

## Betrayal of Friendship

This story was written by Justin Kelley. All thoughts and comments can be sent to [JDKelley18@aol.com](mailto: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 2: Fall of the desert bandit.**

Yamcha smiled to himself. He remembered how he had been showing off at the gym, out powering all of those musclebound retards, and collecting the bets people put against him. He didn't show off too much, or no one would ever bet against him. He always made it seem he barely did it. That's when he saw her. She was in the crowd watching him toss around the sack of muscles. He knew he had to get between those legs. He started talking to her, and they had made plans to meet tonight.

"Life sure is good. Women and money. It can't get any better!" he yelled at the top of his lungs and took off, darting in between buildings and scaring the hell out of people looking out of windows.

"Don't use too much energy, Yamcha. I want you to fight me with everything you've got." chuckled Tien. He placed his hands out at Yamcha, and fired off two blasts. He quickly pushed his power back down, so he wouldn't be seen.

"What the hell!?"

Yamcha turned to see the white balls of energy coming towards him. He placed his hands out and fired off his own blasts. They flew and detonated on the incoming shots. It didn't stop them, though. Quickly, he flew between the shots, turned and fired off two more shots of his own. Again, his blasts did nothing to the incoming shots. He flew straight up, and the shots followed him. Looking down, Yamcha flared with ki and took off towards the horizon. Once he was sure the blasts were following him, he turned and pulled back his hands, all the while flying away from the shots.

"Kame Hame Ha!!!"

The blue beam hit one of the shots, and slowed it down. After a few seconds, it exploded, sending Yamcha flying even faster backwards. He barely noticed the second shot come down almost on top of his head. He flipped around, and watched the blast go out a few feet, then start to come back.

"I'm tired of this!" Yamcha covered his fists in energy, clasped them above his head, and brought them down on the shot. For a few seconds, nothing seemed to move. But, Yamcha's fists sent the last ball down towards the ground, towards the city.

"No!"

Down below, the city's inhabitants never saw the shot land, never heard the explosion, never felt the pain. Looking down through the glare of the blaze lit by the deflected shot, he could see a chunk of the city about the same size of three football fields were gone, and a much greater area was effected by the shockwaves.

"Damn! Damn it all!" yelled Yamcha, his anger and frustration building.

"What's wrong, Yamcha?"

Turning to see where the voice came from, Yamcha saw Tenshinhan in his new outfit slowly floating down to become level with him. Yamcha stared at the clothing for a moment, then decided it was better then what he had before. Maybe Tien wanted more in the sack.

"Some asshole was playing some sick game, and trying to kill me. He shot at me, and I avoided his blasts, but they kept following me. I destroyed one, but I had to deflect the other one. Well...I sent it down in to the city below."

Smoke from the fires began to reach them. Mixed with the shadows of the night, and the imperfect light of the fire, Yamcha could swear he saw Tien smile. A trick of the light he told himself, Tien would never find something like that funny.

"Well, Yamcha, where are you headed to?" asked Tien as he began to slowly fly towards the black haired man.

"To the movies. I'm supposed to meet a girl there." said Yamcha as his face showed the biggest smile known to man.

"I have a better idea, Yamcha. There's a great place you can go to. Chaozu is already there, and I'm trying to give him some company."

"Where would that be?"

"The afterworld. You see, Chaozu died earlier today, I killed him, and I tried to kill you just now, but you were more skilled then I had planned on. But, you can't leave here alive without killing me. And, frankly Yamcha, you don't have it in you."

Yamcha's eyes opened wide. This had to be some cruel joke. Looking into the coal black eyes of the man in front of him showed him that it was not so.

"Yo..you monster! You killed those people down there!"

"Yes, so? No one cares about them."

Yamcha clenched his fists in fury. Ki began to rage around his body. He kept powering up. No one did that to his city. To his world.

"So, you just think I'm gonna let you waltz into my city and do whatever the fuck you want, huh?"

"Well, that was sorta the plan." laughed Tien.

"Too fucking bad!"

Yamcha flew at Tien and drove his fist into his stomach, swung around and drove his heel into his temple and flipped over and drove both feet under Tien's chin. Still pointing down, he exploded with ki and flew down into the city. Looking behind him, he could see Tenshinhan moving after him.

"Damn!"

A blast in front of him forced Yamcha to stop. Looking back, he saw Tien lowering his hand. The beam flew down and exploded in the city, destroying more of it and killing more people. The shot had come from him. Turning to face him, Yamcha got into a fighting stance. The two fighters collided in the air above the city. Yamcha plowed his right fist into Tien's stomach. He began to drive both of his fists into the three eyed giant's abdomen. Tien brought his elbow down into Yamcha's back, and sent him down towards the ground. Yamcha flew back to Tien and again threw punches. All connected, but no attack seemed to hurt Tenshinhan. Yamcha drove his knee into Tien's solarplexus and flew down into the city. Tien was confident that Yamcha would not be leaving the city, so he let him move. With a smile, he blurred from sight.

