time, she was consumed by the shadow, just as Adam was many a time before. This sense of power, yet weakness, grew on her, and made her want her full potential...

I want to know what I've been hiding

She said as Adam sang it, him, seeing her shadow form, now fully absorbed in it. Her back lit just as his eyes did when he was engulfed with the shadow. His pupil was great in skill.

(If you have the song, this is the chorus)

"Now, use your energy to generate a power. Mine was to consume my enemies, and later it being controlled allowed me to control my swords to do so. Your first attack will determine your weapon, and your abilities. She concentrated with all her might.

I've been crawling on my belly

She said, recalling her moments of sorrow

Clearing out what could have been

She then said, reclaiming her past fears into her power.

I've been wallowing in my own chaotic, insecure delusions.

Recalling her nightmare of a father

I want to feel the change consume me

Showing her concentration of all her power's into one attack.

Feel the outside turning in

She said, referring to how she wanted her inner soul to be in control, not her

I wanna feel the metamorphosis

She said, accepting her body change, for the dark power she had

And cleansing I've endured within

She wanted to feel her inner pureness work with her outer body

Suddenly, Adam jumped into his own shadow form next to Ashley.

My Shadow

Change is coming

Now is your time

Listen to my muscle memory
Contemplate what I've been clinging to
Forty Six and 2 ahead of me

At that moment, Ashley blasted a beam of pure dark energy through the wall, disintegrating part of it. She lost almost all of her shadow energy at that moment. Though she would gain more, for she had entered the shadow. It would grow. As she said after that, no longer in shadow form, but still with that head rush from it:

I chose to live and to
Grow, take and give and to
Move, learn love and to
Cry, kill die and to
Be paranoid and to
Lie, hate and fear and to
Do what it takes to step through...

"Good," Adam said as she got up from her knees. "we'll get you guns tomorrow. After school, we'll find you stuff to start. You are ready, and possibly may be stronger than me one day. Though you need practice, and with Jenny's sudden disappearance, I think the city needs all the help it can get." Ashley smiled when she heard this.

17 - Selling Your Spark To The Devil

Chapter 17: Selling your Spark to the Devil

Jenny was still in her room, after 2 weeks of performing calculations and back alley routes. She tried all she could do to find who the Shadow Ghost was, and take revenge on Sheldon's killer. She would not forget that day ever. A knock was heard on the door. "Jen, open up, it's been 2 weeks. We need to talk." Jenny let Brad inside her room, now a mess of oil cans and caffeine pills. Her bed, though not used in weeks, had been messed and trashed. Papers lied on the floor across her room, having mathematical calculations and news articles on the masked man. Her windows were shut, her cameras destroyed, and her door containing more locks than a prison cell. "Jen, you need to resume your life. Finding his killer won't solve anything. It won't take away the ache in your heart." He sat down next to Jenny, and put a hand on her shoulder. "It won't take away the pain in your chest. It won't take away your sadness." Jenny got back up, shooing away Brad's arm. "I know, but it will feel good to kill him." Jenny said, with a grim smirk on her face. Brad was disgusted by her utter disregard for him and everyone else. He knew it wasn't even about Sheldon anymore. She just wanted revenge. Brad confronted her "Jenny! This isn't you! You're not a revenge bent freak! This isn't the girl I fell in love with." He paused as she stopped smiling for a second. His tone grew softer. "This isn't the girl Sheldon fell in love with!" Jenny was silent for a moment, tears in her eyes. She yelled with all her heart. "Well, maybe that girl died with Sheldon! I haven't been the same, and now I've cracked!" She said as she stared at her bent metal, rusted from her moist room. She cried as she began to say "I need to do this, or I will never be normal again! Can't you understand that?" She turned around, heartbroken. Brad left, hopeless in the attempt to save Jenny from her dark cycle of revenge. Though a voice came. A observing voice. A dark voice. "I can help you XJ9. I know how to find this, Shadow Ghost. As you call him. We both seek the same thing, revenge." The mysterious voice bellowed to her. She looked closer and asked "Who are you?" Jenny said as she stared the shadowy figure in the face. "Call me Dr. Connors. I can help you." He smiled maniacally as he laughed a deep, demonic laugh. When Jenny smiled when she heard this, she sold her spark to the devil.

Jenny flew to Dr. Connors lab, still curious as to who he was and how he could help her. They met at his mansion in Upper Tremorton. "Wow, how did you get all this money?" Jenny said, amazed by the large and wondrous home. She was in awe by its size and classical decor. "Biomechanics, my dear. This scientific field I've been working in. Now, when I heard of you, I was impressed. Though, soon I saw potential, and finally, I saw an ally. Are you trying to get vengeance on, the Shadow Ghost, by any chance?" Jenny smiled a sinister grin when she heard this. They both laughed manically, both consumed by their insane lust for revenge. "How, though, how?" Jenny asked as Dr. Connors paced. "It is actually pretty basic XJ9. Humans are built of many cells, that work and grow over time as they age, and eventually weaken. Though, I have figured a way to use the cell's growth on a mechanical being. You need more power than you could ever dream of to defeat him. I can help you get that power. I can help you have your vengeance." Jenny listened intently, as he talked more in depth about his advances. "I just need your trust, and your allegiance. Then you may exact your revenge." He said, convincing and assuring. Jenny thought about this, and then finally ended quickly it with 2 words. "I accept." she said while she shook her hand. Dr. Connors smiled. He knew he was now the puppet master of the most powerful being on earth, and he could make her even stronger. No one was in control, but him. He could

persuade her, coax her, and control her to do anything. How did he know this? He saw the same dark look in her eye when he thought about Adam. He knew they both had the same target, why nothelp.... her in the right direction.

