

# Path To War: Shadow Souls Pt 2

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*Dictators rise. Empires fall. The dead rise again. The war begins.*

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# 1 - Prolouge: Bloody Memories (Pt1)

Path To War:

A Fanfiction By Aidan Aenima

Prolouge: Bloody Memories

Hello friend. You may not know me, as I do not know you. My name is Jenny. I was designed to save the world. I'm a robot girl. With crime fighting powers, and unstoppable gadgets, I may have been the luckiest girl on Earth. Though, I wanted more than that. I wanted friends, to be normal, like everyone else. Over time, I had many adventures with my friends. I remember that I remembered that. I don't remember the memories, the times we had together. All I remember now is the blood covered streets, and the fighting. Swords and saws clashing, loud noises in my head, a girl with a gun, and a traitor. Voices shouting till I can only hear them, and not even reality's painful grasp. My mind is on the brink of insanity, only remembering things, not memories. I remember names though, and people. Though I do not know what's happened past not very long ago. Brad, the red haired neighbor that I fell in love with. My first friend, my true love. Tuck, his annoying little brother. I remember he had humorous exploitations and stuff. I don't remember what they were though. I remember Sheldon, the boy in love with me. I don't know how each was under the love and friendship category, though I do remember some problem. Though memories, they have passed me. Though, I do remember brief frames of video of Brad... I shiver when I think of his name, and begin to cry. Why, I don't know. My memories are gone, for now. Mom's been trying to figure out what's wrong, but she hasn't had the ability to yet. All research takes time I guess. I don't know what happened to Brad, Sheldon, and Tuck. Though, I think that they are okay. Who are they really? All I see is death, destruction, and 3 other people I don't remember at all. A demon, a ghost, and an angel are what I see. The patrols kept marching by the home, me locked securely in my Mom's lab. I have heard screams of children taken for being infected. I hear their steps and wonder how long they have been marching. My data banks only recall 5 weeks back at most. The rest of the data is locked under encryption and some removed. Mom has the codes, but she says I'm not ready to be unlocked yet. My memories are still too painful. They also may unlock naturally, she said. I don't know how the world got this way, but I may find out sooner than I'd think, or want to. Are you ready to join me?

I'm dead. Don't forget that. Period. I may have breath in my body, my blood may be pumping, but I'm dead. I don't have a disease that will kill me, but I'm dead. I'm dead, but I still live. How can you be an experiment, a labrat, a disgusting excuse for a being, and be living? I'm not even an animal. I'm a body. I may have a pulse, but I've died. I've lost my life. I'm dead. My name is Adam, by the way, and I have caused destruction all my life. 3 months ago I lost my way. I died then.

I respawned, rebirthed, regained my way. Like the angel Adam dubbed me as, I, Ashley Eve Connors, have seen a new pathway to the light, and after the events that happened 6 months ago, I had to leave Tremorton. I did die, but I healed. My body's shadow regenerated my dead flesh. I left the city after I escaped the fortress, seeing the world begin to be engulfed in evil. The beginning of the end. Corruption, fear, it is a summary of how this is playing out. I protect who I can, but most of the time, it is blood that I end up with as a reward. Though, I keep fighting, and I will till I win.

5 years, no holdbacks. I am ready to receive my memories. I feel the cables attach to my head, snapping in place. USB puncturing my skull. I feel happy, glad to be alive. Though, at first peaceful, the flow, it was suddenly too painful. Too much sadness. Too much gore. Too much betrayal. Too much wrath. The end was there. I quickly relapsed, not able to retain the memories. Though, I did retain a new fear of them...

I am no murderer. I have not killed someone not ready to die. I am no criminal. My actions are just, and rational. I may be insane, watching the computers measure my DNA every day, examining me. Alone, like a prisoner. Though a prisoner has dignity that they have another chance. I have none to show. I've counted the time. 10 years it's been. I've been dead for 10 years. Add 5 weeks, and you're exact to the day. I've been living in a world after the end, and it's all my fault. I lead him here. I gave him his rage. I lost the battle. I allowed this to happen.

New York is my new home. I have escaped there. While I resumed my day to day life, I assumed my alternate identity. Saving lives, saving souls, destroying tyrants. I became the Arch Angel, picking up in the Shadow Ghost's footsteps. Though while the shadows within me protected the city, I mourned for my losses. I would never forget. The day I died. The day they imprisoned Adam. The day I came back from the dead. The day I lost all hope. Then, I would never forget yesterday. Yesterday, NY was taken by the Bioforce. NY has lost its pathway. Now, I live in a country dominated by the fear of one man, my father. The world is going under a new world order. This one eliminates or reprograms the minds of the ones who know a free past. All only know one society with a universal order. Do what the guards tell you, live. Know what they want you to know, live. The past has been erased from the US. A new past has been written. It is a vision of hate against our kind. I've started to gather my orphaned 48s. Their powers are developing quite nicely. Two twins, though, are special. One, the boy, is loud and proud, yet reserved at moments. His nickname is Yang. His power is over space itself. He can move objects, teleport, and defy normal powers of spatial relations. He has used his powers frequently. Now, she, she is reserved and quiet, yet talks to me a lot. They are too young to remember their parents. I took them in when I exited Tremorton, seeing as these two's parents were killed by gunfire. She, she's used her powers only once, but they are remarkable. I think, I don't know this, but I think she can control time. One day, she brought me a flower from her supposed happy place. She goes there when she is upset. Her happy place though, as she said, was wherever she was. Now, I thought she had just made up a place and land, but she said something that changed that. She said Mrs. Connors wanted her flower back to give to her daughter, Ashley. I remember the day though. I remember this kid I was friends with when I was just 5 years old. She randomly talked about a mother outside of her happy place, and treated reality as her own world. It wasn't, though to her, it was. She went back. She calls me Mommy. I don't want to mention names in case this falls into Bio hands, but I will say they may be a big part of our future.

I sit alone, chained by myself. My mom died a few days ago. I cannot speak more, or I'll cry tears unstopped. After I buried her, I needed time. I needed time to escape the wrath of the world. I will stay alone till I feel ready to reaccept them. The memories.

I am no savior, but I have saved one life. She was beautiful, smart, just, perfect. She was my love, my angel in my deathly spell. She was locked away the day I died, her dying too. Though, she came back to life. She escaped. She healed, and it's all my fault. It's my fault that she sends me messages telepathically, crying that there has been no hope these years, and saying that she had to leave. She lives in New York now, leaving me to rot. I'm dead, but I still have a story being told. She is out there, helping

a nation. I am dead, but I still live.

After the events in NYC, the world has lost its way. As the spread of 48s grew, the spread of my father grew too. The world is ruled by his forces now, unfair and killing the innocent. I have saved and trained the ones I could for the past 20 years before the incident. My orphans have turned into a rebellion. Chi and Paul are now teens. Paul is still a loud mouthed kid, now teen, going against curfew and using violence against the humans. The world I knew is lost. None will remember it. I know it will come to a stand for freedom. I know this. Though, I don't know how we'll fight, but we will. I will need help from a few friends though. The ones at the 48s sactionary, the lost ones from back home, and my love. I have not lost my way from him. I've told stories to the young ones about a father, a robot girl, and a boy. They don't know the story is true. I've also gained more allies. Political ones, wanting a free world like before his rule. Compassionate ones, seeing that humans and 48s aren't much different, we just are born different. Finally, rebellious ones, hating the goverment control and teaming with the others that hate it too. Guess the most annoying for me. I have never lost hope, except for the moments before my death. Though he has lost his hope. He has made the armies invincible to us, and all our powers directly. By using the research my father has put on him, he's figured out how to stop shadow energy. Only the most powerful can survive the slaughters. Every day, at least 10 of the children are killed. Half breeds have come to birth. A mix between human and 48s, they are the true 48s. They are not immortal. They are powerful though. We were merely a stepping stone between the stepping stone. Those are our orphan children. Though now, hatred has left the world in ruin. The humans have started killing their own, in fear. The fear of darkness this is. Time has gone by, memories lost. Though I still know it, and it will start with one step at a time. Reawaking the one that can help us, the one who started it, the one girl who gave us home, and betrayed us. She is our key to salvation. We need her. The Metal Omen.

I still haven't obtained my memories. Many failed tries have happened. Mom said I can't have them let out artificially before she passed. Its been 20 years since then, only one new memory worth noting. I remembered the angel girl. She was named Ashley. I remember she was my friend, but that was it. My mind has lost its way. Everyone else has forgotten me by now, but I still have this feeling that I need them. I need my past inorder to enter the future. I need to discover them.

The last massacure has made a shocking remark. Killing all but 3 of the shadow children, we have gained sympathy from the world. Our human numbers are growing. We're using the skull rings Adam made inorder to build shadow weapons and powers for the humans. We know they won't be as powerful, but under the right command, anything is powerful. Even a stick. A plain old stick. It can topple nations if it has a good enough plan behind it. Though, we have something stronger, so it should be easier. Though I cannot do it alone. With only Robin, Yin, and Yang here, trained but young, we need help. I haven't aged a day since the day I turned 25, would Jenny recognize me?

## 2 - City Of Dispair

### Chapter 1: City of Dispair

Signs for wanted heros surround  
Deathly tolls await  
You hear the march of the troops  
Do you see them protect yes or no?

Signs of The End mark the air  
Corporate Streets, Commercial Cities  
You hear the march of every person  
Do they work here free yes or no?

Signs of batons wave through the air  
Your pda buzz and beep  
You are taken to the side, beaten down  
Do you deserve the pain yes or no?

Signs of the past no longer linger  
Erased from time and mind  
You see a shadowy figure in the distance  
Do you follow it, yes or no?

Signs of a gray sky, covered in towers  
Made of concrete and steel  
You see the posters, propaganda great  
Do you chose to listen yes or no?

### 3 - Viva La Resistance

Okay, this is the last chapter. Okay, it isn't really but you get the idea. I'm writing a sequel when the first one hasn't been finished releasing. I really need to manage the time better. I'll continue posting on this one if I get some more comments (not from me) on my first fan fic in this storyline: In The Shadows. This one summarizes what happens in In The Shadows, so reading ITS before reading PTW is suggested. I haven't posted all of ITS, but I'm posting the rest of it over the course of the next 3 days. Until then, enjoy the first real chapter in Path To War.

#### Chapter 2: Viva La Resistance

"Is the subway's cleared from the area?" Ashley said, waving to Yang, asking if he has blocked the signals on this path. "The signals for activity are blocked, the train's path redone. Robin, how's the injured doing." Yang said, concentrating really hard, moving in members of the resistance, opening pathway's though destroying and rebuilding rubble with his mind. "They are not all recovering from this new partical beam, it replicates your bullets Angel. The dark ones. This doesn't look good for us, that advance in technology. How could they get this information? How do they keep getting on even, no, higher ground than us?" Robin said, healing the injured with his shadow hands powers. He could turn his hand into a perminable form, able to go through anything and steal or heal someone from the closest point to the grave, reconstructing their cellular structure. "Well, you deserve to know, but not now! We have to blockade this area for us!" Ashley replied, waving in more refugees and shooting more enemy soliders. "Mom, are we going to be okay?" Yin said. Meanwhile, the subway was quickly filling up with people, soliders chasing the ones not inside down the street. The first 3 barricades had fallen. 2 more to fall and their position was screwed. "Yes Yin, were going to be okay. Just keep watching over..." Yin was frustrated by her guardian. "Why don't I ever get to use my powers, Mom? I want to help but you keep holding me back! I can fight off these guys!" Ashley burrowed her annoyance with her sweat from holding up a wall that Yang didn't have the ability to reconstruct at the moment. "Yin, I would, but your powers are undiscovered to you!" "But, you know them, right? And, you just told Robin and Yang, you didn't force them to discover their powers! I am as useful as a normal person, though I have a 48's potential!" " Well, normal people aren't useless!" "Yea, but you did tell Robin and Yang their powers, right?" Ashley was losing paitence with Yin, so she tried to shoo her off as she spoke. "Yes, though we don't have time! Some things are better discovered, not told also. Just help out by using the shadow rifle and keeping off the turrets outside." "Hey, I wanted to use that..." "NOT now, Robin! I've dealt with you all day. I don't want any more complaining, or I'll replace you with John, who is incharge of child duty." "Fine." Robin concluded. Then, everyone was inside of the safe zone. No one was left unchecked. The resistance had relocated sucessfully.

Now safe for the rest of the day, with a sigh of relief, Ashley called Yin down. "Yin! Get down here, it's secure now! We can't let anyone stay up there!" "Okay mom!" Yin said, reentering the subway station. The confusion continued for a few more minutes, people finding family and prayers were heard of all kinds, but then, when quiet settled in, Ashley stepped up and began to talk. "Fellow Resistance! I bring good news at this relocation! I have came up with a plan to defeat the Biorulers and regain freedom!

With help from the past, we will be able to topple this giant!" A man interrupted from the back of the audience. "You don't mean, the other two members of the trilogy?" Everyone began to chatter in surprise, delight, and fear. Cries of hope for the other 2 of the 3 greats would come. Shreiks of fear for the soon coming war that would ensue. Though, mostly, their were gasps of unexpectancy. "Yes, the other 3 will be reclaimed soon. As the story goes, long ago, the Roboticans brought doom and salvation to us. They helped us and betrayed us, though one day, they were destined to save us. The last surviving one, would save us. Now, only one exists in this day! As you know, that one is one of the Trilogy, me being the last member not enslaved. With all the trilogy together, we can take back this world, for freedom!" Cheering commenced after this "I have discovered a plan to reclaim her, though unfortunately, she is at the heart of the Forbidden City, along with the Reclaimer." Many murmurs of interest went on as Ashley continued. "Though, I have decided that I will go alone into the Forbidden City..." At this point, many cries of outrage were heard from Ashley's ears. One man took stage. "Are we supposed to stay here and let our leader die? Our hero? Our guardian angel?" "If you'd like to put it in those terms, yes." A Indian woman bearing a child got up. "What will be your protection against the masses of Bios? They'll kill you instantly!" "If you have seen me in battle, which I know you have, you'd know that I'm ready for this." "But..." "Silence! If I go alone, I'll be able to sneak into town, and escape with the Metal Omen. If we all go, we'll be killed at the gate. Let me remind you that the Forbidden City also has the reclaimer." Questioning whispers were heard. "Yes, the reclaimer is in the Forbidden City. Though, he is in the fortress of the Iron Man. The Iron Man's biosuit will not be able to be defeated by none other than the Metal Omen, and possibly she will need the help from the entire Trilogy. I end my speech and you can now resume your lives. Make camp for the next week, the barricade will hold till then." Ashley said, stepping down from the podium.

The shadow children and Ashley sat down near the inner wall and next to an abandoned hot dog cart. The silence gripped with the background noises taking hold, till conversation began. "So... why are you killing yourself again?" Yang said. "I'm not for god's sake! I'm just quickly getting Jen... no, the Last One. In and out, no problem's to it. I'll use a stealth kill if someone discovers me." Ashley said. She though "Damn it, can't let my tongue slip, they'll start asking questions." "Mom don't go alone..." Yin whimpered. "I have too, sweetie, sorry." "So you really have to Angel? Wow, this will, wait, what's a Jen?" Robin asked. Ashley was infuriated by Robin's carelessness, forgetting he didn't know her. "Her name's Jenny! Don't call her a thing, you ignorant pompous bastard!" Ashley yelled with all her voice, covering her lips with her hands, startling the nearby people. The area filled with silence, eyes of confusion glaring at her. "Continue ignoring us, this is private, I don't intrude into everything you say." The talking continued. "Well, who's Jenny then? You seem really stressed on this issue." Yang finally said. Ashley sighed and began to whisper. "She... is the Metal Omen. That's all your going to know." "Well, we deserve to know!" Yin cried out. "Actually, I side with 5 year old in a 16 year old's body on this one, we do deserve to know." Robin replied, seconds later being whipped in the head by the Shadow Rifle Yin was carrying. "OW! God Yin! I was kidding! That'll take all night to heal!" Robin murmured, in massive pain. "Atleast you didn't insult me, it'd be the cart if it was me." Yang replied, continuing after a smirk from Robin. "Though, I do agree, we deserve to know! You're part of this whole conspiracy thing, aren't you?" The 3 stared at Ashley, cornering her eyes and stuttering her sentences. She knew it was time for them to know, she just wanted it to be after they regained independence. She finally looked down and began to speak. "Okay..." the 3 looked at her more intently, but less harshly. "I know more about it than I'm letting on." Ashley confessed. The fierce stares stopped and the casual mood recommenced. "Well, do tell, Ms. Connors, do tell." Robin said in a bad talkshow voice. "Okay, first of all, don't ever, I repeat, ever do that again."

"The first thing you need to know is that the Forbidden City has a name. It is Tremorton. Tremorton, is the place where I became one of you." The 3 each interrupted "(Yang) Was it becoming a 48?" "(Yin) Was it becoming a teenager?" "(Robin) Was it becoming a person that fights a government dominated society and takes safety next to a 15 year old cart of weiners?" "(Ash) Ha ha, very funny Robin. Actually, it was all 3. Mostly the first one, the second one two, and somewhat the 3rd one, as much as I hate to say it. I became the rebel moreso in NYC than in Tremorton. Continuing, I was moving in with my dad, him being a doctor, and he was following a new lead on a case he had studied for many years now. Though, when we moved, he became..... abusive. Over time, his rage grew, he started blaming my mom's death on me, and the yelling wouldn't stop ever. Yin, remember the happy place you used to go to?" Yin nodded in agreement. "That was my 5 year old life. That's how I discovered your powers. My last name, is Connors. Remember the friendship bracelet you gave your friend when you were there?" "I still remember it. I'm wearing it now!" "Well, the other half, it was mine." Ashley pulled out of her pocket the other half of the false gold friendship heart. Yin stared into it, gazing at what this was leading to. "You can bend time Yin. I couldn't tell you till you discovered it though, because it was different from all the other powers. Unlike healing, telekenesis, projectiles, flight, alternate beings, costume generation..." Robin was somewhat tripped up on what the costume generation was. "Costume generation? Did I hear that right?" "Yes, 1/2 of my Arch Angel outfit was made by, well, I'll get to it later. The reason why it's different is that it isn't controlled by movements and thoughts. It is controlled in a way that only you could understand. You know one day, you will be able to use this. Will you use it wisely?" "Yes Mom!" "Okay, good." Ashley said with a smile on her face. She continued "Though, my 3rd day there, I was just walking through the city, when I decided to take a shortcut through the bad end of town. It wasn't the smartest choice, but for some reason, I wanted to get home fast, to avoid punishment. Though, I was soon..... captured, it being dark out and all." "By a Bioforce? What about a PDS squadron?" Yang guessed. "No, it wasn't! Stop guessing and interrupting! This was pre-bioforce stuff, or not maybe, well, it did exist, but it wasn't anyways. It was by a.... pimp." Ashley said with a sigh. "What's a pimp mom?" "It's.... someone that sells..... some women..... for..... uh..... um, well..... sex." She said, shrugging at the statement. The 3 teens were astonished by this. In the NWO, along with enslavement left crime a thing of the past. A Utopia without freedom. That was the law.

