

He could hear the soft sway of ocean water ringing inside his ears. The comfort of the couch made him relax just a little. The quiet sounds of the distant television urged him to break out of the house and search for the menacing Cell.

It had been a day since anyone had fought. Since he had been searching for the monster he became aggravated at everything and annoyed by everyone. It was tense times; especially for the world. The entire globe was in an uproar. Cell, android 21, announced to the world that he was going to destroy it. His friends wouldn't allow it.

Four other androids had appeared suddenly but they were quickly disposed of. Even with the combined powers of the force, Cell, easily beat all of them. His friend, Goku, went up to train in a chamber called The Room of Spirit and Time. They hadn't heard from him in a week.

Just yesterday they heard the devastating news; Cell had found Goku and destroyed him. That was a dark hour for everyone. All ready so many had died; Gohan, Vegeta, and Piccolo, the lone ranger that had gone by the name Trunks went away two years ago and warned us of the four previous androids. He didn't mention the last one...

So now the remaining Z warriors are joined together to defeat this foe, this unbeatable foe. The world is in panic and the last resort is a dying possibility.

"Hey Tien! Look at this!" The disturbed gentle voice of Krillin greeted him from his thoughts. Tien looked up at the television at a fiery scene of panic. His eyes enlarged. It was Cell

The spotted green and black humanoid monster whipped his heavy tail to a running citizen. The peach tip pierced through his skin, stabbing him while his blood gushed down his white shirt. The tail sucked into him. The person's skin slowly drifted off creating rolls of excess epidermis.

Every fiber and fat of the person drained into the tail, leaving only a pile of clothes. Clothes were lying everywhere scattered. The buildings were broken jagged at edges. Fires broke out at every distinct spot in the city. Cell's hard glossy surface glistened into the light of the fire.

He folded his arms as his gigantic tail flew through the air towards the camera in front of him. The painful scream of the man enlightened Cell. His face wore a wide grin. The heavy camera the man held dropped to the ground as the glass lens shattered.

"Damn it! DAMN CELL!" Tien's face crinkled in rage. Power from within glowed around him as veins popped out on his neck. He balled his fists. The man next to him sighed.

"Tien... come on bro, just calm down..." Tien nodded briefly while he lowered his head. A large sigh emitted from his throat.

"It's just... I want to beat him so bad!" They both hung their head low as the sound of fuzz erupted from the television.

It was then when it happened. Both of their eyes shot open. Their muscles tensed as they exchanged looks at each other. Fear and eagerness filled their expressions. Tien's arm began to shake. Fear replaced everything.

"Well, I guess your going to get your wish Tien" They both nodded. Each of them ran across the room and out the white door. Sand softened their steady pace as they both halted at the edge of the front sand. The tide went into their cotton shoes, it washed into their feet.

Tien's face was pale as was Krillin's. They searched out into the open sea. Waves collided and seagulls sung. Puffy white clouds hung overhead. The sun was a distance off but that was not why both

were sweating.

A light glow of fiery green was a far away shadow in the day's peaceful ocean song. Power shot into them both in unison. Their energy raced through them and out. Both powers ignited into a mass of whiteness. It raged on them like an enormous fire. Calmness replaced fear.

In the outskirts of their sight they could see him coming, the soft green aura of Cell. He flew low causing the water to part half-way the speed causing the waves to erupt in confusion. It was dead silent now.

Their feet dug into the sand. They both curled their fists. Both eyes twitched with rage.

"Hey guys! What cha' looking at?" A childish voice filled their ears. They both sighed.

"Yamcha! Get the hell down here! Cell is coming!" Shock ran across his face. His jaw hung wide open.

"WHAT! Are you serious! Oh my god! I just talked to Bulma! Why didn't I say I loved her?! Oh crap! I'm going to die!" Tien rolled his eyes. Yamcha raced across the sand to stand by the two. He now could see the evil power. He tried to curl his fist but he couldn't.

