

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 9: Legend learned; Hell on Earth.

Dawn slowly passed over the dew covered hills overlooking Nina's house. Sunlight poured in through the windows on the side of the house, bathing the expensive rugs and furniture with gold. As the sun climbed slowly upwards, one soul began to stir inside of the house.

"Nina? Nina?"

Tenshinhan whispered softly, seeing if his lover was still awake. They had collapsed from exhaustion only an hour before now. The blonde woman glowed with an inner beauty as she lay next to him. He gently kissed her on the cheek, then softly flew to the door, as not to disturb her in her sleep.

Gently, he pushed open the door leading into the hall, and squinted all three of his eyes. He passed quickly into the hall, and closed the door behind him. Tenshinhan shivered in the morning cool, and walked briskly down the carpeted tunnel, to the large bar where he and Nina had disrobed the preceding night.

"Hello?" asked Tenshinhan to himself. He saw a room to the side with clothing stacked up. Looking inside, he could make out the shape of robes in the dim light. He reached in, and took hold a purple satin robe with gold embroidery. He picked it up, and took note of the size. It was a little narrow in the chest, but it was about right for length. Since anything beat walking around nude, and this was comfortable, he slipped on the robe, and tied it's belt.

He made his way further down the hall, until he found the sitting room. His great stamina was restoring the strength used during the night's action, but it had not yet fully recharged him. He looked around the lush room, and sighed. His Spartan style of living had taken it's toll on him, and he soaked up the luxury like a sponge in water. He walked softly, his feet falling silently on a beautiful rug. He slowly advanced, as if a great weight were pressing on his shoulders, towards a chair near the window. He sat down in the soft leather, and felt his heavy body sink in. He barely noticed a bottle of scotch in front of him and a book case several feet away on his right. He poured a small amount of scotch into a small glass, and drank it quickly. He refilled it, and sat back.

He looked up lazily at the books inside a shelf. He scanned the spines of the

collection, until he spotted one that interested him. It was titled "Mysteries of Man". With a great sigh, Tien pulled himself out of the soft chair, and walked to the shelf, and pulled it out with his free hand. He emptied the glass, and sat it down where it was before he touched it. He sat back down, and opened the book.

It started with a forward, speaking of the hidden power of man, and his strange abilities that he simply could not tap into. It told of great powers that man had touched before; warriors who could take to the skies, doctors who could heal the sick by touching them, children who could play complex musical instruments in their infancy. On and on, it delved into the hidden powers of humans.

Outside, the golden sun rose in the sky. Morning birds began their calls, and mothers nervously sent their children to school. After the attack on Rush, the army had mobilized, and the citizens of Earth had begun their normal lives again. That action had given a sense of stability to everyone.

Meanwhile, Vegeta walked out of the training room. Blood trickled down dozens of wounds spread across his body. His blue jumpsuit was stained dark black over most of its surface. He made his way into the regen-tank. He kneeled into it, and let the healing liquid cover him. He closed his eyes, and began thinking about his plan to find the killer.

His son was on his way to Goten's house. Trunks had spent the night alone in the mountains. He had killed a cow from a local farm, and had cooked it. Barely anything clung to the bones. Trunks woke up, and stretched his muscles. The young boy walked around, getting used to being awake.

"I feel like crap. Man...I have to take a piss!"

He flew up, and saw the rest of the herd below him. With a grin, he undid his pants, and began to make strafing runs on them, sending down a golden shower. The cattle fired off in every direction, including up as they jumped in surprise.

After draining his bladder, Trunks continued his flight to the Son house. He'd be there in less than an hour at this speed. His thoughts came back to his father again. All night, thoughts of his father filled his mind.

"Damn him! Why can't he accept me the way I am! I don't care about fighting any and everyone that comes along! I don't care about training my life away! It's all so pointless. He'll never understand me. He doesn't know times have changed. He's in the

time of yesterday, when there was a reason to train."

Tears slid down his cheeks silently, testament to his pain. They blew off into the air, and slowly fell to the Earth.

Meanwhile, Tenshinhan continued his readings. He had come across a passage that interested him. While describing the wondrous abilities the human body could never tap into, except only in dire needs, it spoke of accounts of men showing up, their bodies aglow with an internal light. Soldiers falling by the score to warriors that had the light.

