

## 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.

### **Chapter 13: A Warrior's Greatest Challenge; Himself.**

Tenshinhan and Gotenks flew away from each other. Gotenks was the first to recover. Flying up, he came down on Tien's back with his feet. He was sent flying forward from the blow. As he turned to face Gotenks, he felt a stinging fist catch his jaw. As his head turned from the blow, it was brought back around with another.

After several blows, Tien reached forward and grabbed Gotenks wrists. He flipped backwards, dragging a struggling Gotenks with him. When the fused warrior's back was facing the ground, Tien kned him straight in his muscular abs. Spit was flung from his mouth as he was sent to the rocks below.

On contact, his body pushed several large chunks of rock up. Tien laughed and began to fly down at the fallen fighter. On his way down, he noticed the ground was beginning to shake. With a last surge, Tien went straight down at him. He noticed several of the chunks flying at him.

"No way is this going to stop me!"

Tien began to punch, kick and slice the rocks apart. After a few seconds, nothing but tiny chunks floated in the air. Looking down, Tien saw the crater empty. He looked around and saw Gotenks above him. Before he could move, Gotenks flew down and did a spinning ax handle slam on the back of his neck. He was sent streaking down in the ground. Gotenks powered up and threw his arms open, sending the shower of rock down on him.

Gotenks began to rain ki blasts down on Tien. The ground was turned into a shattered inferno. Below, in the middle of it, Tien was crouched down, covered in a ki shield. After the blasts subsided, he leaped up, dropping his shield.

"Pathetic!"

The two clashed again, trading blows. Scratches and dents were all over their bodies when they knocked each other backwards. Both were breathing a little heavy and smiling. Both began to power back up.

"Tenshinhan!" the combined voices screamed out. "I'll let you take a free shot! If

that's as hard as you can hit, then it's going to be a breeze to win this fight!"

Tenshinhan began to laugh. Tears fell down from his two eyes.

"If you think that's the smartest thing, I'll teach you about being arrogant."

Gotenks laughed as Tien got into a stance, his hands in a clawed position in front of his body.

"Thousand fist strike!"

Gotenks laughed as Tien zanzokened in front of him and began to unleash a flurry of punches, all barely grazing the skin on his arms, chest and face. Gotenks saw dozens of Tien's arms, looking no longer connected to his shoulders. The fists were merely points coming close to him. With a surge of strength, Tien shot both of his fists into Gotenks' pecs. Nothing seemed hurt as Gotenks flew back, still laughing. He stopped after several feet and began to fly back at Tien.

"That has to be the weakest bunch of punches I've ever felt. I..."

Gotenks stopped as he felt blood slide down his cheek. He went to rub it away when he saw his arm was covered in blood. Looking down at his chest, he watched his vest fall apart, and blood slide down his pecs and abs. He looked up slowly and stared at Tenshinhan.

"Im... impossible..."

Tien laughed. He cracked his knuckles and got into another stance.

"I was striking you so fast and directing my punches so well, you never knew I was even touching you. So, tell me, how weak were those punches?"

Gotenks screamed in rage and flew at Tien. The two began to trade blows again. A swift kick from Gotenks sent Tien flying backwards. Gotenks capitalized on the moment and took off after him. With an over head kick from Gotenks, Tien went to the ground. He cried in pain as he bounced off, leaving cracks in the rock below.

From beside him, Tenshinhan felt Gotenks coming at him fast. Zanzokening away, Tien looked at the ground, only to have Gotenks pop up behind him and plant several punches in the small of his back. As Tien tried to turn, Gotenks slammed his head right into his ribs. Tien spit out a mouth full of blood as the blow landed.

As he fell backwards, Tien powered up a kame hame ha and aimed it at the gloating Gotenks. Blue light poured out of his hands, giving his skin a strange tint. Before he could fire the attack, Gotenks laughed out.

"Oh no you don't! Gekitotsu Ultra Buu Buu Volleyball!"