"Ugh, guys? What are we going to do? How in the world are *we* going to beat Cell? Oh, god this isn't my day!" Cell's green aura exploded outward as he finally reached the tiny island they were on.

Everyone's breathing was pacing up and down. Cell was in front of them staring at them with a giant grin on his face. The monster had black solid plates right above his arms and legs. An orange oval-lined cup was on his mouth. Two large horns stuck up from his head. A raspy low tone then came from the monster's artificial throat.

"So, who wants to die first?" That was the sign. Krillin's fist exploded with white energy as he threw it at Cell's face. It connected. A high-pitched *whack* flooded throughout the air. The body of Cell was sent flying in the air and into the water. The splash was an invitation to happiness.

"YEAH! Go Krillin!" Yamcha's words gave Krillin a grin.

Tien interrupted, "He's not even scratched so shut up! This is going to be a long battle!"

Water dripped off Cell as he emerged from the water. A grim expression held his view. Energy glowed from him. Tien's thoughts swirled. *Tien! Come on man! This is your chance kill him!* In a flash Tien's knee slammed into Cell's face creating a wave far out into the distance.

"Were not going to let Cell have his victory over us, were not!"

His feet lifted off the ground as his white aura blasted off into the distance. Krillin and Yamcha were left dumbfounded.

"He thinks he's going to fight Cell alone? Count me in!" Yamcha lifted off the surface and followed Tien. Krillin was left standing alone. He shrugged as he too blasted off.

"I see you've been training? But Tien, if you've been training... SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT!" Cell's raspy voice ignited into a fiery storm as he leapt off the ground to fight Tien.

The speed was overwhelming; Tien didn't have a second to move as the monster's hand exploded onto his face. The impact and the force flew Tien off in the distance. Cell grinned. A white wind of energy raced through the air Cell sensed it.

He calmly dodged slowly; he wasn't fast enough. A sting spread through his left shoulder as blood gushed from the wound. He sighed. *These people have no mercy! No mercy for them either!*

Yamcha ran across the water to Cell. He spread his arms apart gaining more speed, the water beneath him barely moved. Cell's head was positioned low, an easy target. Yamcha expelled a slight scream as he threw his foot to Cell.

The air pressure made from the kick swirled around in an artificial wind. The sun beat on Yamcha, beads of sweat stormed down his face. *Why'd the sun have to come NOW!*

Cell had caught Yamcha's foot in mid-air; he now wore a sly evil grin. *No mercy!* He lifted his hand up eye-level to Yamcha who was hanging down from Cell's hand. A greenish glow caught into his spotted hand. Yamcha's eyes enlarged.

From afar Tien could sense Cell's energy, he could sense Yamcha's to. It wasn't even a match. Cell was playing by their games now; he would just have to play even rougher.

Cell's hand exploded with green energy as it blasted off into Yamcha. Cell could hear the muffled scream of Krillin, he screamed for his friend. He would now have to scream for his life.

Yamcha's head dissipated, slowly, piece by piece. The blast only took a few moments but it seemed like eternity. The blast quickly changed course and lifted away into the sky. Krillin was left hanging in the sky, tears swelling up.

Tien finally floated out of the cold water, a lasting hatred in his eyes. He slowly flew to Cell never giving away his expression of pure rage. The monster had a wide inviting grin on his face. Tien told himself that he had to play dirtier than him.

Tien's muscles extremely enlarged as veins popped out on his arms and neck. He was going to use that rage. His slick baldhead exploded with a fiery white aura flaming his entire body. A swirl of red tinted the whiteness. His rage fueled the fire. He then let out a low moan to the heavens, a moan for power. He searched it. He needed it.

Cell was shocked, nothing but confusion in his face. He didn't know what to do. But he had to fight.

Tien's red aura faded away leaving only whiteness surrounding him. Rage boiled inside him like an undying furnace waiting to ignite. He lifted a hand in back of him.

“Wait, Krillin! He's mine!” He didn't lift his eyes away from Cell.

