

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

Silently, Tenshinhan flew through the sky. Now that he had taken care of the only person he had to make explicit plans to encounter, he could enjoy himself. The setting sun cast strange shadows on the ground. Two days had passed since Trunks had fallen to Tenshinhan, and word let out that Yamcha, Chaozu, Dende, Yajerobi and Karin were dead.

"Fools!" thought Tenshinhan to himself. No one had even thought of him being the cause of this, even though he had not been reported as being seen. "Most likely think I am too weak to do this!! DAMN THEM!!!"

He flared with ki, and shot into the heavens. The wind wistled in his ears, and his clothes rippled. He pierced through the collection of clouds, and continued flying higher until the air was icy cold. From here, he reached out his senses, to find the one he wanted to fight, and kill, next. Over oceans, mountains, forests and deserts he sought, but to no avail. He could not detect Piccolo. He silently turned and face another direction, and began the search again.

"Damn Namek. Why the hell can't you live in a city?"

He stayed in the air searching, as life continued to go on beneath him.

Elsewhere, in the Capsule Corp. building, Goku, Gohan, Goten and Krillin had come to discuss the current situation with Vegeta and Trunks.

"Listen, Vegeta, all I'm saying is that it would be safer if we all came into the same building. Who ever is doing this killing is going after the strong ones. And, from what I can tell, he's strong, so we would stand a better chance if we all stayed together, and fought him at the same time." explained Goku to Vegeta.

"For the last time, NOT YOU OR YOUR DAMNED LITTLE MONKEY KIDS ARE GOING TO SLEEP IN MY HOUSE!!!!!! Kakorotto, you can get the rest of your little friends together, and you can go camp out in camp "I Don't Give A Fuck", and wait for this little guy to come and fight you. I, on the other hand, will stand by myself and I will defeat him!" yelled Vegeta back at Goku.

"Hey, come on guys, calm down!" yelled Krillin, trying to calm down Vegeta.

"Burn in Hell, human!" yelled Vegeta as he turned towards the short, black haired man.

"I'd like to make you burn, damn monkey..." mumbled Krillin to himself.

"What are you boys fighting about!?" asked Bulma as she stormed into the room. Her coffee with Chi Chi had been interrupted by the yelling several times, and she was getting tired of it.

"Woman, I refuse to be silent! This..this...SOLDIER, will not be housed here, and neither will his offspring, or their friends!" yelled Vegeta, standing up.

"Dad, calm down." said Trunks. His father gave him a stern look, and he bowed his head.

"Well, that "soldier" is my friend!"

The two stood looking at each other. Sparks were almost coming from their eyes. The room was silent. Trunks began to move his head strangely, and tried to stop a sneeze. Goten saw this, and began to shake his head, mouthing the words "no". Trunks couldn't stop it, and sneezed. Right away, Vegeta and Bulma turned their gazes on him.

"Go to your room, now!" they said at the same time.

Trunks left, and his parents turned their gazes at each other once again.

Bulma walked over to Vegeta, and whispered something into his ear. Vegeta's face suddenly smirked.

"Do you mean it?"

"Yes, dumbass, I mean it! If I didn't mean it, I wouldn't have said it!"

"Well....then I guess they can stay...for ONE night."

"Okay, okay. Damn, getting you to agree to anything is like pulling teeth."

Bulma walked out of the room, and back in to the kitchen. Vegeta smiled to himself, and began to walk out to go to his bedroom. On his way, he looked over at Krillin.

"Well, human, maybe some of my power will rub off on you, and you won't die...again. We all know you do that enough for all of us!" he laughed as he left the room.

Krillin jumped after him, but was caught by the Son family, forcing him to the ground. He kicked and pushed, trying to get free so he could get at Vegeta's throat.

"Calm down, Krillin." whispered Gohan.

"Okay, okay. I'm calm."

The Son family slowly stood up. Krillin got up, and dusted off his clothes. He walked off, heading towards the exit door.

"Uh, Krillin, we're staying here tonight. And, I know Vegeta pissed you off, but it's still best if you stayed here." Goku gave Krillin a big smile as he said it. Krillin shook his head.

"Goku, I have to go get my family. I'm not going to let them be alone if that monster decides to strike."

Krillin hit a small button, and the door slid open. He walked out into the cool dark air, and jumped into the air. Once he was away from everything, he exploded in ki and shot through the sky.

"I'll be back!!" he cried as he left their view.

Gohan walked out into the yard, and he slowly floated into the sky.

"Gohan, why are you going?" asked his father, completely forgetting why Krillin had left.

"Dad, Videl and Pan are still at my house. I can't let them be away from me. I'll bring them back. Don't worry!"

In a flash, he was soaring through the sky, heading to his house.

"Dad, I'm going to go mess with Trunks, see you later!" yelled Goten as he ran into the building. Goku stood out in the open, alone for a few minutes. His head was bent, and his brow knitted in thought. He was on the verge of a deep, insightful thought.

"I wonder....it's almost as if...."

The smell of food snapped him from the road of intelligence, and he left the thoughts behind, as he dashed into the kitchen, knocking Goten and Trunks down to the ground in his mad dash.

