

Betrayal of Friendship

This story was written by Justin Kelley. All thoughts and comments can be sent to JDKelley18@aol.com. This story involves strong language, violence, death and other subjects of a very mature nature. If these subjects offend you, do not read the story. Well, here we go.

Prologue: Fall into darkness.

Alone, deep in a lush, green forest; a man bent over and placed seven golden balls into place, six surrounding one in the center. The man who looked down at the balls began to laugh. He had always tried to be the best, and he could kick himself that he didn't think of this before. Looking down with tears coming from two of his three eyes, Tenshinhan prepared to make his bid for power final. Even though he was the most powerful human, greatly overshadowing Krillin and Yamcha for strength, power, speed and technique, he was nothing compared to the others, and that thought made him burn with anger. Once, he had been the third strongest on Earth. But, that number slid back and back as Vegeta came and he and Goku fathered children. Now, he was one of the weakest. He trained daily, in hopes of claiming his lost days of glory, when he was feared. He had been evil once, long ago. But Goku had turned him away from that path.

"No, he didn't." thought Tien to himself. "Goku merely confused me. He made me think that I was no longer evil. I can still sense it in me. I know I will forever be weak if I do not give into my anger and hatred, and do this."

Beside him, on a stump of a tree he had sliced down with a kick, laid a stack of clothing, a pair of boots, a timer and a small brown bag. This would be all he'd need. He walked over the dragonballs, his wishes in mind.

"Shen Long! Come! I summon you!"

The dragonballs glowed and flashed, and began to spew forth their power. A bolt of erratic lightning shot up into the air, and began to dance around. Slowly, the form of the dragon took shape.

"I have been summoned, tell me your wishes and they shall be granted!!!" roared the dragon, his body still coming out of the dragon balls. The sky was filled with his green body.

"I wish that the bag on the stump to be filled with sensu beans!"

Shen Long's eyes flashed for a moment, and faded again. "It has been granted. What is your next wish?"

Tenshinhan looked over and saw the filled bag. He smiled to himself. "My next wish, is for a pair of the Potara earrings!"

The dragon's eyes lit up, but faded again. "The wish has been granted. I have fulfilled your desires. I shall return to my home." The dragon flashed, then was gone. The seven balls flew above the canopy of the trees, and shot off in different directions.

"Fool." laughed Tenshinhan as he bent down and collected the small earrings. Walking over, he placed the earrings on the stump, and set the timer to 30 minutes. Waiting for a few seconds, Tenshinhan split into two. As soon as the two shapes separated, they immediately performed the fusion dance they had seen Goten and Trunks use so many times. Again, Tien stood there. He again split, and fused. The minutes crept by, as his power increased more and more. Twenty minutes had passed so far, and Tenshinhan had gone through more fusions than he could remember. His body had quite a strain on it. He ate a sensu, and continued. The timer kept counting down. Nine minutes, eight, seven. On and on. Tien kept a watchful eye on it, even as he continued to split and fuse. He could feel immense power inside of himself. He fused one last time right as the timer went off. Quickly, he split one last time. Each Tien grabbed an earring. Putting them on separate ears, the two bodies combined. Forever. The earrings would hold all of the fusions in place. Reaching down, he took another sensu. With an evil laugh, Tenshinhan began to revel in his new power. With all of the new power, he could sense someone coming, even though their power level was being pushed down next to nothing. Silently, he began to stalk the target. A smile crossed his face as he began to think how he could destroy him and make him feel levels of pain never experienced by him before.

"You should run, little one. Run." he said calmly, as if he could be heard. "Run from the big, bad man. Run, Chaozu, run!"

Chapter 1: Test of power.

Chaozu was taking a small walk. He didn't go with Tenshinhan today. He hadn't gone with him to train in a long time. He knew he would just be in his way. Sometimes, he wished he were more powerful, so Tenshinhan would have a true sparring partner. Chaozu didn't want Tien to stumble on him, so he was keeping his already small power down.

"Sometimes, I think Tien needs someone other than me." he said sadly. He remembered all of the times he had been killed or almost killed, and Tenshinhan had to protect him. He was thinking of going home when he sensed something behind him. Slowly, he turned around. Nothing disturbed the serene surroundings.

"I could swear I felt something..." thought Chaozu. He didn't like how it had felt. It was as if he could sense evil coming from it. He began to walk again, but he couldn't shake the feeling that something was out there, something evil. He began to climb up the

side of a small mountain, when he felt it again, this time closer. Quickly he flew up to the top. He didn't like flying when he went on his walks, but he didn't like what he felt and wasn't about to meet it when he was climbing a rock. Chaozu looked down into the forest, but still saw nothing. He couldn't feel anything..wait! Chaozu quickly turned to his left. He thought he felt something down there. He couldn't see anything, though.

