

The Honeycomb of Life:

The Lost Chapters

No.1 Chp.3-4

Turbo – 1

It was around this time that Ethen realized that he would have a hard time traveling around without the use of his powers. Since the matter supplanter only worked one-way, he sat down and tried to come up with another method of transportation. His first thought was to build a car, but that idea was discarded once he realized he would be at the mercy of traffic, and if there was any trouble, he'd get busted. He was only fourteen after all.

He had to come up with something that could be used on any terrain, not just a man-made road, that way he wouldn't get caught. To use on any terrain, such as a forest, something as wide as a car would be of little use. Ethen settled on building a motorcycle.

When he finished it, it turned out he had built it for his amusement more so than his actual driving it. It looked nothing at all like a motorcycle. In fact, it was symmetrical on the outside, so you couldn't even tell which end was the front. It didn't have a place to sit, and appeared to be stand-alone, something that would operate without a user. It didn't have a windshield, gas tank, or even handlebars for that matter.

Ethen had built many an odd contraption into this one, however. On its own, the motorcycle could reach speeds above 200kph, but Ethen built a rocket engine into the back of it, that folded away inside the cycle itself. All of the additions worked this way. They all folded inside of the main body so that when not in use, they simply weren't there. Even the wheels could fold inside.

On top of the rocket engine on the back, it also had four smaller engines that could extend from the sides near the back. When everything was in use, it let the cycle achieve super sonic speeds. The cycle's wheels were made out of a vulcanized Enlightensium. These also had a laser-like current running through them that could raise and lower the temperature of the wheel. It could even be raised to the point of melting

the object the wheel sat on. When used while driving, and at the correct temperature, it could create a perfectly smooth drive for whatever the cycle happened to be driving on.

Other than that, Ethen built wings onto the sides, and two rocket launchers under each wing. As noted before, the wheels could fold inside, and when that was used in conjunction with the rocket engines in back, the cycle could “transform” into a small jet.

Ethen had also built handlebars that could extend from the front, as well as petals that could extend from the back. On top of that, the cycle could open up and store the rider inside of itself, for when achieving high speeds, and for operation underwater and the such. Not to mention that a propeller could extend out of the back rocket so it could maneuver underwater to begin with.

Ethen stood back and looked at his creation, “And I shall christen you: Turbo!”

He paused for a moment, “I feel kind of like a mad scientist.”

No.2 Chp.9-10

Outlaw Star

Ethen had been mulling around the house for a while now, and was trying to come up with another challenge to pit himself against. He thought back to when Amy had left the planet, and a thought hit him. "As hard as it was for me just to make it to the other end of the galaxy to get Amy, and despite the abilities that I have gained, it is very difficult for me to do any interplanetary travel. Everything that has threatened me thus far has come to me, so I'm stuck waiting for threats to come here."

Ethen had decided by that point that he was going to build a space ship. The design for it was another thing, however. The design came to him while he was watching an anime on TV. The anime Outlaw Star, named for the ship that Gene Starwind piloted, the Outlaw Star. Its true title was the XGP15A-II. "There's my idea. All I have to do is put the design for the Outlaw Star into the computer, and it'll design it and make it function to the absolute best of its abilities, right down to the Unsen engines, sub-ether drive, Gilliam, and the grappler combat system." Ethen spent all night drawing up the plans for the ship, and fed them into the computer in the morning just before school.

Ethen had an interesting system worked up, where he could have direct contact with the lab at any time, by having an image projected onto his retina from seemingly nowhere. Even in the middle of class, Ethen was watching the Outlaw Star being built. Of course, Ethen didn't design the Outlaw Star exactly like the original one. As far as the external design goes, Ethen copied what the Outlaw Star looked like in the last episode of the show, when it possessed the Galactic Leyline's power. For a brief moment during that fight, the Outlaw Star grew to an enormous size and changed its form slightly. Though he kept its original size, Ethen made the outside look like it did then. On top of that, he made sure that this ship was faster and more powerful than the XGP15A-II.

Ethen really stressed the power of the lab in creating this. Unlike the five minutes it took to create his armor, it took an entire week for the ship to be built. That entire week, Ethen watched as it was built. Once completed it was stored in an underground room, which was also specifically designed for this occasion. Once home from school the day it was finished, Ethen called Amy and Ashley into the main room of the lab.

"I have called you here so that I can show you my latest creation."

“Oooo, what did you make this time?”

“Follow me, and I’ll show you.” Ethen walked into the hallway that he had added onto the lab, and stopped half-way down in front of a switch on the wall. Once everyone was standing before him, he hit the switch and a section of the floor began lowering. After about five stories, it stopped. There was now a door behind Ethen. “It has been in creation for the last week now, but it is finally complete. I present to you-“ The door opened, so they could both look out and see the ship in all its grandeur. “the XGP15A-I.”

The three of them stepped out and ogled at the grey ship for a moment, before Amy asked, “15A-**one**?”

“Yep, **one**. I designed this ship to be better than the original XGP, so I thought I should title it as its predecessor.”

They continued looking at the ship for a moment, until Ashley asked, “But the XGP was red.”

“That it was. This ship is yet to be painted. I called you here, not just to see the ship, but to witness its christening.” Ethen took a few steps forward. He held his hand up and said, “I christen you: the Outlaw Star!” he snapped his fingers, and a circular disk of light began lowering from the ceiling, engulfing the ship. As the disk passed them, they could see that it was the final step in the creation process: the painting.

Ethen turned around and faced the two girls with a smile, “Anyone want to go for a ride?”

They boarded the ship and walked up to the bridge, even the inside was identical to the XGP. As they stepped onto the bridge, Ethen looked at Gilliam, who was hanging from the ceiling in his usual spot on the bridge. “Hello, Gilliam.” At saying that, images began to be displayed on the screens/windows surrounding the cockpit. The ship was booting up for the first time. An odd symbol displayed on Gilliam’s “face”, followed by a voice that said, “The computer navigational system of the XGP15A-I, Gilliam I, is now running. Hello, everyone.”

“Hello, Gilliam.”

Amy asked, “Gilliam-**one**?”

“See previous answer. Ok, we’re all registered as crew members, so let’s go on an adventure!” Ethen hopped into the pilot’s seat that Gene sat in. “Now the only question is who wants to be the navigator, replacing Melfina, and who wants to be the copilot, replacing Jim.”

Amy said, "I'd probably be better at copilot." and hopped into the seat in front of Ethen.