Gotenks put his hands together and fired off three small rings, covering Tien's body and shrinking it down to the size of a volleyball. He flew down and ax handle smashed it to the ground. It bounced off and headed to a mountain. It flew through it and got blasted downwards into the ground. As it bounced up, Gotenks flew down and spiked it with his head.

The ball shot down again, and was caught with Gotenks' boot as he kicked it back up. Over and over, the ball shot this way and that. Nearly a minute after it started, Gotenks kicked it hard into the side of a mountain. An explosion covered the small hole and the cap of the mountain slid off. Kneeling there was a bleeding Tien. He slowly stood up, favoring his side a little.

Gotenks laughed and performed his renzoku shine shine missile attack. Tien didn't have a chance to protect himself as the machine gun intensity blasts leveled his plateau. Gotenks shot his hand out in victory and grinned.

"Bastard boy!"

Gotenks' eyes shot open and saw too late that Tien was in front of him, bleeding in several places on his body. Trying to get away, Gotenks was left wide open to a series of body blows that left him bouncing around in mid-air.

Slowly, he began to block Tien's blows. Taking a risk, he shot himself straight down. He looked up and saw Tien hit his after image. He flew up again, behind Tenshinhan and let loose with a flurry of punches. Looking up, he saw he had fallen to the same trick he had just used as Tien's black boot kicked his mouth shut and sent him on an arc downwards. He was stopped as he ran into a mountain, the broken rock and dust filling his wounds.

Looking out, he saw Tien's figure, arms crossed. With a sinister laugh, he covered himself in blinding white ki and began to punch his way into the mountain.

Back at Capsule Corp., Vegeta was still pondering his latest dream. Everything had seemed so strange. And so real. He was uneasy about it as he stood up, his body yelling at him in protest. He pushed it out of his mind and walked to the elevator.

"I must fight this fight with Kakorotto. Perhaps what I heard was right, I must fight together to win."

As he hit the button to take him upstairs, he remembered the other line. That he must go alone, to see exactly how far he could go, to see how powerful he really was.

"This is confusing... must I fight alone, or with allies? Perhaps I must challenge myself, to see exactly how far I can go, before I know what I can bring to the battle as an ally. That must be it. So, I must fight by myself after all. Heh..."

Vegeta walked out of the elevator and to a side door. He heard Bra upstairs, and wanted to say something. He shook his head, and walked out. He would talk to her when this was over. This must take priority.

Outside, grey clouds were on the horizon. A bad taste was in the air, Vegeta could feel it. He began to walk slowly down an abandoned road, to the edge of town, moving to the north. He felt Goku's resting ki in one of the two ships in the lawn behind him.

"I can't afford to rest right now. No telling when I could need to fight."

As he thought, Gotenks was nearing the end of his power. After being knocked through several more mountains and being hit with blows nearly unlocking his fusion, he was simply running out of time. His fusion was going to wear off soon.

"Gotenks! Why don't you fight me some more? Or, is it that you're too weak and tired to keep it up? Pathetic!"

Gotenks screamed, summoning up more power from his nearly depleted well of energy. He powered up several ki balls and flung them at Tien. The golden blasts flew up fast, lighting up the frame of Tien. Gotenks' eyes filled with tears as he saw Tien take every shot to his body and laugh it off.

"No... it can't be. I won't allow it! SUPER GHOST KAMIKAZE ATTACK! ONE THOUSAND GHOST SPECIAL!"

Gotenks flew high into the air and took in a deep breath, blowing out hundreds of small, ghostly look alike of himself. Several ran into each other, blowing themselves up. But most flew straight at Tien. As they were about to touch, Tien let loose with his kiai, a loud scream that broke the ghosts apart.

Gotenks was awe struck as he watched the smoke clear and Tien fly up to be level with him. He made no effort to attack and simply watched as Tenshinhan smashed his fist into his jaw several times.

Gotenks ducked a fast hook and began to pound Tien with blows, driving him backwards. He dodged Tien's ax handle smash and kicked him across the mouth hard. Tien spun around. As Gotenks went to grab Tien's head in his arms, Tien mule kicked him. He spun around and drove his knee into Gotenks' throat. The fused warrior dropped to the ground and laid there, injured too bad to force himself back up.