"This is weird shit." he thought to himself. "I'm going insane. I'm going home, and wait for Tien. Maybe he has an idea of what to do."

Chaozu took off into the air and began to fly home. He could feel the thing down there every now and then. At times, he thought he saw something moving. "That's nonsense, Chaozu." he told himself. Something made him jerk down. Looking, he saw a ki bolt flying through the air. He dodged it, but noticed another was coming his way. He exploded with ki and flew straight up. He saw where the shots were coming from and prepared to fire back.

"Dodonpa!" the beam flew down into the forest, and exploded. From the midst of the fire, another shot came for him. He banked hard, and missed the shot by only a few inches. He fired off dodonpas from both hands, turning the forest below into a blazing inferno. He noticed that he was getting careless as he deflected a shot with one of his. The shots continued to fly between air and ground, none hitting their desired target.

"I'll have to do better!" yelled Chaozu. He clenched his fists and opened them back up, firing dodonpas from all ten fingers. They flew around, all doing spectacular aerial flips and loops. Chaozu was trying to make sure whoever was down there wouldn't be able to dodge all of them. "DIE!!!" Chaozu commanded all ten shots to head down.

Down from the forest, one of the shots fired up, then split into ten, and intercepted the dodonpas.

"I..impossible!"

Chaozu kept flying around, avoiding shots and firing off shots as fast as he could. He could feel his power begin to falter, and he knew that he's have to leave or take this guy out. When two of his more powerful shots slammed into the ground, and the next shot from the ground came from where they had connected, he knew running was his only option.

"I can't keep this up for long!" Chaozu thought to himself as he bent his head and let a ki shot from the ground fly by. He took off straight, and began to barrel roll, firing off dodonpas everytime his chest faced the ground. The enemy shots were coming faster and faster, and they kept getting stronger. He fired off another shot, and took off, trying to escape. He could feel something rising from the woods, and he turned just in time to see a yellow bolt of ki slam into him. He fell down into the woods, his shirt smoldering. He crashed through a great oak, and began to skid across the ground, plowing through trees

and bushes.

Deep in the forest, partially in an elder oak, Chaozu stopped. Reaching up, he pushed himself out of the tree, and sat on the ground, trying to get his breath back.

"What a pain in the ass!" said Chaozu as he stumbled around trying to regain his balance. "I have to get out of here, before whoever it is that wanted my head on a plate finds me."

Chaozu took back off, and began to gain altitude. He passed the canopy and exploded with power and shot through the air.

"I need Tien. I need Goku. I need anybody!" He looked down and saw the top of the trees stering. He knew the hunter down there was following him. "Just a little further, and I'll be away from the forest, and I'll be safe."

A blast flew right in front of him. He stopped and looked down. He could see the last of the trees on the horizon. Again he tried to go forward, but another shot flew in front of him. "So close! Damn it!" Chaozu flew straight to his left. He could feel and see the thing below moving. He began to reach the arms of the mountains, when another shot flew in front of him. Whoever was down there didn't want him to leave.

"If you want me, come on up!" yelled Chaozu down into the forest. "I said come up, you damn pussy!" Chaozu threw his cap and shirt off, and got into a battle stance.

With an amazing burst of light and power, some of the trees were blown down as if they were a sapling facing the might of a tornado, and caught fire. Slowly, a figure floated up. The dust and smoke blocked who was responsible. Chaozu could see the hazy figure in the column of smoke, but he didn't move. Frustrated, Chaozu flew at him and plowed into the midsection of the man. He bounced back, as if he had ran right into a massive wall of steel. He flew back slowly, his eyes never leaving the man in the smoke.

The man slowly began to come forward. Whisps of smoke came from a green sash and a pair of green pants Chaozu had seen before, somewhere. Yes, there was something dreadfully familiar about this guy. Chaozu got into his stance to meet him. From the smoke, Tenshinhan slowly flew out. Chaozu's eyes filled with horror as he continued to retreat.

"Tien...how..how could you? We're friends!" yelled Chaozu has his eyes filled with tears.

"Were friends, Chaozu. I have no need for people who are weak. And, my tiny opponent, you're as weak as they come. I have gained a power unfathomable to anyone. With my smallest effort of attack, my shots are strong enough to knock you out of the air. A warrior with a power level of 35 million, knocked down with my weakest attack. Come

Chaozu, fight. I will not let you leave. You must defeat me to pass beyond me." Tien got into a battle stance.