"I don't have any objection, I'll replace Melfina." Ashley then walked behind Ethen, where the submarine-hatch-like entrance was. Once in, she raised up in the interesting contraption, with her arms crossed over her chest, and naked.

Ethen blushed at just the thought, and vowed never to even think about looking backwards while she was in the system. "Well, we're in Ethen, but how are we going to take off? Don't tell me this thing opens up in the backyard. Something tells me your parents would notice a spaceship, larger around than the backyard itself, taking off."

"No need to worry, I took that into consideration. I had a sub-space port connecting the roof of this container to the dead-center of the ocean hooked up. Are we all ready?"

"Yep!"

"Let's go!"

"All right! Outlaw Star! Let's go!" Ethen turned the key, and all the screens on his consol lit up. He floored the accelerator, all the needled and dials on his consoles shot to the right, then disappeared and the word "GO!" appeared on each one. "Lift off!" The Outlaw Star shot up, filling the room with smoke, and flew through the sub-space portal. In the middle of the ocean, the Outlaw Star flew up from underwater, shooting into the sky at an amazing speed. They were off.

"Well, where to, Ethen?" Ashley asked.

"For the first adventure of our ship, I was thinking we would have to do something truly grand. I though and thought, and then it hit me. The most obvious of answers, considering we're in the Outlaw Star."

"Well, where are we going?" Amy reiterated.

"The Galactic Leyline!"

There was a short silence, "How are we gonna get there?" Ashley asked.

"At this point, the only one group knows where the Galactic Leyline is. We're going to go say 'hi' to the Kei pirates."

"That is not an intelligent idea. It would be smartest to keep our distance from any pirates." Gilliam noted.

"No worries! If this ship can't take them, I can."

"Ok, but if we get killed, I'm gonna be really angry at you." Amy stated.

“Let’s go!” and the ship shot off towards Kei pirate territory. This happened long before the Kei pirates Gene encountered existed, but the pirate guild did still exist at this point. It was as dangerous as ever, as well. They had just not yet encountered Terrans. Before leaving, Ethen had used the computer to do a massive search. This was enough to find the pirate territory. “We’re moving into sub-ether. And just so everybody knows, I’ve improved the sub-ether drive of the ship as well, it’ll take us anywhere in a single jump. But be forewarned, it won’t be very comfortable.” The odd contraption connected to the back of the ship began spinning, sending off waves of ether. The entire ship was engulfed in a bright light and disappeared.

Moments later they reappeared, in front of a large, menacing space station. Ethen parked the ship somewhat of a distance from it, and started towards the airlock. “Where are you going?” Amy asked.

“Pulling the ship up and docking would cause a great deal of trouble. I’m just going to fly over there and infiltrate solo; we’ll be a lot harder to find that way.”

Ethen ejected himself, and flew over to one of the docks. He went in through one of the airlocks, and started making his way into the compound. He was being careful not to be seen, but he wasn’t sure where to go. This was the Kei pirate’s headquarters, and was largely dark passages, somewhat organic looking and without any clear walls. It was mostly made of very big, open rooms, which made hiding a bit more difficult.

Ethen got lucky at one point and found someone moving about alone. Ethen tapped him on the shoulder from behind. He turned around, and Ethen grabbed him by the collar and slammed him up against a wall. He said, “If you so much as make a peep, I’ll kill you on the spot. Now, would you mind telling me where the Tendo King is?” It was somewhat humorous, though, because Ethen was smiling rather pleasantly the entire time. The pirate obliged, and told him where the King was. Ethen thanked him, and then spun him around and hit him on the back of the neck, knocking him unconscious.

“Funny, since this is the headquarters, only very high-ranked people will be here. That man was probably as high ranked an individual as Hazanko or one of the Anten seven, though apparently not nearly as strong.” Ethen then started off towards the Tendo King’s room.

Ethen entered the room, which was pitch-black, but he could make out the figure of the Tendo King a bit away, this was, not surprisingly, a rather large room. Ethen began walking towards him. The Tendo King then shouted, “Who are you!? How dare

you enter my personal chambers unannou-“ before he could get the word out, Ethen was next to him, holding him up by the collar. Ethen was smiling.

“I won’t cause any trouble, but I would like the coordinates of the Galactic Leyline. Once I get those, I will leave in peace.”

The Tendo King was a bit startled. As powerful as he was, this caught him off guard, and wasn’t sure what to do. He told Ethen the coordinates, but just after Ethen left the Tendo King, having regained his composure, ordered a massive hunt for him. Once Ethen had noticed the vast number of pirates chasing after him, he realized he would have to speed up a bit. He lit off, and flew full speed, in a straight line, out of the star base and back to the Outlaw Star. He quickly spun around and went in the airlock, then ran up to the bridge.

“I got the coordinates, now let’s go.” Everyone figured out what was going on, largely from when they saw the explosions coming from the base, following a path from the center to where Ethen had exited. He sat down quick, and as fast as possible, went to sub-ether, heading towards the Galactic Leyline.

They came out of sub-ether in front of the Galactic Leyline, which looked like a giant black ball of gas, many times bigger than the earth, probably about the size of the sun. Now safe, they sat for a moment, trying to figure out how to get in, remembering the trouble caused when anyone casually flew into it in the show. They were about to deduce that they couldn’t get in without Melfina, when the Kei pirates, in the Tendo King’s ship, came out of sub-ether.

Their ship flew straight for the Leyline, and after giving off a few shocks and flashes, a path opened up on the side of the Leyline that their ship flew into. “Oh, I get it.” Ethen said, “They must have known how to get in for a long time, but didn’t know what was in it. When I showed up, wanting the coordinates so badly, they realized that whatever was in it must be important, and that they would have to beat me to it. Interesting.”

Amy then shouted, “Now’s not this time to be impressed! Follow them in there! If they beat us to the Leyline, the Tendo King will get his wish!”

“Right! Let’s go!” and the Outlaw Star shot off into the Leyline, following the Tendo King. About halfway in, they emerged into a large open space. Someone went to the Tendo King and informed him that “the red ship seems to be following us in.” the large ship stopped and turned around, readying its weapons to fire at Ethen. When

Ethen entered the area as well, he saw this and lowered his grappler arms. "They seem to want to fight, Amy, fire some missiles at them, we'll move into close range in the confusion."

