

It was so long ago, he thought to himself. Cell, Garlic, the Great City... It was all past him. He had grown weak and old, but he still remembered the old times. Tien Shinhan stared at himself in the mirror, running his eyes down his body, his aged body. His face showed wrinkles, his eyes drooped down and his body's muscles were dwindling. How was he to save the world again with this body?

Dread came over him, old age always scared him. He hated to be not able to fight... At least he did his part in the world, but he still felt that he could've done more for Earth... But that didn't matter any longer.

He stepped out of his room in the Northern Keep, a training facility in Upper Earth. He liked it here, quite, peaceful, no mayhem or destruction. He found himself at ease up here, in the snowy midst of this gigantic facility. It was almost as if he had some kind of mutual connection to it.

When the students came to the place they stood in awe at Tien, the man who saved the world twice, but then stood in fear of what he could do, and what he did to the Great City. But never less, they wanted to be trained in the high arts of Kung Fu. But not just martial arts, they needed to cleanse their soul, be pure in heart. So every student must meditate for a whole day, then a two days, and the final test of three days. Tien is always proud of his students but he always knows that they never reach their true potential.

Not very much are, the old Z warriors were the greatest warriors of all time, but now they are gone, only except Krillin and himself. Krillin doesn't do much himself these days, sometimes he comes up here to meditate and to rest his soul. He too fears of his death, of not being able to fight for Earth any longer. But he says when the times comes, the times comes, and Tien holds that true and believes in it deeply.

Earth has adjusted well over the twenty-three year course of time since the devastating blow to the Great City. But only a few hold Tien responsible, the others honor him during Cell's End. Others sometimes come up to Upper Earth, Chi-Chi, Bulma, or even the Ox King. To reminisce or just to talk, it was good having the company. To get there was really the problem, it was at the highest peak of Earth and the coldest place on the planet, plus a desolate, cold wasteland surrounds it. That was why he chose the place, Mount Kiromonki as his facility. He with a group of other master trainers cut deep into the mountain where they built hundreds of corridors and giant training rooms. That was ten years ago, now others have contributed to the construction and made it a renowned world landmark.

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It was late one evening when the soldier came. Tien was caught off guard meditating as he was interrupted by his assistant.

"There is a soldier that awaits outside the the wall. He is not armed and appears to be very frostbitten"

Tien nodded slowly with a look of distress. *What is a soldier doing here?* He got up from his meditation stance and lead his assistant to the infamous Wall. He appeared out of the entrance of the facility, just a little opening through the mountain. It was dark out, very dark. Snow and wind collided as he stepped onto the main courtyard. He looked closer and saw the towering Wall and its two watch towers that spiraled up into air like two never ending pillars. He saw the two pale lights on the watch towers and saw a

shadow of a guard, they had their weapons in play. Security was tight around the facility, he was the only man that could probably ever save Earth again.

"We are by your side if anything goes wrong!" he shouted trying to yell over the wind.

Tien slightly nodded, due to his enormous fur cloak, it was necessary for the extreme conditions. Tien then gathered his energy from within, he tapped his power and let it appear onto his hands. In a flash his hands ignited in his energy. His arm tightened with veins popping out, he let a deep breath in walked over to the Wall. The Wall itself is legendary, no man or thing could ever open it, it's made of petrified oak and ten feet thick, plus it's forty feet high. Then its connected to the the two watch towers, then there connected to another wall that attaches itself to the mountain. So the main courtyard is ultimately very small.

Tien, with his ignited palms, grasped on to two golden rods that stick of the two sides of the Wall, making it more like a door. The rods were extremely cold, so as Tien's hands went on them, steam lifted off the rods.

Once again, Tien flexed all of his muscles and pulled with all of his might, a wave of power flew through the air, crushing the wind and snow. A slow, deep noise creaked out of the Wall as it opened, the cracks hadn't been open in more than a year. As the two gigantic panels opened only slightly, though enough, Tien saw a lone figure standing outside it. He was draped in clothes and bore the soldier's sign on his cloak. His face wasn't all the way visible, but what you could see of it was severely frostbitten, it was blackened with layers of infections. Right then the man fell onto the ground, Tien and his assistant raced towards him...

The soldier woke up to the crackle of a fire, he was in a small, cozy room with a fireplace and two couches. He was rested on one and covered with a heavy blanket. His right cheek was covered with a large gauze and he could feel a disinfectant bubbling onto his skin or what was left of it. Then he saw Master Tien walk into the room with two steaming cups. He holstered himself up onto one elbow and looked at him.

"It's herbal tea, it will rest your mind and help with the healing, plus I crushed some Senzu beans in their two so you'll be good in know time!" Tien said with a mild smile on his face.

The soldier thanked him with a low and raspy voice, he drank little of it but he still felt the healing powers of the Senzu bean. Tien looked at the sign oh his on his folded cloak in the corner, it was different then the one a couple years ago.

"Your soldier's sign, it is different, which government are you from?"

The soldier got a little embarrassed and set down the tea in a hurry.

"I apologize Master Tien, I haven't even told you my purpose!" His voice was returned and Tien could tell by his accent he was of northern descent.

"I am Reynhold, messenger of the Army of the Confederated Countries of Earth" He tilted himself and patted his fist on his chest, an action of the soldier.

"I give my thanks towards you for bringing me in, you might have saved my life! But I am sorry I have to change subject, I need to tell you why I am here. There is an issue down in Lower Earth, an issue that we cannot face alone" Anxiety pounded at Tien, he didn't know what it was but he was scared for Earth already, for he couldn't do

anything.

"What is it Reynhold?"

"The other half of the world, the half that isn't joined with the Confederated Countries, kneeled down to a new power called the Ghost Army. Their power was too much for them so each country signed an agreement to bring forth another unified country, it is called the Seat of Power. It is a country of tyranny and corruption that has power that is almost equal to our own. Their Tyrant calls himself the Dark Ghost.

"The Dark Ghost two years ago created a machine called the Plethora of Destruction, it has more power than even you in your earlier years. This thing, this beast of a man waged war on the Confederated Countries and his first act was to destroy our capitol; the Great City"

Tien stood in shock, saying to himself, "No it can't be! This couldn't have happened!" But he knew it happened, he had sensed a great energy loss last year but dismissed it.

"How many died?" he was on the verge of tears. He had destroyed it, he had unified the world, and now it was going to be destroyed all over again.

"Thirty-two million"

"Oh my God..." he broke into tears it was too much for him. After the sadness came anger.

"What is the central point of the Seat of Power, what's its capitol?" Reynhold could feel the anger pouring out of him, he even saw some power coming off Tien.

"No one really knows, but from rumors the Dark Ghost was born on an island called the Isle of Enlightenment, a small island at the northern tip of the world. But, Tien I must warn you, this Plethora of Destruction made a crater larger than yours, it killed twice as many people as you! How are you going to defeat such a foe?"

"With the help of the Confederated Countries, I will guide you across the Seat of Power, I will conquer with you and then destroy this Plethora of Destruction, with my life or not"