"What garbage." he laughed.

He tossed the book behind his back, and stood up. He crossed the room. He was looking over the books on this side of the room. He saw one with a similar bind as the book he had just tossed. It was up several feet from his arm's length. He gently pushed it below him, until he slowly lifted his body up to grab it.

"This had better be a good read. Nonsense. I think this girl has some serious problems."

On the cover, he saw the design of a man, standing on a skull. He ran his fingers slowly over the wrinkled cover. This book was ancient. The pages cracked as he opened it. Before he could read, he heard a sweet voice from behind him.

"My dad found that book you're reading at an excavation in the south islands. It's really old, so try to take care of it."

Nina walked over to Tenshinhan. Her sexy body was covered by only a small robe.

"Lover, stop looking at me and tell me something."

Tien shook his head, and closed his eyes. "What would you like to know?"

"Do you like your eggs fried or scrambled? You must be starving."

Tien smiled, and told her what he would like; bacon, eggs, toast and milk. As she walked off, Tenshinhan opened the old book and began to read.

"Human; Unlocking the Power. This had better be good."

Tenshinhan sat down, and quickly began browsing the book. He was quickly covering the pages. He was searching, looking for anything of interest. He came across a lot of the stuff he saw in the other book.

"What a waste. Should use it for fire wood or something."

Tenshinhan stood up, and prepared to shelf the book, when something caught his eye.

"The powers of the human are locked. Only in our darkest hour of need will the lock give way. Sink into your mind, and find the power waiting. If you can destroy that which binds your power, you will become more powerful than you one can fathom. But, be wary, insanity often grips the mind of those who find the power can not be opened."

"What the hell is this? It's talking about...it's talking about what I felt when I completed my fusing. Like new power was unleashed from inside me, like it was always there...maybe this book has more secrets; more things to explain what I felt!"

He quickly read after the passage of revelation, but it contained nothing else of his hidden power.

"Damn!" Tien shouted as he flung the book down on to the ground. "I don't need that book to tell me how to awake that power. I've already done it before! More power, and I'll stop them all with no worries. More power, and I'll make them bow before me!"

"Hun?"

Tenshinhan quickly spun around, and saw Nina with a tray of food.

"Is anything wrong? You were yelling pretty loud..."

"What did you hear? Tell me!"

Nina's hands started to shake terribly, as he walked slowly towards her.

"I asked you a question."

"I, I, I didn't hear anything. Only you saying "me". I'm sorry if I overheard."

Tenshinhan looked into her eyes, and saw she was scared out of her mind. He turned, and walked away.

"That's good. So, what about eating?"

Nina quickly nodded her head, and sat it down on the table. They sat next to each other, and ate their meal in silence. Tenshinhan ate his meal in record time, yet Nina only ate a small portion.

"I have to get ready for work. I'm sure you'll be happy here until I get home?"

Tenshinhan stood up, and walked away, towards the window. He looked out, down into the city. His eyes darted from one building to the next.

"Yes, I'll be fine Nina. Don't worry."

She smiled sweetly, and got ready. A few minutes later, she was in her car, heading for work. Tenshinhan watched the car go out into the city before he turned away. He followed his footsteps from this morning, and returned to the bar. He pulled the robe off, and flung it away. He quickly redressed, tucked the hilt of Trunks' sword into his belt and went to the front door.

"It's all about going into the mind. Meditation is something I'm very adept at. The hidden power will soon be unlocked. And then, all will be different."

Tenshinhan opened the door, and glided out. He flew up, to the top of the roof. The sun was bright, as he sat down on the roof. After some stretching, he sat down. He began to hum, softly.

"Now, into the mind. I felt a great power from inside me as I fused. I'm sure I can unlock what I do not have yet."

He sank deeper and deeper. Soon, he came across the parts of his mind that had locked away the power. It would seem that the genetic blocks were weak, which allowed his great power from the start. Reluctantly, the defenses of his inner mind gave way, and he explored. He found a few more blocks, destroyed in the great surge of power.

"Damn, how deep is this going to be? Unless I somehow unlocked it all...no, I can still feel it. It's still here. Deeper, deeper, deeper, deeper, deeeeeee....."