In the sky, far away, Tien kept his vigil. He searched over and over, but still could not find the Namek. He sensed Gohan and Krillin, flying to their homes, but he didn't

care about them. Piccolo was the one he wanted to kill right now.

"Damn you, Namek, come out from hiding!" he screamed.

All was silent in the sky as Tien again took off, slowly, as to make sure he would not pass over Piccolo without knowing it.

Krillin landed at his house, and ran in. He explained the situation to 18, and began to pack a bag for the night. 18 looked around, picked up Marron, and flew out of the house, towards Bulma's. Krillin ran into the living room, to find it empty. He cursed himself, walked out the front door, closed it, and flew off, trying to catch up with his family.

Above him, Tenshinhan flew silently. He had learned to hide his power, even while flying and fighting, so he no longer had to stay far away from people, and barely use his strength. Tien smiled, and exploded in ki. He shot up high, then turned back on a straight path, heading to anywhere.

"Damn...I don't know what's wrong." sighed Piccolo to himself. He had been in deep meditation since he sensed Chaozu's death. He had pushed his mind to it's limits, but nothing would work.

The Namek stood up, and paced over to a small spring. He cupped his right hand, and collected water in it, and drew it to his mouth. He closed his eyes, and opened them again. Silently, the giant warrior leaped into the air. In the distance, he heard someone flying towards him. He stood ready to meet him, and saw Tenshinhan coming.

"Tien!! Quickly, come here!!" he yelled. Piccolo's cape blew around as he flew down into a clearing.

The human landed a few feet from him.

"Was there something you wanted to tell me?"

"Yes. It has something to do with Chaozu, I'm afraid he's..."

"Dead. I know. I made it that way."

Piccolo's eyes squinted in rage. He clenched his fists, and pulled back his lips, revealing his fangs.

"And let me guess, you're the one responsible for the death of Yamcha, Kami, Popo and the others?"

"You are correct, my green skinned combatent. Bonus points if you can tell me

who's next."

Piccolo smiled. "I would imagine me, but there's no way you, a human, could hurt me."

Tien's eyes flashed with rage, and he moved forward, as fast as he could. One moment, a distance of several feet lie between the two. And in the next, Tien was a few inches away. Piccolo's eyes went wide. He looked down, and saw Tien's head. He leapt back, and threw off his cape and hat.

"So, the three eyed freak learned some new tricks. Well, I hate to burst your bubble, but being fast sure as hell isn't going to beat me!"

"No, but I'm also strong!"

Again, Tien dashed forward, taking Piccolo by surprise. With a knee into the gut, Tien sent Piccolo flying backwards. A mighty elm was turned into splinters as Piccolo's body smashed into it. He coughed up purple blood, and pulled himself from the tree. As soon as he was out, Tien attacked again. He slugged him hard in the chest, then jumped up, and drove his foot into Piccolo's face. Trees were splintered and uprooted, rocks turned to rubble and the ground left with two skids where Piccolo's feet pressed as he was sent deeper into the forest.

"Well, Piccolo, do you wish to start the fight now, or should I continue to destroy you as you stand around like a dumbass?"

Far away, at the end of the path created by Piccolo's body, Piccolo stood up, and cracked his neck. He got into a battle stance. A moment later, he was flying back down the cleave in the landscape. He saw the human in the distance, and he prepared to strike. His clenched fist slammed into Tien's chest, sending him back a few feet, though it left no physical mark.

"Well, I hope the hits get harder!!" yelled Tien as he flew at Piccolo. The two met in mid flight, and shot away from each other. Piccolo shot his arms at Tien, trying to catch him. With a smirk, Tien caught them at the wrists, and ripped the hands off.

"AHH!!!"

Piccolo drew his arms again, spraying the ground with purple blood. He drove two more hands out, and again began to attack Tien. By now, Tenshinhan was simply standing still, blocking or dodging everything Piccolo had. Kicks were dodged, punches blocked, etc., leaving no room for error. He simply was too fast for Piccolo.

"Son of a bitch!" yelled Piccolo as he fired off a renzoku energy dan towards where Tien stood. The bolts of ki slammed into the ground. He stopped firing. Piccolo

could sense that his attacks were doing nothing.

"Tenshinhan, come. Let us end this now!"

Piccolo began to gather power into his body. Green ki erupted all over his body. His loose pants began to flap in the intense uprush of power. With a scream of rage, he exploded from where he stood, and engaged Tien. His every attack was well planned, and with enough strength to destroy any other man. But, the man he was facing had more power than all others combined.

"Try and block this!" yelled Piccolo as he pushed ki through every cell of his body. A mighty sphere of energy pushed itself out. Small shrubs were burned right away. Piccolo stood in the very center of the attack. His power dropped more and more, as he strived to end this combat.

Piccolo fell to a knee as he gave one final surge of power. He breathed heavily, and he fought to maintain his alertness. He could not let his mind give out on him now. Slowly, he opened his eyes. In front of him, Tien stood, waiting. His muscular arms crossed his massive chest, and his eyes stared down on him. With a great effort, Piccolo stood up. He walked forward, and stood chest to chest with the human. Piccolo looked down at Tien. The human's head barely passed over his shoulders.