"So, it's going to end like this? You really weren't as big of a challenge as I

thought you were going to be. I guess all of you Saiyan trash give up too easy. It's sad that part of you is human."

Gotenks said nothing, but forced himself to his knees. Tien walked forward and picked him up by his chin. He threw him backwards and laughed as rocks fell down on top of him from above.

Tien turned on his heel, and began to walk off when he felt Gotenks' power spike. He turned just in time to see a glint of metal as it was drove through his body right above his left nipple. Blood exploded from his back as the sword left his body. He slowly stepped backwards, blood leaking down the front and back of him.

Gotenks was quick to take the upper hand and quickly charged into Tien's gut causing the blade to jiggle in him. As Tenshinhan coughed up blood, Gotenks drew the blade out and tried to drive it through Tien's heart. He saw Tien's counter attack and dropped his sword, and raised his arms up to defend himself.

Right as Tien's fist came down to end Gotenks' life, the face was gone, and the two boys took off below Tien's arm and hit his groin at the same time. The two flew quickly up and away from Tenshinhan. He turned and gave chase.

"Goten, think you can hold him off for a few seconds?"

"No... but I'll try!"

Trunks went straight for the ground, while Goten turned fired off several fast shots at Tien. They were knocked aside effortlessly, and countered by a beam from Tien's third eye.

Goten flew straight up and saw Tenshinhan nearly on top of him. He punched at Tien and felt an explosion of pain in the back of his head. His vision became blurry and he began to fall down.

"How sad... ahhhhh!"

Tien looked down and saw Trunks' sword going through his gut. His blood again began to run down his body. He looked back and saw Trunks smirk right before he pulled the blade straight up. Tien's eyed widened and he coughed up blood. He slowly began to sink down to the ground.

"Now's our chance Goten! You hit him from that side and I'll get him over here!"

The two flared up with what was left in their power and flew down then forward at Tien's limp figure.

"Almost..."

As the two's fists were about to land, Tien flipped backwards, leaving a trail of floating blood. Goten and Trunks barely looked up before he grabbed a hold of the wrists on their extended arms and thrust them at each other as hard as he could.

Their eyes were full of dread as they realized what was happening. They tried to stop, but before they knew it, their attacks had landed. Trunks' fist landed right on Goten's mouth. His head snapped back, and soon his neck became very red. With a sickening tear, it began to rip off, tearing out veins, arteries and nerves. Blood spewed from both portions of his body. His mouth was open in a silent scream.

Trunks fared no better. Goten's fist was aimed right for his chest. He squinted his eyes in pain as he felt his ribs snap. He felt his skin tear open and began to pass out. He was forced back awake as he felt his back tear open. His body was forced back from the impact, off the impaling arm of Goten. As he spun around slowly, he saw his beating heart and one of his lungs. He opened his mouth to cry in pain, but didn't live long enough to get the blood out.

As Tien watched the two fall, he winced in pain. He reached back and pulled the sword from his body. He reached down and ate another sensu. Looking down, he noticed his bag was seriously drained.

"I need to start fighting smarter. How dare these punks hurt me."

With the sword in hand, he began to head to his next victim, Vegeta.

Alone, barely outside of the city, Vegeta stood still. He felt a strong sense of foreboding. He saw a small boy standing in the shadows of a tall apartment complex. He looked at him for a moment before he saw a young girl, most likely the boy's mother, run to him and pick him up. She shot a glare at him, and ran down nearby steps.

"Vegeta! What are you doing here? Where's Goku?"

Vegeta's eyes squinted as he looked into the gloomy sky. Above him, a black figure lowered himself. Dried blood covered much of his chest and stomach.

"Tenshinhan, what is this?"

Standing only feet away, Vegeta could feel strength that could not belong to who it was coming from. Looking into his eyes, he saw nothing but buried anger and hatred raging to the surface.

"What is wrong with you? This is no time for past grivences to be addressed."