Tenshinhan suddenly jerked. He found something. It was a lock, inside him. He examined it, and could feel the last amount of power behind it. He pushed on the lock with all of his power, but it held firm.

"So, this is it. I'll smash it in no time."

Tenshinhan collected his thoughts, will and power into one massive group, and pushed down against the lock. It held firm. Tenshinhan pulled back again and again; and slammed into it. But each time, the lock held firm.

Tenshinhan, in his great fit of anger, powered up to his zenith. With every last drop of power, he slammed hard against the block. It shook under the mighty blow, but still held. Tenshinhan collected everything one last time, and slammed it straight down. Though he did not break it, he continued to push. His power was waning quickly, from this great endeavor.

"No! This power is mine!!!"

Tenshinhan, with the small amount of power he had left, hit it over and over. He did this to the point of exhaustion. He stopped before that point, and mentally looked at the lock. It was no closer to being broken than it had when he started. Slowly, Tenshinhan's grip on sanity began to slip from him.

"How!?! Why? It's there! My power is unlike anything else this world has ever seen! And yet I can not break that which holds it from me!"

Tenshinhan snapped out of his trance, and stood up. Hours had passed, as the sun hung high in the air. He slowly walked to the edge of the roof.

"I can feel the power inside me; I should be able to unlock it!!! What is wronggg withhhhhh MEEEEEEEEEE!?!"

Tenshinhan's body exploded in white fire, so bright his form was lost in it. He took off, quickly, and headed to the city. A few people looked up, but couldn't make out what it was. They began to run as they saw it coming lower.

"Out of my wayyyyyyyyyy!"

A short man, Alex Dezzio, had just stepped out of his car when Tenshinhan began his descent. He began to cross the street, as he heard the yell. His narrow eyes turned to face it's origin, and was soon blinded from the fire. A second later, a pair of feet, still in socks and shoes, were alone on the ground. Behind it, blood was spread everywhere. Tenshinhan had simply ran through him.

"DIE!"

Tenshinhan extended an arm, and opened his hand. A small blast of ki formed in his hand, and shot down into a subway entrance. The ground shook from the explosion. Dust, screams and debris flew up the stairs before it collapsed on itself.

"Sir, we have a problem!"

Winnford Bellta, mayor of the city, looked up from his desk. His secretary ran through the doors.

"What is it? Why all the noise!?"

"The murderer, the one who is reported to have destroyed Rush, is attacking our city!"

"WHAT!?! " Alert the army! Alert the army!"

The small pig jumped out of his seat and ran across the room, to a small elevator.

"Mayor, what are you doing?"

"I am going into my underground base!!! Call the army! Then, do whatever!!!"

His voice flooded up the shaft "Army!"

"For a pig, he sure is a chicken..."

The young man ran back to his desk, and picked up the phone. He was patched into the army right away.

"General, the killer is in town! I repeat, the killer is IN the town!"

"Right! Men, move out!"

The large army began to move down into the city. Helicopters flew forward at top speed, to quickly engage him.

Tenshinhan, meanwhile, had landed. He was slowly walking down Main st. He was firing indiscriminately at the buildings. Many were reduced to rubble in a single shot. A few would stay up in sections. These would be blown away with a flash from Tien's third eye.

"Hold it right there! Don't take another step, mother fucker!"

Tien slowly turned to face a police officer, with gun drawn.

"You heard me. Stay still."

The officer reached down, and took his radio from his belt.

"I have that beast cornered. Send back up. I'm on 5th and main!"

"Fool..."

Tenshinhan began to walk off again.

"I said stop!"

The three eyed giant paid him no attention, and fired off three more shots, destroying innocent people and buildings.

"Fuck it!"

The cop pulled the trigger on his gun, and fired off his clip into Tenshinhan. The bullets burned away upon contact with the ki around him. This, however, was not seen by the officer.

"That's what I thought!" He quickly loaded a new clip.

"You measly little maggot!"

Tenshinhan turned his head, and scrunched his brows. The police car was smashed down into the ground.

"What the fuck is this!" He pulled the trigger over and over. Tenshinhan raised an arm, and fired off a small beam of ki. It pierced the man's throat. Blood poured out of both sides, and stained his shirt. He coughed up blood, and fell to his knees, and then to the ground. Blood spread across the ground from the man.