Ashley continued. "Please, it's as embarrassing for me to say as it is for you to hear. He was....." she breathed in before speaking again. "breaking me in. Robin, put your hand down, I'm not going into that. I almost lost hope, thinking I'd be a slave the rest of my life. But, then, suddenly, miraculously, I was rescued by a boy named Adam Williams. He was the first 48. He had powers that consumed him and turned him into a force of unstoppable power. His shadow and himself were one. He used it in battle, and was almost invincible. He is the Reclaimer. He will reclaim our freedom. Iron Man, the king of the Bioforce, he was out to kill Adam for revenge. That was my father." The 3 grew silent and put their heads down. "So... you were?" "I was the angel in the stories. Adam gave me the name. Arch Angel, a pure being, his love. We, were in love. We, did some things, that I don't advise someone your age to do, though we were underage..." Ashley said, blushing. "Okay, so you fracked him, big deal." Robin said. Ashley's bliss ended as she smacked Robin. "Don't insult me with that language Robin! By the way, it was a big deal. That's how I got my powers, was able to adopt you guys, formed this resistance, and we all wouldn't be alive today without them! Now, continuing. Though, we weren't the only ones in Tremorton. There was 2 other people. Jenny and Brad. Jenny was this robot girl. She was built to protect the world." "Then why isn't she doing that now?" Robin asked. "Long story... telling it NOW! Well, Brad was her love." "Mom, robots can fall in love?" "Yes, and they were very close. Though, one thing was wrong from perfection. The first victim of the Bioforce, was this guy named Sheldon. Sheldon was a geek, and had a life consuming crush on Jenny. They went out for a while and when Jenny heard that



he was killed by a sniper, she lost it. She felt it was her fault that he had died, because he had a few breaths before his death that he told Jenny to let him die. Unfortunately, she was convinced by my father that we, us 48s, were responsible. She tried to kill Adam, but failed when I intervened. Unfortunately, when I rushed to the dying Adam, my dad killed me. He stabbed me through the heart. I got the 48s from Adam, and you got it probably from me. As I went across the world, I saw more and more. It wasn't us. It was change. Though, Dr. Connors, my father, sought to kill us all. That is why we are enslaved, human and 48. So that he can ensure his goals of revenge. Adam, was captured that night. He is being experimented on every day. That's how they get the newer weapons. I'm sorry I didn't tell everyone the full truth, and used symbolism." Ashley concluded. "Mom, your personal journey is very inspirational, but I understand why you used symbolism. It allowed us to think the story was bigger than it was." "Though, it is big. My dad rules the earth now! Something small can have a big effect." "So, what's the plan?" Yang asked. "The plan is none of your business!" "Come on Mom, you can't do it alone." "(Yang) Yea, Ms. Connors, you just can't." "(Ash) So, your going to help whether or not I want you to." "(RB) That pretty much sums it all up in one statement." "(Ash) Okay, you can help break me in, but that's it. I need to speak to Jenny personally." "Okay Mom. So, what's the plan?" "Are you ready? Okay, so 5 steps are in this plan. Step 1: Break in as citizens everyday. Well blend in as long as we don't show our shadow scars. Robin and Yang, that'll take some thinking, seeing as Yang you have it on your legs, arms, and neck as one line, and Robin, you have it on your hands. Yin, your lucky. You don't have one scar on your body. I, meanwhile, am a felon, so I can't just sneak in. I was going to use my shadow guns as shadow camo, but using connections for you guys to clear areas seems much better to me. Step 2: Kick @\$\$\$. Self Explanatory. Step 3: Find Jenny. That's for me to do. Step 4: Talk with Jenny. Once again, for me. Step 5: Get the hell out of there. See step 2 comment. Everyone must be linked telepathicly, okay?" "Okay" was what everyone said. "Good, now at 10:00 PM, when everyone is going home, we'll enter the killzone." "Though I have to heal this first!" Robin replied. "Just shut up, you wanted to go!"

## 4 - Flight

### Chapter 4: Flight

In the pitch black of the night, Ashley, Yin, Yang, and Robin got out of their sleeping bags on the floor. Ashley, the one to wake the others, was filled with energy and her voice was eager and ready, with a hint of annoyance from the slow moving Robin. "Angel, god, why did you wake us up so fracking late?" He muttered, yawning at the same time. "You're an @\$\$, you know that." Ashley retorted at his comment. "You beg to go, and then, after 10 minutes of being up and ready for the mission, you're complaining. If anyone is in the position to do so, I am!" She whispered in a way that seemed she was holding back a yell. "Yin, Yang, you two go keep an eye out for Black Plagues." They nodded, looking out for the Bioforce's nighttime patrol. "Robin, stop being an asshole and start helping. To do that, remember the plan at once, and we'll be off in a moment. I'll be lone while Yang levitates" Robin interrupted her instructions with a shocked remark. "Levitating? What the hell does that have to do with anything?" "We need to get there, right? Well, flight is the fastest and safest form of transport. So..." Ashley began to become impatient with Robin's constant interruption. "If you forgot, Angel, I fracking hate flying! You know I have a huge @\$\$ fear of heights!" "Well, you wanted to go." "But!" His cry was intrupted by noticing he was hovering in air, Yang nearby. "Are we ready, Ashley?" "Yeah, we are, let's lift off." As they lifted into the air, Robin's screaming was becoming louder and louder. "Shut up!" Yelled Yin as Ashley hovered over and enwrapped Robin's lips in her dark shadow, it transforming into Duct Tape. "Silence is golden, duct tape is silver I guess." Yang claimed, as they flew off into the brisk night sky.

As they flew through the air, enshrouded by the cloud cover above them, Ashley began to speak. "Well, thanks for not complaining you two. I really appreciate it. Now for Robin..." She said as she smacked him, pointing his head downwards, him screaming in controllably and madly when he saw the ground so high up from his dangling body. "There, you'll stay that way till landing." Ashley stated, as Robin gave her a flying bird, soon resuming his scrambling around in air. "Well, Yin, you'll be with me. We'll try to free Jenny from her house, if she's still alive." "What do you mean, still alive?" Yin asked, puzzled. "In this world of uncertainty, anyone can die at any moment." Yang interrupted "Even a super powered teenage cyborg with unlimited transformations?" He retorted, humorously. "Though seriously, I doubt she's dead. Why are we saving her? From what I think, she could turn on us at any moment, or maybe had her mind washed by The Bioforce Captain. He was nicknamed "Master of Puppets" by you, wasn't he?" Ashley looked away, and sighed. "Even though he is an evil bastard and I hate him with every living fiber in my body, he still is my father. He wasn't always this way. Just, the day his colleague died, which ends up, was killed by a newborn Adam, every thing started to go downhill. He was a good man, at one point, my mother used to tell stories of their youth. Though, when his colleague died, he felt like it was his fault, because he had left his project just days before. He began taking his work, and abandoning the world very slowly. Finally, when my mother gave birth to me, she received worse and worse reports of her medical condition every day. Said her late life birth threw off her body. When I was 7 years old, she died of a brain aneurysm. Her death was what started my father as being abusive. He said I was to blame. Soon, his work would take a dead end, and he would start to lose money. We were poor for about 3 years, until he inherited my grandparent's fortune. His project renegeing, but tragedy

soon struck him again. I didn't know this part of the story till I had been reborn, and over heard it when he was torturing Adam. In my human form, I had internal breathing problems, and I would die in a year, my 17th birthday, and it was because of the years of whipping that had caused me to hyperventilate regularly. He lost hope again. Though, he still had the feeling that if Marcus, his colleague, hadn't have died, it wouldn't be this way. That day wrecked his life. Once, though, that he found out, in an asylum, that Adam was Marcus's murderer, he became a twisted shell of a man. He considered me his only hope, till he discovered I slept with Adam. Then, he was going to kill me." Silence ensued for a split second, ending when they realized that she was killed. "Different occasion, by the way. He succeeded later, using a tool he knew he could manipulate, for Jenny had the same thing happen to her, he thought, and she agreed. Though, once she realized she had been played, she swore revenge. It was the last thing I heard before all consciousness left my body. He killed her love, and I knew she would swear revenge. Though, I knew she would become the same psychopathic maniac he had, only fighting against him, not for him, if I didn't do something. So, in my last breath, I had my soul spirit leave my body through my ring, and corrupt her memory, so she wouldn't follow the same path. I thought I had lost and I was dead forever now, that my regeneration spirit had left. Though, I did return, and it took years of retraining to gain back my powers. Why I did, I guess, was the fact that Adam's prescience rebirthed the spirit inside me, and I healed. Though, I would also like to point out all 3 of you do not know how lucky you are to be alive. There were thousands of you, and they were all killed over the years." A long pause took the 4, as a single tear sprouted from Yin's eye, soon turning into thousands, as she wept for her lost sisters and brothers of the league. She thanked god that Yang survived, but her friends, her life, was taken by war. She was crying uncontrollably soon, overtaken by the dark sadness. Ashley slowly approached her, and tried to calm her. She began to say "It's oka..." Though, Ashley was soon interrupted by a explosive amount of energy, only seen before when Adam attacked Jenny at that fateful night, the pure spirit exploded from every pore in her body, scaring her across her entire body, the scar looking as a chain, chaining her body and powers. "IT'S NOT OKAY!" She yelled and cried as the dark mass spread across the area. Though, without realizing it, she had frozen the time around her. She soon regained control of the powers, still in the dark status.

Though, she soon stepped forward, falling, not through clouds, but through time, into a dark middle realm. She hit the ground in this dark realm, and saw the skies of darkness surround her, but the clouds above her still the same, looking through the rift. She gazed into the black darkness, and saw a 16 year old boy sitting down, playing a guitar, singing. He had dark black hair, a t-shirt with a skull on it, and a darkness scar across his eye. He sang "My shadow's.... Shedding skin.... I've been picking... Scabs again...." concentrating on the rift. Yin approached slowly, and finally said, "Hi, who are you?" very nervously. He suddenly stopped playing, and looked up. "Why, I'm frackin surprised. How did you get here?" He said cynically. "Oh, well, I just... well... you see.. I'm part of a race..." The boy interrupted soon. "Of super powered human beings that have the ability for their souls to harbor their mind, their by controlling a super natural force, and now this one asshole has taken over the planet and is killing all of our kind, right? How many left, you, me, 1 or 2 others?" he said, continuing tuning his guitar. "Uh... how did you know all that? And where am I?" "Well, kid, you're in the Dark Realm, and if in a burst of rage, sadness, or even joy, you got too emotional, you might have ripped time and landed yourself here." "It was sadness, and there's 3 left other than me and you. That doesn't answer my first question." "Well, I have a question first, do you know even who the frack I am?" Yin was drawn back by his annoyed look on his face, like she was some kid who didn't know anything about the Shadow People. "Well, you're another 48, another Caliga, another Shadow person, another one of us for sure." She said, trying to regain footing in his mind. "Also, you seem pretty important, and you also...." He started playing again as Yin turned away, trying to figure out how to escape. Though, while walking back, she had a thought.

Yin suddenly came to the conclusion at who she was looking at. It wasn't some arrogant kid who had 48s, it was the one. Ashley's love, the savior. She didn't expect him to be such an @\$\$, but he still was important. "Ashley's still alive!" She turned and proclaimed, saying it fast. Suddenly, he exclaimed, "SHE IS?" And they were both sent back to their minds. Adam, back inside his chains, back inside his trap, had a glimmer of hope in his eye, as he said to the guard that was trying to shock him back into his low activity state "The end is here." As he kept fighting the shocks and pain, he began laughing maniacly, till another squad used tazers, to knock out the test subject. Back in the air, the 4 regained their place in Space/Time as Yin said "He's still alive..."

## 5 - Jenny's Exile

### Chapter 4: Jenny's Exile

Jenny Wakeman sat in the middle of the blank lab, legs curled in fear and self loathing, experiments scattered around the room. Test tubes and beakers were spilt across the entire area, and metallic parts were scattered all around. Jenny was oblivious to this though, her eyes filled with tears that had turned to a rust. She tried many a time, but she couldn't kill herself. It was impossible. With her shutdown codes lost within her corrupted memory, she couldn't sleep. She couldn't do anything but mourn the death of her mother, her exile from society, and her lost memories. She longed for her past happiness, she even longed for leaving the lab to save the planet, but her mother corrupted her memory of that. She didn't, though, corrupt all her memory, some of it was miraculously corrupted from an unknown source, and that was what led to her complete corruption, because without all the memory, her life led to too many doors to be opened for failure and sadness. She sat in the room, and tossed her handmade shotgun to the side. She had crafted around 34 new weapons much more powerful than her mother's arsenal, after her death. She built her first 3, twin pistols, a shotgun, and a chain gun, all fueled by the pure energy that flows through her, all armored in the same way, firing a deatomizing ray of destruction through any living or non living organism or thing. Soon, though, construction of new tools for herself because a hobby that kept her from going into complete insanity, and even beyond what she had already experienced, including armor that reconstructed itself, mechs that transformed from a human's own aura, and a digital battlefield for her to test her skills with. Though, after a while, she would abandon this hobby, and go into her seclusion permanently. She couldn't even bring herself to think of anything remotely related to the outside world. She knew that the world was doomed now, and she didn't question it. She soon, though, got up, and started tinkering with an AI that would uncorrupt her files, which had taken her back into sanity, working on this project along with a perpetually generating Oil machine, so she could keep her energy. "Another day, working alone..." She said with a heavy tone of despair, as she repeated it, not believing herself, until reality struck in, and she began to say it, crying at the same time, turning into a mourning. "ANOTHER DAY I'M FRACKING ALONE! WHY, WHY CAN'T I LEAVE! WHY AM I TRAPPED HERE FOR ETERNITY!" She moaned, yelling to the heavens. Though, little did she know, her prayers would be answered, for her call to duty would come again, soon. She would be free, but have a duty to save 2 races, from extinction and enslavement.

## 6 - Forbidden City

### Chapter 5: Forbidden City

"Were at the outskirts, Robin, you can stop being a whiny dog!" Yang yelled as Robin kept screaming on their descent. They quickly took out the only nearby guards and stood up from the flight. "You really saw him?" Asked Ashley, them resuming their conversation after Yin's vision. "I did! He freaked when I asked him about you! He wore a skull T with a hood around it! He knew all about our situation! It's obviously him." "So, were believing the girl that said she stopped time?" Robin retorted, unconvinced. "She did, by the way, and..." Yang was interrupted by his astonishment at the 2 guitars in front of him. In the Bioforce's Great Society, that being the official title, more like a tyranny as thought by the 4, there was no instruments or art forms of any kind. "What the hell are these?" Yang asked. Ashley looked over and laughed hard. "You... seriously?" She said, laughing. Yang was unamused, truly not knowing what it was. When Ashley saw this, she stopped. "Well, I guess that you were born in the music drained society. Those are guitars. When played, they make beautiful melodies and tunes, or make insane rock riffs." She picked up the electric one of the 2, the other acoustic, and played the guitar solo to Welcome To The Jungle. "I'm not very good, why don't you two try?" She said, casually. Yang took the Acoustic while Robin took the Electric. "Just play whatever come into your heads!" Ashley said. "Even if it's total crap!" Replied Yin. Soon, they began to play a catchy melody, trading between the rhythmic part and the lead, ending with an insane solo by Robin. The 2 girls clapped and cheered in good fun, but the 2 boys were in the moment. "We should be a band dude." Robin said, "How about, Awesomo?" "Where did you get that random @\$@ name from?" "A really old TV show." Replied Yang. "K" Said Robin. "Here, I kept this from my young days. Thought it'd be handy one day." As that was said, she handed him a Musique, that was a special edition that generated it's own power.(NOTE: To non-diehard MLAATR fans, or non MLAATR fans, the Musique was in a episode in the unaired in america season 3, Girl Of Steal. So, it's like an Ipod with Bluetooth, and it has it's earbuds built in. In the shape of an 8th note also.) "Listen to some of the stuff and you can learn to play it." She said, as the other 3 walked off into the dark night.

"Night Passes?" The Guards said at the gates of the city. Yin presented the false pass, as Ashley flew into the sky, watching Yin, letting her find Jenny's house. Ashley spoke telepathically to the 3, as they walked into the city. "Okay, now that you're in, Yin, I want you to get to her house, and lead the 2 idiots with you. Robin, protect Yin. Yang, make sure Robin doesn't do anything stupid. We can't mess this up." Slowly guiding the trio through the desolate city, filled with propaganda posters saying to obey and that this is the way to prevent war, and other shoot made up to keep the society in line of Dr. Connor's Hand. Eventually, through many adventures that since this scene has blocked my train of thought for weeks I have ommitted from this writing till I think them up, they arrived.

Standing at the doorway of the abandoned home, looking haunted almost, Ashley swooped down into the front yard of the house. "Okay, Robin, you didn't frack anything up, did you?" Ashley retorted, like she expected him to say yes. "No, I didn't. Seriously." He said nervously. Looking around, Yin spoke slightly angered. "Robin, what did you do..." "I'm sorry! My nerves got to me, and I accidentally tripped an alarm when you guys were ahead!" "Yang! I told you to stop that from happening!" Yang retreated in his voice. "I seriously thought you were kidding!" Panicked, with Bios swarming inwards,

Ashley instructed. "You two idiots, go that way! Me and Yin will go in and fight off them and try to get to Jenny. Got it?!" She yelled at Yang and Robin, them nodding, slightly frightened, as both groups ran both ways, as Ashley kicked down the door, firing her twin Uzis at the guards, them flying back at the gunfire, as they retreated into the house.

"Move!" Ashley yelled as Yin and her ran into the building. They ran into the main room, as Bios flooded inwards, from the windows on the other side of the house. Hiding behind the long table, Ashley breathed deeply as her darkness loaded another clip into the gun. "Okay?" Ashley asked Yin. "Fine..." She replied, breathing heavily. Gunfire was heard from all directions, and at the moment their was a small pause, Ashley's darkness pistols took out 4 Bios, firing with extreme precision, all straight through the eye. The screaming Bios were soon fallen back as the first Squad moved forward, taking a position around the corner, firing directly at the 2. "Here!" Muttered Ashley, as she stood up from her hiding place, taking out a particularly close Bio with her shotgun, as he was consumed instantly, the shell returning to the gun. She then hid again and gave Yin a materialized automatic rifle. Yin stood up momentarily, shooting the bios from outside with her scope, and resumed their hiding spot. Breathing heavily, Ashley was barely able to utter "We'll be dead soon if we don't find a new position." Yin nodded, as she then fired another full round into the charging Bios, taking this as a chance to use the stairs as a hiding spot, along with Ashley, firing precise headshots with her pistol. Though, they had to move quickly back into hiding, for soon, another barrage of gunfire went through the rooms. This continued for about 5 more minutes, till Ashley spotted a tank down the street. "Take the ones over there!" She yelled as Yin moved forward, as Ashley pulled a grenade, threw it out the window, and took out any advancing heavy artillery. Glass shattered across the floor, as Ashley took the explosion as a moment to run in and take another defensive position. As solidier Bios moved in, Ashley kept walking back as she threw another grenade, taking out most of the doorway and the first few solidiers. Since the kitchen now was theirs, they took refuge in there as more Bios flooded the front hallway. Ashley took out an RPG and stood up and fired out of the doorway. In the confusion, Yin moved inwards, took a position in the hall behind the wall, fired precisely yet madly and took out the squad in the room leading to the basement. "Move!" Yelled Yin as Ashley rolled back. They saw the door to the basement locked. Soon though, a hologram appeared, of Mrs. Wakeman, asking for a riddle's answer. "What is...." She was interrupted by a grenade that blew the door down. "Nothing." Replied Yin, "Also, here's your rings back. Had the grenade mode active." Yin continued, opening her hand to reveal the golden skull bejeweled rings so for Ashley to take them back. "Never again." Ashley said as she swiped them from Yin. "Fix the door. Hold them off. I'll speak with Jenny."