"Got it." She fired, and the Tendo King fired counter missiles back, the two impacted, causing a great explosion. Ethen charged through the explosion, and came out the other side. Their ship was many times larger than the Outlaw Star was, but Ethen flew straight for it. He punched it hard on the side, and then continued flying past it, shooting into the clouds behind it.

"As if I'm going to waste my time here. I've seen the show; I know the finish line is just around the corner. The Tendo King was aggravated by this, and quickly followed him. Once out of the clouds on the other side, the Leyline took control of the ship, and moved it to a docking point. It did the same for the Tendo King once he had arrived.

"This is it. Everybody, stay here, there won't be any point in us all going."

Ashley exited the navigation chamber, and walked over to one of the seats on the side. "Good luck, Ethen." She said with a smile.

"Try and stay safe." Amy said.

"We'll keep the ship ready for you, Captain." Gilliam then said.

"I'll bring us back a mountain of treasure!" Ethen said as he ran towards the airlock, quoting Gene. He exited, and walked a bit into the crystal-like hallway. He was then transported to another location, which was characterized by the sharp, pastel colored shapes extruding from the ground and reaching over his head. Looking at them Ethen wondered how it was possible for them to exist in the third dimension, but there they were. Then remembering that the Tendo King was within here as well, Ethen began running towards the mountain in the distance, with the "planet" hanging in the air above it.

It was then that he could hear the voice begin saying, "There is but one path. There is but one path." That would have sounded ominous and foreboding for one who had not seen the show. Of course, Ethen also knew that the Keyline created your path according to how fast you would move on it, so despite Ethen's speed; he would arrive at about the same time as the Tendo King.

After a long run, Ethen arrived, only to see the Tendo King had arrived before him. The door was open, and the Tendo King was disappearing into it. Ethen chased after him, and once inside, he saw him being teleported up to the "planet" where the "mind" of the Leyline was. Ethen ran after him, and was teleported after him. Upon

arriving, he saw the great doors closing behind the Tendo King. Ethen ran towards them, but they closed before he got through. "Blast! He's a lot faster than I thought! I was slacking because I didn't think he would pose that great of a threat! If he gets his wish, there's no telling what'll happen!" Ethen ran up, and started pounding on the door with all of his strength. "How strong is this door!?" Ethen stepped back and summoned the Lighthawk. He pulled up a shield and transformed it into the sword. He pulled back, and with all of his strength, swung down. That was a very strong door, but very little can stand up to the power of the Lighthawk. Ethen began running down the hall towards where the "mind" of the Keyline was.

He could hear it say, "What is thy desire?" He was moving as fast as he could, but something was weird, the environment within the Leyline played by a different set of physical rules.

He then heard the Tendo King, "Power. Power so absolute, that everything in the universe will have to cower before me!"

"That is thy desire?"

"Yes!"

"No! I'm too late!" Just as Ethen entered the room, a bright light shone and a strong wave of power was given off. "I won't let you!" Ethen charged into the light, and put all of his strength into swinging down and taking out the Tendo King. The power given off was enormous; there were numerous slashes, and cuts of energy. Then a light of energy exploded out, engulfing everything there.

"They are dead." From the outside, the "planet" that the Leyline's "mind" was in, and that all of this happened in, changed color from a bright, pale color, to black. Just black.

"They are dead. They are dead."

Ethen opened his eyes, and saw data flowing about him. Data and infinity. That was the only thing he could come up with to describe it. He was floating against a black background, and wearing an odd suit. His entire body had been tinted with a bluish glow. A person then appeared before him. "Melfina!?" She was wearing the same outfit that she had worn when confronting Gene in this same environment.

"I am the Maiden of the Leyline. Tell me, what is your desire? Anything can be yours here, any of your wishes can be granted."

“Melfina!?” he said again. This time, though, it seemed to have an effect on her. She paused for a moment, and then her eyes changed. Much like as if she were in a trance and just snapped out of it

“Yes? What is it?”

“So you *are* Melfina, then.”

“Yes. Wait. Oh, no. Despite your intervention, the Tendo King has still been granted his wish. His power is enormous. He must be stopped or there’s no telling what will happen to the universe!”

“I’m glad we agree. Unfortunately, as great as his power will become, I don’t think I quite have the strength to take him on my own.” Ethen held his hand out to Melfina. “Will you assist me? Let’s say this is my wish.”

“Of course!”

Blood pumped, organs extended, veins grew, skin covered, muscle supported, plating protected. From nothing, something was created. It was a body. It had a torso with a defined head. It had two tentacles for arms. It had two claw-like legs extend from the bottom of the torso; there was no hip, however. It was directly from the torso. This creature had no solid skeletal structure, but was a solid mass of power. The Tendo King’s spirit flew down, and crashed into this structure. It grew to an enormous size, and grew even more grotesque.

Both Ethen and Melfina’s spirits flew down to the Outlaw Star, Ethen materializing in the pilot’s seat. The structure they had stopped next to obliterated itself. There was now nothing left but a sea of clouds, them, and the deformed Tendo King before them.

“What happened!?” Amy shouted.

“Interesting story, really. I died.”

The navigational chamber rose up from the ground with Melfina inside it, her saying, “Come, Ethen, we must defeat him!”

“Melfina!?”

“Let’s go!” Ethen floored the accelerator and the words “GO!” appeared on the console again. The ship was engulfed in a red glow as it shot towards the Tendo King. The Tendo King, though large, was not as large as Hazanko was. It was just small enough for Ethen to fight at his current size.

The Tendo King swung a large leg at Ethen, as he rolled to the left and released the grappler arms. Ethen flew up and punched it in the face, knocking it back. Ethen flipped the ship around, but one of the tentacles was already swinging at Ethen. It hit the ship, but only barely. Ethen charged again, this time aiming to plow straight through the abdomen. It rolled to the side and swung another tentacle at Ethen. Ethen dodged rather easily, and started going for the large “mouth” on its front. All four of its limbs swung at Ethen at once, so his only way out was straight through. Just then, however, a large orb appeared in front of its mouth. A face was seen screaming across it.

“No!” Ethen panicked, he was trapped.

Melfina then said, “Ethen! The Leyline is now directly connected to this ship and your strength! Give it all you’ve got! You should be much more powerful than usual!”

“My strength, huh? All right!” Ethen, while still sitting in the pilot’s seat, lit off a blue glow, sending energy and a strong wind throughout the entire cockpit room. “Come on! Do your worst!” The Lighthawk cloth appeared on him. His hair began flowing up, into the air. “Hurry!” Ethen was smiling. The aura harshly changed yellow, and his hair stood up on end, changing to a golden yellow. “Show me what you’ve got!”