“What? You can't! You'll die! You need me!”

“I SAID WAIT!” Anger poured in his voice. Krillin lowered his head once again and allowed the fight.

They both locked gazes onto each other, searching for each hidden power. It was then the fight began.

Tien vanished into thousands of lines and reappeared with a fist into Cell's cheek. From the impact he went flying. Tien shook his head. *No more...* Again he vanished, and reappeared behind Cell. Tien

swiftly punched the monster in the back, his body moved forward as his fist still in his back.

Blood ran across his lips toward his swollen cheek. He was bruised; Tien was going to have to pay. Cell twirled around, fist in hand and extended for a punch to the neck. In a flash of whiteness, Tien blocked with his fingers curling around Cell's fist.

He then twisted Cell's hand. Cell's body flipped over hanging in the air. He gasped for breath.

"NO MERCY CELL!" Cell's eyes enlarged greatly. Tien extended his arm back. A grim expression held an expression of pure hatred. Tien flew his fist into Cell's head, the gigantic head exploded into three pieces. Blood and slime went everywhere. Tien grinned.

Krillin screamed with joy he bounced into the air, energy racing. His face showed a forgotten glee, a hidden joy.

"TIEN YOU DID IT!" Tien shook his head slowly as he let Cell drop in the water. A hard splash filled the area.

"What do you mean? He's dead!"

"No he's not, do you remember anything!" Krillin pondered back when Piccilo explained to them who Cell was.

"Oh yeah! Kill him Tien! He might be regenerating right now!" Tien nodded. He gulped in a breath. He looked up to the falling sun, the clouds a swirl of pink and oranges. He lifted his arms upward stopping just above his head. He then extended his arms outward lifting his fingers up.

His loose green clothing flapped and wailed as his being ignited into a mass of tinted red, this time a much darker red. More hatred was in him. Every fiber of his being had a taste of complete power as the energy raced through him.

The water below departed in a spherical shape, the waves crushing each other. Krillin moved back fearing the power would engulf him.

Tien screamed long and loud. Even more power raced through him. He ended the wail and looked down to the now parted water and looked at the body of Cell in the middle of the rocky barren terrain. His head was already regrouping.

Bye Cell... Tien lowered his arms and shaped a triangle down to the rocky surface. Cell was in that triangle. His hands boiled with energy as he opened his mouth with a piercing scream.

The surface where Cell was laying shook with power, tiny rocks began to rise. Power like none other hit the surface hard. It was white, the rough surface cut in a perfect triangle. Cell was in the middle... His body's flesh tore off, his legs and arms ripped off. His regrouped head was crushed in a bloody mass of hard tissue.

The blast cut down into the rock, a large slender hole steeped down into the hard rock. Cell was dead, for good. Tien huffed and puffed, almost passing out. He could hear Krillin yelling in glee.

From then on in the battlefield Tien just thought and wondered about the many things that he was going to do.

The festival bore dim lights around the entire perimeter; noises of dancing and joy encompassed

everything. Tents were filled everywhere as food was greeted to everyone while gallons of water were brought in. The festive day known to all as Cell's End was a joyous and extraordinary event. It was the marking of the first year of the monster Cell's defeat.

The dark glittering water surrounding Kame House rest the reflection off the full moon that was shining bright. Inside the house people busted out of the door while swallowing down water and stuffing down food. Music was everywhere and dances were everywhere.

Tien grinned at the sight. It was him who made this day happen but it wasn't easy. The deaths of his friend's still were pictured in his mind...

Cell laughed his raspy low tone voice as he punctured a small beam into Gohan. He let a gasp at what happened, he coughed up blood as he fell to the ground holding his bleeding chest. Cell continued to laugh.

Piccilo was enraged as he viciously powered up, a white jolting aura flew around him as he screamed into the day's sun. He leapt at Cell with all of his force but was surprised to find Cell's green hand inside him. Blue ooze poured down his abdomen, his eyes enlarged as he felt the sharp tingle of energy flowing into Cell's hand.