Tenshinhan turned, and was greeted with a road block of police. Sidearms, and a few high powered rifles, were aimed at him.

A pudgy officer waddled to his car, and pick up a bullhorn.

"Stay where you are! You are ordered to cease your destructive actions! Any movements will be taken as a sign of aggression!"

Tenshinhan looked calmly down the row of men. Thirty-five had come, all to meet their death. He began to collect energy in his hands, and started to walk forward. He saw the police look frightened, and throw quick glances to the sergeant.

"I said stop! This is your last warning!"

Tenshinhan let out a resounding laugh. He increased his pace towards the line.

"That's it! Men, fire!"

All the police started shooting. The sidearms were emptied quickly, and reloaded. The men firing the heavy rifles fired shot after shot at the giant stalking them. They unloaded hundreds of bullets, before they were given the order to stop.

The giant stopped, and stared at them. They could almost make out the face, through the white fire coming from his body.

"Get ready boys, we're gonna give him another round! Aim for his head and

chest!!"

Tenshinhan raised his right hand, and pointed it at the sergeant. Lines of ki flowed onto his palm, as a small ball took shape.

"He's going to attack!"

The words came only seconds before Tien shot off the blast. All the police watched is a kind of slow motion terror as they saw the small speck float down to their cars. For an instant, everything was calm. Then, the explosion came. The sheer force peeled the skin off the fronts of the cops. Blood poured down onto the pavement below, as they moaned in agony. Seconds later, a series of detonations went off around them, blowing their bodies apart in an orgy of blood and gore.

"Sir, this is Striker leader, we have the target in lock. He seems to have taken out some cops. Requesting permission to fire."

"Permission granted. Try and lead him into the southern district."

"Affirmative. Striker team, let's let loose with a pass on the guns."

Eight Warbirds came roaring from over the buildings. Tenshinhan looked up in time to see all of them open up their gun ports and fire off their ammunition. Tenshinhan backflipped, through the fiery grave of the police, and stared at them. Another round of fire tore up the pavement around Tenshinhan as he leaped off the ground, and began to fly away from the helicopters.

"Striker leader to command, we have him on the run. Currently heading north, north-east at sixty miles an hour. He is in flight. We're attempting to bring him around."

"Confirmed, Striker leader."

Tenshinhan sped up, and felt another hell of bullets pelt his body, and destroy the ground below him. He began a steep climb, out of the confines of the city's buildings, but the Striker team fired with such fervor and rage, he was forced to descend.

"Missile lock confirmed. Striker leader, requesting permission to fire."

"Request granted, let him have it."

From the small wings of one of the Warbirds, six rammer rockets dropped off. They ignited soon, and took flight after Tenshinhan. He noticed them as they made their final push on him. The explosion filled the sky with a strange brightness.

Inside the cockpit of Striker 1, Lt. Daniel Dennison, turned his head away, and

brought his left hand up, to block out some of the light from the explosion. His Warbird flew through the smoke, and he began to bring it about for another pass, if needed.

"Striker leader, this is command, we detected an explosion! What was it!?"

"Striker 3 got a positive lock, and unloaded six rammers. Positive contact. We're..."

Dennison was cut short, as one of his wing men went down in flames. His ship scraped against buildings, ripping out the sides, killing people in the buildings and below from the falling debris.

In the silence of his cockpit, a static filled message flooded through the speaker.

"Can't pull out! I've l----con---ol, ca---down!"

"Rollins, put the nose down! Do you hear me!? Down!"

"Control's not re-----"

The Warbird hit the ground at over 150 miles an hour. Its sleek metal hull crumbled like paper against the ground. Dozens of spectators ran for their lives, but the debris kicked up from the crash, and the following explosion, claimed all their lives.

"Damn it! Did anyone see what happened!?"

Below, a small girl stood up. Her body was nearly smashed. Blood trickled through her auburn hair, and down her neck onto her small flowerprint dress. Stains of red were everywhere.

"Mommy!! It hurts mommy! Make it feel better!"

The little girl hit her knees, from the pain, and started to sob. Her crystal clear tears fell to the ground, adding to her blood. Her mother couldn't take away the pain, however. Only five feet away from her daughter, she couldn't hear her pleas. A chunk of the engine from the Warbird had sliced her into two.