18 - Storytellers

Storytellers

"Why, why is she so upset? I mean, I just keep asking her to stop, but something just caught her up in Sheldon's death again. Some Shadow Ghost or something, I don't know. Though that wasn't the start of it. After 2 days ago, she started acting happy, in an evil villain sort of way. I'm really worried about her." Brad said to Adam and Ashley, sitting at the lunch table. "Wow, she really has been in the dumps recently, hasn't she? She seems preoccupied with something else. Are you sure she's not cheating on you?" Ashley said, Adam contemplating Brad's thoughts. "I'm sure she's not, the only guy she'd cheat on me with would be Sheldon, which is dead. I think though, it's some sort of revenge thing. She thinks she has found Sheldon's killer. Some Shadow Ghost guy I think" Adam sparked up when he said this "Wait, did you say, Shadow Ghost?" "Yea, some sort of new superhero from what I've heard. Pretty anti-hero in my opinion, though he is cool with those swords." Brad said. "Did you see his new Youtube video?" Tuck said, popping out of nowhere. "He was all like PRWHOOW! and then ZAANG! and he was like GAME OVER! and finally, he killed the guy like ZRPOW! Pretty cool guy if you ask me." "Jenny thinks he killed, wait, where did you come from? Aren't you supposed to be in school?" Brad asked. "Yea runt, why are you here?" Adam retorted. "Now, boys, be nice." Ashley said daintly "Hey Tuck, why the hell are you here?" She also commented light and flutterful. "Oh, I was just saying hi because I was off school today and..." Tuck's eyes widened as he stared into Adam's scar. "Hey, your the Shadow.." Tuck yelled as Adam put his hand over his mouth. "Shut up..." Adam grunted quietly at Tuck. "Wait, let him say what he has to say. Tuck, what is it?" Brad said, preventing a fight between the 2. "I was just saying, that Adam here is the Shadow Ghost. You know, the guy on YouTube, with the swords, that you mentioned Jenny getting mad at and stuff with the PRWHOOW! and the ZAAANG! and the..." Tuck was interrupted by Brad. "Is this true, Adam? Are you really this killer guy? Are you some sort of Anti-Hero guy?" Brad asked, Adam unsure of what to say. "Tell them at the apartment, honey. Invite them over and let them in on the truth. Please, just don't hurt anyone we actually know. Don't hurt me." Ashley said, her eyes like a puppy dog's, begging for mercy.

"Okay.." Adam said, interrupted moments after. "Good! Now you two better be here right after school, or you'll probably get your @\$\$ kicked for being late. Seriously." Ashley said, now blazingly intent with excitement and anger. "Now pipsqueak, get home and meet us here at 3:35 sharp. We all need to start being honest with each other, or we will be suffering the fate of darkness. That includes you Tuck." Ashley concluded as they split tables. "Do you think that was the right choice Ashley? Do you think our tale is ready to be told?" Adam asked, still unsure if this was the right decision or not. "Yes, Adam." "Though before hand, I want to give you this." Adam said, holding a gift box. She opened it up and found a silver metal ring, with a skull in the center, and some circuitry inbetween. "Is it another expensive gift that has no use to me?" Ashley said, remembering all the jewelry he bought her their first dates, him not knowing that she wasn't very material, but much more inventive. She would take a bucket of popcorn over a fancy plate of sushi. She believed in a cheap lifestyle, with as many useful tech things as she wants. "It was something I shaped for you. This is no ring. It is a gun, made from your dark powers. A weapon to amplify your powers, a weapon to allow you to realize your full potential. I built it for you, and you in mind. I knew ammunition would only hinder you, so the ammo is generated by you powers. I knew a physical form would hold you back, so the gun itself is a guideline. Just put on the ring. The weapon you need will materialize when you think for it to. It will become what you need when you need it. It is a funnel for your powers." She put it on and thought of an smg, she had it. She thought of a

rocket launcher, she had it. She thought of a pistol, she had it. She saw its use and how it could defend her and anyone near her anytime. "Part of it was from the body of the pimp who captured you the first night we met. Another, from the hilt of your father's gun. The skull was made from a piece of my sword, so you may remember me forever. It was made for you, and I give it as a token of love, friendship, heroism, and kickassery!" He smirked when he said the last comment. "Well, I need a costume if I'm going to save the world." Ashley said as they went to their class. "Give me time! Come on! I need to know how slinky to make it!" He said as she hit him playfully.

"Wow, like your car, your apartment is crap!" Tuck said. "Shut the hell up Tuck!" Ashley and Adam said in unison as they entered the room. "Sorry our apartment's cramped. I originally bought it for one person, and never expected guests." "Well, sit on the floor. Use a sheet, we'll sit on the bed." The 4 crowded into the cramped 1 room apartment. It was tiny but with a TV, Microwave, and a bed, the 2 lovebirds didn't care. They both liked the cozyness. "So, we should start telling the truth I think. I need to tell about my father, Adam, you need to speak about your past and powers. Tuck you need to explain why your here all the time, and Brad, you need to say all that's happening with Jenny. We have a whole night ahead of us, and well take that much time if we need to. You guys don't mind staying over, do you?" "Nah, were cool Ashley, though Tuck may get restless into the night. Just make sure to lock all doors and be quiet if you do what I think you do at night." Brad said with a wink. "Okay, so how bout we start with you Ashley, go to me, then Tuck, and finally, Brad." Adam said. "Sounds good" was the general comment from everyone in the room.