"Damn! How did he get so strong? I know he's stronger than me, but there's no way I could be that much weaker!! I wasn't even moving him!"

"Stop, Yamcha!"

Yamcha stopped. In front of him floated Tien.

"Bastard!" screamed Yamcha as he lunged at Tien and delivered a barrage of kicks and punches. Tien blocked all of them as he laughed.

"Come on, Yamcha, this is so much less than I expected from you! Show me everything you've got! Hold nothing back!"

Hearing the taunts, Yamcha quickly fired off several ki blasts, and flew down a street of the city. In the hanging smoke from the attack, Tien laughed. He blurred away

once again.

"If he wants me to fight, he's going to have to fight my way!" thought Yamcha to himself. "NO!! DAMN IT!!"

"Hi, Yamcha. I said fight, not run. In case you forgot what it was like, here's an example!"

Tien flashed with a quick burst of ki, then flew into Yamcha. He drove his elbow into his jaw, spinning him around. With a spin, he placed his knee into the small of Yamcha's back that shot him down the street. Exploding with power, Tenshinhan shot through the air and flew along side Yamcha. Reaching out, he grabbed hold of Yamcha's white shirt, and flung him into the pavement below.

"How do you like the lesson so far? I hope you're a fast learner, because you're not going to have much of a body soon. Ha ha!"

With blinding fast speed, Tien flew down and drove his knees into Yamcha's gut. A torrent of blood was sent from his mouth, and his body was sent into the sewer system. With a splash, he landed in the foul water. Tien took off from his spot between the road and the sewer and flew into the air. All he had to do was wait for Yamcha to make the next move.

In the rushing water, a beaten man was trying to form a plan. He was too weak to fight his way past Tenshinhan, and too slow to outrun him.

"I'll trick the bastard. Damn him, and his damned new power." Yamcha floated out of the foul water and brushed excrement from his clothes, and climbed up a ladder leading to the surface. "Gotta keep my power down." he thought.

Forming a ball of ki in his hand, he threw it down the sewer. After it had traveled a few hundred feet, he made it slam into the ceiling, making it look as if he was leaving by blowing his way out. As quick as he could, he climbed up the ladder and began to run down the road, leaving only a blur. He leaped into the air and began to fly to the southern district. He could feel Tien behind him, stalking him.

"Take this!!!"

In midair, Yamcha turned and fired off a renzoku energy dan. He fired off dozens of shots before he put his mind back to flying. He began to dart between buildings, trying to shake Tenshinhan off his trail. Too late he noticed Tenshinhan above him. With a kick into the back of his head, Yamcha plowed down into one of the skyscrapers and flew through it. A bloody body flew through the other side. The building behind Yamcha exploded into rubble as Tenshinhan flew through it.

"Well, Yamcha, it seems that you only learned how to hit the ground and to get hurt, but then again, that's all I expected from trash like you! I'll give you one last chance! Show me you are more than trash undeserving to fight me!"

From inside of one of the buildings, a broken and beaten man stepped to the entrance he had created. Standing at the edge, he looked up. He short black hair was matted in places from the blood, and he was going to have plenty of new scars, if he lived long enough for it all to heal. He could see the three eyed giant above him.

"Tenshinhan, know this. I may not be able to defeat you, but Goku can. He will not stop until you are defeated. I can feel your true power, even though you are pushing it down to match my own. But don't take this as a speech of surrender, because I'm going to fight you until you kill me. Now, Tenshinhan, see what I can do!!!!"

Yamcha exploded from the building, causing it to collapse. He shot towards Tenshinhan, and drove his knee into his face with all of strength. Tien's body was sent into the wall of a skyscraper. Yamcha began to drive his body deeper with a flurry of punches. With one last kick, Yamcha flew out and fired off a massive renzoku energy dan. The shots came like machine gun fire. The building around Tien's body was reduced to rubble. The smoke hung heavy in the air as Yamcha continued to fire. The deep gloom became so thick that no one could have seen the shots flying through it.

"DAMN YOU!!! NOW, TAKE THIS!!! SOKIDAN!!!!" Yamcha flew up into the air, put one palm straight up, and gripped it's wrist with his other hand, and began to make a large ball. He was putting everything he had into it. After it was several times as long as his own body, Yamcha ordered it down. He wasted no time on commanding it to fly around. He ordered it straight on to Tien's body.

"I HOPE YOU DIE!!" yelled Yamcha as the sokidan slammed into the building.

The explosion filled the sky with light, and buildings were blown apart. Metal groaned in protest to the forces, cement crumbled into fine dust and the air popped. After the blast began to fade away, Yamcha hovered in the air. He was breathing heavy, and blood was seeping from various wounds. He turned towards the west district, and began to fly away.

"Not so fast, Yamcha. You can't leave jobs half done!"