The Outlaw Star charged full speed into the blast. It plowed through it, then straight through the Tendo King. The energy let out was enormous. From the center, the Tendo King was disintegrated in a blinding, white light explosion.

The Outlaw Star coasted off into the distance, leaving little behind. The Galactic Leyline disappeared, but it had not been destroyed. Melfina said, “We’ve done it! And there is no need to worry, the Galactic Leyline has just moved to a new location. However, I seem to have been permanently separated from it.”

“Yo, Mel.” Ethen began. “You don’t need to worry about that, you can stay with us. But if you don’t mind, once we get back I may need to run a few tests on you, I don’t want to alter the Outlaw Star timeline any.”

“Okay, but... what do you mean by Outlaw Star timeline?”

“It’s a bit confusing, but some artists are connected to events that actually happen. A show on TV has been made that I believe directly represents an event that will happen in the future. I just want to make sure that my doing this won’t change anything in that timeline.”

“Don’t worry, Mel. We’ll explain everything to you on the way back.”

Ethen realized a few things, and found that it is only because of what he did that the Outlaw Star timeline could have happened at all in the first place. However, the Melfina with him now was the exact same Melfina from the Outlaw Star timeline, though younger by a few months. He came to the conclusion that he would lead directly into the Outlaw Star timeline behind the scenes. Melfina agreed to spend most of her time here in a suspended animation capsule until then. So that she would be the correct age upon the start of the new adventure.

No.3 Chp.12-13

Mononoke

Ethen had already created the watch that allowed him to travel through time, and using another machine he had made, altered the watch so that it could also travel through space. This 'other machine' took a reading from the environment, and converted the millions of possible variables into coding. There is a variable for time, as well as space. Ethen had to isolate these variables first, however, because what variable is what is not actually known. By taking two separate readings, it's possible to find which variable changed, and isolate which one needed to be altered.

Ethen had done this for the time machine as well as spatial teleporter thus far, and currently Ethen sat in the living room, staring at the watch, thinking about something. Ashley walked in, and asked what was disturbing him so.

"It's just that with this watch, I can travel through space and time, but it seems as though something is still missing, as though I've left something out."

"Well, you've covered all the dimensions, the three for space, and the fourth dimension for time, is there a fifth dimension?"

"Um... I don't know." He paused, "If there was, it would have to be multiples of the dimensions underneath it, just as they are multiples of the ones beneath these four. The fifth dimension would be multiple realities, multiple universes." He paused again, "That's what I'm missing! I need to come up with a way to travel between universes!" He paused for a moment again, then frowned, closed his eyes, and furrowed his eyebrows, "but how am I going to do that?"

"That's right... you'd have to take a reading from another universe. How would you get to another universe to take a reading? The only thing that comes to mind is in the censored version of Dragon Ball Z they referred to death as 'another dimension'."

"Another dimension? That's it! That's a common misconception about dimensions! People always mistake universes for dimensions, so the afterlife must be another universe! Ashley, prep the Outlaw Star, and ask Gilliam to take you to New Namek. I love you, Ashley!" Ethen quickly pecked her on the lips, and then ran out the front door with a big smile on his face.

Ashley just stood there speechless for a second, then said, "Why do I get the feeling I just did something very bad."

Once Ashley had readied the Outlaw Star, she met with Ethen in their front yard. "But what if this doesn't work, Ethen?"

"Don't worry, don't worry." Ethen said, waving his hand at Ashley, still smiling. "Now, once you get to New Namek, ask them to gather the Dragon Balls. When I contact you telepathically, make the wish."

"What wish?" then under her breath, "Did I really need to ask that?"

"I'll tell you the wish once we get that far. I'll see you again shortly!" Ethen, holding the reading-taking machine in his hand, then began to glow. There was then a white light explosion, of pure energy, not really even an explosion, and then nothing was left.

"Ethen just killed himself for science..." Ashley then ran off towards the Outlaw Star and traveled the distance to New Namek.

In the after life, Ethen now stood before King Enma, who had begun to give him his judgment. King Enma was talking, saying all the things that Ethen had done thus far in his life, and it was unexpected that he killed himself like that. Ethen wasn't paying any attention to him, however. He was fiddling with the machine, and taking a reading of this universe. Once he had gotten the reading, he contacted Ashley telepathically.

"Ashley, can you hear me?"

"Yep, and I'm on New Namek. We've got all of the Dragon Balls ready."

"Good, go ahead and summon the dragon."

"Okay." There was a pause, after a moment, Ashley said, "He's up, and wants to know the wish."

"Okay, go ahead and bring me back to life, oh, and don't forget to bring back my subconscious mind as well." Ethen said this jokingly, referring to Amy. Ethen hadn't figured out yet that Amy wasn't his subconscious mind."

"Got it." She then said to herself, "Though I don't know why you specified bringing back your subconscious as well." Ashley then looked up at the dragon, and said aloud, so Ethen couldn't hear the wish. "Eternal Dragon, I ask that you bring Ethen Fox back to life, as well as his subconscious mind!"

In the after life, King Enma began giving Ethen his actual sentence, "You're recent death has caught us off guard, and because of this, we're going to have to sentence you-"

Ethen interrupted at this point and said, "Oh, don't worry about it, I'll be gone here in a second." King Enma had about enough time to get a perplexed look on his face before Ethen disappeared.

Ashley had used two of the wishes doing that, and used the third wish to teleport herself and the Outlaw Star back to Earth. The Outlaw Star reappeared back in its hangar, and Ashley appeared in their house. She stepped out the front door, just in time to see Ethen, as well as a skinnier version of himself appear out front. The two versions looked around, and then looked at each other. They paused, and then yelled rather loudly, as they both fell backwards. They both said, simultaneously, "What's going on!?"

Ashley then said, "I should have expected as much, I wished you and your subconscious back to life, I guess it separated you into two separate beings."

Ethen said, "But my heart's still pumping, and that's one of the subconscious mind's jobs. I guess the body can't live without one, so it just created a new subconscious."

Ethen's subconscious then said, "And just a moment ago, that's exactly what I was doing, it would appear that a subconscious was created for me as well since I had just been brought up to a full consciousness."