I was young when I started this journey. It begins about the time when I was 5. I was living with my parents in the city of Beverly Hills. Really fancy. I was in my backyard, prancing around, enjoying the cool breeze and warmth in my arms. Though, that day would be a very sad day. My mother, the great woman she was, had been come over with pheumonia, and unfortunately, it was a new strand. Doctors were baffled by its speed and dexterity. They burned the body, since she was the only one that had it. Though, it was when she was sleeping. I was the only one that saw the pain she went through, or the only one that cared. My father, Dr. Connors, was devistated. He dropped most of his biomechanical research, and repicked up something his colleague had started. Something on human evolution. This was at first, a quest that was making him lose his mind. Then, it became a quest that would make him lose his sanity along with it. He started becoming violent, like he was not searching for answers, but a murder. At age 10, he started punching me and spanking me when he came home. I began to hide to stop the blood stained nightmare. Though, a few weeks ago, after we moved again, he pulled out a whip, or used his belt, and the pain grew. He started to call me names when he was frustrated or to threaten to kill me. He said he was protecting me from a murderer. Though, that was only half of the story. I also found salvation. A few days after I moved in, I was captured and was being forced into prostitution. I was crying, no hope left. I knew my father would beat me if I went home, and I would become a whore if I stayed. I didn't know what to do, so I followed the pimp's instructions, begging for mercy. Though before my lips touched his foul genitals, a man in dark clothing appeared. He told the sins of the pimp, and that he would repent. I was scared, for he was speaking dark and foreboding. I started to flee as he killed my captive. Though he first commanded me to stop, though then he pulled down his mask. His face was like mine, pained and scarred, yet compasionate, and loving. He broke my minds and gave me his cloak. We both flew out to the sunset. It was Adam. Adam was the face I saw. We started as good friends, after the long conversation we had as like the one we are having tonight. He knew my pain, and I knew his. We both laughed at each other's cynical comments and jokes. We both started to fall in love. We started to go out. At first, he treated me like a princess on dates, though soon, we both were more in our better light. We both enjoyed seeing action movies, pizza places, and other

things. We fell in love, deep love. Romantic love. 8 days ago, I expressed my love to him. We both were ready and agreed, and we both enjoyed the sexual experience afterwards. Tuck, don't ask. Though after that night, I felt different. My scars on my back began to emit a black glow, like Adam's eye scar does. I began to have nightmares, though I still was not in fear. Though when my father saw, he was shattered. He called me a whore and a slut, and stuck a gun up my trap. He wanted me to die nice and slow. Though Adam saved me, and he was infuriated, he said Adam killed his long dead colleague, which it ends up, he did. He did it because he was going to make him some freak experiment. He did not know how he did it, though it saved his life. Now my father started a group of people to hunt down Adam, and he has been trying to find this one girl. A girl that can help lead his squad.

Girl you say? Maybe he was speaking of Jenny. If he was, we'll see her soon, only with her trying to kill us. I too have a dark past. When I was 5, as I have said before, I was captured by the cluster. I was forced to work the day after my capture. Death was all around me, though it was odd really. I never seemed to retain any scars from the whips, or die at the hands of robotic captors. I always healed, except for the scar on my eye. I didn't know why, I felt punished, not able to feel death, watching others die around me. Then, when I was 10 years old, my mother was refusing to work. She wouldn't have the energy to work, so she refused. The queen robot got up, and pulled out a sword. With me chained as I saw her head chopped off, almost in slow motion. It bleed as well as her body. They both enraged me. The night later, my scar was acting up. I began to think of the song. Though after I sang it, my shadow appered. My soul was now an entity. It consumed me when I gave it the command, and we both destroyed the chains and the guards near us. We escaped to the robotic city, hiding constantly, me developing my powers and strengths. The first 2 guards' arms I shaped into my signature Kitana. My shadow made my costume when I found a head I shaped. Eventually, we were safe, when Vega began to rule. Though when Vexus rose again, I knew I had to stop her. I lost my control, eliminating every last robot on the planet. I still remember the synthesized screams. I returned home, and tried to tell my story. I was thrown into an Asylum, on the outskirts of town. Though, when Dr. Connors, your father Ashley, told another doctor to begin experimenting on me, I snapped. I tore him apart, muscles hanging across the floor, right after he called me a freak. Your father swore to kill me one day, Ashley. I just wanted a new life. Soon, when I saw a 5 year old violated by the pimp that captured you, I knew something had to be done to him. After I saved you, I knew my place was here, as a hero, so I resumed my post as my superhero identity, the Shadow Ghost.

I began to enter the castle of the ninja maidens, heroic and muscular as I was, and stepped into the realm of greatness. Though when I started to fight the dragon, I

Okay, we know you are making that all up Tuck, and you only came around because you were bored. Don't mind him, he has no crazy back story like you guys do, and he is crazy. So here is my story on how Jenny's been acting. A few weeks ago, she saw this news thing on you Adam, and was struck by it weird. She saw the part with killing your victims by consuming them, and then the part about the keeping them alive. She's been in her room the entire time. She's just been searching, looking for answers. I really miss her. I miss her metallic pigtales, her blissfully nonchalant knowlege of teen life. I miss how she would tell me about each time she saved the world. I miss her rad powers. I miss her happy personallity. I miss her laughter when we both find something funny. I miss her trying to fit in. I miss her being who she is. I miss the most important person to me in the world. That would be what I would say if she had gone like this a few months ago. Though recently, I've slowly began to fall, in love with her. That, unfortunately, makes the pains even worse. Seeing her, working constantly, insane with revenge, worries me. Her room, scattered with things that may be drugs to her, like electronicly charged water, and other things. She has lost her mind, or atleast her soul. Unfortunately, I think that she has

taken a turn for the worst. She has been joyous recently, though not in her usual manner. She seems, evil. She seems, possessed. She says she's found a friend that can help her. She says she has the answers. I think what we've all feared has come to life. Jenny has sided with Dr. Connors, your dad, your enemy, a person you don't know Tuck. She has said something about being more powerful, and ready to exact her revenge. I fear, this means... that she will try to kill you Adam. How, I don't know. Though she will hunt you Adam. She won't know its you under the costume.

"We need to tell her somehow." Brad concluded, Tuck sleeping. "Well, we should worry about that another time, now we need rest. I think that we all are level with each other." Ashley said concluding her sentence. Adam was sketching away. "How does this look?" He asked Ashley, on his design for a costume. "Well, I like the armor concept funneling the shadow scars, though does it have to be a vest? That's a little too much bulking to me." "Either that, or a corset and bustier, Ashley." "Uh, can't there be a middle line?" "How about a vest that hugs your shape? That way, it doesn't plunge out at the bottom, but it doesn't go into lingerie." "That sounds good. I like the eye piece!" "Thanks." Adam said, ending their conversation. "Shadow, create!" All of a sudden, his shadow made the costume he designed. "I didn't have enough materials to build one." Adam answered. "Well, I'm going to sleep. Here, have the blanket. I'm okay with just the floor." Brad said. "Night!" Adam and Ashley said, going to sleep. Though, a few hours later, Tuck woke to see that one of the 4 was missing. "AHH!!!" He yelled when he saw that Ashley was kidnapped.