"Who, who's there? Mommy!?!"

The little girl looked up. Her pain filled green eyes shown with a small amount of hope. A figure was walking through the fire. The little girl started to crawl towards the fire. She turned her head from the blaze, but she kept her eyes pinned on the figure coming closer. She stood up, and started to stumble forward.

"Mommy! Help me, mommy! I'm scared! Mo..."

A yellow bolt of ki slammed into her head, destroying it. The body continued walking forward, without the head, for a few steps. Another bolt hit her body, sending her hundreds of feet backwards. Red blood poured from the wounds, as the heart took its last beats.

"We spot him!!! Let's go!"

The remaining Warbirds took into the air, and came about. They started on a mad descent towards the ground. Ten feet from the edge of the fire, from the downed Warbird, the bright light of their target burned bright.

"This is Striker !! Full fire, repeat, full fire!"

Seven helicopters opened fire. Bullets and rockets came straight down to the ground. They were close, when Tenshinhan let out a mighty yell. The rockets detonated feet from his body. The bullets were deflected ten feet from his body.

"Sir! He's on the move...he's heading towards us!!!"

Tenshinhan got in front of the seven Warbirds. He fanned his hands in front of his face.

"Tayiouken!!!"

A blinding flash filled the air. All the pilots reached up to grab their eyes. The seven helicopters flew in random directions, now that they were no longer in control by their masters. They smashed into buildings, houses, the road and cars. Death was thick in the air. Across the city, Tenshinhan and the army's combined damage cost nearly 40,000 lives. Columns of smoke filled the sky.

"Damn it! How far away are until we reach optimal firing range?"

"Only a few minutes away. However, Striker team was unable to push him into the southern district. We'll have to go into the city and fight."

"Very well. Let's move out!"

"No need, sir! Scouts are reporting he's moving towards us!"

"What!?! All men, stop and take up defensive positions!"

The armor set up a crescent formation, with infantry in the front. Behind the wings, missile tanks were standing by. All the men loaded their weapons, and prepared to engage.

"I just got a message from the scouts, he'll be here in less than thirty seconds! Get ready!"

In the far distance, a small white orb came closer. Missiles screamed as they flew off to meet him. Cannons shook the ground, and filled the air with explosions. The soldiers on the ground opened up fire.

"What fools. They're just asking for me to kill them." thought Tenshinhan to himself. "Well, I wouldn't want to disappoint them if they came all the way out here. Renzoke energy dan!"

Tenshinhan began a mad flurry of ki attacks. The infantry was quickly turned to ash as the ki fires caught on their body and spread.

"We come live to you from the battlefield!"

Chi Chi's eyes got as wide as saucers. She saw the army in the background, and the destruction that was being delivered. She began to shake. Sweat formed on her brow, and her knees got weak. She tried to call out, but her voice failed her. Before she passed out, she managed to call to her husband.

"Chi Chi!" yelled Goku, as he ran to his wife's side. He looked up, and saw the TV. He understood. He was attacking, and he had to go fight him. He had to stop him, now before he can hurt anyone else.

"Mom, what's wrong!?!"

Goku looked over to the door, and saw his youngest son run in, followed by Trunks.

"Dad, what's wrong with mom!?!"

"Don't worry, she's fine. We have to go!"

Goku ran out the door, and yelled back to Gyuu Mao. "Take care of Chi Chi! Goten, Trunks!"

Goku fired off, quickly into the air. His son and Trunks followed right behind. They all powered up to Super Saiyan. Goku tried to reach out and find him, but couldn't.

"I know he's fighting, but I can't sense his ki. This isn't possible." he thought to himself. A fourth power, coming from behind caused him to snap out of his search. He recognized the signature of his eldest son.

"Father! I know where he is!"

"Gohan, how can you tell? I can't sense him!"

"Neither can I, but I know the city. It's Drata! I'm sure of it!"

Goku nodded, and followed Gohan's lead. They were all screaming through the air, trying to get to the city.

"What's are plan when we get there? Or are we just gonna storm him?"

"No, Goten. You and Trunks attack from his sides. Gohan, me and you are gonna attack from the front."

"Right."