Tien yelled in anger and jumped at Vegeta. He flipped forward in mid-air, extending his leg in an effort to catch him on the ground. Vegeta jumped backwards and watch as Tien's foot smashed the ground into chunks.

Vegeta flew forward and punched Tien in the face. Tien staggered back before he tried to kick Vegeta. He tried to dodge it, but it caught him in the thigh, sending him into the first floor of an apartment building.

Tenshinhan began to walk to Vegeta. Lightning flashed in the sky, illuminating the air. Vegeta walked out of the rubble and looked at Tien. He shook his head slowly as his hair exploded into gold.

"How foolish I was... I should have seen through your paper thin lies. You were always so willing to fight against this illusionary killer. Prepare yourself, human scum. You'll soon be begging for mercy!"

Vegeta pushed his body beyond it's injured limits and attacked. He punched Tenshinhan, sending him back. He kicked off the ground, into the air, leaving rubble behind. He tried to zoom down at Tien before he could collect himself again. However, he wasn't quick enough. Tien caught his arms with his and rolled back. He placed his foot on Vegeta's abdomen and kicked him away.

Vegeta corrected himself before he hit anything and flipped over. He looked for Tien, but couldn't find him. He felt a power spike behind him and tried to turn. However, he was too slow again. Two hands busted out of the building and grabed Vegeta in a headlock. He tried to fight it, but his body was brought violently against the steel support beams in the building.

Vegeta cried out in pain. After several hits, he braced his body and flipped forward, dragging Tien's body out of the building. It began to wobble and collapse onto them as they fought in the air.

The two traded blows several times before Tien's boot caught Vegeta unaware in the back of the head. Vegeta hit the ground hard, creating a small crater. The metal screamed as it finally gave, causing half of the building to slide down onto Vegeta.

Tien was standing several feet away, laughing. He waited for Vegeta to crawl out of the rubble and continue his pitiful attack when he stumbled forward from a punch. He turned to see a bloody fist smash into his face. Several blows landed in quick succession. Tien was sprawled onto his back before he realized what was happening.

Looking up, he saw Vegeta floating above him, blue lightning crackling around every inch of his body. Without taking his eyes off him, he stood up and waited for Vegeta's next move.

On Elad, Chaozu had received the last of his power up. The others were standing around him, waiting. Chaozu smiled and floated up.

"Thank you! With this, maybe we can prevent Tien's holocaust."

Ursapha looked down into his chest. Tears began to run down his face. He looked up slowly, at each one.

"The one you call Tenshinhan has killed all but two of your warriors, and one of them is at the limits of his strength. It does not look well for your race or your planet. Go, quickly. Once you are outside of my sanctuary, you can call upon your god."

With a clap, a golden door opened in front of them. They said no words as they bowed their heads in grief and exited. After it had snapped shut, Ornita came to stand beside Ursapha.

"Master, why did you do that? You could have drawn out the power slowly, until it was too late for them to help."

Ursapha stood up and looked down at him.

"If I had done that, then I would be no better than the humans. Death should never be handed out without due consideration. If they manage to kill the man who has almost grasped that forbidden power, then they will live in peace, never reaching out to their long lost brethren. If they die, we will have the same result, but we could be responsible for the destruction of an entire planet. This is a lesson you should learn before you claim your position as the ruler of the stars."

Ornita bowed to his Teacher and walked with him. With a wave of his hand, Ursapha changed the illusion of crystal into a cold, sterile passage leading into the core of the planet. They ended up in a massive underground network of ship docks. Thousands of men and women were running back and forth, loading them and preparing for take off.

"Sir, we're receiving messages from the Home Worlds. They're reporting that they're launching their fleets to the Citadel. They are requesting information if you will be joining them."

Ornita looked at Ursapha who said nothing. He nodded his head, and the attendant ran off to relay the command. He slowly gazed in every direction. Around him were the ships of his father, and his father before him, and his father before him. Reaching back to when the Humans had defeated their attempt to destroy them. Every race had run with what ships they could. They hid here, far away from the Humans.