## 7 - Fallen Angels

### Chapter 6: Fallen Angels

Jenny sat alone in the room again, over taken by the reality of her seclusion, being forgotten from the world again. She sat in the room, and began to hear footsteps. These footsteps were, of course, the footsteps of Ashley Eve Connors, though Jenny didn't think that. She thought it had been another hallucination caused by her seclusion. "Go away...." Jenny said, holding back all your tears. Ashley ignored this and slowly walked down the stairs, the quiet from the immense gunfire above was calming and startling simultaneously. Each step was the only sound heard until Jenny began repeating over and over that she wasn't real and that she was still alone. The room was oddly bright and blank, kind of like a dream. Though, still, Jenny's muttering continued till Ashley placed her hand on Jenny's shoulder, she sat down next to her, and spoke. "Jenny Wakeman, otherwise known as Global Response Unit XJ9, I know you've been alone for 35 long years." Jenny stopped believing it was a hallucination and started believing that Ashley was an annoying person out to bug her. She stood up, unamused, with a tone of seriousness in her voice. "I don't know who the hell you are, or why the hell you know who I am, and I don't care. Get out, now. I've been here alone for a while now, I don't need sympathy." Jenny said as she stepped over to the Nanonytes to free her memories. "You're even trying now to free your past. You can't run from it any longer, Jenny, when it's staring you in the face." Ashley said, staring at Jenny hard and almost parentingly. "You're not my mom, and she's dead, so I don't need to listen to your bullsh\*t telling me what to do." Jenny retorted as she shoved Ashley over. Ashley sighed, knowing she would now have to stop letting on and go out with it. "Jenny, I know your past. I can free it for you. I was the one who corrupted it." Ashley finished, looking down. Jenny began to cry, tears swiping her face, and turned to yell. "So you're the one who wrecked my life! YOU frackING dog! You threw away my memories and trapped me here! You....." Jenny was interrupted from her rant by Ashley. "It was for your own good, Jenny." Jenny was outraged that she would even dare say it. "FOR MY OWN frackING GOOD? MY OWN GOOD THAT I WOULD BE AN OUTCAST! FOR MY OWN...." Jenny was once again interrupted by Ashley. "You have every reason in the world to hate me, but that isn't a reason why not to trust me." Jenny was taken aback by this comment. She stepped back and quieted down her amplification settings. Ashley continued as she hadn't been interrupted. "Jenny, your memories were corrupted to save you, without them, you'd be dead by now." Jenny stepped back again. "What do you mean, dead?" Jenny whispered. "Just let me return them to your mind, and the memories will speak for themselves. Lives are at stake. The entire world's freedom is at stake, and now that you've been contacted, your life is at stake. I need to do this." Jenny stepped back as Ashley tried to approach. Their struggle looked as it would continue, but they were interrupted soon enough. "Mom, we've got company!" Yin yelled, trying to hold back the oncoming Bios. Soon, the weight of the doorway knocked Yin back, and down the stairs. Now bleeding, Yin was sagged at the bottom of the stairs, the door still holding for the moment. Ashley ran over, instinctively, and picked up the almost unconscious Yin. "No! You can't die on me!" Ashley cried, sobbing at the same time, eyes filled with tears, at Yin's dying body. Yin's eyes were filled with tears of pain, and of sadness. Ashley kept performing CPR, doing no effect on Yin, falling in and out of consciousness, blood flowing from her cracked skull. Though, moments later, Yin passed out, and fell limp into Ashley's arms. "No...." whispered Ashley, as she had the day she had died. Jenny saw the heartbreaking moment, and tears filled her eyes, as she hadn't remembered them doing since her mother died. Ashley looked straight into Jenny's eyes, dropping a



single tear. "You see? You see what time has done? The truth, were at war! The government is a tyranny ruled by a dictator that is my father, that wants to destroy our kind, the Caliga, the 48s. Were like you, super powerful beings that are misunderstood, and now, purely fodder for genocide. There's only 4 of us left if she dies!" She cried, sobbing tears now, mourning. "Jenny, it's he that killed your mother, locked you here. I wiped your memory so you wouldn't try to go out and fight him, he's too powerful." Jenny's eyes filled with tears as she began to cry, for this stranger's lost child. She felt like she had experienced this before, just, she forgot how much it hurt. "She wasn't my child, by the way. Her parents died a long time ago. I raised her though, she is my daughter, and now, she's dead." This drove Ashley into full tears, dripping them and flooding the floor around her. Jenny suddenly, in all the sadness and darkness, felt a feeling of responsibility that she hadn't felt before, or atleast in a long time. She felt, like, the world needed her, or at least the people who lay in front of her. She ran over, and holstered the shotgun onto her back. She looked down, blankly, tears still in her eyes. Jenny began to whisper "I knew, I knew what the world can do to you. How it can hurt you and tear you apart. I've ignored it. Been selfish for too long. You deserve you're hope. I do not." Ashley looked puzzled and yet hopeful when she gazed at Jenny. Jenny stopped her blank face and whisper, and began to speak commanding and with a face of authority. "You two, go over there. Keep her blood from flowing too much. She isn't dead, we can heal her if we act fast." Ashley put on a small smile, and looked again at Jenny. "What will you do?" She asked. "Time to take out some gate crushers." Jenny said, with a small smile, as she flew up the stairs.

Jenny burst through the door, knocking back the guards that were standing there, trying to break it down. 20 or so Bios flooded inwards towards her, but were knocked aback by a single spin kick. One happened to grab her, and she pulled out her shotgun and blasted his armor and head off with a single shot. She lept forward, as another tried to come in from the side, as then Jenny did a kick that picked them up, and flung them forward along with her. Their large body acted as a shield as Jenny guarded from oncoming artillery fire. The body was starting to weaken its armor. "Come on Jen, think!" Jenny said to herself, as she came up with an idea. She transformed her arm into a laser cannon, and lept over the fallen Bio, flying through the air, firing at several targets. One by one, they fell, as she regained her fighting stance, and pulled out her shotgun. As soon as a guard came out from behind her, she fired it, and flung the body at the approaching Bios, throwing them back, so she could take them out with her laser cannon at longer range, as sitting ducks. She moved inwards, ready for a physical assault. As another 2 Bios charged inwards, with electrical swords in hand, she ducked underneath them, and used a hook kick in order to disarm them. Jenny took the swords, now in her living room, and began to dice through the crowd of Bios that were inside the room. Though, after the fight was over, she heard the cocking of guns and the sound of movement. "Snipers..." muttered Jenny. As soon as the snipers set up around, Jenny was ready. They all fired at once, a foolish mistake, for Jenny timed her transformation into her armored mode perfectly. Inside her Dragon armor, an armor that replicates a Samurai's armor with a mask that elongated to allow her pigtails to fit into it and still be functioning (also with an electrical staff. Sorry I'm cramming this, I haven't drawn it yet), she used her shield power to deflect every bullet back to the sender. Once the snipers were gone, though, the fighting stopped. Though, Jenny knew, they'd be back. It was their capital. Their city. She ran back down the stairs, though, so she could help take care of the two strangers, that had dragged her out of her safe zone, and into the conflict.

## 8 - Vicarious

**WAIT! BEFORE YOU READ!!! Goto This Upcoming Link, you will need to play the song, Vicarious, by Tool along with this chapter for full entertainment, when instructed. Don't play the MP3 from the beginning, play it when you get to the part that it tells you to play it at.**

**Here's the link:**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xxy4T4ZCtcl>

Chapter 7: Vicarious

“Are you sure you want to go through with this, Jenny? It may be painful, both emotionally and physically, and your spirit may dampen too. You’re entire life could change after this. Are you ready?” Ashley instructed, as Jenny sat down in the sealed room to the side of the lab, where she had fought holograms many a time, and knew this would be her greatest test of all. She was quiet for a second, and then, said. “Yes, I am ready.” Yin got up, after the short trip into the age reversal chamber, which healed her instantly from the brink of death, ready to watch Jenny’s journey. Ashley started unleashing her powers into the chamber, taking Jenny’s mind and soul. Jenny soon saw a field, peaceful and true. Doves flew by as the wind blew gently. The sun was out and life was bright. Though, she soon saw someone. Someone she remembered fondly. Someone she remembered as her love, her lost love. “Brad!” She cried, and ran towards him. They met together in a loving brace. “Jenny...” He whispered as she tried to kiss him. He moved back and tried to speak. “I’m sorry Jenny, but I can’t do that now. I’m just in your memories, not real. It isn’t possible now. Though, I need to show you something. Something important.” Jenny was taken aback and brought back into the seriousness of the moment. “What. Show me what Brad?” “Your past....”

They began to walk off into the green, lush plains, filled with life and hope. “Sit.” Instructed Brad as they stopped walking and sat down. “Why are you bringing me here?” Jenny asked, curious. “Jenny, I’m here to tell you your past, so we should begin with your beginning. You were constructed 40 years ago. For 5 years, you were alone, protecting the world, a hero. I soon met you afterwards...” For hours on end, which in reality were just minutes, they talked of the past, remembering killer toys, alien empires, and friendships of mass proportion. Laughing together, sharing a kiss or two, it was Jenny’s dream. Though, soon, it would turn into a nightmare. “Then, it all ended.” Brad said definitively, stopping at Jenny’s 9 year point. “What?” Asked Jenny, inquisitively. “Here’s the story. You see, once you and Sheldon broke up, he tried to kill himself... Well, the rest of the story you’ll have to discover for yourself.” He said, knives suddenly piercing through his skin, as Jenny remember the small video clip.

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..."

Then, as Brad's stabbed, bleeding body fell to the ground, the grasses shriveling into dust and the land drying suddenly. Blackness replaced the blue sky and the peaceful times. (Play the MP3 now) "Don't Die! Please.... don't..." She yelled hopelessly, sobbing at Brad's corpse, for it wouldn't stop the darkness consuming her, and from the memory of Brad from dieing. All around, the darkness lay. Finally, a voice began to speak out of the darkness. "It's your fault. Your mistake." chanted the voices, as she began to remenisce over the dark times that had fallen.

As her eyes began to fill with tears, the shadows around her suddenly attacked, grabbing her and forcing her to remember the darkness around her, the tragedy. The violent fighting. Screens lit up, showing her seclusion, her days as a Bio, killing, and thriving in it. "Why, why did I do it...." Jenny whispered, still crying, still hopeless to herself. A figure stepped out of the darkness, which Jenny remembered to be Dr. Connors. The man who wrecked her life. He laughed "Dear child, you knew it'd be this way in the end...." and began to sing to his slave, Jenny captured the darkness around him, as an explosion of energy happened, transforming Jenny from visitor to captive. The tentacles of darkness tightened their grip, as he grew as she shrank. "You're a sad thing. Not human, wishing to be so. You're pitiful. You're my kind of person, because your easy to manipulate."

I am the TV  
Cause Tragedy Thrills Me  
Whatever Flavor  
It Happens to be

Like  
Killed by the husband  
Drowned by the ocean  
Shot by his own his own son  
She used a poison in his tea  
And Kissed him goodbye  
That's my kinda story  
It's no fun till someone dies

"You're a bastard. You wrecked my life, killed the innocent, and lived to tell the tale. You sicken me!" Jenny yelled, the darkness taking her even further. "Oh, my child, you're just my favorite story. So sad, and I lived, true, but that's why I deserve to speak!"

Don't look at me like  
I am a monster  
Frown out your one face  
But with the other  
Stare like a junkie  
Into the TV  
Stare like a zombie

(Jenny)

While the mother holds her child  
Watches him die  
Hands to the sky crying,  
"Why, oh why?"

(Connors)  
Cause I need to watch things die... from a distance  
Vicariously I live while the whole world dies  
You also need it too, don't lie

"I don't need death to live! Maybe I'm too optimistic for you, but I believe mankind has a chance at survival." Jenny muttered, the darkness consuming her more and more, as Ashley fought outside to keep her under control. Jenny kept emitting a blue shadow energy from her core, expanding to catastrophic proportions, unless the corrupted memories were put into place. "Ha. Didn't you see yourself here!" The visions flowed through her. Her eyes filled with tears, as she cried, provoking the darkness farther. Her mind began to cycle, as outside, the blue shadow energy grew to gargantuan proportions. "I don't need the darkness... I don't need it, you bastard...." Inside her vision, the darkness finished taking it's feeding, Her power was too strong though. Very strong. Supremely strong. Bursting from the darkness, evolved, a new robot girl. With angel wings, and a dark streak from her former pains. She looked down, her tears hitting the darkness, pouring holes of light, as she remembered Sheldon, Brad, and her Mom, dying, all that could have been saved. All the sadness she had caused. All the torture she had experience. She chose for it to be this way, why didn't she change it? "Revenge, it's what happened.."

(Connors)  
Blood like rain falling down  
Drawn by the brave and proud

(Jenny)  
Well, you're  
Part vampire  
Part warrior  
Carnivorous Voyuer  
Stare at the transmitter  
Sing to the death rattle

Jenny began to fly, angel wings guiding her, attacking Connors with all her might. The first few punches were guarded with ease, but she gained speed, her combo growing, till light speed movement gained, and the Doctor was helpless. She pulled a sword out on him, and sliced at his flesh. He just kept laughing, and in one punch, she was back down on her back, as he began to fight back. Though, as she fought, Ashley had to control the blue aura that was encapsulating the entire area. It grew, till it shined brightly, the entire city able to see it. The swords continued flashing, till Jenny sliced off one of Dr. Connors arms, blood flowing, he was disarmed, and with a kick, fell over. Back in the real Dr. Connors chamber, the Biocommander sat, and said just 3 words. "She's still alive." In Jenny's vision, though, Dr. Connors was at her mercy, lying down while Jenny's sword stood inches before his chest, kept still by the metallic legs underneath him. He cackled again, mocking Jenny, and continued to sing. "You're fault, your mistake...." "It is my fault. But I'll make it right. I'll make it so that the world doesn't have to

live with my mistake. Mankind still has hope. They just need help so that they aren't lead astray by people like you. I still believe and hope." Jenny said, anger and sadness filling her eyes. Her hand raised, preparing to stab down, into his chest. He meerly laughed.

(Connors)

Credulous at best  
Your desire to believe in  
Angels in the hearts of men

( Jenny)

I still believe

(Connors)

But pull your head on out  
you hippie and give a listen  
Shouldn't have to say it all again  
The universe is hostile, so impersonal  
Devour to survive... so it is, so it's always been

Jenny stabbed down, blood flowing and mixing with Jenny's tears, flooding the darkness red. Connors still was living for the moment, though, as he kept singing, still pitying Jenny, as he smiled.

(Connors)

We all feed on tragedy  
It's like blood to a vampire

The doctor laughed again at Jenny, moment's into death. He still pitied her.

"Vicariously I live while the whole world dies" He said as he died, the entire world turning to black except for Jenny

(Jenny)

Much better you than I

Jenny then began to fly through the top of the darkness, her tears flying up to create a portal back to reality. As she flew up her aura continued to enlargen, and as it was about to explode, increasing in mass and density.

Growing

Growing

Growing, moments till explosion, but then.

Suddenly, Jenny, collapsed over, passed out, back to the real reality of her past, and future.



## 9 - Rock For Your Lives

### Chapter 8: Rock For Your Lives

THIS IS ANOTHER PLAY THIS CHAPTER, SO WELL, HERE'S THE LINK:

<http://video.google.com/videoplay?docid=-1824122744022662995>

Meanwhile, in the barren streets of the city, Yang and Robin kept flipping through the Musique. They had found that the newer songs were pure crappy bad pop music. "Music really went down hill around 2020, didn't it?" Robin asked, the 2 slumped down, huddling, one earbud for each, over the Musique. "Yeah, but check this one song out. It's by this band named Led Zeppelin, over 100 years old." Yang said, the two in a cool conversation, oblivious to the huge battle going on nearby. "Dude, that was BEFORE music got good!" Robin retorted, annoyed with Yang's choices so far. "Well, I think this was at the breaking point. It's called Stairway To Heaven." Yang continued. "That'll be what your going up if you don't shut up with this crap." Robin muttered. "Hey, shut the hell up and listen!" Yang countered. "Dude, I mean, come on, Blink 182? Smashmouth? Those were both crap, and that's all you've shoveled at me so far." "Just listen!" "Okay, fine." Robin concluded as they both listened to the song. At the conclusion, Robin cried out "Dude! That was the best song in the world! I think I got this one part down." As Robin began to play, they were interrupted by the sound of feet. "Run!" They yelled in unison, picking up the Musique and the guitars. They soon hid behind the bend in the alley, as they saw a way out. Though, after seeing the approaching person, it was reviled that it was just a teenage girl. "Oh, hi, didn't see you. Got us startled for a moment." Robin said, embarrassed for being scared of a girl that was about a foot shorter than him, with blonde pigtails and a younger appearance. Though, the momentary awkward relief was interrupted by the girl transforming her arm into a laser cannon, and firing at them, the two barely dodging by going behind a dumpster, soon, a flood of these girl robots came from both ends of the alley. Quickly acting, they stood on top of the dumpster, as the flood became a pit that would kill them if they fell in.

"Let me go!" Yelled a robotic girl, about the same age as them, with an Egyptian appearance, grabbed by another look alike girl, though with a smarter disposition, and a Bio's armor. "Please be quiet, it'll only be a moment. Some wanted teens must be taken care of first." She said delicately, like killing them was a light task that would be taken care of as a normal everyday thing, like stopping to pick up laundry from the cleaners, or some other boring errand. "See you two are members of the Resistance, naughty naughty, guess you'll have to be eliminated." She said, still fluttery in her voice. The clones got their laser cannons readied, aiming at the two. "You know, your oppression won't stand for long. We've got a plan to take down you. We have a new weapon, one that your boss may have forgotten. The enslavement of humanity and the genocide against the race of the Shadow People, which we are ones of the remaining members, is intolerable." Yang said, speaching freedom in his voice. "You cannot stop the entire earth. You have hundreds, we have billions." the lead clone spoke, in a much more harsher voice. "You cannot stop the Bioforce." The girl that was being held by the clone interjected. "Well RBF Sergeant 129, or as your birth name, Melody..." The clone blushed at this. Yang interjected again. "Melody? That's the dumbest name I've ever heard!" Melody began to grow red in

the face when this was said. The Egyptian girl continued. "He does have a point. The thing a dictator fears most, is the people it controls. I'd know, my mom was one. You're pretty smart, kid." Yang blushed a bit, as Robin kept looking annoyed. "Yang, teleport us the frack out of here or blond, just god damn kill us. I can't stand the patriotic shoot. Though I can vouch for the anti-you guys stuff, don't get too cocky you two." Melody was about to issue the command to kill when Yang interrupted again. "Though, you can always interrogate us. That's an option. We know the plan to thwart you." Melody stopped talking dead in her tracks, as the other robotic girl looked back and forth between them, and said. "You don't know what you're dealing with kid, so unless you've got a plan to get us out of here, you'll probably make it worse." Said the girl. "So, robot girl..." The girl interrupted again. "There's too many of those around here, call me Vega." "So, Vega, just, trust me unlike my bumbling counterpart." Yang said "Hey, shut the frack up Yang." Robin then said. Melody was still pondering interrogation, deciding on it. "Okay, come with me..." She said, half heartedly "Then we can escape? I'd think it'd be in your best interests if you kept us here." "Yang, shut up..." Vega soon said, both somewhat worried and somewhat angry. "Trust me. Now, we'll tell you the secret plan, if, you in turn, let us have our one last wish of playing a song for an audience." "Yang, this is not the time to be trading our lives for gigs. That's when we're between open mic and small gig!" Robin yelled. "Trust me!" Yelled Yang back. "Just give us a few minutes to get ready." Yang concluded. "Okay." Said Melody, back in her normal, light tone. Yang and Robin huddled together, as Yang told him the plan.

(Start the video) "Robin, remember how these are teenage robots?" whispered Yang. "Yeah, so?" retorted Robin. "If they aren't as sophisticated as the original, Melody over there, they'll act stereotypically, so, basically, they'll go crazy for good music." Robin frowned as he said "That's the dumbest idea ever, but it makes sense, and your girlfriend over there trusts you, so I'll follow suit I guess." Robin concluded. "Good, now, we should play Stairway To Heaven, it'd blow their minds." "I CAN'T play Stairway's solo, dude!" "Okay, so, well, uh..." "Good, now that that's out of the way, were fracked." "Wait! I just remembered this one rift. Here it is, can you play that?" "Yeah, I can, and it attributes to Stairway." "Guess that's the closest we'll get." They dehuddled as they both took out their guitars and tuned quickly. "This is your plan?" Vega asked, sarcastically. "You'll see..." Said Yang, as he warmed up his throat.

"Hello Tremorton!" Yelled Yang, to no fanfare, except for a sarcastic glare from Vega. "Were Awesomo, and here's a song we just remembered to play for you."

(Yang)This is the greatest and best song in the world. . . tribute.

Questioning murmmers began to start up from the crowd.

(Yang)Long time ago me and my brother Kyle here,...

The robots below were questioning the nature of the music. "It's going to work, dude, it's just started." Yang said, as they continued to play.

(Yang)We was hitchhikin' down a long and lonesome road.  
All of a sudden,  
there shined a shiny demon...  
in the middle...  
of the road.