They saw the city in the distance. The smoke was thick in the air, and the sound of explosions told them that the battle was still raging, since they couldn't feel it. Trunks and Goten split from Gohan and Goku. They came on either side of the white light burning in the air.

"Kame hame ha!"

Goku's blue beam of ki was fired right at the burning white light. It smashed into him, but was knocked down, into what was left of the army. The men below screamed in pain as they died.

"Damn it! Goten!?! Trunks!"

Goku could see the two in front of him, but he could not feel their ki. Gohan sensed this too.

"Father! No wonder we can't find him! We can't feel him! He's putting out some field that blocks all the ki from being felt outside it!"

Goku nodded his head, and pushed his body forward. He felt a strange tingle as he came closer to his opponet. He could again feel his son and Trunks.

"Masenko!"

Gohan's golden attack flew down at Tenshinhan. He looked up, and drew his fist back.

"Now! Goten, Trunks!"

The two adolescents streaked in from the side, and prepared to assault the enflamed man. He stuck his hands out straight at them, and fired off a small ball of crackling electricity at each of them. It flew too fast to be blocked or dodge, and connected head on. Goten and Trunks' body were covered in electricity, and they went numb, unable to control their bodies. Tenshinhan then flew straight backwards, avoiding them.

"Look out!"

Goku's warning was futile, as Goten and Trunks smacked into each other. Blood came from their foreheads and mouths when they rebounded off each other. They began to stir, when Gohan's masenko hit them. The explosion filled the sky, and the two bodies fell slowly into the city below.

"Damn it!"

Goku's rage reached a new level, and he pushed himself to Super Saiyan 2. He drew back his fist, and thrust it forward with all his strength. He saw the man move, and before he could draw it back, his fist was caught in the hand of his target.

Goku fought to pull free, but it was futile. He punched with his free hand, and felt it hit his face. It rebounded, leaving no damage.

"Let him go!"

Goku and Tenshinhan looked up, and saw Gohan coming down, with his foot stretched out in front of him. Tenshinhan pulled his lips into a snarl, and flung Goku up between himself and Gohan at the last second. He let go of Goku's fist, and darted to the side, and let the two pass by him.

"Ahhh!"

Goku screamed in pain, as Gohan's momentum carried him down. Tenshinhan's left caught him right in the face, and knocked him downwards. Blood flew freely from his mouth, and his head was tilted at a odd angle.

"Kame hame ha!"

Tenshinhan looked down, and saw the blue beam heading at him. Goku had recovered from his position, and launched another attack. Tenshinhan placed his hand at the beam, and fired off a small orb.

"Wh...what!?!"

The orb flew down, through Goku's beam. Before anything could be done, it smashed into his cupped hands. Blood ran freely as he descended.

"Too easy. What does he want now?"

Tien turned, and saw Gohan charging him. Tien zanzokened to him, and drove his knee hard into Gohan's stomach. Blood flew out again. Tien reached over, and grabbed his neck. He brought Gohan in front of him.

"Fool."

Tenshinhan drew his head back, closed his third eye, and brought it hard against Gohan's head. Blood ran freely down his face. A second blow peeled enough skin back so that his white skull was shown. Before a third blow could be landed, Goten drove his foot into Tenshinhan's ribs. It occupied him long enough for Trunks to pry Gohan from his hand.

"Damn it!"

Tenshinhan came to face Goten quickly. He'd catch up with Trunks later. Goten was already here.

"Beast!"

Goten's flurry of fists did nothing to the muscular body of the giant he faced. A quick cross chop to Goten's neck snapped it, and sent him on a free fall. He turned to fly after Trunks, when dozens of ki shots slammed into him from below. Peering through the smoke, he saw Goku's orange and blue gi. He had Goten in his arm, and was firing with his other. Goku was quickly descending, to get himself away from the killer.

Trunks saw Goku's attack, and realized he'd need a distraction to escape. He layed Gohan on the ground, and took off above the roof tops. He saw the burning white inferno in the air, moving down at Goku, shrugging off the renzoku energy dan.

"Burning attack!"

Trunks blue beam slammed into Tien, making him stop. Goku made a break for it, and zanzokened to Gohan. He layed Goten beside him, and took off to fight.

"Bastard!"

Goku launched at Tien. He pushed him backwards from his mightly flurry of attacks.