19 - The Bioforce

The Bioforce

Jenny flew back to Dr. Connors base, now completely ready for his upgrade. She hadn't told mom about the 3rd party upgrade, and she would probably say no if she did. What she needed was the power Dr. Connors spoke about in his lectures. "Hello Jenny." Dr. Connors said, inviting Jenny in. "Today, I will show you to our Bioforce, and begin your upgrade. It may take days to invoke the correct reaction, though I trust you wouldn't mind to stay that time span, would you?" He asked. "No Dr, I don't care. It seems as if the world has abandoned me. Brad and my mom don't even speak to me anymore and I have no ally in the world but you." "Ah, it may be hard for you to suffer through change, but you will get there. Your friends and family may change, but you are always there for you. Now, let me introduce you to the Biosquad." He said, taking her to a new wing of the house. He brought her into the auditorium. She observed that the suits were suspended in mid air, inside test tubes, chemicals in them, constantly testing. "Please, take a seat, the show is about to start." Dr Connors directed, as more men and women in camouflage suits walked in. She sat towards the front, as it had said in his letter. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I welcome you to this meeting of the Bioforce! As we know, our soleum duty is to protect the world from the menace of 48s! The 48s are a murderous mutant species that must be eradicated! We all know this, and that is why we have gathered today. The most powerful 48 lives in this very city, and we will hunt it down. We will destroy it with the strength and skill of our newest member, Jenny Wakeman!" Dr. Connors said, waving for Jenny to get up to the podium. "Say something." Dr. Connors whispered to her as she stood out on the podium. She thought for a second, and it all came to mind. "My fellows, why are we here today? I do not mean us Bioforce, but humanity. Why are you here? Was it murderous ways, or homicidal rampages that got you to your state? Or was it intelligence and scientific achievement that brought us to the top? I believe in the latter. After I lost a dear friend to a 48, my heart was crushed. Now I know what must be done! I hope you welcome me into your ranks so that I may continue my mission to protect humanity, not 48s." Jenny said at the podium. Cheering was heard from all around to Jenny's speech, though that was only half of it. The cheers were also met by a torturous upgrade, a dark power, that rendered her invincible. A dark power, created by Dr. Connors, so he could use her as a weapon.

"Jenny, are you sure you are ready to start the upgrade? I will not ask again." Dr. Connors said, taking Jenny down the hallway. "I will do what I need to sir. Through pain and suffering, though sorrow and doubt, I will not be lead a stray. I will continue to try to lead the path to defeat him and his evil ways." Jenny said, showing her loyalty. "Excellent.." Dr. Connors cooed maliciously, tauntingly, yet swiftly. They entered through a door into another hallway, much darker and with many more computers. A laboratory almost. "I will go get the CD-Rom to install the upgrade, you sit down and relax Jenny. Sit down here, put on the helmet, and relax." the doctor said, telling her softly and gently to relax. He left the room. She thought to herself, wondering what the upgrade was. He spoke of cell structure in her, and how it would empower her. She did not know what this meant. Though suddenly, Jenny was bound by cuffs of solid titanium. She was lifted out of her seat, and pinned against a table lying vertically. She felt fearful, though she had no regrets. "You did not think this was some simple software upgrade, did you?" Dr. Connors said, no longer melodic and inviting, but blunt, snapping, and forceful. "No sir... I didn't." Jenny replied quietly, in obedience of the doctor. "Good, you are smarter than your grade point average says.

Well, the procedure is a full body reconstruction. We use your framework, gadgets and other things as a base. We replace all your mechanical movement systems with a cellular structure, and rebuild your outer exoskeleton. You will have miniature robots running you. Every hit you take, they will build more, and you will not take damage. Every blow you deal, they grow in power, and the more you battle, the stronger you are. Finally, every weapon you use, the cells will make it 10 times more powerful. You will become invincible XJ9, the only force able to stop The Shadow Ghost. Though, we must first allow your body to not fight the cells." he said, with a small laugh. "This is where you might feel a little pain...." He said, pulling down a lever. Jenny felt hundreds of tiny beings surging into her body, eating her skin. She felt the agonizing pain as her body fought the invaders, and the wounds they made gashed open, reclosing and forming faster than she could see. She screamed with the stabbing, throbbing, aching, shock as loud as she could, begging for mercy. The electricity shot through her body and felt like a thousand explosions throttled up her body, paralyzing her from the pain. Her braced arms and hands didn't help either, her body rising and them fighting her, creating even more. She was not designed to feel pain, yet it was so great, she did. The jolt stopped, Jenny's skeleton battered and bruised. "Well, the first fleet didn't seem very compatible, let us try the next one." Dr Connors said, pulling the lever down again. Jenny screamed as she felt whipped by this new batch, eating at her back, ripping apart circuitry. She wanted to fight it, though she wouldn't, She knew she could brake the binds, but she wouldn't. She wanted the power, no matter how much pain she would go through. Her eyes began to tear, not able to withstand that much pain. Her heart though wouldn't break. It was already broken. Her spirit couldn't be tamed. It had already escaped to the wild. Her mind couldn't be cracked, she was to bent to shatter more than possible. She was caught in the grip of revenge. As she cried from the great pain, she smiled. As the whipping, devouring cells surged through her body, parts aching and cracking, she smirked. And when she was bound, humiliated, in pain, and crying, she smiled. For nights and days, this process continued, Jenny feeling unable to take the pain, but able to keep fighting, when suddenly, a batch matched. Her body was fused with the cellular structure. The pain was matched with a sense beyond normal feeling. She had become a living being, made of metal, but living. Her body kept itself alive, it did not be just birthed. She could grow stronger, heal without repair, and move faster. She was not a robot, she was now a mechanical living being. She knew this, and this feeling of belonging, power, and strength infused with her body. She felt human, mortal, yet invincible. Her spirit was not broken, and she began to grow. Her damaged areas healed instantly. Her pain faded away. Her senses began to kick in. Her emotions began to gain concious. She was no longer a robot, because she was not built. She was now born. Able to age, live, and grow. Though that was not her weakness. It was her strength. In the past, she would need lengthy upgrades for just one new gadget. Now, she could become twice her strength in one day. Dr. Connors knew this too. He knew that she would become more powerful. He knew that she would heal. He knew she could lead him to victory, and if she didn't, she gave him the power to do so. He knew she could destroy him, though she still had a chance of failure. He knew that he had the real way to destroy Adam in him. A short procedure, and he now had the MCS. He could heal, but he would heal faster. He could fight, but now he could fight stronger. He could be born, but now he could rebirth. He was invincible. "One last test, my child, one last test. A test of all your strength, and an exposition of your strength. Though first, I want you to break your binds. You are strong enough now." He instructed, now back to his mellower tone. She fought the binds, shocking her body. It conducted, tearing apart metal and mechanics. She fought stronger. She healed her damage, and broke the binds with one hit against the table, shattering them into billions of miniature fragments. "I'm ready for any test you throw at me, any challenge. Just get it over with and tell me the plan." Jenny said, concluding his statement.

