

Master of Illusion! Enter Sira

After a night of rest, the Triclid warriors set back out onto their quest. It didn't take them long before they came upon a destroyed town and their next opponent.

As they entered the remains of the town, a thin figure stepped out from behind a building. Sojin was the first to speak.

"Sira, what are you doing here?" Sojin asked.

"Came back to see if there were any stragglers left," Sira answered. "Luckily, our killing is very efficient. Since there's nobody to kill, I thought I'd just turn the whole place to rubble."

"Well, you're killing will end now. You're completely outnumbered and overpowered. You might as well give up," Tien said.

"Outnumbered, yes. But let's see what I can do about that," Sira said. His body began to stretch as his muscles increased. All of a sudden, 4 other Sira's appeared beside the original one. Tien let out a soft laugh.

"Nice trick, but with that many clones your power will be very low," he said. "You'd be better off trying to fight just by yourself and save yourself the time."

"If you're so confident, then why don't you fight us one at a time?" the original Sira asked. "Oh, and just so you know, my Body Multiply technique doesn't effect my power. Each one has the strength I do."

"That's impossible. He has to be kidding," Tien said to the others. "You'll see how weak they really are when the fighting starts."

"Let's get this going. Who will fight first?" One of the Sira's asked, stepping forward.

"If you guys don't mind, I'd like to go first," Tien said as he walked out to where the Sira he was to fight was standing.

Before anybody had a chance to blink, Tien slammed his fist into Sira's stomach. Both fighters jumped back, but Sira was holding his stomach.

"Done already?" Tien asked. "If you can't do any better than that you might as well not waste my time."

Sira shook with rage and fired a blast that landed in front of Tien. A large cloud of dust flew up and blinded him. Sira flew forward and punched, but completely missed as Tien dodged to the side.

Angry over missing, Sira threw another blast at Tien. This one easily hit him, but seemed to have no effect. Sira continued to blast away, yet it didn't seem to hurt him at all.

"It can't be! He's some kind of Monster! Nobody could have blocked those! You should be dead!"

"I'm no monster," Tien said calmly. "But the things I'm going to do to you will make it seem so."

Sira backed away and started to fly away. Turning, he suddenly stopped. Tien was standing in his way. With a quick kick, Sira was sent sprawling to the ground.

"Taking a nap?" Tien said, lowering himself to the ground. "Sounds like a good idea, but your timing is all wrong."

Flying up off the ground, Sira unleashed an extremely large beam of Ki down at Tien. Firing a blast of his own, Tien deflected the beam into the air. As Sira watched them, he felt a large pain in his stomach. He fell over, coughing up blood.

“You think that hurt?” Tien asked as he stood with one finger out. “Think how much four is going hurt.”

Tien extended three more fingers out and fired his Quad-Dodonpa. The beams engulfed Sira’s body and instantly killed him.

“Did you see that?” Sojin said excitedly. “Tien killed that guy without any effort. There’s no way we can lose now!”

“And just imagine how strong he would be if he used his full power,” Kito thought to himself.

“It’s my turn now,” Sojin said as he walked out onto the battlefield. “I’ll even take on two at once if you want to even the odds.” Two of the Sira’s stepped out and went to both sides of Sojin. Both ran in and began punching at him. Sojin was able to block all of the attacks and fly up into the sky.

One of the Sira’s appeared above him and fired a Ki blast. Sojin dodged to the side but was punched across the face by the other Sira. Both came together and began their attack again.

As Sojin was blocking, one of the Sira’s grabbed Sojin by the foot and threw him towards the ground. Right as he was released the Sira that had been attacking phased down and kned Sojin in the face. The Sira who had grabbed Sojin kicked him in the back, sending him to the ground.

As he was about to get up, one of the Sira’s flew down and punched him in the back. The other quickly followed, driving his knee deep into Sojin’s back. When he jumped away, the first Sira that attacked started shooting large blasts at where Sojin lay.

When the blasts stopped, Sojin was still laying on the ground. His back was covered in cuts and small bruises. Vindem started to run out towards him, but was stopped by Tien.

“What are you doing? They’re going to kill him,” Vindem said frantically.

“No they won’t,” Tien said calmly. “He’s perfectly fine. You have to have a little more faith in your leader.”

Sojin slowly got up off the ground and dusted himself off. Suddenly, an orange aura erupted around him and he flew into the air. The Sira that was up there crossed his arms in front of him to block from Sojin’s attack. When nothing happened, he uncrossed his arms and was immediately punched in the face.

As the Sira that Sojin had just hit held onto his nose, Sojin turned his attention to the other one. An evil looking grin appeared on Sojin’s face as he made his plan.

The Sira on the ground flew up into the air and began charging for an attack. Just as Sira put his hands out, Sojin appeared in front of him. Reaching out, Sojin grabbed him by the throat. Squeezing tightly, Sira’s neck started to crack.

Just as Sira’s neck was about to be broken, the other Sira appeared and kicked Sojin away. Both Sira’s charged up again and fired hundreds of blasts at Sojin. They stopped their attack when they noticed they weren’t hitting anything.