"No. I will not fight you."

"Weakling!" Tien drove his knee into Chaozu's stomach, and spun around and drove it into his temple. Blood was sent from Chaozu's nose and mouth. It ran down his chin and neck, and was in stark contrast to the pale skin of the Emperor. Chaozu flew hundreds of feet before he could stop himself. He was bent over, coughing up blood and trying to regain his composure. He slowly straightened himself up. He wiped the blood away from his mouth, and turned to face Tenshinhan.

"If I have no other choice...DODONPA!!!"

Chaozu's beam flew at Tien. With a small chuckle, he fired off a blast from his third eye that canceled out the small beam. "Again!"

"NO!!!" Chaozu exploded with power as he let his heart give into the anger. He flew at Tien and kicked him in the throat. Tenshinhan burst into laughter. Chaozu's eyes went wide, then narrowed back down. He flew back at Tien and began to lay into him with everything he had. He drove his knee into his left pec, and punched him in the stomach. Tenshinhan continued to laugh even as Chaozu sped up and punched and kicked in massive flurries. He would stay at the back for a little, then take off and continue on his head, then go down to the abs.

Tien, with one last laugh, stuck out his fist and caught Chaozu in mid flight from his lower back to his neck, and tightened his grip. He closed his mighty fist on Chaozu's small neck, and red blood began to spill over. Without warning, Tenshinhan drove his forehead into the small man. Looking down, he saw the obvious dent in his forehead, and blood seeped down a gash opened up by the contact. He spun once, and chucked Chaozu a mountain below. He laughed hysterically when he heard the sickening crash of Chaozu into rock. A trail of blood almost floated in the sky, serving as a tracer to where he had decended. He lowered himself to the crater where Chaozu struggled to breathe. The small fighter coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Well, little one, I have bigger fish to fry, and I still need to change into my new outfit. The old Tien is dead. Tell him 'hi' if you seem him waiting in line to be judged by Enma-sama."

"Tell him yourself! Kame Hame Ha!!!"

From the crater, a blue beam ripped through the darkening sky. A few children playing in the plains beyond the mountains looked at it as it made it's way through the sky. After a minute, the beam stopped. Chaozu could feel life slipping from him. He knew it. He had felt it so many times before. Looking out into the sky, he saw the last of

the smoke clear. Floating there, was Tenshinhan. His green sash gone and his pants blackened slightly, but no damage on his body.

"I tried, guys." moaned Chaozu, as if the rest of his friends could hear his last words. With one last ragged breath, Chaozu's small body went limp, and cease to live.

With one last sickening laugh, Tien blew the small mountain away, taking Chaozu's body with it. He turned towards where he had summoned the dragon and took off. He landed, and took off the rest of clothing. He put on a pair of silvery blue pants. A long sleeved shirt, the same color as his pants went on next. Over this, an obsidian colored vest was placed. He fastened it together, pulling it tight on his torso. He pulled up another pair of pants that ended at his knees. This pair was as black as his vest. From the waist line of them, came a cape that hung down to his feet. It gave him a regal look. Around his waist, he pulled a silver colored piece of cloth tight. Reaching down to the last pieces of cloth left, he pulled on black forearm guards. He sat down and pulled on a pair of black boots. He looked down at himself, and liked what he saw. He flew to a lake in the mountains and looked down into it. He laughed.

"Never before has there been such an amazing looking destroyer of the world. Prepare, my former friends, for I, Tenshinhan, will let nothing stand in my way."

In the setting sun, a lone figure hung in the sky. Birds took to the air as he let out a harrowing laugh. Turning towards Rush city, where Yamcha now lived, he took off. Slowly, the laughter died away. But no laughter reached Chaozu, who stood beside King Kai in heaven.

In Rush, Yamcha looked up into the night sky. He had plans to meet a new girl, Susan, soon. Hopefully, he wouldn't go to bed alone tonight. He walked out of the edge of the terrace in his apartment, took a deep breath of the cool night sky, and leaped into the air and began to fly to his destination, the Westpoint theater.

"No point in buying a car when you can fly. Besides, I can see more girls this way." Yamcha thought to himself as he slowly grazed buildings and broadcasting towers. He always loved scaring the hell out of people on the top of buildings.

Far above, in the clouds, the hunter assassin spotted his prey, and began to move in for the kill. He locked on, and slowly dived down, disturbing the beautiful, calm, silvery cloud cover. Down below, Yamcha swore he felt something, and turned and looked into the clouds, but saw nothing. He pushed it out of his mind, and sped up.

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