Most people have tests in their life. Whether moral, academic, or physical, everyone has tests.

Jenny had all three wrapped into one. It tested her new body systems and her strength. It challenged her thinking skills in combat. Finally, it quized her ability to make the right choice morally when faced with her greatest enemy. This test, would bring her greatest challenge yet. Though she had all the tricks under her hull. She was in the middle of the ring, the stadium crawling with members of the Bioforce. There were thousands of robotic beings in the cage around the ring, though something chilling was different about them. They were 1/2 human, and were Biosolders. Blood and oil were spread across the ring's floor. She was closing her eyes thinking of the lessons she learned when she was young. She was thinking to herself, of how she got here. She thought to herself, how she would escape this nightmare. She contemplated, how to exact her revenge. The clock was ticking down. The stadium cheered. "10....." she heard as she breathed deeply in. "9....." she thought as the world seemed to slow down. "8....." she recieved as she put her arms into the stance. "7....." she felt as her legs sank into the middle stance along with her body. "6....." she contemplated, now firm within the stance. "5....." she intook as she moved her hands into a balanced crane position, ready for the enemies. "4....." the stadium cheered, resuming normal speed. "3,2,1!" They yelled as the flood of Biosoliders came out of the cage. She first came in with a hook kick, knocking one back, entering a cartwheel from the slide back, knocking over and knocking out a wave of Bios. She slid back, and yelled a battle cry when she pulled out her chainsaw arms. She sliced through waves and waves, spinning and dancing around, each punch a twisting spiral of sharpened, chained, metal. She took back her blood soaked blades, pulling out a lazer cannon. She, with one round of blasts, wiped out the fleet. She retook the center, now facing a group of rocket equipped, nearly invincible, robotic advisaries. All of them fired at once, ripping her apart, burning and melting her metallic body, into a tangled mess. She was knocked through the roof, flying through the air. She fell back, mangled and destroyed, and hit the ground. Though, she wasn't defeated. Her body miraculously rose, and reassembled itself. Rebirth, regrowth, regeneration. Her cells reproduced, and recreated her entire structure, more powerful. She did a large, spinning sweep kick, knocking back all her advisaries. She flew up, and pulled out a giant fan device. She turned the ring into a wind tunnel, knocking back and forth missles and robots, destroying themselves. She flew back down, and saw that a group of snipers were flying down, along with more standard solders. They were no match. She did not even have to fight. She just jumped through the crowded mass of soliders. They began firing at her, missing from confusion, wiping out themselves. Once she was the last one standing. She flew back down, standing on the pile of flesh and metal. She only had one thing to say to the wild crowd, cheering for her victory. "Who's next!" she yelled, in a bloodlusting voice. "Very good Jenny, very good. Though, your test is not complete. You have proven your strength and skill in battle, but that is not all we need. If we have a warrior that allows their emotions to control their actions, they are as weak as a mere commoner with a level head. You must let go of your weakining emotions, let the wrath fill you. Do not judge if it is right, judge if it will help you to your victory. Now, I present your final opponent." Dr. Connors concluded. "I am Killgore, destroyer of.." Jenny instantly stomped on him. "Well?" "Uhh, that wasn't your final test XJ9. Your final test is aganist a 48, from another world yes, but a pathogen of the 48 chromosome form. She is otherworldly, though has only a slightly different DNA than the 48s on Earth.". Silence filled the room as a familiar voice was heard by Jenny. "Jen? Where am I? I just woke up and, hey, who are they?" asked the shadowy girl as she got out of the cave. It was reviled that Misty was Jenny's final opponent. "I don't want to do this Misty, but I have to do it. You were a traitor, being a superhero for money, you are no better than the Shadow Ghost. All your kind is the same, no matter your cause, you are evil at heart. Prepare to die." Jenny concluded. "Wait!" Misty screamed as Jenny unleashed the first punch, blasting her through the wall.