Piccilo's body evaporated into thin air as the energy blast from Cell's hand destroyed him. It was only Vegeta and Tien left. They stood there on the wavy grass as it brushed their ankles. They both were in shock. He seemed to be invincible, if Vegeta died who would stop this monster?

It was then when it was Vegeta's turn. The Saiyan prince cursed under his breath as he rushed towards Cell. His hair waved across his head as a breeze swept by him. His hair flashed golden for a split second as it returned to its black form. He launched his mighty fist towards the monster but it was blocked suddenly.

He raged onward as veins and muscles sprouted out. Cell was too strong, the green being swiftly picked up Vegeta by the neck and shot his hand through his neck. Vegeta's eyes rolled back as Cell took back his hand.

They were all dead, it was just Tien. Soulless carcasses filled the ground as Cell grinned at Tien. He panicked greatly as sweat dropped off his face, it was only him, Krillin hadn't come nor Yamcha. Escape was his only chance. He started to increase his energy while the power up flared across his body in a green color. He exhaled deeply as he shot off into the sky.

Air whished past him as clouds went through his body. He looked back at the battlefield, the bodies of all his friends there, dead. He said a silent vow that their deaths would not go in vain.

A tear fell across his face as the memories swirled around him as the festival moved on. He went over to the sea-line to sit with his cup of soda. It felt cold in his hands but it didn't matter. Everything was going to change in the world. He crouched down onto the wet sand as the night ocean glittered off the moon.

Master Roshi sat next to him, with a look of sadness and sympathy. He patted him on the shoulder indicating it was all right.

"Tien, there gone. You must face the fact. But in the doing Tien you defeated something more powerful than what you can believe. Cell was a monster that even Goku couldn't beat! The amazing power you have Tien is extraordinary.

"But we have to rebuild the world my friend, the destruction caused by Cell is vast. We will remember this day forever because he gathered the courage to defeat something hundreds of times more

powerful than yourself.

“Today Tien, you are known not only as our friend, but the worlds savior.

Tien curled his arms over his face as he began to sob. Master Roshi shook his head as he hugged the crying body. Times were tough, already trade and the economy were rising but so many people were dead. Great cities and whole countries were destroyed with a single energy blast sent by Cell.

Tien shook off the tears, as he broke free from Master Roshi’s arms.

“I don’t care anymore! The world should be a dying dreadful place! Cell was right!” He blasted off into the night’s sky leaving everyone bedazzled.

Krillin ran up to Master Roshi and asked him what had happened. The master ran quickly to stop the music and the dancing and addressed them all.

“Everyone listen up! Tien has gone into a stage where he can’t control his power. The loss ten years ago had scarred Tien so badly he can never go back to his original self. I don’t know what he might do. Tien has power beyond what Goku could even dream of. His power by far passes Cell’s but he is yet to know. If that power was ever unleashed...”

“What do we do then,” asked the worried Krillin. Roshi sighed deeply.

“We cannot risk Tien destroying the world...” He lowered his head, “We must kill him”

A villainous grin was enriched onto Tien’s face. His mind was swirling with evil thoughts. But he didn’t care anymore the world was his. No one could stop him and he knew it.

The air continued to beat on his face as it swirled into his clothes. He could see everything from the view he was on. Countries, continents, were in his sight. He was soaring where no man had ever gone. The lack of oxygen was something only he had discovered was false. A person like himself didn’t need air for over many hours.

Mountains flew past him as his flaming red aura burst onto his body. His clothes were tattered, the wind and air were too much for the simple shirt and pants. His green shirt was completely off and his pants were trying to hold on. His slick baldhead shined from the sun above, the dark emptiness of space was just above but he dare not go there...

He then saw it. Just below a city was unfolded. Hundreds of miles long the Great City rested. It was capitol of the world and he was bent on destroying the entire thing.

Skyscrapers launched upward as the sky was filled with millions of shining lights. The huge lake in the middle was filled with boats and water carnivals. Everyone shared Cell’s End across the globe. Especially the Great City...