With no warning, Piccolo covered his hand in ki, and drove it forward, into Tenshinhan's neck. Tien allowed it to connect, and was sent backwards. Piccolo dashed over, and slammed his gripped fists into Tien's back. Tenshinhan bounced off the ground, and Piccolo kicked up, catching Tien in the ribs with his foot. The human was sent into the sky. Piccolo followed after him.

Tien smiled. He was playing along with Piccolo, but the game was growing old already. The Namek seemed to lack advanced fighting skills. A renzoku energy dan flying at him made him begin dodging attacks. Such a simple attack, this energy dan, Tien thought to himself. Sacrifice power for speed. But, Tien could handle the speed. The shots slid by with no trouble.

"Well, Piccolo, I expected so much more. But, you're a Namek after all! To think a renzoku energy dan could stop me."

"Fool. You're thinking of the wrong attack. That wasn't a renzoku energy dan, it's a renzoku senkoudan!!"

Tien's eyes went blank, as he began to recall what the attack was. His eyes opened wide as he realized what the attack was. Around him floated thousands of ki balls. This was the same attack he had used against number 17! Tien looked for a passage out, but there were simply too many balls. Tien was left with only one option. With a single thought, he pushed ki around himself, shielding himself.

"Well, now, let's see you dodge this!" yelled Piccolo as his clawed hands dropped down in front of his face. The shots drove themselves at Tien. The shots all exploded on his protective shell. They were relentless. Slowly the smoke cleared, and Tien hung in the air. He lowered his shield, and let out a sigh. Piccolo was right on him, and drove both of his feet into Tenshinhan's chest. Blood sprayed out of Tien's mouth as he went down. He would have sank into the hard ground, if Piccolo had not been waiting for him below. As Tien came into range, Piccolo fired off his Gekiretsukoudan. The massive blast caught him in mid-air, and shot Tien forward, slamming through trees and rocks. Piccolo lunged into the air, and followed Tien.

Tien stood up slowly. Piccolo's attack had rattled his brains. He shook his head, and felt Piccolo coming for him. Tien got into a battle stance, and leaped forward, connecting with invisible air. Seconds later, the after image of Piccolo caught up with him, showing Piccolo's strain for supremacy. The two began to trade blows. Piccolo's massive leg caught Tien in the side of his chest, knocking him sideways. Tien countered with a fist into the Namek's mouth, making him spit purple blood out.

The two continued to trade blows as the sun set low. Krillin and Gohan were coming back with their families to the Capsule Corp. building. Bra met them at the door.

"My parents are in their room. Mom said something about daddy doing something to her butt, but she didn't say that, she said the other word! I think they're hurt, because she yelled at first, then they started moaning and stuff. Want me to go get them?"

Krillin told her not to bother. He gave a chuckle and looked at 18.

"Do you think we could try that one night?"

"Not hardly, Krillin. Not unless you want my arm up yours." she said calmly as she sat Marron down.

"Good point..." sighed Krillin.

As everyone began to get settled down, Gohan began to worry about Piccolo. He hadn't been able to find him. He kept telling himself he would be okay, but he wasn't really sure. He sighed, and hugged Videl closer to him.

Piccolo, during this time, was beginning to take the worse of the fight. He had stopped dealing damage, and was now trying his hardest not to be hit by everything Tenshinhan threw at him.

"No!" thought Piccolo as he saw Tien's fist coming. It landed square on his face, sending him back. He felt his world slipping away from him. He got up slowly, and stared at Tien. His body was broken, and his power almost gone. Tien was about twenty

feet away. He was standing there, enjoying himself as he saw Piccolo broken down. Piccolo stood up, and put the last of his energy into covering his clawed hand with ki. Piccolo jumped at Tien, hoping to slice him. Tien saw the Namek move so slowly. He laughed, and fired off several blasts from his third eye, slicing Piccolo's body apart. The green giant fell to the ground less than a foot away from Tien.

"Well, it was fun, Piccolo. But, I really have to be going. And, I know how bad the others in the afterworld are looking forward to seeing you, so I won't tie you up here any longer."

Tien put his left boot on the back of Piccolo's head, and stepped down, sending his foot deep into the ground. The brains of the fallen champion sprayed everywhere. Tien fired off a large beam from his eye, burning the body. As soon as he was sure the body was destroyed, he opened up the small bag on his belt, and ate one of the beans. The small amount of damage his body had taken, was healed. He stopped putting out the energy that blocked other people from know that two powerful warriors were fighting. He walked away, into the cool, dark night. He had to wait until the others moved back to their homes.

In Enma-sama's house of judgement, Piccolo stood waiting judgement. King Kai's voice flooded his head, and instructed him to come to his home. The Namek made a new outfit for himself, and flew out a door, down Snake Path.

In the dying embers of a small fire, Tien roasted a small piece of meat. He smiled. Soon, the others would be roasting, dying because of him. He finished his meal, and layed on the ground, and fell asleep, his mind full of images of the remaining warriors falling in front of him.

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

Next chapter: The fall of the last human.