"HIJA!" Jenny yelled, flinging Misty back, through the court yard, crashing through buildings. "Jenny, wait! I need to explain!" Misty yelled as Jenny continued to ignore her and hit her. Misty tried

after a few hits to transform into her ghost form, though Jenny hit nanoseconds before the transformation. "Jen, why are you doing this?" "It's a long story." Then, Misty tried getting in Jenny's mind, though she thought hard and flew Misty back farther than she started. "Jenny, I thought you said you were my friend." "Times have changed, Misty. Remember when you almost annihilated me?" Misty tried to land punches and kicks on Jen, though each one was countered with a grapple move. "Stop... I'm dying. You'll kill me! Will you kill your friend?" "You almost did to me." She was too skilled for her, too strong for her, too swift for her. Misty kept taking blows. Jenny started a spin kick combo, flinging Misty into air. Misty was now bleeding from a punch directly to her face, knocking out teeth. "Jenny, I thought about what you said, if that is what this's about." "More than that Mist, more than that." She tried to outrun Jenny, but Jenny outran her, countered with a kick to the chest, knocking out Misty's air. Jenny pulled out a gun, and shot Misty in the chest, and then kicked her with a spin kick, knocking her back. "Jen, please! Have mercy! I'm your friend! We had good times! Don't forget them!" "No mercy, Misty, no mercy." She was at a cliff, near the edge of town now. Jenny lifted Misty up. "Jenny.... let me... say what I.... want to say.... before you decide to kill.... me.... Jen." Misty said, bleeding profusely now. "Okay, you have one shot at telling me why I shouldn't let your brains blow on the pavement." Jenny answered, holding Misty over the edge of the cliff. "Jenny... I thought about what you said. You were right. I shouldn't use my powers for my own gain. I began saving people freely, and I was, happier. I began to start getting publicity deals, and that allowed me to continue to make money. I didn't save people so I could be wealthy, I saved them because they needed me. I learned from you Jenny, though it has been a while since we last talked. I never got to tell you, that I really am your friend. I didn't just spare you because I wanted to, I spared you because you were my friend, and I couldn't hurt you. Could you do that to me?" Misty said, tears and blood in her eyes. Jenny felt heartbroken at first, though she remembered the destruction Misty caused. The destruction the Shadow Ghost caused. The entire species may destroy all of the universe, she thought. Her eyes went from compassion to hatred. Misty's eyes went from friendship to fear. Jenny had one response. "Yes" she responded as she dropped Misty into the abyss, her body speared by a stalagmite. Misty, in her final moments, bleeding profusely, wondered one question. Why had Jenny killed her?

20 - Captors

Chapter 20: Captors

"The path of war must not fight to hurt the mind or the body, it must hurt the heart. The most devastating blow is always the blow that shatters your friends and family, Jenny." Dr. Connors said, explaining their plan to take down The Shadow Ghost. "Okay, so how do we do that?" Jenny asked, sitting down in a chair in front of Dr. Connors. "We capture the love of his life, my daughter, Ashley E. Connors." Dr. Connors said. "That cheating double crosser." Jenny muttered under her breath. "Why would you put your own daughter in harm sir? Aren't you family?" "Yes, but no longer. She is a traitor. They tried to wipe my memory, though it didn't work! I still remembered. She worshiped that demon. She is nothing but an obstacle. Do not intentionally hurt her, though don't hold back if necessary. She may rejoin the side of good. Capture her, you should know where she is. Afterwards, take her to the skies till you use her as bait. Once you have lured the Shadow Ghost, you should release Ashley and kill him. Destroy all his remains. If you cannot kill him, but weaken him till he is knocked out, keep his remains. Turn them over to me, for experimentation." Dr. Connors finished. He nodded as Jenny flew off into the night skies.

Ashley sat in the bedroom, next to the 3 men, restless, thinking into the night. She knew her father would come after her, for she had his enemy. He would have to capture the queen before a Checkmate. She sat in the bed, going out to take a walk to sort out her thoughts. She was on the street, hitting whoever got near her that looked threatening. Though one thing she would have never caught sight of was flying through the sky. She was picked up by it, and wouldn't be put down. "Hey, wait, Jenny? What the frack are you doing! Where have you been!" "Tell me what you've been doing, you cheating prick. Why did you cheat on Adam? I though you were in love with him! You worshipped the Shadow Ghost!" "What? Jen, Adam is..." "Shut up!" Jenny said, smacking Ashley across the face "I don't want to hurt you, but I will if I have to. Your father told me that I had to. It is my only way to redemption. "Jenny! You went to my dad? No.... No, No No! Jenny, I fear you have made a terrible mistake!" Ashley cried, whimpering a little bit. "No, I have not made a mistake! I have realized the evil of the 48s. I am using you as a bait, not harming you, you should pray that I keep it that way. Now, I will make this all easy on you for now." Jenny said, injecting Ashley with a sleeping drug. She lay limp in Jenny's arms. "Now, to wait to night..."

"Ashley, where are you!" Brad called out, the 3 searching for Ashley. "You guys, we should split up. I'll cover more ground aerially, you two follow any leads on Jenny. I have a feeling she captured her." Adam said, flying off. "Okay, see ya Adam" Brad waved as they continued to search. "Oh creepy blonde, creepy blonde!" Tuck yelled, as they trudged along. "Tuck, she is not a creepy blonde girl. She's our friend as much as Sheldon was, Jenny is, and Adam will be." "Yeah she is creepy, she has long blonde hair, her dad is a psycho abusive mad scientist, she has creepy back scars, she is developing dark foreboding powers, she has mysteriously disappeared, she has been captured by a pimp, she slept with Adam, she can say curse words like a overly sweet girl, and she is thinking of being a superhero!" "Okay, I get the point. She is weird, but so is Jen, and so is Adam, and so are you!" "How am I weird?" "Your a little brother, your born like that. Come on, lets look at the paper for any trails of Jenny. Lets see, don't see any so far..." "Let me see! Wait, is that, AA!" "Tuck, stop screaming, wait, AH! is.... that.... Misty? Oh god no, Jenny's lost it" "What Brad?" "Jenny killed Misty,

Tuck. You know the ninja girl, fought a few times, but deep down, they were friends, and that mangled mess of blood is one of them. Come on, Tuck, lets follow it."