(Yang)And he said:

(Robin)Play the best song in the world,  
or I'll eat your souls

The cheers from below began to grow slowly, the sound from below growing from murmmers into light cheers, as the two continued to play. Vega smiled a bit as the two saw the sparks beginning to fly from the crowd. Yang and Robin's darkness energy began to grow.

(Yang)Well me and Kyle,... we looked at each other,  
and we each said...

(Robin)"Okay."

(Yang)And we played the first thing that came to our heads,  
Just so happened to be,  
The Best Song in the World,  
it was The Best Song in the World.

(Yang)Look into my eyes and it's easy to see  
One and one make two,  
two and one make three,  
It was destiny.

The soft cheering turned into a full rock concerting fanfare. The darkness energy was turning into power, as more and more units began malfunctioning.

(Yang)Once every hundred-thousand years or so,  
When the sun doth shine and the moon doth glow  
and the grass doth grow oh

Melody let go of Vega, trying to keep her own mind from being corrupted by the dark energy, as Yang tried to take her mind. Vega, began slicing through the more and more Bios that were coming at the sound of the rock.

(Yang)Needless to say,  
the beast was stunned.

(Robin)Whip-crack went his whippy tail,

(Yang)And the beast was done.

He asked us:

(Robin)"BE you angels?"

And we said,

"Nay.

We are but men

rock!!!!!"

The Bios swarmed in at full force, as the exploding crowd was soon becoming a hazard, Yang moved the Dumpster. As Vega was being swarmed over by the Bios, she was caught by the flying trash

receptical, as more and more swarmed in, as Awesomo kept rocking. "This is fracking insane." Yang yelled out. "This is some crazy shoot, I know, but atleast it isn't fetching some depressed robot girl with blue hair." "Don't make fun of Jenny like that." Vega cried out.

(Yang)This is not The Greatest Song in the World, No  
This is just a tribute.  
Couldn't remember The Greatest Song in the World, No.  
No!  
This is a tribute, oh,  
To The Greatest Song in the World,  
All right!  
It was The Greatest Song in the World,  
All right!  
And it was the best mother frackin' song,  
The Greatest Song in the world!

The Guitar solo began, and the dead began rising, taking the enemies from below. "I didn't know I could fracking do that!?!?" Yelled Robin inside the midst of the large battle below. "Guess you can summon the dead along with heal the living. Keep going." Yang said, as the Zombie infestation began to quiet as the Bios became more and more numerous. "This is normal to us." Yang said to Vega, surprisingly unphased by all of this. "Nope, this is just normal for Tremorton."

(Yang)And the peculiar thing is this my friends:  
the song we sang on that fateful night it didn't actually sound  
anything like this song!

(Yang)This is just a tribute!  
You gotta believe me!  
And I wish you were there!  
Just a matter of opinion.  
Ah, frack!  
Good God, God lovin' ,

"So surprised to find you can't stop me now." Yang sang with a smile, as the broken parts and weapons began circling him, Robin, and Vega as they fired, destroying the oncoming Bios, and enemies, and obliterating their fight to the outside of the city, in a blinding beam of light and destruction. The beam grew, and blinded the entire city. Soon, the undead that Robin summoned took back the bodies into the underworld, as the 3 walked off to go find Ashley, Yin, and Jenny. Though, in the rubble, one enemy, with blonde pigtails just laughed and laughed.

## 10 - War Games

### Chapter 9: War Games

“So, that’s really what happened?” Jenny asked, heartedly, knowing of her dark past. The three girls were sitting at the table in Jenny’s mom’s lab, trying to comfort the depressed Jenny. After the memories were restored, Jenny’s spirits were dampened highly, even from her previously low ones. She did seem calmer and a bit more relaxed though, more straight in mind. She seemed more and more sane every second. Though, her realignment of her place in the world also put a huge dampening on her spirits. She thought she’d be able to see Tuck, Brad, Sheldon, and the rest of her friends after she regained her memories. Now, she realized, that’s all that’s left of them. Silence struck the room after a nod from both Ashley and Yin. During their 30 minutes there, they told Jenny about everything that had happened. The resistance, Yin and Yang, Robin, the shadow orphans, the genocide. Though, silence concluded this conversation. “I’m so sorry, Jen, I wish it was different, but that’s the truth. You betrayed us, and now, the world is ruled by evil.” Ashley said, calmly, trying to comfort Jenny as the silence was soon broken, and replaced by an even tenser one. Jenny’s eyes still teared up. Ashley continued. “I know you thought you were doing the right thing, and it isn’t your fault.” Ashley was interrupted by Jenny. “Though, it is my responsibility. It isn’t my fault, but I still helped. I need to make things right.” Jenny got up and stood, looking into the ceiling, into an imaginary abyss. Her tone changed suddenly from a wandering tone to a commanding tone, like trumpets were ringing their tune to march into battle in her heart. “Ashley, do you still know where your old house is?” Ashley was taken aback, but proud at the same moment. “Sure, it’s on the eastern end of town, the tallest building. You’ll notice it for it’s cliché evil fortress look to it. My dad loves movies.” Jenny smiled as her plan was coming together. “Good.” She said, still commanding and proud. “What are you doing by the way?” Yin asked, speaking for the first time in a while. “Well, first of all, you two should get out of here. Find Yang and Robin, and leave the city. Consider me a member of the Resistance.” Jenny boomed as she transformed into her lightning armor. One hand holding a staff of energy, one hand holding a chain gun. “Wait somewhere where you can signal me. Send me the coordinates using this GPS tracking device.” Jenny continued as she handed them the device. “Gather the Resistance members, move them here. The GPS device has a molecular scan of these weapons I’ve designed. They will be needed if we want to defeat the Bioforce. You can generate as many as you need, but don’t generate too many. They could be stolen and used against us.” Jenny concluded. “That still doesn’t answer Yin’s question. What are you going to do?” Ashley said. “I’m going to go get an old friend.” Jenny said, softer, with a smile, looking at the two. She flew off into the night sky, as Ashley and Yin ran out of the house.

Jenny was flying through the air, heading for the house, now fortress. Several Pathogens (Aerial Bios, Have jetpacks), spotted her and fired immediately. Jenny pulled out her staff, and blocked the bullets with a spin of the staff, and reflected them with an electrical pulse. This alerted several of the other guards, as Jenny began swerving through the air. One fired a missile, as Jenny dodged it and fired a heavy pulse beam at the ground, knocking back several bios. That still left the Pathogens though. She went straight at one, and barrel rolled out of the way at the last second, firing her shotgun at close proximity, instantly vaporizing it. The other hit her from underneath and knocked her back, falling towards the ground. She, though, fired her chain gun and took out the Pathogen above her. More came

swarming inwards, as more normal Bios walked out of the home, firing at her. She swerved back and forth, left and right, serpentine the bullets, which was difficult, for the amount of shots being fired was possibly more than the amount of arrows in that specific scene in 300. Anyone remember that? Okay, after one and another Pathogen came for her, she sliced into bloody pieces with a high speed slash of the lightning staff. She then transformed her outer armor to show missiles. Jenny fired them at the ground, explosions covering the radius of the entire courtyard. She hovered in the air for a second, when a final Pathogen darted directly at her, with a energy staff that would instantly destroy her. Time slowed down at the speed they were moving at, as she dodged the Pathogen by an inch to the left, grabbed his arm, flipped him, and threw him down to the ground, almost 700 feet up. His battered body was left on the ground as Jenny flew into the main hallway.

“What was that, 129? Another fracking failure of your incompetence?” Yelled, in a booming, dictating voice, Dr. Dominic Connors. “I’m sorry, my master. I have failed. That was not my fault though. It’s probably some damn kids lighting illegal fireworks.” Said Melody, in a fearful and soft voice. “Guards! Go check the main hall for a disturbance.” “Yes sir!” Said the 4 guards surrounding him. “Alert the others too.” Connors said as they left the room. “Now, where were we, oh yes, you letting THREE fracking most wanted list dogs down the god damned drain. You pissed away the chance for us to take a plan from them, and you let them take the damned control of the fracking conversation!” He yelled, savoring the fear in Melody’s eyes, as he stood up, and looked out the large window at the front of his office. “Well, what to do to you, you dog. You robotic waste of space. You fracking disgrace.” He let the last few words sink into Melody’s mind, her now on her knees, crying a bit. “I could dismantle you, but I don’t want to kill you.” He paused, hope rushing into Melody’s mind. “It’d not be a worse enough punishment.” Melody’s heart sank 100 miles beneath her body. Dr. Connors laughed at this, maniacally. He was enjoying torturing her. “I’m thinking either to put you in water, with an air tube, and let you rust away, living while it happens, pain seeping through you, or letting you go mad in the dungeons, like that freak of nature. What do you think?” He smiled, once again stewing in her fears. Melody kept continuing to cry. She stopped crying for a moment and began frantically talking. “What if I made it up to you? What if I defeated XJ9? What if I killed your daughter? What if I captured the resistance and made them pay!?” She pleaded, hoping for a yes. Dr Connors turned serious for a moment. “If you did all of those, you’d be a bit short of winning back your survival. You will never be retrusted with your position again, but you will survive.” He turned back to the window. “I will do all of those things. Though, I will first...” She cooed, stroking his body. “Give you something else.” He smiled evilly. “Ah, now you may have something, slut. Whoring out your body to be used for your survival. Very good.” He handcuffed her legs and arms behind her back. She gulped back. “What was that for...” she stuttered. “To make sure you pay your end of the bargain, and to be used to keep you in the closet for more if you do not show your other end of your bargain.” He laughed as he snapped a collar around her neck. “This will be for me to use to control you” He once again said, darkness flowing through his voice. Shivers ran down Melody’s body. “One button press...” He said, as he pressed a button on his arm. Melody was transported into a realm of pain and darkness, her greatest fears coming true. He pressed the button again, as reality snapped back into Melody’s mind. “And you will obey, or suffer an eternal hell.” Melody cried again, and fell to the floor. “Get up dog, your mine now.” He pressed the button again, and let Melody simmer in the darkness longer now. He repressed it, as Melody lifted her head. The doctor ripped off her clothes rapidly, and sat down on the chair in the other end of the room. “Kneel and please me.” The nude Melody knelt down, as the door to the room shut quickly.

Ashley and Yin were running as fast as they could through the streets of the city. “Why are we running so fast?” Panted Yin. “Because we need to get out quickly. Do you see Yang or Robin?”

Panted Ashley, as she fired a missile at approaching Bios. “Nope...” Panted Yin. She pulled out the GPS and hit the weapons feature. Scrolling through them as Bios kept chasing them, some on vehicles, she hit “Energy Rifle”, and a blue and white machine gun appeared. She fired it, one round pouring into a bio at a time, the electricity exploding and taking out all the nearby Bios. “Good work...” Panted Ashley as they kept running. “Wait, I see them now!” Yelled Yin as Robin, Yang, and Vega were flying through the air. “Need a lift?” Said Vega as Yang picked up Yin and Ashley took flight. “Pathogens!” Yelled Ashley. “Give me that!” Vega yelled as she took the Rifle from Yin’s hands. “Bye.” She said as she shot the beams directly through the heads of the Pathogens. “Headshot!” Yelled Robin as they kept flying through the air. “Hey, I know this color scheme, where did you get it?” Vega said as she glanced from the gun to Ashley and Yin. “Jenny gave it to us.” Yin replied. “Yin, she probably doesn’t know who Jenny is even.” Yang said. “Actually, I think I know the Jenny she’s talking about.” Vega replied again. “Blue pigtails, robot girl, large eyes?” “That’s her.” Ashley then said. “By the way, where is she?” Asked Yang. “She said she had to go take care of some unfinished business. I don’t know what.” Yin replied. “I think I know. She said my old home, remember?” Ashley said. Yin nodded. “Well, that’s the Bioforce’s lab. And, she said an old friend. If I’m right, we’ll be seeing Adam sooner than I expected.” Ashley concluded. “Really? I thought they hated each other?” Yang said. “Too many characters, too much time, is she on our side or not?” Robin retorted. “Yes, she is.” Retorted Yin. “Now, if you were as smart as you are an @\$\$, you may have not had to ask that. She’s freeing one of our own, retard.” Yin concluded. “Who are you, kid?” Vega asked. “Well, I’m Yin, Yang’s twin. The names kinda point that out. Now, she’s Ashley, the big cheese, in charge of the resistance. She raised the three of us.” Yin answered. “Though, she looks only 7 years older than you.” Vega wondered out loud. “I stopped aging 27 years ago.” Ashley answered. “Oh, okay. Well, Yin, you have a pretty cool brother atleast, but an @\$\$ of a friend.” Vega said. “How’s Jenny doing by the way?” Vega continued. “Well, long story short, she Episode III Starwars’d and Bourne Identity’d, and now she’s on our side.” Robin said. Silence fell for a few seconds. “What the frack did that mean?” Asked Vega. “I’ll tell you when we get there.” Said Yang.

Jenny was crouched behind a pillar in the main hallway, gunshots being fired at her from all directions. “Regain your memories, and what, you have to save the world all over again!” She spoke to herself as she threw a plasma grenade that she had developed at the Bios. Unknowingly, an alien race took the plasma grenade, and brought it back to use against the humans on the planet Reach in the future in an alternate universe, but that’s another story. She threw another plasma grenade and the only things left were the defense turrets. She ran forward, the bullets firing beams of death. She cart wheeled past the first one. She then flipped over the next two, and in air, fired at the last 3 to destroy them all. She ran down the split in the hall way, Bios charging at her. She dashed forward, lifting her staff, knocking back the first one. The second one was trip kicked and scooted across the hallway behind her. The third one was kicked forward, knocking back enemies all over. She took out her chain gun and fired it at the oncoming heavy artillery, tech rolling into the doorway that lead down into the chamber of Bios. She flew down the staircase, and fired a pure beam of electricity into the research hall. The computers malfunctioned and exploded. Their rubble would be a useful hiding spot, she thought. As more and more Bios came through the doors, she entered close combat. She pulled out a chainsaw, the chain made out of pure energy (of course. This is a running thing through all her weapons. Just, from now on, if I don’t say bullets or metal, it’s energy. Don’t be lazy), and sliced through the masses. Blood was scattered upon the floor as she detransformed her arm back into her Electric armor. She went through the corridor leading to the dungeons. She walked into a room and the doors shut behind her. The walls began emitting a freezing mist. She noticed a sign on the door that said “Wear anti-freeze suits before entering the dungeons. Prevent break outs by not disabling the ice chamber. Thank you.” “Damn it!” She yelled.

In a last hope attempt, the room's temperature decreasing every moment, the ice rusting her body., she began sending her pulse beam through the door, kicking it, hitting it, trying to break it down. Every second was valuable. "Think Jen, think." She said to herself, only moments away from freezing to death, her processors shutting down. She, though, suddenly came up with an idea. She looked up at the door, and she used her fire cannon against it. The ice lodged in the door melted and the door cracked a bit, allowing her to kick it down. Now out of the ice chamber, she said. "Thank god I listened that day in Earth Science." She walked down the corridor, quietly, the rooms filled with screams of torture and pain. The light was dim and every door looked the same. The screaming and the corridor looked endless. The ceiling above her looked too high up to see, every level filled with more prisoners. She kept walking, her fear growing with each step. The noises of the screams filled her with dread, as she began flying down the corridor. Suddenly, a hand grabbed out of the floor and her leg was being dragged into a cell below. She fired at the hand, though it put her leg's boosters out, so she would have to walk the rest of the way. Limping slowly, guns ready, she soon came to the end of the corridor. The screaming ceased in this end of the corridor. No other doors were near, and the ceiling was as high as the doorway. Dust was around the area, though she had a feeling about here. She began to read the sign on the door. "High Class Restriction Containment Cell 142, Heavy Security. Captive: Adam Willams. Crimes: Treason, Attacks on The Biolord, Extreme Contamination: Level 18, Infecting all Contaminated, Over 50 Human Murders, Over 9,000,000,000,000 Robotic Murders.." Jenny stopped at this moment, thinking whether or not to go in after reading this specific statistic. "Jen, you have to do it. Though he would have to kill an entire..." She said, though she then stopped at this. "Planet. Oh my god. He was a cluster slave, and he.... Killed them all." She muttered. She began wondering the fates of Vega and her other friends on Cluster Prime. She shook her head again and stopped thinking of it, and continued reading. "Underage and Unpermitted Sexual Contacts, Unpermitted Sexual Contact with Royalty. Clearance Level 15: Personal Biolord Assistants, WARNING: IF PROVOKED, INSTANT DEATH TO ALL." Jenny paused again, only to smack herself and say "He isn't that bad!". She still remembered her fight with him, she still remembered his loss. She held her breath, and opened the door.

Melody was in the office, panting, crying silently, still cuffed, now on the floor, dripping from various liquids in her unpleasant experience. "Much better than expected, you were a very good treat. You work your lips well. Now, dress yourself again, you damn slut." Dr. Connors said, removing the handcuffs from Melody. She began to walk into the other room to take a shower, but was intrupted by Dr. Connors. "No, you will not be cleaned. Your face may be, but the rest of the body I want them to dry naturally." "Yes, master.." Melody sobbed. She washed off her face and redressed in front of him to prove it. "Good, now, there was a distrubance in the areas leading to the dungeon. Take your filthy clones and go down to the dungeon area to see if there's a target of yours down there. Understood?" "Yes master.."

"Say, where are we going?" Robin asked, the 6 still flying. "To the outskirts. That area will be far enough for us to move the other members in but close enough that we can still attack. We'll place the GPS signal there, and me and Yang will fetch the others. Robin, Yin, and what your name is." Ashley commanded, intrrupted by Yang. "Her name is Vega, by the way." Ashley smiled at this comment and spoke again. "Well, Vega, Robin, and Yin will start to build camp. See what other items are in the drop list here, Yin. Vega, since you know Jenny, take care of her. Get her comfortable. Just chill. Robin, if Adam gets here, shut up around him. He's really sensitive." Ashley concluded. "So, we want a sensitive man to fight for us?" Robin said mockingly. Ashley smacked Robin in the face. "Yes, because by sensitive, I mean get him pissed and he'll send his darkness power to devour you alive. Also, he is sensitive in the other kind of way. Just you've got to get past how much of an @\$\$ he can be." Ashley said. "Like me, right?" Asked Robin. "No, not like you, because you are just an @\$\$." Yin laughed a bit

at this. "Yin, I want you to watch over Adam till we return. Don't watch over him, actually, just tell him the current situation. He'll take the rest. You can chill with him if you want to, but you probably don't want to. We'll go get the others. Okay?" Vega, Yin, and Yang gave an okay while Robin mumbled something randomly. "Robin? Say okay." Ashley said like a PBS Kids TV Show Host. "Fine, okay. I won't wreck everything." Said Robin begrudgingly and sarcastically. "Good boy! You get a treat!" Ashley retorted and threw a rock at him. "Thanks." Robin muttered sarcastically. "Well, see ya later." Yang said, as the two flew off into the night sky.