But always, there were men at the Citadel. That had been their last battle field. While fighters and smaller ships occupied the Human fleets while they stored their most

powerful ships into the heart of a planet size asteroid and sent off the rest of their fleet to the Stones of Judgement, an asteroid field full of metals that shortened scanner range to almost a ship length. When the Humans reached the Citadel, everything was gone. A few empty ships were sent off in random directions, drawing their attention.

The plan was to let these ships lay there, protected until the humans no longer considered the Legions of Light a priority, then they would take them out and use them to their full potential. However, during the fleet's retreat to the Stones, they were attacked by a search and destroy party of the Unified Astro Defense Fleet.

Ornita cringed in memory of the stories he had learned. How cruel man was as they attacked endlessly. The Legions' ships weren't prepared. Medical ships were targeted first. Pleas of surrender were answered with a full barrage from gun ports. Sound recordings still existed of their screams, flooding the communications of the fleet. Ornita was forced to listen to these over and over as he trained. After the attack force was pushed back, confusion had set into the ranks. Many of the capitol ships were now floating by them in pieces, taking the Commanding Officers with them. It was decided to head off to the fall back planets, known only as the Homeworlds.

The Rhodjan people had come here, to Elad and met the Sytal people. They were a Reptillian race that worshiped the Rhodjan people. At first they were basically mules of burden. However, over time, their race developed under the Rhodjan's guidance

He snapped out of it as he began to walk towards the extended access tunnel of the flag ship of the Rhodjan fleet. Updated with the latest technologies discovered by themselves and the other Home Worlds, it was a destructive force nearly without equal. Only the Ancient ships of his forefathers could overpower it.

After looking around for a few more moments, he hit a small button on the console that was next to him. He waited until a beep was emitted, and cleared his throat. His long practiced speech was then said formally.

"This is Lord Ornita. To all who hear this, Rhodjan and Sytal alike, please close the Temple gates. The burden placed on us by fate will soon be shrugged off. We go now to face our enemy in the stars. Everyone, prepare yourself for departure. Every person must come with us. Our races have stayed together for this moment. We can't let any not be there for that spectacular moment."

Cheers exploded from every direction. Ornita wondered, for the seemingly millionth time, if he and his people were ready for this challenge.

Piccolo was the last to leave the gates, and looked back as they shut. The chanting stopped on their way back to the ground floor. He didn't like how this felt. Suddenly, King Kai's thoughts screamed at them.

"Are you ready? We have so little time!"

Everyone nodded their heads and were engulfed in white light. As their bodies left the mortal realm, several artificial volcanos began to spew out ships. Dozens were filing out, taking formation in space. Hundreds of ships were in orbit within the hour. The last to come out was a giant ship. Aboard were both Ornit and Ursapha. The flag ship Selgrith was the first to exit the system for the Citadel. The rest of the fleet was close behind it.

In King Enma's palace, King Kai and Chaozu were locked in meditation. They were beginning to pool their powers together. Everyone stood watching them, hope growing in their hearts.

Back on Earth, Vegeta was beginning his new assault on Tien. He lowered himself to the ground and zanzokened forward, driving his elbow into Tien's side. He flipped backwards, avoiding Tien's fist from above. However, he couldn't dodge his kick. He flew backwards from the impact, taking out a skyscraper with him.

Tien turned around and took off after Vegeta. He saw him beginning to stand up and drew back his fist to punch him. Vegeta looked up and caught his flying fist and uppercutted at the same time. He caught Tien in the abs and flipped him over his head down to his back. He tried to step on his face, but Tenshinhan put his hands beside his head and drew his legs up to his chest then kicked Vegeta in the face, sending him stumbling backwards. Tenshinhan flipped forward with his arms and turned to face Vegeta.

Vegeta wiped blood from his mouth and charged. The two's fists smashed together, releasing an explosion of energy. Tien shot his knee into Vegeta's chest then spun and hit him in the temple. Blood came out of the blow as Vegeta dropped to a knee.