They both stood up. Ethen's subconscious didn't look that different from Ethen, just not muscular like Ethen, more or less he was Ethen if he hadn't done any of the training. Ethen then said, "Well, we'll worry about this later, for now, let's see if we can get that trans-universal teleporter working. By the way, what should we call you?" He asked as they walked into the house.

"I guess you can just call me Ishikika, the Japanese for subconscious."

They worked through the night, and with Ishikika's help, they finished modifying the watch by morning. "We've modified the watch so that it also works for organisms within a five-foot radius, so everybody crowd around, we're going to give this a go. Ishikika and Ashley both walked up to Ethen and he hit a button on the watch. The three of them disappeared, and at the exact same time, their entire house, and roughly a ten meter diameter around where they were, simply disappeared, leaving a giant crater behind.

The three of them appeared in another universe, but surprisingly, about five feet in the air. Caught off guard, they all fell, and landed with a thud. They got up and looked around, apparently they were deep in a forest, but a thirty-foot diameter around them had been turned to a giant crater. It was an odd crater too, they noted that an explosion, or a crashing object did not cause it, but instead as though someone had taken a giant ice cream scoop and gouged out a big hole. It was not caused by anything; there just wasn't anything there.

"What's going on here!?" Ethen said aloud, he looked around the crater and noticed numerous shards of their house scattered about the dirt. "No, my watch couldn't have done this, what just happened?" Before he could finish the sentence, Ethen disappeared, leaving another crater where he was standing, but only about a meter across.

Ishikika said, "Ethen!?" he paused, "I believe that something big is happening, probably already involving multiple universes, and our use of that watch disrupted the space-time continuum just enough to put us smack-dab in the middle of it. Ethen probably just got sent to another universe, and he's got the watch, so he's safe. He can always move back and forth. So long as nothing happens to us, we should all be fine."

Ashley then followed up, "That seems about right, and since we're just waiting for Ethen at this point, we should at least take a look around."

"Yeah." And the two began walking off into the forest.

"-pened!?" Ethen's words finished, just as he appeared in another location. This universe, however, was nothing like the last one they were at. The last one was close to Earth's universe, but Ethen had obviously been sent much farther into the universes by this point. Ethen looked around, and saw an ice-white area before him. He was standing on a platform, about three meters wide, which stretched clear to the horizon. It moved in straight lines, but made hard, angled corners. This platform, as well as the sky were both that ice-white. Ethen looked over the edge of the platform and saw that the ice-white void seemed to stretch downward as far as it stretched upward. This platform was the only thing that seemed to exist here.

"I don't know where I am, but I should probably get back to Ashley and Ishikika. These phenomena are obviously being caused by an external force, though. And something tells me that I was just teleported right next to the cause. Before I head back,

I ought to check this out.” Ethen then floated a few inches off the ground, and began flying along this path, going towards whatever it led to.

Ishikika and Ashley had been meandering about the forest for just a short while, when they came across a seemingly abandoned campsite. “This is an odd site.”

“Yeah, it’s like everybody just got up and left. There’s even opened food and stuff about.”

“There’s a bow and some arrows over there.”

Ishikika walked over to the bow and quiver of arrows. “Hope nobody minds if I take these. Who knows where we are, we’re going to need some form of protection just in case.”

“Can you shoot, though?”

“Don’t worry, I may not be as fast or strong as Ethen, but I do have his skill with a weapon.” He itched the back of his head, somewhat embarrassed, and said, “Though neither one of us has ever actually fired an arrow before.”

“I wonder how safe I really am here...”

“I got it, I got it. It can’t be THAT hard to fire an arrow, right? And at least it’s better than nothing.”

“Okay, I’m just going to go with that.”

They continued looking about the campsite for a bit, trying to figure out what happened. “Hey, there’s some blood over here, and I think it’s human blood. And a big dark spot next to it, like everything there had just died.”

“Something must have attacked and killed all of them.”

“It must have moved fast for them not to have put up a struggle. And since we’re in another universe, it was probably a big monster or something that just ate them.”

“Don’t say that! For all we know, that could be true!”

From there, they moved on and left the campsite. It wasn’t long, however before they saw some light coming from a clearing. They moved towards it, and saw a stone fence blocking off the forest. They climbed the fence and stepped into the opening. They looked out and appeared to be in feudal Japan, probably in one of the fields surrounding most rural villages of the time. Ashley looked around and saw a wooden structure standing up across the small field they were standing in. There was a red elk standing at its bottom, as well as an older and a young man at its top. It appeared to be a watchtower.

“Do you think that’s a watch tower?” Ashley asked, pointing at it.

Ishikika looked at it. He saw the red elk, and then looked up at the two sitting at the tower’s top. “That looks familiar... Crap, don’t tell me...” Ashley looked at him, somewhat perplexed. “We’re in the Princess Mononoke universe.” He pointed at the red elk, “That’s Yakul.” He pointed up at the top of the tower, “And up there is Ashitaka and the old watchman, I believe they called him Ji-san. But if I remember right, didn’t this scene happen in the beginning of the movie?” He paused, and then realized that Ashitaka had been yelling at them to run. “Crap! Run!” They only managed to get a few steps before the stone fence behind them was broken through and the demon-infested monster charged through.

Its breaking through threw Ishikika and Ashley about six meters out. The demon stood there for a moment, looking about. “I hate it when you’re right.” Ishikika thought, in reference to what Ashley had said at the campsite. The demons infesting this creature seemed to be worm-like. They were all a foot or two long, but rather thin. There were an uncountable number of them forming the body to this monster.

The demon eventually rested its movement, and laid its sights on Ashley. Ashitaka was hurrying down the tower to give what aid he could, but remembering the movie, he wasn’t yet sure how to deal with this threat. Ishikika was the first to right himself, and quickly drew the bow and fired an arrow at the demon, attempting to draw its attention from Ashley, who laid there, petrified. “Over here, ya’ big ape!”

The demon stopped in its tracks and turned towards Ishikika. “Okay, now what do I do?” The demon didn’t even move itself; it just shot out a large tentacle of itself towards Ishikika. He quickly turned around and ran. He hurtled over the small “valley” that acted as a path to the watchtower, and the “arm” followed him. Being far enough to one side, Ishikika made a hard right, and hurtled back over the path, readying another arrow in the process. The arm was now out of the way and most of the demon worms had moved off of the host to reach Ishikika. Now he could get a clear shot, but the right turn let the arm catch up with him.