As Jenny entered the cell, she saw 100s of machines strapped to the nude, chained body of Adam Williams. His scar across his eye shown a pure black. His living conditions were less than horrid. He had a bucket under him that would store his excretions. The only source of nourishment was the tubes feeding him just enough to stay alive. Tubes went from the back of his neck into the machines, telling everything about him and his darkness. He was paler than a blank sheet of paper. His body was shrunk around his bones, making for a ghostly appearance. Another chamber was next to the room, with a door leading out to it, and it said "Bodies" on it. It smelt of rotting corpses, and the room smelt like a barn. Though, out of all of this, the only thing that was sure of Adam's state was that he was breathing. His eyes were closed. "Hello? Adam?" Whispered Jenny, speaking to the almost dead body. Surprisingly, he responded almost normally. "Hey, nice to see a Bio that calls me by a name instead of the freak I am." he said, slyly, not opening his eyes, barely moving his head. "I'm not a Bio, I'm here to free you." Jenny said, more loudly than the last time, but soft still. "Free me? You mean kill me. I've been waiting for that. Your lucky that we haven't killed you already. It must trust you. I don't. That's odd for it to be that way. Reminds me of a girl I met once. She wound me up here, but the darkness kept trusting her. It kept letting her live. She thought she broke out of the cocoon that I told it to capture, but it refused to. You wouldn't know her, she's been dead for years, but the darkness always trusted her. It's always wanted to have her as a host. It's always craved for the metal soul of her." Jenny was suddenly very nervous. It wanted to consume her? What did it want to do if it took her? Questions raced through her head, though, as earlier, she stopped thinking the moment she told herself to keep to the mission. "Interesting story, and by free you, I mean..." Jenny spoke as she used her staff to shoot down the chains binding Adam. "Get you the frack out of here." Jenny concluded. She went over to help the collapsed Adam up. She removed the tubes from his body, and used a hose to clean him. She also gave him some clothes. "Thanks, and why the hell did you help me." Adam asked, Jenny's identity not yet revealed. She was about to speak when, suddenly, knocking was heard on the large door. It was knocked down by a particularly large Bioforce. Light shined into the room, and Jenny was now visible. "See you made a costume change!" Boomed Melody as she knocked Jenny backward into the far end of the room. Her lightning armor retracted. Adam looked over and was stunned by what he was seeing. "You.... You traitor.... You dog..... Why did you come to rescue me?" Adam walked over to Jenny and picked her up in one hand. He soon, though, collapsed under her weight. "That isn't important right now! Just go to this place. Ashley's alive." Jenny finally said, as she charged at Melody at lightning speed. Those last words though, ringed in Adam's head. "Ashley's alive..." He whispered to himself, smiling. Though, when he saw that Jenny was losing the battle with Melody, his expression suddenly changed. "SINNER, ARE YOU READY FOR RECONCILIATION?" Adam said, as he transformed into his dark alter ego. Melody stopped her blade, moments away from stabbing Jenny through the heart. She stood up, and Jenny slowly rose. "That's the pot calling the kettle black, or however the frack it goes. Did you see your record? You're a murderer, I'm surprised you didn't kill her before I got here." Adam stared piercingly into the eyes of Melody. "EVERY KILL ON THERE WAS JUSTIFIED. SO WILL BE YOURS." Adam concluded as his darkness consumed Melody. Her body was beginning to be ripped apart, only to regenerate because of her super cell structure. Though, someone spoke behind him that

changed his mind. "She's not worth our time. We have to get out of here." Adam stopped his Shadow Ghost form and left the stunned Melody crumpled on the floor. They both began to fly down the corridor, quickly filling up with guards. Adam turned back into his Shadow Ghost form and Jenny turned back into her Lightning Armor. Jenny burst a pure beam of electricity, taking out many of the front fleet of Bios. Adam stepped forward and sliced the next 2 guards clean in half, and kicked the upper 1/2s of their bodies back knocking back the next two, which he consumed in air. Meanwhile, Jenny flipped over and in air, took out 5 other guards with her chain gun, with bullets. Though, one clip shot Adam in the arm, and he fell over. Jenny was infuriated about this. She couldn't let him die after she put him in this position. She put the entire world in this position. She had to make it right. She closed her eyes, and concentrated on a few words her mother told her a long time ago. The bios were flooding in, almost in slow motion based on the ways Jenny was concentrating. "Never lose your temperament, concentrate." She said to herself, extending the lightning staff out. All the Bios fired at once. "Always use the right technique." She said to herself, as she spun the staff at light speed, reflecting all the bullets, taking many out. "One step at a time." She concluded to herself, as she ran forward, one strike per step, taking out all the enemies near her and away from her. More kept swarming in. She would be dead if she didn't act now. "You forgot one, Mom. No mercy." She said to herself. Suddenly, a pure beam of blue light erupted from her body. All enemies that were caught in the blast evaporated instantly. It was an out of body experience to her. Like being truly free. Just letting her energy out. The darkness. The light. Her soul was a weapon, as if she was one of the shadow children. "My spark... it is... powerful." Adam got up, as a friendly person to her, he was healed, not harmed by the pure energy. "You have a shadow soul now, Jenny. It may have been when Ashley reprogrammed your memories back, I know, I heard. She told me on her escape from the dead. You are not a robot. You are not a human. You are one of us now, because your heart, it exists. It is real. It has a mind, it has choices, you are more than one being now. I didn't save you, by the way. You don't deserve to be alive now, in my opinion, but I admit I need you to escape. I don't know why everyone but me, including my soul, trusts you." Adam concluded. "They shouldn't, and I don't deserve to live, I admit. No one else, though, deserves to live with my burden. My darkness. My mistake. They deserve to live free. You deserve to love her, and live free. I don't deserve any of it. I seek making things right though. That's why I saved you. I may not deserve my life, but I have a second chance. It isn't for me anymore. It used to be. It's for humanity, the Caliga, and for righting what's wrong." Jenny said. "See getting that might have changed your perspective on things, it did for everyone else. Let's get the frack out of here. The resistance needs us. We need to destroy this evil shoot. Some other thing. By the way, I do admit I lost control when I killed Cluster. I had a friend on that planet, one. Another robotic girl. She abandoned me, though, when she was 13. 2 days later, my mother died. She was in power for a year, and then, lost control. Her mother took back it. After a year of that, and 3 years of me being free, I lost it. I destroyed them all. A leak came out, and that's how my robotic total raised that high. I'm still not that fond of you, and I'll be talking to Ashley about this. Let's go already."



# 11 - Campgrounds

## Chapter 10: Campgrounds

“Hey, Vega, how long have we been waiting out here?” Said Yin, now inside a large tent that they agreed to share. When the resistance wasn’t in underground or in tight spaces, the field of tents usually spread large across the area they lain, and while the more powerful members fought at the ridges of the area, Yin was always behind. Unless moving, she usually had a much calmer lifestyle than her brother. She usually was forced to share with Yang because they were related, but this time, she was sharing the tent with Vega, because she was often annoyed with Yang’s stories of valor and bravery. She knew that most of them were just a lucky shot on his part and most of the credit usually goes to Ashley. “About 2 hours. Why?” Vega responded. “Just wondering.” Yin responded. “So, you really were queen of an entire planet for a year?” Vega nodded allowing Yin to continue. “Wow, that’s amazing. What happened, by the way?” “Oh, it’s a long story, but basically, the military of the cluster was still under my mother’s leadership. Soon, a rebellion rose and overthrew me. Not all leaders are bad, though my mother was. She, enslaving the human race. I was banished from cluster prime after that, but I didn’t know what happened to the planet. My other friends would write to me on earth for the next year, but that was it. It was like, the whole planet died or something.” Yin was silent because she just realized that Vega didn’t know that the planet was dead. “Something wrong, Yin?” Vega asked, worried. “Nothing, nothing!” Yin said, awakened from her daze, worried that Vega would keep questioning her. “What’s up, Yin. Do you know something about the sudden stop of letters from Cluster Prime?” Vega asked, interrogatively. Yin was suddenly very nervous, trying excuse after excuse, but the issue kept reappearing. “You shouldn’t know, Vega. That’s not important now.” Yin concluded. She paused for a second and realized she acted as Ashley had many a time before. She regained her normal speaking tone and continued. “How did you get to be a felon anyways?” Yin asked, shooing away the past conversation. “Well, after I landed here, I tried to contact Jenny, you know her as you have said already. I tried, though, I was lost in the deserts. When I landed, I was stranded. For a year, that was the way. Though, soon, I was recaptured by a man named Dr. Connors. He was starting a robotic research project, and told me to join. I refused, and soon, was captured. The other experimental robot captured for use was Melody. I escaped after 3 years of painful experiments. My memories were supposed to be erased, but my Cluster design made all experimentation impossible. Soon, Melody suffered the fate that I was supposed to suffer, enslavement. Though, after my escape, I’ve been on the run for many years. I just have learned of the resistance, and believe me.” Vega clenched her fists and transformed her swords from her arms. “I want to do this.” There was another pause of time between them, when a familiar voice rang in. “Well, Ashley was right you two. Now, robochick go meet the other robochick and baby girl meet this other guy. We have work to do.” Robin proclaimed as the two girls chased him from the tent.

“You’re an @\$\$, you know that, right?” Jenny said to Robin as she was walking from the spot that Adam and Jenny had landed at. “Well, since Ashley and Yang aren’t here yet, meet two other members of this weird @\$\$ group.” Robin said, ignoring Jenny’s comment. They both looked into the horizon, and saw the two going over the hill. “Vega? Is that you?” Jenny spoke as the two kept walking closer. “It sure is Jenny!” Vega yelled as she ran in to say hi to her. Adam instantly knew who the other one of the two was. He thought it was a halucination, but no, he had seen another shadow soul in the realm.

Yin noticed this too, and spoke first. "Well, didn't know you'd be here." "Likewise, kid. Who the hell are you, anyways?" Adam spoke as Vega and Jenny went off to the side to catch up with each other. "Yin is my name. Yang's my twin, who's with Ashley right now, and...." She was interrupted by an outstretched hand. "Yin, first of all, don't run off your mouth too much. It'll piss me off. Second off, you have no darkness scar. How the hell did you invade the shadow realm?" Adam asked as Yin paused and began to speak again. "I don't need a black scar to prove I'm one of your kind. Though, I haven't mastered my powers yet either." Yin concluded. "Oh, okay. Though, in order to do that, you need something that I've only seen before. Time powers. The darkness realm isn't existant in reality, only in your mind. In the time before time existed. Only a sudden outburst of energy by a highly advanced leveled Caliga can do that, and you say you haven't mastered your powers yet. You've got potential, kid. Just want you to know that. Though, don't get cocky. You're still young." Adam concluded and walked away. Silence continued which was interrupted by Robin. "Young? See, I'm not the only one that thinks you're a baby." "Shut the frack up Robin, I don't need lip from you." Yin spoke.

Adam walked over to the two robotic girls. "Hello. I already know you, you landed me in Connors prison." He said, looking at Jenny. "And I know you, your mom landed me in her prison." He continued, looking at Vega. "Not a very pleasant person, are you Adam? And, how do you know my Mom in the first place?" Vega questioned as he stood still. "Vega, dear, I know all about your mother, Vexus, from the day she was born." He paused and walked a bit of the ways away from them, turning to look at the sky. "To the day she died." Vega was stunned by this statement and yelled at him. "My mother is dead?!? How could you know that? She became Queen again, remember? She had protection?!?! Also, if she died, I would have been notified." "Oh, about that, everyone else is dead too." Adam said nonchalantly. Vega was infuriated by this statement. Jenny was suddenly nervous, for what had happened to her was happening all over again. "Vega, he's just talking smack. He has something against robots in general. Just leave it." Jenny said sternly, with a crack of nerves in her voice. "Jenny, don't lie. You already know what happened. I'm just trying to make a point for you two to note upset me. I'm here for two things only, to kill Connors and to be with Ashley. I have nothing against you Vega, you let a lot of us slaves free. Why did you keep about 25% of us?" Adam asked, more serious than before. "I couldn't, the entire planet would crumble. If I had known that my mom would rise back to power." "You didn't, though, did you?" Adam interrupted "If you were staring one of those 25% in the face right now, would you be nervous?" "Yeah, I would be a bit." Vega said conversationally, trying to stop this argument. "Well, you are, and that's how your planet died, because I killed it. They took the hope from my life and I couldn't die. Your mother was my only target at first, but soon, my rage encompassed me. Sorry I over did it." He concluded, with no hint of regret in his voice. Vega was now blazing with anger. "YOU! YOU MURDERER!" Vega yelled, only stopped from attacking by one person. "Vega! Calm down! Getting mad at him won't solve anything. Trust me, I did, and it landed us in this situation." Vega became calmer, but also more curious at Jenny's statement. "What did you say? You landed us in this dictator ship?" Vega asked. "Yeah, tell her about the time you almost killed me, let Ashley die, betrayed your friends because you falsely accused me of murdering some kid you were friends with, and gave the Bioforce their technology they hold today!" Adam yelled, standing at Vega's side. Jenny's eyes filled with tears. "The past doesn't matter now! Were allies now, whether we like it or not!" Jenny yelled at the two. "You two both are not innocent of things we regret. We all, though, have lost something, and are searching for the one who took it. Vega, sure, he destroyed your home, but he was trying to destroy the tyrant that ruled it. He, though having much control, will go. That's what he came to warn us about. He will kill anyone that upsets him, and it was unlikely you would ever see it again. Adam, Vega isn't some super princess, like Ashley isn't some rich girl. She has a mind of her own as much as any other being on this planet. Though, all three of us have one common enemy, and it

is definitely the greatest of our enemies. Truce?" Jenny concluded and the three shook hands and agreed to fight as one, not as friends, but as a resistance.

"So, this is the location?" Yang asked as they flew overhead the subway station that they hid the resistance members. "It looks like they are still hidden without a fight." Ashley said, surprised. Usually after 2 days, which they were on 3. "Yeah, that's weird. Like they're all gathering one area, not here." Yang replied and pointed to the heavy concentration of Bios near the Airport. "What? The airport? Uh oh, we'll be fighting sooner than I thought." Ashley replied again. "And we've lost the cover of surprise now." "What?" Said Yang. "What do you mean by lost surprise?" Ashley paused as they began their decent. "We should have struck them off guard, and taken out the city much easier. If they know we were there now, though, oh god. Pray that we'll survive it, okay?" Ashley concluded. Yang stayed silent and they soon entered the subway. There were cheers and other cries of satisfaction of the safe return of Yang and Ashley. Though, question soon flew up, and unsure state. They began asking where Jenny and Adam were, did they leave Robin and Yin, what happened to the mission. The small startled cries grew into an uproar as Ashley took stage. "My fellow Resistance, we now have the tools we need to win this war!" Ashley proclaimed, though the lack of the two others led to an even larger uproar. "Silence! They are back at the new base where we will move ourselves after this short speech." The uproar quieted a bit but continued to rage. "Everyone, shut up!" Yelled Yang annoyed. "Ashley, we don't need to speak till we get there." Yang whispered back at her. "It'll be a few hours for flight, but I can get them all there in about 10 minutes if we use teleportation. I can't teleport you, though, because your darkness aura won't allow of it. You should just go, and I'll start taking them there. Thanks for getting me here." Yang concluded as he began speaking to the angry crowd. "People! We need order if we are to do this!" The yelling quieted as Yang began to speak again. "Good, now, instead of our usual flight pattern, since we know the exact location of the base, we will use teleportation. Now, I want everyone to be completely still. I'll have to do this one at a time. Set up your tents and families at the site, we'll take care of defense. We will also need all the strength we can get, so anyone capable of fighting the Bios, we will arm you and train you." The room took a serious tone as Yang took a pause. "Those who do not wish to go into battle for personal reasons but are capable, you must tend to the sick and the injured. This will be no walk in the park, by the way. There is a likelihood that not one of us will survive. Though, hiding will just ensure that fate. They are at a critical point. They will never be at this weakness again, and we will never have this strength. The other 4 that you were speaking of are at the base already, for Ashley will fly to the base instead of teleportation." The room regained a disgruntled feel as Yang finished speaking. Ashley got back up to the podium. "Though, I would like to say, that no matter what happens, we will make an impact. The strongest weakness of any tyrant is that if fear is lost, control will lose itself. Our weakening of the foundation of that has put us into the position to take attack. Even if the resistance dies, the rebellion will never end. It has only begun. I assure you, not all of us will survive. Our numbers are about a thousand, while they are in the billions. Though, this world does not deserve the dictatorship we face, it deserves better. It deserves freedom. Thank you." There was a small applause, though the success was quickly dampened by the impending death that faced them if that was their fate. There was a moment of silence, and Yang began teleporting members as Ashley flew off into the sky.

"More and more people are landing here. Yang must be teleporting them." Robin said to Adam, the two both watching guard over the slowly growing crowd. Jenny and Yin began leading them into the safe area as Adam and Robin kept watch over the area. The amount of tents kept growing every moment as they all began entering the safe haven that would soon be a battlefield. The mass flood of people of all ages and sizes began growing and it was pouring into the grassland. Robin pulled out his

guitar. "You know, I can show you how to play if we have time." Robin said as he began playing Iron Man. Though, after a few minutes, it was snatched up by Adam. "Here, let me show you some real talent." Adam said as he began playing the main riff for Battery by Metallica. "I could do that..." Muttered Robin as he looked back at the teleportation crowd. "Yeah right, kid." retorted Adam as he began the solo. "So, what's your power?" Asked Adam as he continued to play. "Healing the living and summoning the dead." Robin answered. "Oh. Mine are flying, transforming into my shadow form, acute senses, extreme speed, the ability to strike fear into anyone's mind, never aging, regeneration, my shadow consuming anything that it wants to, and a shadow burst attack." Robin was silent for the next 20 minutes. "Say, who are you staying with, anyways? I'm probably chilling with Yang, since Yin's trying to get a friend of her own gender for once. You'll probably be by yourself, there is no way that you'll get another tent as a intrusive and violent stranger." Robin concluded as Adam frowned at this remark. "I already know what tent I'll stay at. Unless she's more of a dog now, it'll probably work." Adam concluded and resumed playing. "You mean Ashley? Nope. Never. Only person to never ever bunk with anybody here. Really private, likes to write in her Journal a lot. Wait, I think I see Yang down there. You've probably had enough talk for the day, we won't go to battle for the next 2 days I think, so I won't introduce you now. Though, he's probably the one other person you'll get along with." Robin concluded. "One other person? Possibly the only other person. You're an @\$\$, but then again, I am too, so well, you're tolerable. You should go talk to him. I'm going to keep watch over this area." Concluded Adam as Robin walked off.

"So, Yin, what do you do around here for fun? They're will be some time till the Bios know our exact location and we decide to attack, so what do we do to kill time?" Jenny asked, as her and Yin continued to move people in. "I don't really know. Usually, I'm alone most of the time. Chatting with you and Vega, though, I actually feel less of a freakish mess." Yin answered. "Well, in general, were some of the weirdest things you'll find. Though, then again, there's a lot weirder stuff around." Jenny spoke along with her. "We should really get you a tent. You seriously need somewhere to stay." Yin said as the last bit of crowd went into the tents and darkness fell. "I'll just sleep out here. I don't really feel tired right now. You should get to bed though." Jenny answered to Yin. "Well, we have room in our tent for a third person. If you'd like to join us..." "Just for tonight, I want to be alone." Jenny interrupted as Yin walked off into the night.

Adam kept sitting on the mountainside, looking out for any Bios. A few people came up to him and soon walked back down when he told them he was on guard. He stared into the sky, as the night began to turn pitch black. "Well, I'm free now. All that's left for me to do is do what I do best." Adam said, standing and practicing his Kitans. His movements, at first awkward, turned back into the masterful slices and stabs that Adam had been known for. "See that you still have the fire in you, like you did when we were just kids." Said a voice behind Adam. He turned to see Ashley, now 8 years older than she had been the day they met. They both ran forward, tears in their eyes, and kissed in a loving embrace. "Seems you've gotten a bit older than I have. Though, not as old as time has gone by. Still, I never thought I'd see you again." Adam said, as the stepped back a bit from each other, his voice fading into the night. "I never thought you'd survive it. I'd thought you'd died." Ashley whimpered, as she fell to her knees and cried tears of joy and sadness. Adam knelt beside her. "I'm still alive. Though, do you still love me, or is that something of the past?" Spoke Adam as she kept crying. She stopped and looked at Adam with emotions of ecstasy and sadness. "You are still my only love. My only one. My hero." She whispered as she stood up again. "Come on, lets go to the camp you've set up. We both need rest. Can I stay in your tent, though? I'd piss off anyone else." Adam concluded as they walked down the mountainside. "Were at war, Adam. You do understand that. No safety anymore." Ashley

spoke softly, staring into the ground. "Our kind is attacked by genocide every day. The ones who are against my father will suffer fates worse than death if we do not succeed." Adam spoke again. "My angel, when have we ever been safe, since the Bioforce started. War was inevitable. I'm glad that your leading it though instead of a suicidal maniac. Though, can I stay in your tent tonight, I reiterate." Ashley's tone turned from her overwhelmed tone to a more usual dictating tone. "Yeah, but no sex, foreplay, seeing me nude, long hours of making out, or suggestion of any of these things. I'm tired, and I need some space. We'll be working hard tomorrow on strategy and training our men. We won't die without a fight." Ashley said. "Now, you got that from me!" Adam joked as Ashley smiled at this. They both walked off into their tent, with the happiness that they were both alive.

