

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 4: Hope of the future, savior of the past; Trunks meets his bane.

Tenshinhan slowly walked through the main hall of the domed building. Along the wall were displays of the latest gadgets being sold, pictures of the Dr. Brief accepting awards for his inventions and plaques explaining the history of the company. He rolled all three of his eyes and continued down the carpeted aisle.

Hearing someone out in the hallway, Dr. Briefs walked out of his office to greet the possible consumer. The outfit threw him off from who it was, and he started the standard sales pitch.

"Sir, I'm sure that we have what you're looking for. Wait...I'm sorry Tenshinhan, my boy, I didn't recognize you!"

Tenshinhan looked down at the small white haired man and rolled all three eyes.

"Yes, sorry to disturb you. I was wondering if you could tell me where Bulma is."

The old man looked down, and gazed into the ground, obviously thinking.

"I think she's in the living dome. You know the way, just go on."

Tenshinhan nodded his head, and walked through doors past the empty reception desk. He walked down a windowed tunnel with plants hanging from metal arms reaching from the walls. He walked towards the double doors at the end, and pressed the message button. He had to act as normal as possible.

"Who is it!?" yelled a masculine voice through the speaker. Damned Saiyan.

"It's Tien, Vegeta. I need to see Bulma."

"About what, human!?"

Tenshinhan burned with anger. He fought hard to control his power. He couldn't let Vegeta know he had power greater than his. He got ahold on his power, and pushed it down.

"I need to talk to her about if she has an invention I need."

Tien could hear Vegeta breathe through the speaker.

"Very well, you may enter."

"Thanks."

The doors slid open with a small hiss, and Tenshinhan walked into the living room. Adorning the walls were several pictures of Bulma with Trunks and Bra. There was only one that had Vegeta in it. It looked recent, considering how old Bulma and the kids looked. As for Vegeta, you could barely tell any time had passed. Tien walked into the room, and saw Vegeta in a corner, watching television. He had a towel around his neck, and looked as if he had been training hard. Sweat poured down his body, and made parts of his dark blue jumpsuit black.

"Do you know where she is?" Tenshinhan asked, resisting the urge to kill the Saiyan trash in front of him.

"Does it look like I'm in her ass? No! I don't know where she is. She isn't here, so I don't know. Stupid, why don't you look for her in the lab? Isn't that where scientists usually are!?" snapped Vegeta, without looking up.

Tenshinhan turned and began to walk down a hall. "Thanks, Vegeta, you're a lot of help." From the living room, he could hear Vegeta cursing him and the entire human race more. He didn't pay any attention, and began to think of how he was going to talk Bulma into giving him a time machine. He descended a flight of stairs, and stood in front of a large door marked "Lab". He hit the intercom button, and Bulma's voice flooded in.

"Damn it Vegeta, I told you no! For the last time, that is a one way hole!"

"Umm..Bulma?"

Tenshinhan heard nothing for a minute, and then heard her voice again.

"Tenshinhan!? I'm so sorry! It's just Vegeta wants, well it doesn't matter what he wants. Come in!"

The large door slid open, and Tien walked in. Various machines lay about the large room. Bulma was bent over a table working on a small robot.

"Hi, Bulma. I need to ask you a favor."

Bulma stood up straight, and pulled her goggles off from her face, and turned

around and gave Tien a big smile. She looked him up and down, taking in the new clothes.

"Tien, what made you decide to dress like that!? I'm sure you'll meet alot more people then with that green and white outfit of yours. So, anyways, what do you need my brains for?"

"I was wondering if you could let me use a time machine."

Bulma's face went blank for a moment, then she smiled.

"Of course. But what do you need it for?"

"Well, I was wondering if you could send me into the future, preferably the one where Trunks came from. I want to do some training with him."

Bulma laughed. "Tien, I know you're strong, but why Trunks? Isn't there anyone more along your level?"

Tenshinhan's eyes burned with anger. He was glad he would be able to end her miserable slut life as soon as he killed her son. "No, I want to test my power against him. Can you send me to him?"