His body dived downward into the night clouds while he built energy into himself. The huge city almost blinded him by all the lights but he kept a straight face as he landed on the black pavement of the City. He grinned.

Hundreds of people swarmed around him while glee and joy was scattered about. Festivity was all about as the people laughed. He grinned once again as he straightened out his long arms. Energy built through him again.

The energy raced through his veins as a black aura wrapped around him. It encrusted into a pitch

ball as winds flew across the warrior. He expelled a low-pitched yell into the night as the people ran in terror.

He knew this was the time, it was the thing he was meant to do. Black energy escaped from the ball he was in and flew into a building. With the single tap the building was evaporated in a mass of dust. Screams of horror replaced the laughter.

The people of the City fled the scene. Tien then let it all go. He screamed so loud the City rumbled. The black power unleashed its reign. The ball enlarged its black terror. The circular ball captured everything in its path. Buildings, people, and everything in its way disintegrated into the energy.

The mass destruction flew throughout the City; the ball had completely wiped out the entire City. Nothing had been spared. In its epicenter lay a huge barren crater. In the dead center rest a single body. It was Tien.

His eyes were rolled back and his body bled in every deep cut. Rough bloody marks were scattered, as his empty body lay dead. Tien had saved the world but not with out one last desperate attack...

“Oh my God... the Great City...” Krillin stood stern at the words that came out of Roshi’s mouth. He couldn’t even imagine how much power could generate a blast that big. The thoughts sent shivers down his spine.

“Master Roshi... was it Tien?” He already knew the answer but he had to hear it.

“Yes Krillin. Tien... he had made a blast so large... it engulfed him in the doing... he has died”

Krillin slowly closed his eyes as he bent down to the ground where he sat there for a long time.

The sun sent its heavy rays downward into the roofless structure. The stone on the structure was dripping wet, the drops rolled down the cold stone as it shined into the reflection. Trees surrounded the little structure, huge oak trees went hundreds of feet up while the noises of birds and animals chirped.

Inside the building were two figures, one on a floating crystal ball, the other standing still.

“Baba, he’s in the middle of the crater... you must hurry”

“Oh, Roshi, you be quite. I have all the time in the world”

“Oh? How so? Death rejuvenations only go up to a day!”

“Yes I know, but death rejuvenations from possession are different”

“Possession? Tien was not possessed!” The old witch on the crystal ball chuckled an evil laugh.

“Yes he was. The guilt and sadness opened a door to possession”

“I just don’t get it though. Who would want to possess Tien?”

“I know no one but my self with the ability... but there is one candidate for the job... but it’s not a possibility. Garlic Jr. is locked away inside the Dead Zone...” Roshi’s eyes enlarged at the thought of that. He didn’t want to even ponder about what would happen if that were the case. The last time proved a treacherous turn into almost an apocalypse...

“Check then Baba!” he shouted with angry content.

“I mean it! Do it right now!” Baba nodded and jumped off the glowing sphere. She swayed her old hands on the ball as colors swirled inside the ball. Her eye glowed with aura as the ball showed a red-black gateway. Evil moans escaped from the gigantic door as Roshi turned away.

“Well? Is it?” Baba’s face almost immediately flashed white as her expression turned grim.

“Yes Roshi, there is a small cut in the upper right corner... someone has escaped” Roshi cursed as he slammed his fist onto the crystal ball.

“How could he have escaped again! This is non-sense!” Baba got back up on the ball as the dark colors vanished.

“With Krillin I will go to the crater and revive Tien, with him we will fight Garlic and whatever demons he has brought” Roshi nodded as he was left at the lookout while Baba flew away on the ball.

The shoreline splashed with water while Krillin sat on the couch with Yamcha. They both said nothing as the door slowly opened. Baba floated in and stopped in front of the cream couch they were sitting on.

“Baba? What are you doing here?”