Tien's boot sliced through the air as he attempted to kick Vegeta. Seeing this, the Saiyan Prince lunged forward. He wrapped his left arm around the knee of Tenshinhan's outstretched leg. Vegeta winced in pain as he tightened his hold and spun around several times. He threw Tien into the rubble that had collapsed on him earlier. He turned so his side was facing Tien and stuck his arm straight out. He turned his hand straight up and began to draw energy for the attack.

"Big bang attack!"

The blue beam tore through the darkening air and detonated on the rubble, incinerating it. From the dust, a streak of white flew out. Tien stopped several feet from Vegeta. Blood ran down several muscle creases. He reached up and cracked his neck. Vegeta spat onto the ground in front of him and zanzokened out of sight.

Tien felt around, but had no luck. He slowly went airborne, lifting higher until he

could see the majority of the city. He turned slowly, his eyes darting into every nook and cranny he could spot. He never felt Vegeta free falling from nearly a mile above him.

"Where is that damned Saiyan? I didn't think he was the type to run from a fight."

As Vegeta neared an eighth of a mile from Tenshinhan, he forced himself to fly down with all of his might. Tien barely had a chance to look up before Vegeta's clenched fists smashed between his shoulders.

Tien screamed in pain as he was sent into the ground. Vegeta could see the ground all over the city shaking from the impact. He wiped his brow with the back of his hand and exploded in golden ki, flying down to the large hole where Tien lay. As he landed, he drew his hands apart and charged up as much power as he could. He smashed his hands together and pointed them down into the hole and let loose his collected power.

Below, Tien saw the beam coming down and managed to get his hands into the kikoho position. He fired right before he was hit. The explosion of sound was deafening, and caused a lot of the rock around him to collapse into the beams.

Tenshinhan increased the strength long enough to stand up, easing a lot of the strain on his body. He began to fly up, pushing the end of Vegeta's attack upwards. Vegeta watched in horror as he felt his attack being pushed back at him. He flared with energy and strained his already injured body harder.

Tien felt the increase and began to be pushed back down. He too exploded in power, shoving the attack back at Vegeta. Tien slowly made his way to the surface. By now, the two beams had built up an amazing charge, where the ends met was alive with fiery lightning strikes at the ground.

"Not today.... you worthless... piece... of... shit..." grunted Tien as he came within two feet of Vegeta.

Vegeta's vision began to dim, but he continued his push, leaning down into the attack. Sweat was dropping off his body rapidly. He felt the wounds his short time in the regen-tank re-open. At the same time Tenshinhan's grip on his attack gave out, Vegeta's body gave out on him.

The explosion from the build up charge sent both of them flying from it's center. Tien hit the ground and plowed into it, knocking up the pavement above. He slowed down under a small two story building that collapsed on top of him.

Vegeta was sent up into the air, near passing out. Lightning flashed in the air as his body crashed into a parked over car. The explosion threw his limp body into the middle of the road. His skin and suit were smoldering from the burns.

The two tried several times to get up, but found out that their bodies were beaten almost to the point of slipping into unconsciousness.

In Heaven, King Kai screamed telepathically to Chaozu.

"Now, while Tien is dazed!"

The two shot out their message, aimed for Goku. They met resistance around the planet, but with the two's strength coupled with Tien's weakened state, they got through. They found Goku and screamed to him, waking him up. They felt the connection slipping, realizing Tien had to be reaffirming his block.

"Goku! This is King Kai! Get out of there! Get to safety! LEAVE!!!"

Goku's mind exploded in thought, and those words were throbbing in his mind. He forced himself up, destroying the regen-tank. He was still injured, but he was following orders. He ran out the open door and flew off to his house, to protect his family. He tried to talk to King Kai, but he couldn't get an answer. All Goku could assume was that the murderer was close to him, and he needed to go.

King Kai laid on his back, his mind and body very tired from the ordeal. Chaozu was numb everywhere and his explanation of the events ran from his mouth incoherently. Everyone around him held their breath in quiet anticipation.

Below, Vegeta was the first to stand back up. He slowly walked over to where he felt Tien's power coming from. His hair was black and blood ran down dozens of places. He fell onto his face and breathed heavily. He reached out and pushed himself up slowly.