Yamcha's eyes went wide and his jaw dropped. Slowly, he turned his body, hoping he had been hearing things. Seeing the silver and black outfit as he turned told him that he hadn't. Somehow, Tenshinhan had survived. Tears slowly filled his eyes.

"Don't cry, little man, you didn't have a chance in hell from the start, so don't worry. You'll be with Chaozu at first, then others will come to keep you company."

With no warning, Tien flew forward and drove his knee into Yamcha's chest, sending him flying. Through dozens of towers and apartments buildings, Yamcha began to slow himself down. Looking around, after coming from a large skyscraper, he saw a the skeleton of a building under construction. Quickly, he flew over, and stood behind a pillar of steel. He was hiding, and he knew it. He was going to think of what to do, but the arrival of a massive power pushed everything from his mind. His knees knocked together.

"Come out, Yamcha. I know you're here. Your blood trail stopped below!"

"What am I going to do? Damn it!" he cursed to himself. Suddenly, an idea formed in his head. "I hope it works!"

Placing one hand out, he formed a massive shot of ki, and fired it into the air. From a distance, it looked like a person flying. Quickly, Yamcha stepped off the edge and began to freefall down through the structure. As he came to the bottom, he stopped himself, and began to run.

"Aha!!!" yelled Tien as he saw Yamcha on the ground running. The trick had simply made him look up. He had no need to move after it. He could tell that was an attack and not a person. Deciding to be sporting, he dropped to the ground, and began to chase Yamcha on foot. Through the dark night, a black haired man flew down the road, turning over cars and blowing people over in his wake. Behind him came a three eyed man, much faster and gaining on the front man.

"Too slow, Yamcha!!!"

With a simple leap, Tien leaped onto the back of Yamcha, and drove him into the ground. After Yamcha stopped skidding, Tien stood up, and kicked Yamcha's head.

"Tell me one thing, Tien." Yamcha had to stop talking long enough to puke up blood and teeth. "Why?" Yamcha struggled to his feet, and stood in front of the victor.

"I wanted to, that is why. I had the desire for power, and I reached out and got it. You were always so weak, and never had the want for true power, like I have."

"The power you have is nothing but evil!!!"

Around the two arguing men, a crowd was beginning to form. Onlookers hustled for position to see what was going on. Looking around, Yamcha knew what Tien would do to everybody here, and he had to make them leave. If he came out and told them, they either wouldn't believe or Tien was get them. He could only make them go if they thought it was dangerous.

"Come on!! I'll show you POWER!!!"

Yamcha charged Tenshinhan and punched. He met only a blur as Tien moved behind him. Yamcha extended his leg to hit him, but he moved again. Yamcha kept trying to hit Tien, but missed every time. He could hear the crowd laughing. They thought it was funny. He continued in his vain effort to connect. With one last move, Yamcha charged up, and unleashed it as one expanding sphere. He felt it connect with Tenshinhan, but he felt his ki overpower his, and was sent skidding across the ground and into a wall.

"Yamcha, stop. I have more people to seek revenge against, and you're doing nothing but making a mess."

Yamcha staggered up, and looked through blood covered eyes at the oncoming giant. Looking around, he saw two parked hover cars and raced over to them. Grabbing one by the front and the other by the back, he lifted them up. Turning towards Tien, he smashed them into each other, making them explode. He felt his arms struggle to hold the cars together, and saw Tien force the two apart. He gently placed his palm on Yamcha's chest, and shot a hole through it. Yamcha dropped the burning cars, and fell to his knees. Tien grabbed ahold of his head with his left hand, picked it up, and delivered a hay maker that knocked Yamcha's jaw off. Blood poured everywhere, and his tongue flopped in the wind. With a sick laugh, Tenshinhan leaped back and blew Yamcha into fine dust. No one moved in the crowd. All of their gazes were frozen on the back of Tien. He turned slowly, and looked at them. He smiled, and took off into the air. Slowly, he turned and looked at them. He quickly clenched and unclenched his fists, and fire caught up around them, and slowly they burned. He filled his lungs with one last breath of burning flesh and bones, and turned towards the heavens and took off. He had to make sure the dragonballs were never wished for again. He was going to have a meeting with the god of Earth, it's Kami, Dende.

Above the world, on Kami's Lookout, Dende paced around fearfully. He could tell something was happening below, but he didn't know for sure. His attention was quickly caught by a bright fire near the city of Rush. He concentrated, and noticed it was the city of Rush. He could hear the screams of those still dying, and the loss of those already dead. He closed his eyes, and felt something evil coming to him. Something evil that once had been good. This evil was responsible for the deaths. His eyes opened quickly, and knew it was Tien coming. He prepared to defend himself, even as a voice in the back of his head told him not to bother. ".....no one can defeat him Dende.....do not try.....run.....tell the others.....you are nothing to him.....watch out....he wants to end the life of he who made the dragonballs...."

"I know, and that is why the others who have passed will forever be gone."

He turned towards the west, and prepared.

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

Next chapter: Against Death, all things must one day fall, even God...