“Come now, we are all going to the crater of the Great City. Hurry!” Baba flew out of the door and into the day’s sky. Krillin nodded at Yamcha as they both ran out the door and blasted off towards Baba.

As Krillin caught up to the small witch he asked, “What’s going on? Why are we going to the remains of the Great City?”

“Garlic Jr. has escaped” Krillin looked at Baba with lethal content.

“This is no time for jokes Baba!”

“This is no joke! We are going to revive Tien right now so he can face him!”

“Tien... revived? What are we waiting for then? Let’s go!” He threw Baba on his back as he blasted off into the air. Yamcha too blasted off.

Flying at hundreds of miles per hour they saw the huge crater beneath. Dust winds flew everywhere as they dove downward. Rocks picked up as the aura around Krillin grew. It chassed around Krillin like an undying fire.

A soft thud echoed throughout the crater as they landed. They all had their eyes fixated onto the restless body of Tien. They shared their silent prayers to everyone else that had perished. Baba stepped off the glowing ball and pressed her wrinkled hands onto Tien’s dead face. Veins had appeared on his white skin while his eyes were pure white.

Baba nestled her fingertips into Tien’s forehead. Her veins in her hand suddenly sprouted up, on the tip of her fingers blood started to pour out. The old lady’s eye rolled back while the blood surged into Tien. The magic from the spell sent the blood pumping into his heart while it jolted back his organs.

After minutes of rejuvenation, air started to come out of the warrior’s nose and mouth. Fresh air swayed into Tien’s lungs and swayed back out. His dead ashen face flashed peach once again while his eyes returned to the normal state. The pupil increased its size; Tien’s sight appeared as his brains functions

regained their control over his body.

Baba reappeared from her unconsciousness. She grinned with relief.

“Where... Where am I?” Tien’s voice sent joy into everyone. Krillin ran up to Tien and hugged him following Yamcha. Their friend was restored. Baba’s voice broke the joy...

“This is no time for glee. Garlic Jr. possessed Tien, causing the destruction of the Great City. Now we must fight him!”

Tien’s brow arched as he looked around at his surroundings.

“This crater... it’s enormous, it seems it goes on forever... I can’t even see the end of it!! Who did this? And what’s this about the Great City?”

Krillin looked around helplessly, he didn’t want to confess the story to him. It would be heartbreaking for him... Baba then spoke.

“Garlic Jr. possessed you... you then went to the Great City and self-destructed. This crater is all that is left from the City” It took Tien a while to actually transfer that information into himself. I then hit him. His eyes were engulfed with glittering tears as they streamed down his face. He broke into a heavy sob while he collapsed onto the rough ground.

“Countless people were in that City! Millions... billions!” He kept on crying as his face turned red with the tears. He then closed his eyes for a while; trying not to run away and cry some more but he knew the task ahead. He wiped off the tears and stood tall as the bright sun gazed on him. He nodded to them all.

“Where is Garlic Jr.?” The simple question single handily made Krillin know he was not going to show mercy on the monster.

“He and his gang of beasts or three-hundred forty-three miles from here, north by northwest” Tien nodded with acceptance.

He then summoned the power within. The power surged into him, he had just died he knew it. He could feel his muscles regaining their composure and his energy fitting into every corner. He felt awesome. The new power had never been used before. With a grin on his face a huge blazing green aura exploded onto Tien as he launched off the surface of the crater.

With a single blink of Krillin’s eye he was gone.

Air and wind alike whished past him while he was gaining all of his energy, he was going to need it if he was going to fight Garlic Jr. Clouds dissipated at the mere energy he was creating. He was going to show no mercy. He was going to kill him; murder him. The Great City was the largest city in the entire world. Angry thoughts surrounded him, he knew he was going to make him pay dearly for what he had done.

He measured out the length and this was the last mile, he was on it in a split of a second. He stopped; his aura flew past him as it bounced back. He curled his hands up as he tried to control all of his energy. His muscles were already bulging out, he just had to force that energy into him and make it stay.