Jenny checked to see if anyone was around and then walked over to the uninhabited grasses. "Mom, if you can hear me, just wanted you to know that I'll make things right with the world. It's not over." Jenny whispered into the sky, staring into the heavens. She then sat down, and fell asleep.

## 12 - Training Day

### Chapter 11: Training Day

The dawn cracked as light began to stream across the horizon. Jenny woke up, in the field away from the others, and stood up, fully recharged and ready to go. She used her AGS to create a morning can of oil for her to drink, and was off and ready to start the day. "Well, I should probably patrol the area. I can already feel this is going to be a long day." Groaned Jenny. Though freedom has its perks, work would never be avoidable for her. As she patrolled the area, people from all around camp began waking up.

"Dude, he couldn't have. It's impossible!" Robin proclaimed as he and Yang were both going to see if what Adam said last night was true. "She said that he was dating her, and it went all the way with them. Why would it be?" Yang said. "Because! Angel's just.. she just is very personal about her space. Maybe later, but not the first night he's here." Robin scoffed. "Oh my god! You're still hung up about the time I kicked you out and she wouldn't let you in! Dude, that was 4 years ago!" Yang spoke as Robin flushed. "It was very cold and many bios were out. That's it. Now, let's see the *alone* Angel in her tent." Robin said, as he opened the flap to the tent door. "AH!" He screamed as he flew back, a darkness bullet shot in his arm. "NOT COOL!" Robin yelled at Ashley, who had used her pistol to drive him out. "You can heal yourself, don't be a pussy!" Adam yelled to the outside. "Dude, what did you interrupt in order to get shot by her?" Said Yang, as they began walking to the girls tent to see what they were doing. "Here's it mathematically.  $Nude + Ashley - Privacy = Getting Shot$ ." Robin concluded, trying to get the bullet out from his arm. After a few minutes of silence, Yang started to speak nervously "Well... how'd she look?" "Look? I was frackING SHOT and you want me to recall how hot your damn foster mother was, you pervert!" Robin retorted at this. "Well, I was just wondering. That was dumb of you to barge in anyways." said Yang as they arrived at the girls tent.

"You get it." Yang said as she approached the flap. "And let your psycho girlfriend kill me? Or maybe your sister throw another large wheeled object at me? Not a chance. You get it." Robin retorted. "No, you get it." Yang said "No, YOU get it!" Robin replied. They soon began arguing over the fact of who would open the flap. Inside, Vega and Yin were talking. "You actually like him? Idiot one out of two arguing out there over who should wake us up?" Yin retorted, as Vega went up to the flap and opened it. "Were up, idiots, and who shot you Robin?" Vega spoke, head out of the flap, speaking to the two, primed like they were going to wrestle. "Angel did it. Apparently I was wrong about Adam being out of the doghouse, and I walked in and got shot because she was getting dressed. Well, let's find Jenny." "Already here." Jenny replied as they all were standing in the middle of the field, encompassed by a flood of tents. "So, well, what do we have to do today?" Jenny then asked. "Well, I don't know yet, but it'll probably be at least 2 hours before we get started." Yang replied. "Well, what should we do till then?" She asked again, as they were walking away from the crowd abit. "Nothing, your starting now!" Said Ashley, suddenly appearing. "Yang, Robin, and Yin, you three will be with Adam. You'll be using your shadow powers extensively in battle, so you need to train with him in order to control them to the best of your ability. Jenny, since you've brought us many more tools we can use in battle, I'd appreciate it if we both went over strategy together. Also, since from what I've heard, you were a former queen and leader of Cluster Prime, you'd be very helpful to the strategic area of things too, Vega."

Ashley concluded. "But, wait, who will train the other members?" Jenny asked Ashley, as the three walked over to her tent. "We have a few former military members in the resistance, they'll train the others to fight. What we need is a strategy on how to win. That's what we're doing right now, of course." Concluded Ashley.

"Okay, why did you make us do 300 pushups?" Robin asked, panting. "Because, you tired out would help us right now. We need concentration, and who would want to chat after doing 300 pushups?" Adam answered. The three were in another blank area of the field, away from all others. "Now, everyone's powers are triggered somehow, in an accidental format. In battle, though, you cannot trigger them at that form at will. In order to use your powers at will, you must communicate with the soul and mind in synchronized movement. Today, we will be harnessing a bond with your being inside you to give you full access to the spectrum of powers that you harness at will. I want you to demonstrate the best you can do, without any assistance from any outside power source. A basic power does not count." Adam dictated, as the first one to rise to their feet was Yang. He tried his hardest to concentrate, but all he could do was lift up some rocks scattered across the ground. "I can seriously do better!" Defended Yang when he finished, Adam declaring that his mastery was weak at best. "I've already heard the story of what you did before over 1000 times from your friend here. That was assisted, though. Your trigger was the synchronization that music gives you. Other times when you had more powerful strengths, you merely used the shadow energy as a hand, an extension. Unassisted, you are weak. You cannot tell it to do so, with you being still. Extending, though a great technique, relies on your strength. Using both extension and pure shadow energy will make you a master." Adam finished as he went to the next person. "Robin, stand. Since your powers are healing, I have something you can heal." Adam said as he threw an injured squirrel to Robin's feet. "I just found it lying around. If you can save its life without help from movement, musical synchronization, or emotion, then you have mastered the art of healing." Adam concluded as Robin tried to heal it. It only worked on his tail, and the squirrel died. "Your power is weaker than your friends, because you have an even higher dependence on yourself. Control the darkness as an entity, not an object." Adam dictated as he moved onto Yin. "You have already told me that you cannot use your powers yet to your full ability, so I don't have expectations for you. Just stay still, concentrate, and if you can, freeze time around you. Let's start." Adam concluded as Yin stood up. She thought to herself really hard, trying to capture the dark energy. Soon, the light began to fade, and a voice rose. "Hello, Yin." It said, in a fairly high pitched voice. Yin was stunned when she heard this, but kept still. "Who are you?" She asked to the darkness. "I am you. I am your guardian. I will gladly defend and help you. I will harbor your creative mind and imagination, and store your emotions. I am you." It concluded, as Yin gasped a little. She knew she had powers, but another person inside of her? That was unbelievable. She began losing concentration with the flow of questions, but quickly shooed them out of her mind, and concentrated. When she spoke, though, it sounded as a gibberish that was unintelligible. "Don't use your voice, silly!" Giggled the fairy like voice that was representing her shadow power. Yin began concentrating with all her might, saying "Pause" over and over again. She almost gave up, but soon, the darkness began to speak in its light voice again. "Pause? You need a break? Okay." It said as Yin returned to the real world. Though, instead of seeing everything moving, a disappointed tone in Adam's voice, or a ridiculing one from her brother, nothing was moving. It worked. She walked around, a world with just her for the moment. She went to take the squirrel back to its home, and walked through the camp. She knocked over a few things, but nothing important. She returned to her original spot, when questions began flying through her head, and the bond between the darkness and her went away from her mind in a second, and she fell down. She got up from the ground to realize that the world was back in normal motion again, but now, the alterations she had made while it was still were in place. "Excellent, just, excellent. You kicked your brother and his friend's asses with your powers. Did you

hear a voice?" Adam asked, joyous that a student of his had improved so quickly. "Actually, I did." Yin replied, still a bit dazed from the fall over. "Well, I'm impressed. That voice, it's only something years, and I mean YEARS of mastery comes from. Extentioning is useful, and going into a shadow state is very difficult within itself. You're the only other person, including Ashley, I know that's been able to do that." Adam concluded. "Yin, you can practice on your own. It'll take a bit of time for these two." He said with a smile. "Alright, maggots. The underdog won, so now you two have to train your asses off in order to catch up" Adam yelled with a more sinister smile.



## 13 - Ashley's Diaries

### Chapter 12: Ashley's Diaries

Dear Diary,

I haven't written in you for many years now, but this may be the last day I'm alive. It could be for any one of us. I felt that I should say something for the next one to find the diary, which has been passed down from one person to another as an unknown. I found it after the last writer in it, which you may recall, said it was no longer hers to pour secrets in it, in her last entry. Her pen name was Gears, if you also recall, and the fourth person to write in you. It feels like a destined pathway the articles in it, like they all mean something. She always wrote about a new invention, and by the dates, was a child when she found it. Unlike the others, I felt I knew who was the writer, like her voice was yours, diary. I recall her for the fact that she was the one that said my name. The day I read that was the last day I wrote in you, and now I wonder that question. How did she know me, how did this all begin? If you also remember, the first writer in the diary, his penname Blackhawk, if you recall, said that this journal would lead to the dead end. All these people seem connected somehow, and I never questioned how. Now, older and wiser, not by much, but enough to make a difference, I come across a thought about Beetle, the middle child of the diary. She was always in pain, fear, and never had an explanation for it, till her last entry, of her escape. She said she was free and would find a haven for her kind, and to destroy her enemies. Now, as I wonder, was I the one to follow the footsteps that was last written in this diary? How do I fit in. Though, I believe that the next writer will find the answers to that. I, though, close to my death, must tell of the events of the last few days, in order to keep the story going to the next recipient.

The first day, a wonderful day. Jenny's new weapon systems were working flawlessly, our strategy working perfectly. We suffered low losses, while they suffered many. Unfortunately, that was just the beginning. War will not rest without its victims, and war is hell to anyone that's experienced it. The second day, our mechs began to fail, running out of ammunition. We were still more powerful, had an area based advantage, but the flood and sheer mass of the enemy was starting to reenter our minds. It's not fighting an army, it's fighting a planet, what we were doing. My father was the technical expert of war, and knew that we were small in numbers. We were doomed from the start, it ends up. Also, that day, we began seeing what the experiments were really ending up resulting in. Mechanical monsters, living beings made from steel, were swarming in. An infantry of tanks, you could say. Adam and I, along with the twins, were able to survive the onslaught without major damage. Robin, though, we could not say the same for. A gun shot to the head, left him bleeding and close to death. We could not save him. Our losses were from minimal to almost complete. Jenny, though, kept fighting valiantly. I feel guilty for dragging her into this, but she seems like it was her need to fight. She hasn't gave up, and has defeated thousands of the creatures. Though, not all things end well. On the third day, our mecha were gone, and the worst came. The Reapers, we called them, were summoned. Their strength was unmatched, weapons systems beyond the wildest imagination. We had done damage to the Bioforce though, they couldn't recover all they had lost. Though, freedom was unlikely, and the extinction of our race was almost unavoidable. Another threat on that day was the reappearance of Melody. She, a ruthless assassin, took out many of our mechs and heavy artillery single handedly. She has that drive, like Jenny does, but with her, it is something dark. She isn't fighting for something, she is fighting in fear. The fourth day,

though, we saw a bit better results. Mechanized forces were loosening their grip, and more infantry were coming in. Though, The Reapers were still there, and we had to retreat in order to escape them. Though, they weren't targeting us, only attacking if one of us was a direct threat to their main target, Jenny. They are simple minded, focusing on only one task, killing her or disabling her, but they have a complex ability to think. They are human to an extent, thinking, calculating, but unlike humans, they are ruthless and mechanical. This inhuman soullessness isn't exhibited by any other cyborg out there. It is only exhibited by The Reapers. Though, on day five, things once again sank to it's hellish low. The grasslands we were fighting on were now mud and ash, mixed with the smell of corpses. Our thousands had turned to less than 100 in a matter of days. Now, on day 6, the only hope we have left is the 12 remaining soldiers, Adam, the twins, me and Jenny, though Jenny is probably the one that counts. The twins and me are currently captured, and being held at a high security building specifically for Caliga studies. Adam is out fighting with the soldiers, though by now, are dead and are with him, but not fighting. Jenny has a mission, though. She has a plan, I think. The one thing that can end it all is my father. He's the lead of the Bioforce. If he dies, then the entire structure will crumble underneath his power that he left. Though, the world will not heal from this quickly. The one hope left is in code beneath the writings of Blackhawk, Beetle, Gears, and now Angel. I've figured it out now, and the only way out is to this address:

129 Rose Street  
Tremorton, Ohio

Good Bye,  
Ashley Eve Williams

## 14 - Homecoming

### Chapter 13: Homecoming

“Come on Adam, let’s go. They’re not here.” Jenny said as they stood still around the desolate area. They were searching for the other 3 that went missing earlier that day, or some remnant of a fight. Though the resistance had all but crumbled, word was spreading of rebellion. Infantry has been moved from the city to riots across the world. The fear was fading, the smoke clearing. Though, all could be restored. The city would need to have its defenses crumble and, in turn, have the Biolord himself die. “No sign of any activity captain Williams. Should we move to another location?” Said the man in the mask, with the other 7 survivors. “At ease, soldier. We need a bit of rest. Keep scanning.” Adam reported, as 4 of the seven went away to continue searching for life. The other three stood back and were guarding Adam and Jenny, as they sat down. “Adam, we can’t keep looking for them. We have a mission. The world’s in rebellion now Adam. The resistance may be dead, but we won. Those lives won’t be worth anything if we don’t kill Connors.” Jenny concluded. Adam sighed, and turned red a bit, tears falling from his dirt stained face. “You know, this may sound dumb, but Ashley proposed to me out there. She gave me one of her rings even.” Adam opened his clenched hand and showed it to Jenny. “It wasn’t probably anything real, but still, I knew how I felt about her, but I didn’t know she felt the same way.” Jenny paused and looked at Adam, still speaking casually, but tears streaming down his face like a rainstorm said otherwise about his emotions. “You know, I felt like kids do sometimes. I was in love, true love, and it just occurred to me that it was that way when she did that.” He paused again, smiling briefly, glancing at Jenny for a moment, then looking back at the ground. “That boy you were with, Jenny, Brad if I’m right, did it feel that way? Like you were home, some how, your life was complete only with them? Did you feel like something was missing when he died?” He looked at her again, smiling warmly, tears down his face. Jenny was crying silently, looking intently at him. “That night, the night we went out, the night I found out Sheldon had died, I feel was the biggest mistake of my life. I felt like I betrayed the person that loved me the most when I went so far with him, and I didn’t even feel in true love. Sure, I was in love with him, but not like you are. I always regretted that date. I felt it put a damper on the rest of our relationship, life after it seemed a bit like a play. No matter how well you act, it’s never going to be real.” Jenny paused until Adam gave her a reassuring look, and she continued. “I didn’t feel that way till the day he died. The moment I was lying on the concrete, right before my memory was wiped, I felt more human than I ever had in my life up to that point. My dream to become a teenager, well, I always thought I never achieved. Though, in that moment, I realized I had, because I was a kid.” Jenny said with a laugh, smiling at him. “So young, and so much that would have been ahead of me. My life wasn’t ruined because of his death, it was because I chose to act on my emotions, not my thoughts, or even my soul. I acted on the moment, and screwed up the rest of my life. I knew that the one thing I had always wanted, was the only thing I ever didn’t need. I didn’t know how much my friends meant to me, till they were gone. Though, one thing kept telling me to keep fighting, after I regained my memory. Like my soul was talking to me.” Jenny paused again, and began to cry. Adam looked intently at her, and began to cry too. “I knew...” Jenny sobbed. “I knew that only thing I could do was to give others the chance to feel that way, and I knew this society wouldn’t allow it. I wanted people to be people, not puppets for ones entertainment. That’s why I fight. Not for my own redemption, not for revenge, not for even a cause. Just for a tomorrow. For a happy ending. That was why I fought when I was young, and why I fight today. For the ending to be good, for it all to be right.” She whimpered, with a voice of

determination in her voice. "They're gone, Jenny. All your friends and family. Gone, dead, away forever, and you still fight for what's right. After what you did, after what happened, you still fight. You amaze me." Adam said in awe, but quickly changed to a tone of both anger and fear. "Though, if you think you have ghosts in your past, your wrong. Real ghosts, you don't even know what they are even. You didn't kill who you cared about, you let them die. What if you actually killed them, with your own hands? What if you still heard their souls talking to you, when you fight? What if you had to deal with what I deal with? You'd go insane. No man deserves what I go through, not even Connors. Every night, I hear their screaming, and I beg in my mind for it to stop. Though, I can't let it stop. I don't have control any more!" Yelled Adam while muttering, making Jenny's gaze retreat a bit backward. "I can't feel without them crying. All of them are in pain, but one. The one that I fear. He enjoys it, says it will let him out. He doesn't want my body, he wants yours. You are powerful and he wants that." Adam paused as he continued to rant, as he stood up, Jenny walking slowly backwards from his booming voice. "Just frackin' run, Jen. RUN! Get away while you can! Don't become like me! You need to end this, this pain. It is all linked together, I know it!" Jenny's eyes flared with fear, but soon, they shot beams of courage. "I won't run away." She muttered loudly yet coolly. "I won't succumb to fear. I won't let it get the best of me, and I won't let you talk me into that. We're on a mission, and whether we like it or not, we need to kill Connors. Ashley's dead, or will be soon. There's nothing we can do about it now." Jenny concluded. Adam flared up at this, and ran at Jenny, and punched her in the face, sending her skidding across the dirt. "My wife isn't dead, and even if she is, I'll search for her till I see her body. frack your mission, frack the world. All that matters now is making sure who I care about stay safe." Adam concluded. "That was my mistake last time." He said, as he began to walk away. That would have been the splitting of their ways, if a certain sound hadn't happened. "REAPERS!" Screamed one of the resistance members, as the two reapers closed in on the position, hovering over the ground, as steel, skeletal hands dragged the four soldiers down into the ground, screaming, as the two reapers kept approaching.

The Reapers wore cloaks, which shadowed most of their body. Each one had a scythe like device that would summon beings that would do their bidding, made of a metallic plasma that would continually shift form that would seep from the end of the blade, along with it doubling as both a shotgun and a deadly hand to hand combat weapon. Not that they needed these things. They moved silently and menacingly usually, but if needed, could run at high speeds, matching Jenny's flight abilities. They're faces are never seen, and only the arms and legs, made of the same metallic plasma as their minions, are visible to the normal eye on a regular basis. Jenny noticed all these things as they ran over to the area where the bodies had been dragged underneath the ground. "Damn it, we need to run Jen!" Yelled Adam. Though, his words would not go into her mind. "They're for me, Adam. Get the remaining soldiers and you out of here, but stay there. We need to regroup. They'll just follow us if we run, that's what happened last time." Jenny concluded, as they reminisced on the last time they were attacked by the reapers. Adam hesitated at first, but soon, ran from the area. "Good..." Jenny muttered as she transformed into her armor form again. She turned her arm instantly into a sniper rifle, that would eat at the metallic plasma. She set her sights on the target. They were at far enough distance that they wouldn't be able to attack Jenny instantly. She set her eyes into the scope's lens. She aimed for the center of the hood of the first one, the obvious leader of the duo. The Reapers noticed this and began to hover for her, scythes in hand. They wouldn't run, risking a bombing attack, and the wouldn't summon, risking her using the creatures against them. They acted the safest way possible, and the most fearsome to anyone other than Jenny. Though, she knew what they'd do. It was another robot, they fell to the same faults. They always did what's the obvious best plan. She loaded the gun, allowing it to charge, the reapers still approaching. With one pull of the trigger, the beam hit the first reaper in the

face. The hood flew off in an instant, knocking it back, it's face revealed, or atleast part of it. The metallic plasma was not present, instead, a metallic mask, resembling a skull, covered the face. It was a machine, keeping the reaper alive. The other reaper, instead of continuing to float over, did the opposite. It rushed to the aid of the other reaper. In that moment, Jenny saw that the beam had chipped part of the mask, revealing the eye of a human, an eye she had thought closed forever many years ago. The impact of the blow left the reaper bleeding, his skull and skull mask cracked in the back, leaving him mortally injured. She dropped her sights from the scope, transformed back and ran away, tears in her eyes. She thought knew who she had just killed. Though, was it real? Was it her imagination?