A lot happened then in but a second. All before Ishikika landed from his hurtle, the demon arm grabbed his right forearm, his movement in jumping, however, quickly pulled the arm off of him, leaving a bit of the demon infesting his arm. The demon infestation then reacted and when he fired the arrow, it put a great deal of extra strength behind it. He fired the arrow just before he landed, and he went into a limp roll.

The arrow shot through the air, and landed right in one of the demon's red eyes. Not only did it fire through the eye, but apparently landed deep within the creature itself, killing the boar that the demon had infested. The monster quivered for a second, and then the demon worms all fell to the ground and melted away to nothing. The demons on the host boar died. The boar's body stood there for a moment then fell over dead, shaking the ground on impact.

Ishikika brought himself up to a sitting position and clutched his arm. The few demon worms still on his arm turned to a thick liquid and flowed off, but it left a great burn on his arm. He yelled out in pain as he fell backwards and almost lost consciousness.

Ashitaka and Ashley ran over to him. Ashley quickly kneeled down next to him, but Ashitaka only paused there for a moment, saying, "I'll fetch the wise woman!" and he took off running, getting on Yakul as he went.

Ashley pleaded with him, saying, "Why did you do that!? Why did you risk your life to save mine!? Ethen's the one that loves me, not you! You had no reason!" She was crying as she said it.

Ishikika replied very quietly, only on the verge of consciousness, "Because... Ethen would be sad..." and passed out.

A few moments passed before Ashitaka came rushing back on Yakul with the wise woman. She gave a large bottle, probably of holy water, to Ashley, and said, "Take this and pour it over his wound, slowly." with some urgency. Ishikika had woken up again, and had half-sat up by the time Ashley began pouring the liquid on his arm.

Ashitaka kneeled down by him as well, and said, "Thank you, stranger, you surely saved our village."

Ishikika replied, "No, this village would have been saved one way or another, but I believe I have simply taken your fate from you."

The wise woman walked over to the dead boar and said, in a bowing motion, "Oh, nameless god of rage and hate. I bow before you." and she bowed again, "A mound will be raised and funeral rights performed on this ground where you have fallen. Pass on in peace and bear us no hatred."

To that, the boar responded, in plain English, "Disgusting little creatures. Soon, all of you will feel my hate. And suffer, as I have suffered..." and the flesh then melted off his bones, leaving only a rotting skeleton behind. From there, they took him and Ashley back to their village, and tended to his wounds.

It wasn't until later that evening, that all was well. To find out what was to become of Ishikika after this, the wise woman did a reading for him. They all sat in a building on the rock face. Ashley sat behind Ishikika, who sat across from the wise woman. Ashitaka sat to her right as an observer. There were no tables or chairs, they all sat Indian-style on the floor. The wise woman tossed a rock onto the cloth before her with other stones, sticks, and leaves placed about it. She then paused, and looked up at Ishikika.

"I'm afraid this is very bad. The stones tell me the boar god came from far to the west. He had some kind of a poison inside him driving him mad." She threw another two stones. "A poisonous hatred that consumed his heart and flesh and turned him onto a demon monster." She looked up from the stones, "Stranger."

"Yes?"

"Show everyone your right arm." Ishikika unraveled the cloth around his arm and held it up, revealing a large purple scar, caused by the demon, which engrossed the majority of his forearm.

Both Ashitaka and Ashley gasped. Ishikika only thought, 'What? Not like it's that big a surprise. Anyone who had seen the movie would have guessed this would happen to me after that.'

Ashitaka turned to the wise woman and asked, "What does this mean?"

"Stranger. Are you prepared to learn the fate the stones have foretold you?"

Ishikika then thought, 'Now, should I quote the movie? Or say something original?' He opted for the latter, not making himself out to be some big hero, "Yes, I am."

The wise woman nodded, and said, "The infection will spread throughout your whole body, bone and flesh alike. It will cause you great pain, then kill you."

"Isn't there anything we can do to stop it? He got that would by defeating that demon and saving our village, and he is but a stranger!" Ashitaka added.

"You cannot alter your fate, stranger. However, you can rise to meet it if you choose. Look at this." She dropped an iron ball on the floor, "This iron ball was found in the boar's body. This is what hurt him so. It shattered his bones and burned its way deep inside him. This is what turned him into a demon. There is evil at work in the land to the west, stranger. It's your fate to go there and see what you can see with eyes unclouded by hate. You may find a way to lift the curse. You understand?"

"Yes." And ending it there, not being able to take this repeating of the movie any longer, he stood up and began leaving. Ashley got up and followed. He then thought,

'Am I doomed to repeat that movie? I'm not in the kind of shape needed to do that. Where is Ethen anyway!?'

Outside, as Ishikika was leaving the village, as he passed by the Elk stables, Ashitaka shouted to him to stop. He and Ashley turned around as Ashitaka jogged up to him. "Stranger, it will be a long and perilous journey, do you expect to go it on foot?"

"What other way do I have?"

"Here." Ashitaka walked over to the stable, and lowered the bar in front of Yakul. "Take Yakul with you. He's very thankful for what you did. The demon would have taken down both your friend and him had you not stopped it. And I believe he would like to see your journey to the end. "

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." He led Yakul over to him. He walked obediently, he apparently did want to follow Ishikika. He put the reign in Ishikika's hand, and then reached for his short sword. "And please, take this as well. You will need more defense in this world than just that bow."

"You are sure, right? You're giving me so much."

"Of course. You will need their aid more than I will. Have a safe trip, Yakul. Good bye, friend." And he jogged off.

Ishikika turned to Ashley and said, "You heard the man." smiling. The two climbed atop Yakul and rode off into the forest. Ishikika turned to Ashley and said, "I really have no intention of playing out the movie, where do you think we should go?"

"I kind of want to look into this whole thing. "

He frowned and said to himself, "Man, but you're difficult. And where is Ethen?"

Ethen was still traveling along that path. He noticed a few figures on it in the distance. By the time he got to them, he saw that they were dressed for fighting. They had no armor on, but each possessed a weapon. Regardless, he still came up to one and began asking him a question.

"Excuse me, but-" Ethen was cut off as he bent backwards to avoid a sword slash. He back stepped a few steps and looked at the warrior. He had a look of bloodlust on his face. He was a mindless killer. Ethen shot forward, punching him in the stomach and knocking him out. "I think it'd be best if I don't try to ask any more questions."

From there, Ethen began running along the path again. Ethen knew that he had been gone a while, but he figured that since he had the time machine, he could always

turn back the clock so that he would have only been separated from Ashley and Ishikika for but a few moments.