"Woah, alot of security around here. Let us in! We know the victim!" Brad said, moving through police and others. "Step aside kid. We have SKYs on duty looking right now." "Sorry, but, I have knowledge at who the murderer is. I just need to see the body first." "Okay, go on." Brad searched the body with carefully placed gloves. "Fractured cranius, spinal rupturinant...." "Brad, what are you doing?" "Tuck, I saw it on CSI: Ontario, they just say random body hazards as they look over the victim." "No, they say what's wrong and what killed them." "Shut up, who's the CSI?" "You are, Dr.Grissim." "Okay. Wait, what's this?" He saw in his horror that a piece of metal stabbed through part of Misty. It was a chip of a foot. Jenny's foot. "Jenny... why? Tuck lets go!" "Sir, did you." "Nope, we found nothing, come on Brad!" "Okay!"

"So, why did Jenny do it?" Tuck asked, them tossing a rock back and forth. It was 5:00 PM currently, almost dark. "I don't know, but I think it was some sort of test. She wouldn't kill Misty out of defense or out of assasination, and Jen would need a reason. So I'm sure well see Jenny tonight. Just, we must tell her the truth before Adam..." Night time set over the horizon, dark sweeping the city. Though, instead of the usual noise, a call was heard through the city. "Shadow Ghost! Come here now! I have something you may want..." Jenny said, flying in the air, holding Ashley in one hand, by the arm, her dangleing in air. "Help me! Please!" Ashley cried, dangeling for her life. She staired at the ground, her life flashing before her eyes. Though then, he came. "YOU HAVE NOT SINNED ROBOT GIRL. LET HER GO, AND I WILL HAVE NO REASON TO DESTROY YOU. WHAT DO YOU HAVE AGANIST ME?" Adam asked, in his SG persona. "What do I have aganist? Don't act stupid. Remember Sheldon, the nerd you killed a few weeks ago? You...killed him. You destroyed him and shattered my life. I lost my mind, or whatever I have. Now, you will feel the suffering of losing someone you love. Goodbye you cheating whore." Jenny said, dropping Ashley to the ground. Adam tried to catch her, but it was too late. She hit the concrete below, hard. Her skull was bleeding, her words spaced from each other. She breathed heavily, like she was about to die. "Jenny, no! Don't do it! She hasn't done anything and neither has he!" Brad yelled, running for Jenny. "What do you mean? He killed him! It's his fault my heart is broken! She helped him, and it was just." "No Jenny! You don't understand!" "Yes, I do! He is of foul, murderous blood! Now, it is his time." Jenny said. She began ripping combos on him, Kick Kick Punch, Punch Kick Throw, Kick Shoot Kick. He was flying through buildings, taking damage. He could not fight, for he had a tear in his eye, that would not fall. Jenny kicked him into the alley. "Now, to see who this masked man is..." She removed his mask, in horror of the man behind it. "Adam? Why! Why did you do this! You...." She began to grow in rage as she walked closer to him."You.... you never wanted to be my friend, you just wanted to hurt me. Your a traitor...." Jenny said, walking away. "No Jenny, you have it all wrong. A gunshot killed Sheldon, remember? I was the person that that shot was headed for," Jenny stopped to listen. "Who had it out for me the whole time? Who wanted Ashley out of the house and abused her? It was Dr. Connors, your collegue. The one you trusted was the one who you wanted to fight. He killed Sheldon. Though, now you have killed Ashley, an innocent. You are a disgrace. You are a murderer, killing your only friends and hurting the rest of the people your supposed to protect. For what, revenge aganist an innocent man?" Jenny started mumbling "Lies, lies, dirty lies..." over and over. "I GAVE YOU A CHANCE, ROBOT. I LET YOU LIVE. I BECAME FRIENDS WITH YOU, WHO I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED. YOUR DEAD JENNY. YOU HAVE SINNED BEYOND COMPREHENTION. NOW YOU MUST DIE!" he said, pulling out his swords and striking Jenny. "YOUR LYING! I KNOW IT WAS YOU!" Jenny cried. The blades inched towards her head, almost in a slomotion. Her eyes filled with tears, as she closed them. Suddenly, perciesly,she guarded the twin blades. They both got up from the position

and flew off, beginning to fight. First, a punch from Adam hit Jenny in the stomach, but she healed from the dent within seconds. "You'll have to do better than that...." "I WILL!!" he said, flying at her. The swords went left right left, each one guarded by her arms, healing instantaneously. She spun around after the last slice, and did a side kick straight to his abdomen, knocking him back. Punches and kicks flew across the sky, guards at unimaginable speed. They turned into blurs of attacks, no one seeing who had the upper hand. Time started to slow to them, getting more and more into the fight. Adam though, came with an unexpected uppercut slice and kick, sending Jenny crashing into the ground, him diving down, her leaping and rolling back at the last second. Minutes went by, them staring deeply into each other's eyes, with piercing hatred. Both saw the other as the evil, though neither was evil, they were just enemies. Stares that would put fear into anyone's heart, were there as they fought a mental war, seeing what one and other would strike with next, as they narrowed their gazes. Abruptly, they both charged, Jenny with buzzsaws and Adam with his Kitanas. Clashing, sending each other back and forth, skating around the pavement, hundreds watching intently. Strikes came with clashing sword and blade, the sound of metal and flesh being torn apart. Speed also regained as each slice was countered with another, though each was ready for the next. Though one strong strike froze their blades, both in the face of death. They pulled back simultaneously, repeating the staring for a few more delicate seconds. The battle began to reach a climax as they both began clashing again and again. Jenny did a vertical strike, narrowly missing him, though then he dodged and knocked Jenny back with a double slice to the stomach, sending her down to the ground. Her mangled exoskeleton was lying in the street, pavement and gravel torn up all around the crater she had made. He grinned menacingly, knowing he had caught his predator and his prey. "I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO DO THIS JENNY. SORRY YOUR TIME HAS COME SO SOON." Adam exclaimed as his shadow flew in to consume Jenny. Jenny was enveloped in a cocoon of darkness. All she saw was the dark voices, calling her, exposing her fear, tearing at her metallic flesh. Fears of failure, depression and sadness filled her head, as the pain began to set in. She did not scream, she did not cry, though, she was too overwhelmed to think to do that. She healed again and again, some parts not healing as easily, and losing metal armor, scratching at her circuitry now. Time went by, Adam controlling the cocoon to envelop Jenny till she was consumed. Moving it delicately, sowing the weakened spots with more, to make escape impossible. She knew she was finished if she could not escape. He was surprised she had resisted for so long. Most give in in seconds. Though suddenly, Jenny thought of the pain she had felt. The deaths, the violence, her losing touch with society. She closed her eyes and concentrated. Slowly she moved her arms and chambered them, readying herself for her escape. Though in a moment of weakness of Adam, she burst out of the cocoon, like a butterfly unraveling its wings. She flew forward and clocked Adam, knocking him through buildings. She brought out her shotgun laser, and aimed it at her defeated adversary. She was about to fire it, when a voice rang out. "JENNY, DON'T DO IT! HE'S INNOCENT!" the voice rang out. It was Brad, running frantically to Jenny. "Jenny, don't do it! You can't kill him! You were meant to save the world, not kill people. First Misty, now this? She trusted you, I trusted you, he trusted you, and you betrayed us all. Save yourself Jenny, your throwing yourself into the shadows. The shadows are a dark place Jen. You don't want to enter them! You are a hero, not a villain..." "Brad! I need to do what I need to do, then everything will be back to normal!" "NO! It won't! It cannot be back to normal even now, but at least it can be good. I love you, but I can't love a murdering robot. I can't love a freak of nature. You aren't Jenny anymore. I tried, but I'm sorry..." Brad began to walk away, tears in his eyes, his heart heavy, slouched down. "Brad, wait! Give me a chance!" "No Jen, I'm sorry." He walked off into the abyss. Jenny began to cry, losing another friend. Though, unlike last time, those tears quickly turned into rage. "You.... you made me drive my friend away! YOU BROKE MY HEART! YOU DESTROYED MY LIFE! NOW, TIME FOR YOU..." She began to charge madly, losing her control, though Jenny was interrupted by a voice. "Never!" Ashley said, in her Arch Angel costume. A black bulletproof vest with vents in the back to allow her darkness to