A few drops of rain began to fall down onto the city. Vegeta looked up and sighed. As he lowered his head, he saw the rubble moving.

"No, not again."

Vegeta raised his hands and began to shoot dozens of ki bolts, slamming through the rubble, turning it into vapor. After about his fiftieth, his vision began to dim and he dropped to a knee. Vegeta's eyes were staring at the ground as he tried to collect himself enough to stand back up.

Suddenly, a sickeningly bright streak of light filled the air, and Vegeta saw his shadow looming in front of him. He forced his head up and his jaw dropped. Standing before him was Tien. Though blood ran down his body, he was in no way near the shape Vegeta was in. His pupils burned blood red.

"So, this is all you had? After all this time, this was all you could muster?"

Tien's boot struck out and smashed into Vegeta's face, knocking him backwards into the air. He crashed dozens of feet behind him. He slowly forced himself up to his feet before Tien had reached him.

"Still won't stay down, will you?"

Tien's left leg shoot out faster than Vegeta could see. The sidekick landed right on Vegeta's right thigh, snapping the bone. Vegeta's mouth shot out blood as he dropped down.

"Worthless trash. Piece!" Tien stomped down onto Vegeta's gut, forcing out blood. "Of!" Another stomp broke the ground below Vegeta, forcing his bodies feet and head closer together. More blood ran down his lips. "SHIT!" Tien's kick hit Vegeta in the face, breaking bones and sending him flying back, crashing into a pile of rubble and broken stone. Blood ran down his gut from the steel girder that had pierced his weakened body.

Vegeta's mind began to slip from him and his tongue felt thick in his mouth. He opened his mouth to talk, but could only cough out one word.

"Vengeance....."

Vegeta's head slumped down onto his still chest. Tien waited for a moment, and felt Vegeta's ki disappear. He smiled and turned towards Capsule Corp. He jumped into the air and flew to Bulma and her daughter.

He stopped when he was over the dome and pointed his feet down. He sank flew down, smashing the wall and everything beneath him. Lights flashed on for a moment inside the living room, but soon flickered out. As the dust settled, he saw Vegeta's two training robots standing ready. They both attacked with their most powerful attacks. Tien laughed and uppercutted each one into the air, sending them through his entry hole. They landed on the outskirts of town, killing hundreds of people.

The two then dashed at him, fist drawn back to strike. In a flash, metal skin and wires flew everywhere. Tien lowered the hand that had knocked both of them apart, and felt for Bulma.

"Come out Bulma! No hiding, you slut!"

Reaching into the wall, Tenshinhan pushed his fingers through and gripped on the other side. He pulled lightly and the hidden door came off it's slide. He flung it backwards and grabbed the cowering women by their throats. He flung them into the room and walked to them. Bulma got in between of Bra and Tenshinhan and tried to stand on her knocking knees.

"Beast!"

Tien slapped her with the back of his hand, sending her body into the wall. She stuck in for a moment, then fell down. She wiped the blood from her mouth and nose onto her hands. She pushed herself up to her elbows and screamed as she saw the horror Tien was subjecting Bra to.

She saw him drop two sensu onto the ground in front of her. He slowly began to choke Bra in front of her. Blood slowly leaked from her nose and she kicked in mid-air.

"Get to the beans before I count to three, and I'll let her go. 1!"

Bulma tried to pull herself forward, but her body was unresponsive in face of this new horror.

"2!"

Her blood covered hands reached out and pulled her forward slowly. He tried to reach for them, and her bloody fingers slid down them as he shouted three.

"Too late! Watch as you see your punishment for breeding with that damned bastard!" he reached down into his belt as he talked and drew something out.

In his hand, he held the hilt of the future Trunks' sword. Bra was grabbing onto Tien's wrist with her small hands as he choked her. As he looked to make sure Bulma was watching, he stuck the sword into Bra's vagina. Her eyes shot open wide and her mouth let loose a silent scream. Tien pulled the blade straight up until he reached her navel. He laughed as her blood spilled out onto the ground at his feet. He chucked the sword at the wall next to Bulma. She heard the blade sink into it, and the horrible squish her daughter's body made. She became violently sick as she saw organs slide from between her legs and blood pour from her mouth and ears.