Ethen ran along the path, and there were more warriors on it. They were spaced out enough, though, that Ethen could simply run by them. The farther he got, though, the denser these warriors became. Ethen was beginning to have to fight quite a few off just to move ahead. He knew he must be getting closer to his goal. He then saw it. It was made out of the same ice-white material that had made up the environment thus far. It was a giant tower, though it appeared to be closer to an icicle or a glacier. He could see a doorway at its base, and knew that was where he was headed. He would soon find the cause of the disturbances.

Ishikika and Ashley traveled far to the west. They traveled for a few days, covering a great distance. They ate what food they had, and Ishikika treated Yakul like a good friend, it would seem that they were even forming a bond. Midway through the second day, both of them now very worried about what happened to Ethen, they came upon a battlefield in a village.

There were numerous people dressed as samurai of the time running about with glaives in their hands. There was even smoke and a great fire farther in. "A battle?" He looked out and saw many civilians running from the warriors, "No, a massacre." He then thought, 'I can't believe I just quoted Ashitaka. Regardless, this is the same thing that Ashitaka experienced in the movie. I don't have the skills to defend us if we get involved, we'll have to avoid it somehow.' He then turned to Ashley and said, "It'd be best if we avoided this. Hold tight, we're going to go through at full speed." She nodded; he turned to Yakul, "That alright with you?"

They began galloping through, but soon the warriors spotted them. "Look! Up there on the hill!" and many warriors began running after them, some on horses.

"A warrior!"

"His head is mine!"

"Blast! Oh, crap, I really don't want to die here!" The warriors started firing arrows at them, thankfully they all missed, but a few on horseback were closing in, and they had their bows ready. Ishikika readied his bow with an arrow, even though he knew it was unlikely to hit the target. He looked forward and saw a warrior in his path, attempting to kill a civilian he had knocked down.

“Coming through!” Ishikika pointed his bow, but the demon in his arm pulsed and took over his arm. He fired the arrow; it shot through the air and completely severed off both the warrior’s arms. As Yakul charged through, the man fell backwards from the gust of wind. By then, a warrior on horseback had caught up behind them, and fired an arrow. At this range, his accuracy would be dead on, and he had aimed for Ashley. Ishikika leaned forward, and with his right hand, reached back in front of Ashley and caught the arrow, the head only an inch from her face. She gasped, and Ishikika turned the arrow around and shot it back at the warrior, lobbing off his head.

He readied another arrow, and two warriors on horseback had begun riding parallel with him across a hill about ten meters away. “Let me pass! I’m warning you!” The warrior fired an arrow, which whizzed by, just in front of Ishikika, actually drawing some blood across his left cheek. Ishikika fired back, and the arrow landed deep in the warrior’s stomach, completely knocking him off the horse. The two rode off, and the other warrior slowed to a stop, with the other horse behind him. The remaining warrior simply said, “A demon...”

Ishikika rode on, thinking, ‘The demon mark is taking over me, just as it did Ashitaka, we’re really quite lucky everything turned out as it did.’

Ashley then said, “Wow, you fight like a demon.”

“Never say that again!” he paused, “Sorry, I didn’t mean to snap. But I am in no way a demon, and I will not let this mark get the better of me!” They rode off into the forest, trying to put some distance between them and the village.

Ethen had fought off hundreds of those warriors by now, but he made it through. He walked into the great tower. Inside, everything turned black; he could not tell if there were even any walls at all in here. He could see the ice-white path continuing on through and an odd machine at its end. He reached the end and stood before the machine, which he realized was more organic than machine. It looked like a giant eyeball with intestine-like tubes extending from it off to the side and into the ground. It wasn’t a normal looking eye, though. There was no pigment; the white went straight to the black pupil. On top of that it wasn’t actually white, but more of a tan, like the tubes coming from it.

“Who are you? Who are you to have come to meet me?”

“What!? It can speak?”

“Yes. Now answer my question!”

“My name is Ethen Fox. I have come to find the cause of this inter-universal problem.”

“So you have come to stop me as well? Many warriors have died by my hands.”

“So, you ARE the cause of it. Then it has become my business to stop you.”

“Fool. You cannot defeat me. I took over the planet I was created on, moved out and now rule over this entire universe. But that is not enough. Each day I grow stronger, and soon I will be able to expand my strength out and take over all of the other universes as well. Already, I can cause some small alterations. Observe...”

“What!?! How dare you! I’ll stop you myse-“ Ethen then disappeared, leaving only a small crater beneath where he was standing before.

Ishikika and Ashley were now trotting along a path just outside of a forest. Directly in their path, Ethen appeared out of nowhere, “-elf! Blast! He did it again!”

“Ethen! There you are!” Ethen looked towards them, somewhat surprised. Ashley jumped down from Yakul and ran over to him, “We were worried about you. What happened?”

Ishikika hopped down from Yakul as well and walked over to him, “Yes. You were gone for almost three days now, what happened to you? Since you weren’t here, I had to defend us myself. Because of that, I now possess this mark on my arm.” He held up the mark for Ethen to see.

Ethen cringed for a second, seeing the mark. Then said, “Isn’t that the same mark from the Princess Mononoke movie?”

“The exact same movie, we ended up in the universe the movie was based on. I’ve been living out Ashitaka’s role for the past few days now.”

“Past few days? I understand now. The universe I was taken to and this one must move at different speeds. I was only gone for an hour or so, there’s no way I would have consciously left you alone for that long.”

Ashley began “That makes sense, either way, we’re all safe now-“

“Speak for yourself.” Ishikika interrupted.

“-so there shouldn’t be anything to worry about.” She finished.

“Unfortunately, there is much to worry about.” Ethen added.

“What is it?” Ishikika asked.

“I’ve found the being that has been causing the universal distortions.”

“So it’s a being?”

“Yes. It has taken over the universe it resides in, now ruling it with an iron fist. I don’t imagine it has left many people alive. And now it is trying to expand itself into other universes, eventually taking over them all.”

Ishikika stood there, fuming. “He’s killed so many already; he’s making miserable those that he hasn’t. And now he’s trying to expand his own reign to kill and make more miserable? He’s causing such turmoil just by trying to expand his power! He hasn’t even begun taking over yet!” He was clearly very angry. Ethen became a little defensive when he saw the mark on his arm expand. It enveloped his entire right arm, and it was even slightly visible spreading up from his collar. “I’ll kill hi-“ And at that, he disappeared, leaving a small crater in his wake.