breathe. Twin rings on her hands to generate her shadowy guns. A thieves mask, black in color, around her eyes. A black skirt, as dark as night, flowing in the breeze. "Jenny! You will now face my wrath!" she said, shooting now Uzis at Jenny. The bullets, unlike most, left marks. The shadowy energy ate at her metal cells. Ashley flew down, still firing at Jenny, now falling back, stumbling by the pain. Her body was covered in dark spots where the bullets had eaten in. Worse than her pain in the cocoon, she could not grow back fast enough. Ashley jumped into the air and kicked Jenny into the air. Flying through buildings and obstacles, Jenny was almost destroyed. "Who are you?" Jenny asked. "A friend" she said, removing her mask for a second to place a tranquilizing bullet in Jenny. Ashley walked off, victorious. Though, she would not be that way for long. She ran to Adam, picking up his body. "Are you okay my love?" "Yes.... but I need help. Get me home, I'll heal." "Though your wounds..." "My shadow will take care of it. Just as long as you are safe." They looked into each others eyes, hope left. As long as they were one, they could destroy anything in their pathway. Love, hope, happiness out of the darkness was the one thing that could exist. "I love y..." Though, his words were interrupted by a small gasp by Ashley. He saw blades protruding through her heart, her bleeding massively. Her eyes of hope dried up, rolling into a position of darkness. His energy was too little, he could not stop it. The curved blades, covered in blood, flesh, and tubes, stared Adam in the face, laughing at his failure to protect her. He had failed, he let all he loved die, as it always happens. "You are now dead my little slut." Dr. Connors said, now in a mechanical suit, with blades out of his wrists. He was the one that stabbed her. "No...." She said, dying the next moment. Adam got up, bleeding to death at the moment. "YOU!" He said, punching at the Dr. He caught the punch. The mechanical man grinned and countered it with one of his own. "Take him away!" He commanded, thousands of Bioforce entering the city. "ASHLEY!!!" Adam yelled, subdued by the guards. Her dead body fell to the ground. "Lock the body away in the basement. Let her rot. Let her be forgotten." Adam was taken away to be an experiment, to be what he ran from. He lost his spark in his eyes. He knew he would go back to the world he had suffered a few months ago. He knew it was permanent now, and he could never, ever escape. He was alive, though he wished he was dead.

21 - Final Breaths

Chapter 21: Final Breaths

As Jenny sat in the alley, Bioforce patrolling the streets, she knew she had made a mistake. She only wished her final words to Brad would have been different. Her bruised and battered body was a sign she was about to die. She went through the regrets of her life, and saw the things she regretted most were not being as close to her friends as she wanted to be. She never realized how time can move, and you can forget to do the things that matter. She saw though, a familiar face in the shadows. "Brad?" She spoke weakly in disbelief. "Jenny! They're after me, I need your help! I..." was his last words, a final breath made by him. Blood streamed down his chest, shot through the back. As he fell over the shooter was revealed. "You have failed XJ9, in killing Adam Williams." Dr. Connors said, in his Biosuit. "You knew... you knew your daughter was in love with him, not the SG. He didn't kill Sheldon, you're Bioforce did. I was played..." "And what a worthy Queen you were XJ9, though this suit will be much better. Without you, I couldn't have made this. It is based on your new design! I used you for your blueprints, you fool. I knew you would fail. He was a murderer anyway, don't get worked up in it. Though now, I will eliminate all 48s and all with the pathogen. Your friend was on the list for being near them. Also, he distracted you from your mission. You are of no use to me now. You will be eliminated." Jenny thought of all her hatred for the deaths recently, and being played by him. He used her. She suddenly healed much more quickly than she normally would. "You will regret that." She said, clocking him, and flying off into the night. She found her way home and began her path to redemption. A lot would have to be done, but she would reenter the light. She would wash off her scars. She would need help for the Journey. To step into the shadow, not be consumed by it. One little step at a time, one step at a time. The tale is very long, and Jenny's journey will continue. Though in another day, that is. Another day to live, and to die. Another day to survive. Another day to be, human.

To Be Continued...