Tien drew the other sword from his belt and picked Bulma up. She spat into his face, resulting in a knee into her gut. She offered no resistance after that.

"You know, I have you to thank for letting me kill your son. I don't know how I could have done it without you."

Bulma looked down and realized that he had the same hilt in his hand. The last thoughts her mind thought were that both of her sons had to be dead.

"I always thought you needed to shut up!"

Tien pushed her against the wall and pushed up. He struck the blade in an X across her abdomen. Blood exploded onto the ground and the organs pushed out into the

cool air. The next strike was through her open mouth, slicing the skin of her cheeks and the tongue with it. Finally, he drove it through her rib cage. Little blood came out due to the previous injuries, but he pushed until it held her up.

"Goku... I see they warned you. It's over. No more running. No more hiding. I'm coming!"

Tien turned and ran out of the hole he created and flew into the air. He hung over Vegeta's dead body and laughed. He pointed his hand down and fired one last parting shot. As soon as it left his hand, he took off for Goku.

The shot smashed into Vegeta's chest. The shock filled his body and acted like a defibrillator, helping his heart to begin its rhythms again. He choked and coughed as he was shot forward from the muscle spasms.

"Where... where am I..."

The fight slowly came to his mind, and he gripped his hands slowly in anger. He tried to stand, but couldn't find the strength nor fight the pain. So, he began to crawl towards the Capsule Corp. building. A few times along the way, he had managed to get to his left knee and push himself ahead a little.

After a few minutes, he reached the main door. He found it slid open, and went through. Smashed glass was everywhere, and famous and rare capsules were no longer in their displays. Vegeta crawled through the glass, paying it no mind as it bit into him and caused him to give up some of his blood. He managed to reach the door leading to the residential zone. He hit the open button and crawled through it into the doorway.

"How... it slipped my attention..."

Vegeta slowly pulled his way down the seemingly never ending passage and found himself in front of his home door. He reached up and hit the hidden emergency open button. He didn't realize it didn't open, even as he hit it several times.

"Power must be down..."

Vegeta began to pound on the door, waiting for someone to open it. When no one did, he cursed aloud and drug himself up to his left knee. He slowly pushed away from the door and caught himself carefully on his outstretched left arm. He tensed it and threw his weight into the door, smashing it open. His body landed on it and stayed there, pain racked.

"Why is this... happening... Bulma. Bulma!"

His words seemed empty in the room. He called one more time and coughed as he

rolled to his chest to crawl further in.

He reached the center of the room and noticed the rubble lying around. He couldn't see anything and called aloud again.

As he was about to turn to go into another room, lightning filled the air, showing Vegeta Tien's horror.

Time stood still for him. His eyes darted back and forth; to their faces, to their bodies, to the swords in them.... the swords... oh no! He realized suddenly that those were the same design he saw on his son's sword. But there were two. His eyes shot open wider as he remembered Bulma's words of Tien traveling into the future to fight Trunks there.

"My family... gone... my weakness! It's my fault... if I had only protected them! If I had only been stronger!"

As another bolt filled the air, he looked down and saw the blood smeared hand prints trying to reach the two sensu on the ground.

The pain that filled his body from his fight with Tien was nothing compared to this. Pain caused his body to shake hard. He realized his family must have died slow and painfully, with hope lying ever so elusive in front of them.

"No! Why them!?! They did nothing!! I'm the warrior! I'm the one who should die!"

Vegeta smashed both of his fists into the ground and began to cry. Tears full of pain and agony.

Above, the black clouds that had covered the city finally let loose. Hard, cold rain spilled everywhere. The hole in the building allowed it to pour straight onto Vegeta's silent body. The only light in the city that night were two emerald eyes, peering through an inferno of golden fire.

This story was written by Justin Kelley. Any thoughts, send them to [JDKelley18@aol.com](mailto:JDKelley18@aol.com).

Next chapter: The Final Fight for Earth.