"Jenny, glad you could make it outside of a body bag." Adam said sarcastically. "What's the tears for, did you kill them?" Adam concluded, more serious and in a hushed tone. Jenny sobbed, falling to her knees, crying "I... I killed... I killed him.... I killed Brad...." over and over again. "Jenny, it's not the time to be worrying about the past. Besides, Connors killed him, not you. It's not your fault." Adam responded, caringly. Jenny began to calm down, and started to speak again. "He... he was the reaper.... I shot him and he flew back.... his skull cracked....he bled to death..." Whimpered Jenny. "How could he? He's already dead. Come on, it's in your head, Jenny. I'm sorry about earlier by the way. Seeing those two made me realize that we can't leave a friend behind." Adam concluded, offering a hand to Jenny. She took it and stood up. "Your right, Adam." Jenny said with a sigh. "We need to stick together. I'll keep with you till we find Ashley and the Twins." Jenny concluded, as they began to walk. "That won't be long, then. I realized the one place they would use for their storage or imprisonment of those three wouldn't be Connors's home. It wouldn't be somewhere random out here either. It'd have to be a place where Connors could showboat his relinquishment of the resistance and settle the desire for rebellion once and for all." Adam concluded. "Adam, I've been in his house, he has a fracking arena in there. It'd be the perfect place for it." Jenny retorted. "No, it wouldn't. I know this guy, he would want it to be as far from the area he has secure. Showing the inside of a fortress just allows for the finding of weaknesses. It'd also have to be sentimental. This guy has pleasure in torture, in the pain of others, it makes him feel like a survivor. It'd be also in the city to show that the war didn't go out of control. What is the most frequently used stadium in all of Tremorton?" Adam questioned. Jenny suddenly knew what would be coming as the answer. "The high school" She answered. "Yeah, Jenny, no use in that since there's their new educational system, so why not use it for research? It's perfect. We, though, have an advantage there." Adam said with a smirk. "Let's go finish the fight." Jenny said in determined voice as they began to walk into the desolate streets. "You know, that's from Halo 2, that really old video game." Adam answered. "Who cares?" Jenny laughed.

"You won't get away with this." Vega said, in the locker room that was now her holding cell. "Shut your mouth, dog. I'm this close to getting tortured to death, and I'm not going to let some robotic preppy girl get me otherwise." Melody concluded, spitting at the tied up Vega, speaking in a more authoritative. "Your friends will suffer the same fate if that other robot girl doesn't get here soon." Melody said. "I don't fear you, Melody, and they don't either. We don't fear your leaders either. It's the end of the road. Rebellion is rising outside of the resistance. You're as good as dead." Vega hissed at Melody. "This will end it, your execution. This will end all the fighting, and I'll live while you die." Melody retorted at Vega. "You may be alive, but what life will you be living? Your fear is forcing you deeper and deeper into the maze of darkness. You only have one chance to escape." Vega concluded. "1 hour, my dear, 1 hour till you die. Just like your Robin friend. Fodder for the Reapers." Melody hissed at Vega, as she walked out of the room. Though her bravery soon faded, as she sat next to Dr. Connors in the stands. Fear struck her eyes as she neared him. "My lord..." Melody moaned softly, holding back a tear. "Yes my pet, what do you ask?" Bellowed the Biolord as he sat in his throne. "Will it end today?" She

concluded, tearing a bit. "If XJ-9 comes here like planned, and brings Adam with her, it will all be over. The world will be at peace. No more war, only a strong yet gentle hand gripping the society as it smiles at its lord." Dr. Connors said to the crying Melody. "The pain of the evil will fuel our utopia. Punish the ones who deserve punishment. That will be how we will rise to peace." Dr. Connors concluded. "You must see the wisdom in this, my pet." She smiled and nodded, but fear still lingered in her eyes.

"Thank you, all, for watching this broadcast. Whether by force or by choice you were able to view it, you are thanked all the same." Dr. Connors said warmly, with a scent of malice in his voice. He stood up, and walked down to the podium in the center of the field. "As your just ruler of this fine planet, I will not execute those who show regret for rebelling by joining our ranks among the Bioforce, a protective squad of elite soldiers that protect our planet from rebellion. We must pause for the lives lost recently from the attack on our city by the terrorist group The Resistance." A moment went by with minimal sound, and anxious looks from the stadium. "We have vanquished them, though, and currently hold their leader and some other members of their league of plaguing society, to be executed live. Though the violence may be gratuitous, we suggest that parents allow their children to watch it. It will set a lesson to our future and our current generation. Now, our first criminal will be Vega Prime, a former queen of the robotic military planet of Cluster Prime. She was one of the lead chiefs in strategy and frequent law breaker before her involvement, so she is one of our prime candidates." He said with a smile, as two Bios dragged the bound Vega up to a chamber. "This chamber is the only known way to decontaminate a Contaminated, by burning the body, and then cooling it to absolute zero instantaneously, destroying all molecules under the pressure. The ones responsible for today's execution are Brittany and Tiffany Krust, some of the fine women in the lead of the Bioforce today, joining as mere teenagers." He concluded. Brit and Tiff were definitely older now, but still had the same flair of superiority, even in middle age. They were full with botox and other anti aging surgery to prevent them from aging. Vega was tossed into the chamber and a lever was gripped by Brit, while Tiff sealed the door. "In 5 seconds, the chamber's lever will be pulled, sending her to her death. We hope you enjoy this execution." Connors concluded. The screen that was videotaping the entire scene was currently turning into a countdown. Worldwide, people were watching their televisions in horror of the events unfolding. The audience chanted, though, top level bios filling the crowd. "5....4.....3.....2.....1...." They said. Then, a gunshot was heard and a beam of blue light soared at Brit, instantly decinigrating her. Another shot fired and destroyed Tiff. Screams of panic filled the crowd, as a blue haired robotic girl flew down, holding a shotgun. "They were always a duo of doges in high school, don't see what I ever saw in them." Jenny said casually, loud enough it was picked up on the sound stage. The camera focused on her and the cities of the world were all viewing her. She was smart, though. She pulled out her machine gun and pointed it at Dr. Connors. "Anyone attacks, he gets it first." Jenny said. She stretched out her arm and opened the door to the chamber, letting Vega out. "I guess I shouldn't be surprised, this isn't the first time that you've overthrown a dictatorship, Jenny." Retorted Vega as she stepped out. "Nope, not the first time we overthrew a dictatorship, and yes, to all the people out there, I have a fracking name! Vega, take care of the rest of this." Jenny said, the camera focused on her. It then shifted to Vega, as she began to speak. "People of earth, well, I'm not going to be valiant anymore than I have to. Don't put up with this shoothead. You're stronger than they are." "I've got unfinished business with you, Dominic. Are you going to hide behind your army anymore, sending other people out to fight for you, or are you going to fight like a man?" Jenny said, her gun more intent on Dr. Connors than ever before. "I crushed your rebellion! You're nothing without me!" Yelled Dr. Connors, bellowing louder than before, infuriated at Jenny. "You're the hero of this fracking story, yeah right. That's a load of shoot. You used to be a member of the damn Bioforce, that's right. Remember how you whored your body for power, and how that became the Bioforce armor? Remember how you tried to kill the boyfriend of the leader of the

resistance? You're a fracking hypocrite." He concluded, pulling out his own gun, as they began to circle each other. "Yeah, I do, and I'm not the hero of this story. The hero is valiant, without fault. No man is a hero. No man is without fault. I'm just trying to make a happy ending." Jenny said with a smile. "By the way, I tried to kill your daughter's husband, not boyfriend." Jenny retorted, as she pulled the trigger to the gun, firing a beam of bullets directly at Dr. Connors. He flew back, his armor tarnished, bleeding profusely. Silence fell on the stadium, broken by a cackle. "Jenny, you don't know even the tip of the iceberg." Dr Connors cackled. Several members of the audience glanced worried looks. "You don't know anything. You probably don't even know how you were born, I mean really born. Not created." He cackled again, as he stood up, pulling out a pistol, pointing it at Jenny. Though, when the trigger was pulled, it was pointing at a different target. Vega fell over, oil dripping from her chest, her eyes fading, as she collapsed over, and died. Silence grew back Jenny was stunned "Why would you shoot her? She's not a threat to you!" Jenny yelled, confused and angered. "Jenny, you actually think that I did this for revenge or power? You're a bigger fool than I expected. Did you think I was actually thinking that they needed me? No, it's better this way, but it was damn fine before too. I'm doing this, to finish what I started, and right now, I need you alive." He panted, furious. "This is between just us two, and our own pasts, Jennifer. Everyone else, get out of the stadium. Find Williams, he's here if she is. He needs to be killed only in the execution chamber, no usage of lethal force before hand." The stadium flew out of its seats and through the doors back to the building. "Broadcast ended." Connors said, and the Camera shut off, showing fuzzy screens across the world.

## 15 - Adam/Damien

### Chapter 14: Adam/Damien

I walk into the main hallway, feeling the smell of the school again. A place with so much hostility seems so welcoming because it's been friendlier than most of the places I've had to endure. Though, it wasn't the high school with teachers that gave out too much homework, angst filled goth kids smoking in the bathrooms, lunch with my love and my friends, preppy fashionable kids, and other good/bad things. It was a facility designed to destroy my kind or torture them for research. Caliga would be dissected, not frogs. The staff had guns and armor. No kids would dare set foot inside. It was certainly not home anymore. Though, what did I care, I was here for a reason. The first few guards came by, though unlike usual, I did not fight. I walked, and they were killed by my thought alone. Though, it wasn't me in control, which was another sign that my darkness was growing to large. I could hear Damien's voice hissing "You are too weak, as are they." As he killed the countless guards. Bullets fired at me, and they seemed to dodge me miraculously. This was again, Damien's work. I knew it, and as he hissed his call, I felt more and more vulnerable, though I was immortal with his protection. I kept walking through the hall ways, searching for where they would hold them. That was the only thing keeping me from yelling at the darkness, the fact that I had a mission to do.

My host is very weak, too weak to uphold me. He is overly reliant on me, he needs me, but I don't need him. He doesn't supply me with enough energy to keep me alive. I've kept him from aging, dieing, feeling pain, and he repays me with nothing. Though, with me controlling the other three of the souls, Alexa, John, and Zach, I have gained enough power to escape my host. I knew he would be good for a while, but he would tire soon enough the day we were born, side by side. I was not a living, breathing soul yet, though, I was a creature of black, made from fragments of his soul. His father was my only true friend when I was a living creature. I stayed in his mind and we spoke. Soon, though, he was hostile. I had made too much room for myself there. When I left to possess his child, though, he couldn't stand being alone. He killed himself, a pity it was. The souls that I am receiving now, though, are plenty of energy for me to escape. Hearing their screams as I grind their bones with my hands, muscle tissue flying as blood burrows around the area. Though, I let them live just enough so that they can feel true pain, like I have had to do from sharing a mind with this child.

Sweat trickled down my neck, for I knew he knew my thoughts. He knew what I wanted to do. He would need me, though, till he had a new body. Jenny, poor girl. If this monster grows any more, she will pay the price with her soul. I don't know what he is attracted by her, possibly her power. Maybe something lies in her soul that he wants to tap into. Though, one day, Damien will learn that corrupt thoughts will lead to a corrupt soul. He will learn. Though, I cannot think of that, it will anger him. I am bound by my own soul. I sometimes wonder if there is another soul representing me underneath Damien and the others. Damien is probably the only one still functioning regularly. I remember on Prime, Damien always felt good when I felt weak and sad. My own anger has fueled him, and corrupted his soul beyond repair. He is a ghost of darkness now.

I follow my host through the hallways, pointing him to that girl he loves. Filth, I say. She was a normal mortal until he came along. I was caught in the moment, though, and I helped him spread my



soul into her. The diseased soul, I am. I passed a piece of his power into her. She is now still a mere human, though infected with Caliga blood, her darkness is still a child, a mass of animalistic energy, not an entity of man. Not a soul. The only other ones of true Caliga descent are that robot and that twin. The girl twin. Her form is growing, yes, but she will be a proud Caliga. Not the dirt that is her brother and her dead friend. Though, that robot girl. She intrigues me beyond comprehension. She has a Caliga soul within her. Though it is not a man. I have seen it, it is an angel, made from steel. With her soul, I may become a god, ruler of earth, and leave this body, forever, and if I'm lucky, destroy it.

## 16 - Schism

Hello everyone! Before we get started, I'd like to explain two things. First of all, this is another music chapter. I know, Rock For Your Lives was pretty cheesy, but this one is a serious chapter. I've taken the time to time it with the song, so if you'd take the time to read it that way, I'd appreciate it. The link is: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UhjG47gtMCo>. Also, the meaning of the title, Schism, means to split or too part. It also is the title of the song, so I put it in there. Enjoy!

### Chapter 15: Schism

"Ashley? Are you awake?" Said Yang, nudging at her. She woke up, startled. She looked around the room, and saw the same science classroom that they were being kept in. Though, the windows were replaced with cement, and the entire room was bare except for the three of them. "Vega's gone, they took her an hour ago. Not long before they execute us too." Yang said surprisingly casually, yet quite grimly nonetheless. The room was silent for a moment, until Yin's voice rose above it. "Come on! We can break out! There's a door right there!" She said, standing and pointing at the door. "Your giving up too easily!" Yin yelled, tears filling her eyes. Ashley sighed, as Yang stood up to argue with his sister, putting up a hand to say no. "Why, why should we?" Ashley said harshly to Yin. "We had a chance when we fought them, but I was too confident in Jenny and Adam, that I forgot that we were dead from the start." Ashley put down her head, looking at the floor. "I dragged you into something you didn't need to face. You should have ran to hide with Adam and Jenny, not tried to hold off Melody's soldiers. Though, I told you to, and it was an order I regret." Ashley said depressed. "First Robin, now Vega and us." Ashley mourned as she began to cry. "Next Jenny, then Adam, and then it's over." Ashley began to sob harder than she had ever in her life. "The world's under his control. We lose." Ashley mourned again. "After he's dead, the whole world will fall apart, till nothing's left. The earth will be dead. The story ends." Ashley concluded, starting to hold back tears now.

Melody walked in the room, though not looking as she normally did. She was twice as nervous as she was before, and also it was a different fear. Like something went wrong. Ashley stood up, charging her hands with her shadow energy, and aiming it at Melody. Though, Melody just closed the door, locked it, and hid inside. "He's coming. He's coming for me..." She chanted, in a twisted happiness of insanity. Her voice began to grow. "HE'S COMING! SAVE ME!" She screamed, bawling her eyes, obviously in pain. Ashley lowered her hands, when she saw the person who walked in the door. "Adam?" She said faintly, the twins now backing away from door. It was him, but their was a different air around him, a fearsome presence along with him. His scar was now stretched across his whole body, splintering himself. He was dripping a black liquid that evaporated when it touched the floor from his scar. Ashley realized that he was in his shadow state without his costume, which normally he would enter automatically. Adam glared at her with unloving eyes, bleeding with hatred. Ashley began to silently cry when he gazed at her, could her love now hate her? A voice began to speak, not Adam's, but his demonic voice in a pure form. It had a flair of hatred unseen by anyone she had ever met, including her father. "My host's female, his love, a disgrace to the blood of the Vexus. Go, filth, you are not my target." Ashley backed away slowly from this, and hid in the darkness with the twins, weeping

uncontrollably, both in fear and grief. "Please, spare me!" Said Melody, in the most pitiful voice that would come from a person. "You have Impurities. You do not control yourself. You do not tame your mind. That is not my reason for targeting you, though. You have captured a truly worthy member of the Vexus bloodline. Yin Palicos, by her title. That is also not my reasoning for targeting you. I know you have information on the Vexus Soul." He concluded harshly. "Please! PLEASE!" Melody screamed with all her might. "My Lord will torture me beyond sanity if I reveal that! Be merciful!" She begged again. "YOU DARE DISREGARD WHO WILL TRULY MAKE YOU FEEL PAIN! YOU DO NOT KNOW PAIN!" The voice said, flicking his arm through the air, like a slap, but he kept tension on the end of it. Melody's head and body fell with this, as she sweat with pain. She created an ear piercing screech louder than anything Ashley had heard before. "I AM YOUR MASTER, I, DAMIEN MIKOL, DO YOU OBEY?" The voice yelled louder than even the screech. "Yes, yes, yes my master, yes, yes..." Melody said, panting first that turned into screams. Adam lifted his hand back to his side. Melody smiled a bit for a second, when he relifted his hand directly at her forehead. They both flew back, the dark aura out of Adam's body. His skin turned back to it's original brown color, before Damien began to take over his body. The scar in his eye became merely a scar for the moment. Adam smiled for a second, and looked at Ashley with eyes of happiness, and a smile. Ashley was still in fear, resisting looking back at Adam, afraid the beast would come back any second. Adam's eyes turned into eyes filled with compassion, love, and forgiveness, but Ashley would still not look back. She still loved him, and she knew that he wasn't in that demonic state any longer, but she didn't know if she could ever look into his eyes again

Adam may have been in a good condition at the moment, but Melody wasn't. She was squirming and twitching erratically, saying things like "Stop the pain, master." and "Please free me, master." mixed with retorts in the demonic voice. "You didn't think that the darkness had a mind of it's own? You didn't know why even though I would be in control, I seemed more and more fearful when I detransformed into the Shadow Ghost?" Adam said, looking directly at Ashley, eyes filled with tears and a voice filled with remorse. Ashley looked at him, averting his gaze to her eyes. She knew it wasn't him that said that, but she knew that part of him would always be that, or would become that again, for it was part of him, his darkness. It could not be cured, could it? "It is not me..." Damien said eventually. "You're hidden memory, the information, what I desire, is causing the pain. Only moments before it unleashes." He concluded.

(Start Song)

Melody was soaring through the pain, the darkness, seeing the same dark eyes over and over again, screaming. Though, she finally was somewhere after a moment or two. She was human, though. She saw a pool of blood surrounding her, her body lain on the ground. It surely could not be a memory! She was about to die. She looked at her hands and her feet. She was nailed down to the ground, the same pain surging through her, but now she felt she deserved it, for some odd reason. She saw the railing that she had jumped over, and realized that she had done this to herself. Why, though, she was wondering. "Though, soon, everything will come back to you, my slave." Damien said, reassuringly. Everything then slowly faded to black, as she looked back on her life, 15 years earlier.

As a child, Melody had two loving parents. They, both world renound scientists, were living legends. She was smart, top marks in school, and had many friends. She was living a perfect life. Nothing could wreck it, she thought, but that would end one day. This life would continue only through 7th grade, where her parents would join a new experiment, and move, changing her life forever. She went from top of the grade to the bottom, as the change in curriculum would throw her off along with a completely different

group of people that lived there that would ridicule her and make her suffer the torments of bullying and other things. Though, nothing would measure up to the upset in her life after this. Her sister, Jenny. Jennifer Locus.

It was a perfect moment, her sister being born. Hope was in everyone's hearts, but the story would turn sour soon. It was revealed that she had Autism, when she was 2 years old. Though, she was a brilliant child, she would be impaired socially, with problems unable to communicate with others or sense other's emotion, to the point of isolation, along with needing medication to allow her to concentrate and possibly improve to the point of a low functioning human. Coupled with a high emotional status, she was sent to pure isolation forever, no hope of a normal life, and the effects that it would carry. With her parents involvement in their job, Melody was left to take care of her, needing home schooling and other things to stay home. She could not have friends, she could not have a life, she would always lack on her sister. This, though infuriating, developed a strong bond between her and her sister. Her father would always be her friend for her, while her mother would take care of Jenny whenever she would be home. This soon put tensions on their relationship, though, and the divorce of Nora Wakeman and Richard Locus would soon be existant, and custody falling into Nora Wakeman's hands. Soon after, their last names were legally changed by her to forget the memory of their father.