Sojin appeared behind them and punched them both in the back. Phasing in front

of them, he punched each of the in the stomach. Then, grabbing each by the neck, Sojin flew towards the ground. Releasing them, they slammed head first into the hard earth. Flying down fast, Sojin buried his knee into the back of one of the Sira's neck. There was a loud cracking sound as bones snapped inside Sira's neck. The other Sira was lying very close by, not moving.

"Your turn, Kito," Sojin said as he walked back to the group. "That was fairly easy. I can't see why we didn't take this guy out earlier.

"I've got a feeling there's something he's hiding," Tien said to the others. "I'd watch the original and make sure he doesn't pull anything. This might be a trap."

"Why don't we just jump the last two and finish them off?" Vindem asked. "It'd be a lot faster and we could end up getting killed if it is a trap."

"No. This is a good warm up," Tien answered. "You got to have your fun yesterday and not it's our turn."

Everybody watched as Kito and the last Sira clone got ready to fight. There was a quite calmness as both fighters stood staring at each other. The quite was shattered as a loud yell escaped Kito's throat. An orange aura began to illuminate around him. Kito was ready to fight.

Kito and Sira charged at each other with incredible speed. Sira reached out to punch, but Kito phased above him. Flying down, Kito aimed a kick at Sira head. Reacting quickly, Sira blocked the kick and grabbed Kito's leg. With a quick move, Sira threw Kito into the ground.

Running forward, Sira kicked Kito off the ground and into the air. Sira shot three Ki blasts at Kito as he hung in the air. Kito changed the first two and knocked the last one away just as it was about to hit.

Kito started to fly down at Sira, but stopped before he got there. He began holding his head, leaving him open for an attack. Sira flew up to him and punched him several times across the face. Kito only stood and took all the punches. Soon his face was covered in cuts.

"Something's wrong. He shouldn't just be standing there," Vindem said. "I'm going to help."

"You'll stay here like I told you to," Tien commanded. "If he needs our help he'd say something."

Kito continued to hang in the air and get beat on. Sira brought his arm back for one final punch. Kito barely saw it coming and turned his body. Sira's fist hit his shoulder and made a loud cracking noise. Kito's arm hung at his side limply.

Tien turned from the fighting and looked at the original Sira. He was only standing there but seemed to be concentrating on something. "I was wrong," Tien said to the others. "Vindem, get up there and help Kito."

"Why the sudden change of mind?" Vindem asked.

"Just hurry up or he'll be killed," was Tien's response.

Vindem took off and flew towards where the two were fighting. Sira drew his arm back again, to finish him off, but before he could, Vindem ran into him with his shoulder.

Catching Sira off guard, Vindem began pummeling him in the air. Before long,

Sira was bloody and out of breath. Vindem suddenly noticed Kito powering up and quickly flew away.

Kito put his one good hand up and finished his power up. He began firing hundreds of small blasts from his hand and each of his eyes. The blasts locked onto Sira and began to tear away at his flesh. When Kito stopped firing, all that was left of Sira was a broken body falling towards the torn ground.

Talra flew up to where Kito was and put one of the Cordis Bean's in his mouth. Instantly, his arm was repaired and all of his strength returned.

"So, you've defeated my clones without much of a problem," Sira yelled to the others. "It doesn't matter, though. You'll die now!"

"Who does he think he's fooling?" Vindem asked. "We took care of four like him. What can he do that the others can't?"

Vindem soon found out as he dropped to the ground. The others also slowly dropped down as if being pulled by an invisible force.

"Do you like that? I call it the Mind Scream. Right now I'm tapping into your brain and telling it that your body weighs twenty times what it should," Sira stated and began laughing maniacally.

"I can't move," Kito said to the others. "My body is pinned to the ground."

"Mine, too. This could be the end," Sojin replied.

"For a fighter race, you guys give up too easy," Tien said to the others. He easily stood up even with the burden of extra weight. Tien put up both hands and fanned them across his face.

"Taiyoken," he yelled and illuminated the area with a blinding white light. Sira was blinded temporarily and his Mind Scream was broken.

"Where did he go!" Sira yelled as his vision returned. Looking over at the other Triclids, he noticed them all staring up above him. Looking up also, Sira saw where Tien was in the air with a white aura pulsating around him, preparing for his final attack.

"Kikoho!" he yelled and sent down a large blast. The energy hit Sira and the ground. Sira didn't even have time to say anything before his body was decimated.

"Way to go Tien," Talra said as Tien came and joined the others.

They began to walk away towards their next fight, passing by the bodies of the dead Sira's. Each of them lay face down on the ground.

Suddenly, one of the Sira's jumped off the ground and wrapped his arms around the neck of Sojin. A white light began to form around Sira's body.

"You may have won this fight, but I'll have the last laugh," he said, tightening his grip on Sojin's neck. Sira began to laugh loudly and continued his power up. Tien and the others turned away to protect themselves from the blast. One long laugh was heard followed by a large explosion.

The explosion didn't come from behind them. Instead, it came from high above them. Turning back, Tien saw Sojin standing on the ground, staring up at the explosion.

"He really was weak," Sojin said. "He couldn't even keep a good grip. Such a waste of good talent."

"Glad we didn't lose you Sojin. I had a feeling you would figure something out," Tien said.

The five warriors looked around and made sure that the other Sira's were dead. None of them were breathing, so the five Triclids continued on their way. Another fight had been won, but at the price of a Cordis Bean and the true fight was yet to come.