Bulma's brow crinkled in thought. "Yes. I made detailed reports on everything inside his time ship, so all I have to do is input the time/space diffrence into the computer, and you'll go to his timeline. Aren't you so happy that you know someone who has beauty and intelligence? Of course you do! I'll get to work on it right away. Should only take a second."

Bulma ran over to a table, and opened up a drawer. She looked in, and picked out a small capsule. Pressing the button, she tossed it to the floor, and an egg shaped contraption stood before them. She climbed up the side ladder, and began to make adjustments to the instruments. After a few minutes, she climbed back down. Turning around, she gave Tenshinhan a big smile.

"Done. All you have to do is hit the green button marked 'Jump'."

"Thanks. One last thing, can you set it up to bring me back one second after I leave? I don't know how long I'll be gone, and I'd really like it if I didn't be days behind." he lied. The real reason was that if he was gone for even half a minute, that bumbling fool of a god King Kai would alert everyone, and he wouldn't be able to make everyone suffer the way he wanted them to.

Bulma sighed, and climbed back in. After a few seconds she got back out. Tenshinhan thanked her, and entered the machine. The hatch lowered, and it lifted

slightly in the air, and began to glow. With a large whine, it burst into a ball of light, and vanished.

King Kai quickly began to try and send a message, now that Tien was gone.
"Goku....."

With a flash of light, Tenshinhan looked out to a world that had seen much war, but was well on its way to being a utopia. The desire for war leaves quickly when the losers are suddenly the winners. He pressed the button to open the top, and he flew out. He reached out with his senses, and felt for Trunks. He ran over the horizon, and found him near the center of a large mass of much weaker people. Must be the capitol. Tenshinhan smiled, and took off for Trunks.

In the city of New Hope, Trunks was walking around. He was living it up; women, money, respect. Everything a guy could hope for. It was good to be the one who saved Earth. He felt a massive power coming from over the hills to the north, and he got ready to fight. Quickly, he realized it was Tenshinhan's power signature. With a shout, he took off into the air to greet him. He met him on the outskirts of the city.

"Tenshinhan! What a surprise!!! How did you become so strong? And where are your normal clothes?"

Tien did not answer him. He simply kicked Trunks in the balls, and slammed his elbow into the small of Trunks' back, sending him down into some apartment building. Tien stared down into the crumbled building, and saw the purple haired warrior shoot straight up, his fists clenched.

"Mother fucker!!!!" yelled Trunks as he punched at Tenshinhan. Tien dodged fast, and delivered a punch of his own into Trunks' throat. Red blood shot out of his mouth as he was sent backwards. He looked at Tenshinhan with hatred in his eyes, and wiped the blood away on his jacket, but more slid from his mouth to recover his chin. With a great burst of blue ki, Trunks flew at Tien. His punch was blocked by Tien's hand. Trunks spun in mid-air, and drove his knee at Tenshinhan's side. He struck only an after image as Tien dodged it.

"Up here, piece of shit!!!" yelled Tien as he flew down, driving his left foot into Trunks's chest. Through the sky, and then buildings, Trunks was sent flying. Tien lifted up a hand, pointed it towards the end of the dust trail, and fired off a massive one handed ki beam. The blast turned the sky an unbearable white as it streaked through the air, and slammed into Trunks. The buildings below were turned into columns of fire and smoke.

"GET UP!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Tenshinhan yelled down at the ground. A gold beam pierced the smoke, and Trunks, now a Super Saiyan, flew out to greet Tenshinhan in combat.

"Why are you like this!?" asked Trunks as he slammed his left fist into Tenshinhan's face. After it rebounded, leaving no mark, Tenshinhan grabbed it and crushed it with his own hand.

"Because I can, you pathetic excuse for a fighter!"