"You're going to die for what you did to my sons and friends!"

He brought his gi covered knee hard into Tien's stomach. It hit it, and stayed. It

didn't phase him. Looking into the flames, he saw two fiery red points burning. Goku quickly brought his arms up over his face. The kousengan burned into his forearms. The wound was cauterized, so no blood ran out. He dropped back, down into the city.

Trunks came forward, and drew his blade. He swung it with all his might. Tenshinhan shot backwards, and fired a green laser from his third eye. It burrowed deep into his chest, slicing into his heart. Trunks coughed up a mouthful of blood, and fell to the ground, a few dozen feet from Goku.

"Wait...this isn't how I want this. I want to kill them on their own, to relish in their response as to who I really am. Ha ha, this will be good!" he thought to himself. Tenshinhan lowered his body, still covered in the white light, and began to walk towards the fallen warriors. Goku looked up, and saw the killer coming.

"Damn it! Ha!!!"

He fired off another volley of ki attacks, and watched in horror as he walked through the smoke, unphased.

"Now, for a trick Yamcha taught me."

Tenshinhan zanzokened a block over. He left a tower of ki where he had been.

"Damn you to hell!!!"

Goku looked over, and saw Tenshinhan plow through a building, heading for the killer.

"Tenshinhan! Watch out!"

Tien drove his shoulder into the "killer", and knocked "him" into a building.

"Bastard!"

Tenshinhan flew up, and pointed his diamond-shaped hands at the building.

"Skin-kikoho!"

From the opening of his hands, a small golden ball flew down. It exploded, and turned into a massive beam, smashing into the building. The ground shook, and Goten cried in pain. After a few seconds, he stopped firing, and dropped to the ground. He charged into the building, and smashed some walls, to make it sound like a massive fight was going on inside. He also shot himself in the chest, face and arms with ki attacks; burning away his shirt and opening up wounds on his body. After some time had passed, he pointed his hand at the roof, and charged up a powerful blast of white ki. It shot off,

and blew through the roof, heading towards the horizon. Tenshinhan also stopped blocking off ki, so that Goku would believe even more that the shot was really the killer.

Tien walked out, bleeding and coughing.

Goku ran over to him, and looked him over. Ki burns covered most of his body.

"How did you do that? The four of us couldn't hurt him!"

"I just got a surprise hit on him. Then my shin-kikoho stunned him, and I fought him. He beat me up pretty bad, and he turned away when I put my hands in the shin-kikoho pattern, right in his face. I don't know what happened."

Goku nodded his head, and ran over to his children.

"Tenshinhan, will you get Trunks, and come over here? We need to get to Capsule Corp.!"

Tien picked up Trunks, and saw his sword. He put it into the sheath on Trunks' back. He put him over his shoulder, and walked to Goku, who had Gohan across his shoulders, in a fireman's carry. Goten was being cradled in one arm. His free arm was brought up, so his index and middle finger were brought to his forehead.

"Put your hand on my back. I have to find Vegeta's ki signature!"

Goku locked on, and prepared to use his Shunkan Idou. He teleported all of them to the training center. Vegeta was at the console, getting it ready to fight the training droids again. He felt five powers, including his son's, behind him. He turned in time to see Goku run to the main door and smash it open with a kick. He ran into the room with regen-tanks.

"Vegeta, can you turn them on for me!?!"

Vegeta walked over slowly, and activated them. Goku placed Goten in first, and hooked up the mask. He put Gohan in the next one, and fitted the mask. Finally, Tenshinhan placed Trunks into the final one, and put the mask on him. Vegeta closed the three tanks, and walked out back to the training room, and turned on the repair bots, to fix the door.

Meanwhile, Goku turned to face Tenshinhan.

"Where's Krillin? Last we saw him, he was with you."

"Krillin died fighting that killer. Same as what happened in the city. It was terrible. I took off after him, and followed. When I saw the smoke in the horizon, I knew

it had to be him, so I came as fast as I could."

Goku looked at him, as Vegeta came into the room. Something wasn't right, Goku could feel it. He looked Tenshinhan up again, and tried to pin it down.

Tenshinhan saw this, and began to prepare for a fight.

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

Next chapter: Enemy in the camp.