Below, under the clouds, he saw him. There were three of them. A tall red man with a black shirt with gold trimmed silk around the edges. With a brown rope as a belt he wore baggy green pants with black boots. His face wore an evil smirk while fangs stuck out, at each end of his bald red head were long pointed

ears. Huge muscles outlined his masculine body.

The one on the end was even taller. He was solid white. He wore nothing; his form was smooth with no muscles or anything. He just had his evil face with long baby blue hair swaying down by his knees.

In the middle of the two beasts was a small man with a cloak that covered his body. Under the black hood was a smooth head with white two fangs sticking out of his grin with a light teal skin with rectangular green shapes on his skin.

Tien stared down at them. The three looked back at him with lethal content. The middle one spoke with pride...

"I am Garlic Jr., these are my... assistants. The red one is Cagoler the demon from the Shadow World. The white one is Jargon, the white spirit from Hell. As you already know we our out to get you Tien. After you the world"

Tien started to laugh out loud. This wasn't even going to be a fight. One blast would destroy them all. He slowly floated down onto the flat rocky basin, which they were on. Tien folded his arms with a wide grin as he looked at them.

"Well Garlic, you have the first move" Garlic Jr. took his arms out and tore off his cloak revealing a blue and yellow over coat with a teal shirt under. Black pants he wore as he stepped towards Tien.

"I think Jargon wants to go first" The silky white creature's mouth widened into an eerie grin. Then the milky essence in which he was made out of flared outward in both right and left almost as if a web were being shot. The string like substance curved and wrapped around the perimeter they were in. Then once met at the middle of the perimeter another web shot but just below the other one. Continuously, the webs kept on being shot as the strings were looking like a barrier.

Once completely filled in with the eerie string the white creature spoke.

"Now Tien, you cannot get out of this wall without beating me, if you kill me your free out of this wall. But I highly doubt you will" With the words spoken the creature jumped up and headed for Tien. Hands as fists, Jargon slammed his fist into Tien's head. A loud smack was heard but Tien didn't budge. The same expression as before, he grabbed onto Jargon's wrist and threw him into the stringed wall. The impact immediately broke his white back. Tien grinned. Jargon looked up to Tien with wide eyes of fear.

"Well, well, well. It looks like Jargon's back is broken. That would seem to immobilize him for the time being" Tien's finger shot up and he had his pointer finger pointed exactly at the crunched down Jargon. His eyes enlarged even more. A small energy beam basted off the tip of Tien's finger as it came piercing through Jargon's upper right chest region, where his heart was.

The string barrier dissipated into thin air. Garlic Jr. was left in awe.

"How did... how did you do that?" Garlic shook his head as he announced, "No big loss, Cagoler will fight next..." The short monster whispered a few things to the red beast before he got into his fighting stance.

Tien just stood there with his huge arms crossed with a look of boredom. Then Cagoler spoke in a low deep voice.

"I will not fail you Tien as Jargon did. I will kill you right now!" He screamed as he leapt for Tien. Cagoler blinked once in mid-air; that was all the time Tien needed. He charged his fist up with energy and the warrior jumped for the still framed Cagoler. Tien jumped at him bringing his own fist into Cagoler's abdomen. Blood oozed as everything stood still, Tien just grinned. He let it all go then, the energy from his

fist exploded. It ripped through his insides and out the other end. While the other energy tore through each direction as Cagoler was still in his single blink.

Tien then stopped, position still there. Blood splattered over him, bone marrow hit his body as chunks of flesh flew everywhere. Time then took its course.

Garlic Jr. stood there in complete shock. The best men he had were gone.

“Tien... this new energy... how is it... oh my God...” The short troll-like creature took off running then blasted off into the sky.

“No mercy...” He mumbled as he threw an energy disk into the air. It curved and whished past air. The disk finally hit its destination; Garlic Jr. The explosion was small but he knew it was enough. The threat was over. He looked back at the direction he came from and blasted off.