Tien squeezed his hand, and Trunks' hand cracked and snapped until the bones were crushed into small fragments. Trunks screamed in pain, and flew back. His hair dropped down into purple strands for a moment, then burst back into gold. He connected with a knee to Tien's neck, but nothing happened. He didn't see Tien's foot come from below. The black boot snapped his head up, and sent a sprout of blood from his mouth. A ki covered fist slugged Trunks in the throat, and sent him and a spray of blood back. Trunks' golden hair once again turned purple, but this time it stayed that way. Flying forward, Tien began to unleash a flurry of punches on the chest of the beaten warrior. Bones cracked and blood flew as Tien delivered blow after stinging blow. He reached out, and grabbed hold of the collar of Trunks' shirt, and pulled him closer.

"Trunks! How do you like this? You went to the past and saved it, and you saved the future, but the past has returned to defeat you and send your carcass into the deepest pits of hell."

Trunks spit a mouthful of blood down to the ground, and cursed Tien.

"Bastard, boy!" yelled Tenshinhan as he threw Trunks away from him. "Want to witness a sample of my power?"

"What good is power if you sell your soul for it?" asked Trunks as he tried to erect his body.

"This is what it is good for!!!"

Tien placed his hands into the kikoho form, and pointed them to a mountain to the east.

"KIKOHO!!!"

Quickly, he moved his hands down, and the beam shot straight down, into the city below. Trunks' eyes opened large as he took in the blast. He tried to move to try and deflect the shot, but found his body unresponsive to his commands. He saw as the beam hit the ground, and exploded, turning the buildings, cars and people into wisps of smoke and ash. He tried to turn away from the destruction, but found that he couldn't. Tears blurred his vision as he saw his home, his lovers, his friends, his mom, killed. Slowly, the beam subsided, and all that was left were broken buildings.

"This, is my power, boy!" yelled Tien as Trunks slowly lowered himself to the

ground.

"How!!?" screamed Trunks as golden fire claimed his body. Tenshinhan lowered himself to come level with the boy. Reaching into his belt, he opened the small brown bag and pulled a sensu out, and tossed it to Trunks.

"Eat it, then we fight!"

Trunks reached out and grabbed the small green bean. He slowly put it in his mouth, and chewed slightly. Looking closely at Tenshinhan, he swallowed the bean, and right away felt his body heal, and his lost energy return. He flew forward and began to trade blows with the towering human. His fought hard, putting more effort into this fight than all of the others combined. But his every attack was either dodged or blocked. Tenshinhan laughed as the bright sun brought on display a ruined ghost town that only minutes ago been thriving. Trunks' rage burned stronger, and he drove his fist into Tien's abdomen. All was silent, until Trunks let out a scream as he drove his knees under Tenshinhan's chin. With a kick into Tenshinhan's groin, Trunks flew forward, smashing Tien with kicks and fists. A golden fire flew through the air, pushing a man in front of it.

"DIE!!!!!"

Trunks locked his hands together, and smashed them into Tien, sending him smashing into the ground. As Tien was going down, Trunks began to move his arms in a complex pattern for a moment, then put his hands together, at arms length, and pointed them at the human.

"BURNING ATTACK!!!!"

Trunks' blue beam flew through the air, and smashed into the ground, causing shock waves to ripple along the ground. After a few minutes of firing, Trunks began to lower himself down to the ground. As soon as he landed, he let his golden hair fall back to purple. He began to walk over to a pile of rubble to sit down and rest, when he heard a laugh. Slowly, Trunks turned around and saw Tenshinhan standing on top of a collapsed tower.

"Ho..how could you still be alive!?" stuttered Trunks as he slowly walked backwards.

"You little pussy, did you think your measly power could come close to effecting mine? I just wanted to see how deep your supply of power was. Pathetic!"

Trunks drew his sword from his back, and began to use his power to cover the blade with ki.

"Oh, you want to fight again? Well, since I don't have a sword, I'll just have to

make one!"

Tien opened his right hand, and a ball of ki formed in it. Quickly, he clenched his fist, and the ball was shot into two directions, one very long and the other very short. In his hand, he held a sword of blue ki.