Though, as time went on, Jenny's condition became worse. She would stop talking to her family completely, ignoring them and staying in her books. She would practice Karate from videos she had learned, and by age 5, it was instinctual for her. She would still need the pills, though, because without them, the over sensory feeling caused by the Autism would put her into excruciating pain, and taking them afterwards would be impossible. This was the most important task that Melody was given, even before getting good grades for the instructor. 8 AM, every day. When her mom was home, she would help her work on her side project, the XJ line of robots. Though this was fun, this would never replace the fact that she had lost her father, her only friend in the world, and now was stuck with caring for a sister that would go nowhere. Her love for Jenny was soon eroding as Jenny became less and less social, and the care needed more and more work. No friend to rely on, she started getting frustrated, smashing the items she owned, abusing the ones that cared for her. She was a walking time bomb, exploding on anyone that was near. Though one day, her emotion grew to the point that she didn't care if she left house with Jenny alone. At six AM, May 29th, 2068, she left the house to get her mom, at 129 Rose Street, the place of the project she was working on.

Though, Melody was transported back to her body at that moment. Her mind saw her father walk in. Trying to forgive Dr. Wakeman, and say hello to his daughter, he saw in horror that his older daughter had crucified herself. His tears dripped down, filling the blood, his hands stained with Melody's blood, trying to remove the wood spikes but failing because of how deep they were and the pain it was causing Melody. He kept beating on her chest, keeping her breathing. Melody then only smiled as it went black again when she glanced at the gun on the counter.

She remembered one moment. A man in a chair was begging for her to bring his death upon himself. He just kept begging her to pull the trigger of the gun, shoot him and kill him. He said he should have never created the monster that left his body, and now, he didn't deserve to live. He kept speaking, though she knew that he wasn't speaking in song when it really happened, he was now. She couldn't as this argument kept going back and forth. She could remember his name, Adam Willaims. In a moment, she knew who Adam came from. The man she killed. His father. She began to sing Adam Sr.'s final words in reality, back in the room that was now a cell.

The poetry  
That comes from the squaring off between  
And the circling is worth it  
Finding beauty in the dissonance

Then she pulled the trigger. His body fell over, and he continued to speak.

There was a time that the pieces fit  
But I watched them fall away  
Mildewed and smouldering  
Strangled by our coveting  
I've done the math enough to know  
The dangers of our second guessing  
Doomed to crumble unless we grow  
And strengthen our communication

And all that was left was silence

And the need

The great need

To run away

Run home

And escape

She remembered when she got home, it was 9:00 AM, and all she could hear was shrieking. She went upstairs to find Jenny in a ball, screaming "It hurts!" at the top of her lungs. She would just scream louder if anyone came closer. Tears in Melody's eyes, she remembered that she still had the gun in her hand. She picked it up, slowly, crying silently the entire time, mascara running down her face. She pointed the gun at Jenny, sobbing "It's my fault, Jenny. I took myself before you. I just can't stand to

see you in pain anymore..” Jenny kept screaming at the top of her lungs, her bright redhaired pony tails filling with tears, rolling undone. “Sorry.” Melody whispered, as she pulled the trigger.

Her memory teleported her to Jenny’s funeral. Hundreds were there, knowing their parents. Though, she, would cry in guilt the entire time. She felt she was going mad. This led to her behavior being isolated and submissive. Her light voice, her nervous demeanor. Though, she would truly begin to lose her mind, leaving her custody change to her less busy father, who left the project. This soon changed back, though. She would only see what would be herself in the future. It all began to click. The members of the project, whatever it was, became who’s children make the story that plays out today. “Good...” Damien said.

She saw more and more moments of her grieving till, she plunged down, remembering something her mother had said before she died:

Cold silence has  
A tendency to  
Atrophy any  
Sense of compassion  
Between supposed brothers  
Between supposed lovers

Though in reality, her pain, was great, as she was going insane, going back and forth. Ashley, Adam, and The Twins hid in the corner of the room, while she chanted

I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit  
I know the pieces fit

“I will need you for a while longer, slave.” The voice said, exiting melody’s body, showing his true form. He reentered Adam, his skin turning white again, and his scar bleeding black. “It’s over, for now. Ashley, I’m back in control. I don’t know for how long, but for a while.” Adam said, excitedly. Melody sat in the corner of the room, in extreme pain, when she said. “Adam..... I’m sorry. Tell my sister, Jenny, that I’m sorry too.” Melody said. “I’m sorry for ending her life 48 years ago, and I’m sorry for ending your father’s. Please, put me out of my misery.” Melody said pitifully, yet bravely. Ashley kept a straight face, transformed her arm into a shotgun, and pulled the trigger.

## 17 - Black Sorrows

### Chapter 16: Black Sorrows

“You don’t know what you just got yourself into, Jenny. Do you remember, even, how you got this way?” Dr. Connors said, the two still circling each other in the football stadium. “I DON’T fracking care what you think I should know, Connors. All I know is that there’s you, me, and our lives here. Nothing else. You said it yourself.” Jenny retorted at him, the vicious circle tightening. Glaring gazes fiercely were stricken at each other She threw a punch at him, swiftly, almost too fast to notice. Though, he was her trainer, or one of her trainers. He ducked underneath the blow, and did a sweep kick that knocked her into the air. She fell down, but got back up. An uppercut was thrown, Jenny thrown back again. She fell again, but got up. “You’re a fool, Jennifer. Just like your mother.” He said, stomping on her body, and backing away. She was bleeding now, but got back up. Dr. Connors Jumped in the air, doing a vertical kick straight at her jaw. Her body lifted up, as he kicked her again and made her soar across the field. Oil was dripping from her mouth, her mechanized blood choking her. She would not die though. She had fight still in her. She got back up and flew at him, pulling back her fist. He merely dodged again, and struck her waist with a blow, knocking her back, as her body tumbled out of control. It was dented, mud covered, and scratched, she bleeding oil. Though, she would still try to fight. It was hard to stand now, much less walk, much less do battle. She began to walk forward, and another punch knocked her back to the position she was at earlier. “You are weak. Time has aged you even if you still feel the same.” Dr. Connors cackled, as he began to slowly walk over to Jenny, taking out the blades from his wrists with a jolt of his arms. “I will fight you till the moment you are demolished.” Connors said again, picking up Jenny now. Jenny’s eyes, barely open, filled with tears, but she smiled. “You have failed, Dr. Connors. I was never the target, was I?” Jenny whispered slowly. Dr Connors’s smile faded, as he stabbed upwards, uppercasing her and slitting a bit of her throat. “You truly don’t know why I’ve hunted you and your friends all these years? I thought you were just ignorant, but you truly don’t know. It was a mistake!” Dr. Connors yelled, tears now streaming down his eyes. Fear was in his voice, but moreso, sadness. “You still being alive. Adam being who he is. My daughter for being who she is.” He yelled with a particular bit of sadness. “That’s a load of bullshoot. You treated your daughter like a piece of trash. I never died or got close to death, other than once, and that was after the Bioforce, and Adam. He was born like that.” Jenny said getting back to her feet. “You’re heartless, aren’t you? You think I would despise my own daughter? You think that I didn’t once care for anything other than myself? You don’t even see that I am a man?” Dr. Connors said, more human than Jenny had ever heard him. His armor began to fall off, piece by piece. “You don’t deserve to be killed by an enemy, Jenny. You made your sister go mad, your mother wreck my life, and harmed many people in the process, and yet, you look at me as a villian. I had to do what I had to do to keep the Vexus Project secret. So that no one would know what my best friend went through down there. The man you think I despise is the son of one of my closest friends, Adam Williams. Goodbye.” Dr. Connors said, stairing at Jenny, when she flet a punch hit her. She flew back, into the chamber. The door closed, and the floor dropped. A large dark room was there. It was made of solid steel, and pipes made up the entire floor. The pipes lead upwards. There was a small light emitting from the celing, undoubtly for the camera that was intended to be there. “Hello Jenny.” A dark voice said. Jenny turned around, and the second reaper was there. “It’s been a long time.” The reaper said, as his voice turned into a familiar one.

"The first stage..." The familiar voice rang through the dark corridor, "Smoke" He concluded as smoke rose from the chamber as he had foretold. Jenny knew this voice, and instantly knew why Dr. Connors had said "their past lives". He had sent something from Jenny's to kill her. "The second stage..." The geeky voice rang again. "Fire" Flames shot through the floor, turning the room from unbearably dark to blindingly light. Though, that could not cover the view of the other Reaper, now closing in on Jenny. Her eyes filled with tears, as she said. "You're supposed to be dead. What happened, Sheldon? Why are you working for Connors. I chose to join him when I didn't know what side he was on, atleast!" Jenny grieved, tears dripping from her eyes, fanning the flames around her. The reaper pulled his mask off. It did reveal Sheldon's face, but older, much older. It still retained the same eyes, but he was bald now, and he also was pale in his face. "Choice, choice? You were a member of the Bioforce? One of the most wanted criminals on Earth? We were friends at one point, but then you turned on us. You started killing innocent people along with that Adam kid. He gets himself a girl, along with your squad. The Bioforce steps up to stop the disease that made you, my love, a murderer, and not the girl you once were. All that is left is step three..." Sheldon said with an evil smile, as he pulled his mask back on, his voice sounding dark and mechanical when it was back on. "DEATH" He yelled as he charged at Jenny, still crying. He hit her with the back of his scythe, and she fell over, beginning to spit up oil, kneeling over. The oil lit to flames as Jenny's body began to take heavy damage. She stood back up, and threw a punch at him. He guarded it and countered, but his counter was blocked then. They both stepped back. He swung another strike, but it was guarded with her arm, held up against the scythe. She threw him back quickly, but not enough to harm him. Her body continued to burn, the spot where she had stopped his blow showing a gash of steel, bleeding more oil. "I won't fight you. Your memory's been altered, but you're still deep down there." An uppercut came from his hand, as Jenny fell back, and she rolled to her knees. He felt no sympathy for Jenny, as he kicked her over, knocking her on her back, tears mixing with the jets of flame coming from the oil Jenny continues to spit out. Jenny kept speaking, now weakly though, she was running out of energy. "Does Dr. Connors keep you by fear? Or does he keep you by manipulating your thoughts. You know you died, right?" She asked, still weakly. Sheldon hesitated to kick her again, and responded. "Yes, you killed me. You went insane. You killed Brad too, he was brought back. The memory was so bad, they did have to wipe his memory, and just tell him the mission. That was your fault, your mistake." Sheldon yelled at Jenny, who still was smiling. The song that had gone in her mind the day she was freed from her prison was still playing in her head. He raised his scythe up, ready to slash down, and kill his target. "What does it feel like to be back? Back from the brink of death? What does it feel like to know your death is what drove me insane!" Jenny yelled weakly, with a smile. He began to set his scythe down. Jenny stood up. "Sheldon, remember when I was brainwashed that year to wreck the holidays? You still believed me, right?" Sheldon put his entire scythe down now, dropping it to the floor. "Yes I did, but you were acting mechanical. This, I don't believe." "Sheldon, do you remember the day Adam moved here?" Sheldon recalled consoling Jenny when Adam had insulted her, and Sheldon being outcasted from her. "Yes, I do. Though the day after..." Jenny smiled and interrupted Sheldon, the flames dying down. "You died that night Sheldon. Adam was the one who told us. Do you remember speaking to me in your last moments?" He did remember Jenny laying him to rest, her crying incisively, saying he should try and live, but he couldn't. He had no fight in him. He wanted to die. Sheldon was silent now. "I was played into fighting Adam. You were actually killed by the Bioforce, them trying to kill him. I joined when I thought that he killed you. You're following the same path I did." Jenny said with a weak smile. "The rules may be different, but this isn't your fight, and it never was or will be. It wasn't mine either, but when Adam went here, I was dragged in the crossfire again. It still wasn't, till I chose to join a side. You couldn't chose. It isn't your fight." He paused for a moment, and then set his scythe to the side. "I don't believe you, but I'll spare your life. You are right, this is not my battle." Sheldon said, pulling his



mask off. He reached over for the lever to start and stop an execution, and pulled it down to stop it. "I didn't think you would, but you are right on that. It's your choice now who you side with. Let me fight him, it was our fight to begin with, he dragged you in because he knew I couldn't kill you." Jenny said, looking down. She found and began to open the hatch upward, when Sheldon's voice rang out again. "Why? Why didn't you attack?" Sheldon questioned, curious. "I wouldn't be able to live with myself if I knew I directly killed the boy who loved me." Jenny said with a blush. When she had left, he pulled off his reaper suit. His body pale, and old, he moved over to the lever. "It wasn't my fight to begin with. It ends now." He pulled the lever, and withered away.

The smoke cleared in the above chamber. Dr. Connors laughed until he saw that someone was left. Jenny walked out of the door to the execution chamber, and towards Dr. Connors. "You now know what it's like to kill someone who means something to you." Dr. Connors laughed. "He took his own life. It wasn't his battle. You should have left him dead. I now know that it was his time." Jenny said with a smirk. He pulled out a pistol and began to laugh. Jenny did too. "Do you believe it is your time too?" Dr. Connors laughed, walking over to Jenny, kicking her down. She continued to laugh. She knew something he didn't. or he had forgotten. She could heal if she had taken just the right amount of damage. Enough to cause a system shutdown, but not enough to make her cellular structure end. She hadn't done it earlier for the chance he may try to use the execution chamber to destroy her. If she had been there a second longer, she would have died. "Heh heh heh, good bye." Dr. Connors laughed as he pulled the trigger, his foot keeping Jenny lodged to the ground. The bullet went straight into her skull, piercing it. Though, she still was alive. Still, the world went black around her, as she kept laughing.

Ashley, Adam, Yin, and Yang were running through the corridors. Every enemy that they came upon was disabled quickly by a gunshot, instant aging, or telekinetic death. Though, Adam refused to use his powers. Adam refused to talk too. He was there only as a body, running with them. They continued to go through the halls, a maze of corridors. "Ashley! Fire a round at the one to the left!" Yang called out, as they were huddled behind a bathroom wall, firing and attacking various enemies. Yang was now, under the pressure, very proficient in battlefield tactics. Yin had responded to the war by releasing an inner muse for observation and arts. She could empathize with people, feel beyond a normal man, and finally, be able to control her dark soul. Ashley turned her remaining ring into a grenade, throwing it at the enemies. The explosion did damage to most of them, but not killing all of them. Three survived the blast, but instead of being taken care of by the usual methods, a violent sight was in front of them. Adam was beating the bios to death with his bare hands. Their screams were unheard to him, as each punch was inhumanly strong, dealing deep blunt wounds that lead to screeches of pain from the bios. Even when they were so close to death, any movement would kill them, his shadow kept them alive. Blood flowing from their bodies, chunks of flesh pounded into each other, screams of torture flowing from them. One was killed by his skull being grinded against the concrete, till his brain was ripped apart. Adam laughed as he did it, no longer the man he was, but a monster. The second one was killed by drowning in his own blood. His face began to contort into a different face, paler, and less human. The carnage was a sight that made Yin cover her eyes, Yang wretch in disgust, and made Ashley kill the last one because she could not stand to see them feel any more pain. "Adam? Are you there?" Ashley said, taking the pistol she kept in case she lost her ring in battle out from the holster near her ankle. Don't look! Damien commanded Adam, him in control now. I need to! I love her, you heartless wretch! Adam retorted. Adam slowly turned around and looked directly at Ashley, fighting Damien's influence. Ashley's eyes filled with tears as she began to raise the gun. "I....I.....can't live with you like this!" Ashley mourned, pointing the gun at her own head. "Angel! What are you doing!" Yelled Yang, worried. Yin began to step back out of view, away from everyone. "Yin, Yang, you two are my

children. Maybe not literally, but I raised you and I am proud of you. Take care when I'm gone." Ashley said, closing her eyes, tears still streaming from them. "ASHLEY! DON'T DO IT!" Yang yelled, frustrated and crying. "Don't..." Yang whispered, crying. "Take my ring, Yang. I know how you are in love, you may need it one day. It may also work for you too. Yin, you have been closer to me than anyone else has, discloding you Adam. Take my diary. The pages will tell you what to do from this point on. Just please, I can't live any longer with my love a creature." Ashley began to cry again. Don't do it, please! Adam thought, trying to have the words come out. Though, Damien's influence was still strong. Adam kept fighting him, yelling back, taking control of his body one by one, piece by piece. "Adam, you trained me. The rings kept my shadow, keeping me alive after my father tried to kill me. You gave me the blessing the night we made love. You allowed me to fight, and give these children a future. Once my father is dead, I will not have anything to live for but you." Ashley continued to mourn. "Jenny will have taken care of him by now, as you told me moments before you lost your humanity." Ashley concluded, looking directly into Adam's eyes. Adam had regained control of his body now, or atleast enough to look into Ashley's eyes and feel the sorrow he had held forever. "Your you again" Ashley said with a smile. The smile faded as she continued though. "Though for how long?" Ashley concluded. "ASHLEY!" Adam cried out, falling to his knees, tears streaming down his face. "Your...yyyour making a mistake. You have something to live for. You have people who care for you. I don't. Just please, end the nightmare. End my pain." Adam cried, falling down, his face touching the ground. Ashley began to lower the gun slowly. "No...no..no...NO!" She cried, pulling the trigger 4 times, hitting various areas of her body. Blood flooded from her body, the gunshots in several areas. Adam began to cry, kneeling down at Ashley's body. "It's over. This is how it ends." Adam cried, tears flowing down his cheeks. Yin checked over her body. "She's still alive, she hasn't hit anything fatal. We can save her, Adam!" she yelled, her own eyes filled with tears. Adam's voice filled with an insane, twisted fear. "That isn't the point. I thought she was. He has the power now. I've lost all my control! Yeah!" He began laughing manically, falling back, crying at the same time. His voice became the dark version it was earlier. "Jenny's just the beginning. Once she's his, the bodies will pile. He will sap all the life out of earth. Please kill me!" Adam yelled, insane with sadness. His body was thrown back, almost telekinetically. "GET THE PURE SOUL, SLAVE!" Rang Damien in a dark, commanding voice. Adam's shadow consumed his entire body now, as he began walking down the hallway, out to the football field.

"We meet again Dominic. Good to see you after all these years" A voice rang across the football field. He turned his head in fear, to see Adam, but the voice, was someone elses. "Adam, Adam, you have a very bad memory you do. I've seen you much more recently than that!" Dr Connors laughed. "You are fooled by my host's apperance, are you? You tried to kill me, well done. You got close and took the world into your own hands in the process! Though, alas, you have failed." Dr. Connors smile faded instantly. He knew it wasn't Adam that was speaking. "Damien, your soul is now a parasite on the world. You took my daughter from me. You took your creator's life away. You have taken your creator's son's body away now." Dominic concluded. "I have no time to deal with you, wretch! Where is the Wakeman child?" Damien concluded. "She's been dead for years you old fool. Rotting beneath the ground." Dominic retorted. "You are a liar. You act as if you don't know who that robot truly is!" Damien spat. "You will pay for the corruption you've done to your soul, one day, Damien." Dominic said, throwing a knife at Damien at an almost unseeable speed. "Wrong choice Dr. Connors!" Damien laughed, as he threw back the knife. It stabbed Dr. Connors directly at the chest. He sent his darkness to go feed on the body. Chunks of flesh were strung about, blood flowing incisively from his body, screams bellowing from his lungs, till, there was nothing. "Good. It is my time to rise. XJ9 will wake up eventually." Damien called as he moved to the center of the field. "Soul of mine, shed your skin. Turn into the ones you've consumed. Feed on the tears, the black sorrows that run, through the veins of my

host's blood." Adam knew what the encantation was. It was what happened when he let his shadow roam free on cluster prime. The encatation to summon the souls trapped within him, and bring an army of darkness upon the world. "Poured from the fountain, blood from beyond, allow the soul to breed. For in the shadows we march a path to war, upon the blacks of death tonight. So please, souls from beyond, please hear my plight. I call upon you now. Be ready for it is the end as we now, enter the eternal night." Damien beckoned upon the darkness. Adam's body levitated in the air, hundreds of feet up. From his body flowed black creatures, misting into the sky. The stars were no longer seen, the black pure now to all. Damien would have all the souls he could want, all the power he desired. Though one thing remained, one soul remained. One soul that would still fight.

To Be Continued...