Trunks exploded into a Super Saiyan again, and charged Tien. He gripped the handle of his sword with both of his hands, and chopped down. Tien moved his beam blade, and blocked Trunks' attack. Waves of energy began to be emitted from where the two swords connected. The waves began to get stronger, and soon Trunks was sent flying backwards. Quickly, Trunks recovered and made a swipe with his blade. Again, Tenshinhan moved his blade to stop the true blade. Trunks continued to trade attacks with Tenshinhan in a massive sword fight. Through the air, the two warriors flew. Again, they were on the ground, fighting as fierce as ever. Thrusts were met with parries, slices with dodges and chops with blocks. Trunks soon began to tire, and he tried one last time to hit Tien. With one quick move, he jabbed his sword at Tien. At the same time, Tenshinhan saw the blade coming, and thrust the tip of his to meet with that of Trunks'. The energy began to build up again, but Trunks held on. Soon, the air around the two warriors were surrounded with a golden blue aura. Trunks looked across, and saw Tenshinhan's face as blank and calm as ever. Not even sweat was on his brow. Soon, the energy exploded, and sent Trunks flying into a building, causing it to collapse on him.

"I guess that takes care of that." smiled Tien.

He let his sword disperse as he walked away. Behind, in the pieces of the building, Trunks lay dying beneath tons of cement and steel. Slowly, he built his strength up, and sent it out around him, sending the rubble flying in all directions. Tien turned around and saw the bleeding man. Slowly, Trunks reached down and picked up his sword. Again, it burned with his power.

"I MAY DIE HERE TODAY, BUT I SWEAR, YOU SHALL WALK THE PATH OF THE DEAD BESIDE ME!!!!" yelled Trunks as he again flew at Tien.

The blade was brought down right on Tien's forehead. The blade shattered into hundreds of pieces and Trunks was left in mid-air with only the hilt in his hands. His eyes looked up, full of tears, and saw that no mark had been left on the human's head. Tien stretched his right arm out, and placed his hand right in front of Trunks' throat, and blew it off, separating the head from the body. The dead Trunks dropped to the ground.

"Guess you won't be needing this." said Tenshinhan as he bent down and pulled the broken sword from Trunks' hands. He tucked it into his waistband, and prepared to blow the rest of his body to hell, but thought it better if the carrion fowl claimed his body. He jumped into the air, and flew back to his time ship. He got in, and hit the button to return.

In a flash, he was back in his own time, and again he began to block the bothersome god with his mind. He thanked Bulma, and began to make his way out. Vegeta was still sitting down, but he said nothing to Tien. As he walked out into the open, Tien flew into the air, and began to fly, in no particular direction. He patted the broken sword, and let out a long laugh.

Far away, Goku looked around. He thought he had heard King Kai speak to him, but no other messages came. Pushing it out of his head, he went back to eating.

"DAMN IT!!!" yelled the kaio as his plans crumbled around him.

"What's wrong, Kaio-sama?" asked Dende.

"He returned too fast! I didn't have enough time to warn Goku! Now I don't know what the hell is going to happen...Earth may very well end soon. I'm so sorry I can't do anything."

Dende slowly walked away, leaving King Kai to his thoughts. He walked over to Yamcha and Chaozu, who were training with each other. The idea of revenge, even though the thought was absurd against the godlike power Tenshinhan now possessed, the hatred in their hearts blocked all rational thought. Dende sat down and watched them for awhile. He sighed, and flew off into the air, trying to collect his thoughts. Tears streamed down his cheeks, as he thought of how he had failed his planet. He was supposed to protect Earth, and he had failed. What would the other Kami's think? What would his predecessor, Piccolo, think of him? His thoughts went out to him, and deep down, he knew he would soon meet him again.

This story was written by Justin Kelley. Any thoughts, send them to JDKelley18@aol.com.

Next chapter: One by one the pawns fall, claiming even the guardian of the past.