“This isn’t good. Rage has consumed him. The demon mark is taking over. He should not be left alone in his condition.”

“Didn’t you build a tracker into the teleporter, though?”

“That’s right! Whenever there’s a universal shift like that, it leaves a small distortion in the continuum. I made the watch so that it can use that distortion to find the other end of the teleport.” He hit a few buttons on the watch and it began tracking.

Ishikika appeared in front of the machine. “-im!” He looked around, and then said, angrily, “Are you the one that’s causing this?”

“So what if I am? I’m getting many visitors today.”

“You demon! I’ll kill you!” The demon mark expanded. It spread across his chest and began infecting his other arm and legs. His right arm was moved by the demon scar. It quickly drew the blade that Ashitaka had given him. “I’ll kill you!” He swung down at the eye with great strength, severing it cleanly in two. It was then found that it was not actually an eye, but a hollow orb. A red mist began seeping out into the room, and encompassing everything. Ishikika dropped the blade, startled as to what was happening.

“Fool! Do you think I would have been able to do all I have without having the power to back it up!? Do you think I could have done it while contained within that machine!?” By now, all Ishikika could see was the red mist, even the ground beneath him was gone and he was floating somewhere. Among the red mist, he could see a black shape repeat itself and form a kind of face that surrounded him. Slashes appeared through the air, cutting Ishikika’s body. “You could never kill me! Because there is no way to kill an essence!”

The demon mark continued expanding. It completely engulfed his entire body. It altered his body. He grew. He nearly doubled in height. His muscles grew and became taught. His fingers began merging together, and grew to a point. He was left with only three fingers, all pointed. The same happened to his feet, creating feet more like an eagle's. His head lengthened, his hair disappeared, and numerous horns grew from the back of his head. His head changed to that of a dragon's. His neck lengthened, eventually tripling in length. His growth tore off his clothes, revealing only a genderless monster consumed by rage. It tipped its head back as a great light shone from its mouth. A large beam was fired, creating a black spot against the red background. It tipped its head back again, another light shining. The essence shouted, "Wha- What are you doing!? This can't be!"

"Got it!" Ethen proclaimed. "This isn't good, he went to the universe I just came from, and who knows what will happen if he confronts that machine. I have to hurry."

"Good luck, Ethen."

"Thanks, it's probably safer for you and Yakul to stay here, anyway." Ethen hit a button on the watch and he disappeared. He reappeared in front of the machine. It had been severed in two, and now nothing at all was there but Ashitaka's blade, which lay on the floor next to the machine. "What's going on?" He started fiddling with his watch. "There's another distortion. Let's see..." He paused, "They apparently went to another universe. I got the reading, let's see where they went." He hit a button on the watch again and he disappeared.

He reappeared in a black space. There was nothing there, absolutely nothing. If he couldn't fly, he would have floated about aimlessly. It was like being in outer space. He saw a monster a distance away, blindly firing energy blasts from its mouth in every which direction, but there was nothing there for them to hit. "Wait! That color. He's the same color as the demon mark. Could it... Could that be Ishikika!? The demon mark completely consumed him. What am I supposed to do now?"

The monster then caught sight of Ethen. It charged towards him, apparently wanting nothing but destruction now. Ethen transformed into the Angel of Destiny and blocked a swipe at him. This monster knew nothing but destruction, so it continued to attack without delay. Ethen blocked and parried, but he eventually had to punch the monster in the stomach to put some distance between them. "What am I supposed to do? I can't just kill Ishikika."

The monster then fired an energy blast at Ethen, which he had to struggle to avoid. "There's not much I can do. But not even I know all of the Angel of Destiny's secrets. Perhaps there's something that this form can do to help him." Ethen floated down about a foot and landed on nothing. He stood there, then stepped back and went into a run towards Ishikika. Ishikika fired another blast at Ethen. Ethen held his arms up and took the blast head on, but didn't slow down in his run. Energy began melting off of him as he ran.

He got close enough for Ishikika to make another swipe at Ethen. Ethen parried, and pushed off the arm, shoving himself into Ishikika at full speed. Energy shot off and Ethen merged into Ishikika's body. The body froze. A pulse was given off, then, slowly, and apparently with great pain, he began regressing back into a human form. His form changed back to that of Ethen, and then the purple mark began regressing back to his right forearm. It did not completely go away, however. The mark stopped regressing once it had reached its original size, the size it was when the mark was first given to him.

The pain having subsided, Ethen looked at himself. "I have remerged with Ishikika. We have become one again." He looked at his right arm. "The mark is a lot smaller now, and apparently the divine power of the Angel of Destiny was enough to regress the demon mark back and control it. I have no need to fear it growing anymore, but it will not go away completely. It seems, though, that it is now under my control." Ethen then turned back into the Angel of Destiny so that he had some clothes on. It would have been an odd sight for him to go back to Ashley and Yakul naked. On top of that, the watch was now gone, he had no way of moving about universes. "I was right when I said the Angel of Destiny had powers that even I didn't know about. I have no other way to get back; I wonder if it can travel throughout universes as well?" Ethen put his hands in front of himself and began focusing his energy. He began making an extended exhale, and he disappeared.

He reappeared in front of Ashley and Yakul, but only after making a stop at the universe that contained the monster, and retrieved Ashitaka's blade. "What happened, Ethen? Is everything alright?"

"Yes. Everything's fine now." Ethen then explained all that happened just then.

"Well, it's nice to know that everything is back to normal."

"Yes. And I believe I can turn back time as well. That way our house will never have been destroyed, and we will never have interfered with the Princess Mononoke timeline."

“But won’t that bring that being back too?”

“Something was weird about the universe he resided in, or I should say, the universe he was. I believe that since universes are a step above time, and since he was, technically a universe, since he was destroyed, that universe ceased to exist. So the damage that he had done has been undone throughout all of time.”

“Then how do we remember all that he has done?”

“I could explain it, but it’s really complicated and I don’t quite understand it myself. Well, let’s head back.” Ethen put his hand on Ashley’s shoulder and closed his eyes. He then felt Yakul put his head against Ethen’s other shoulder. “You want to come too? I was just going to take you back to Ashitaka. Are you sure?” He didn’t move his head from Ethen’s shoulder. “Okay, then. Let’s go.” And the three disappeared.

“Without that being’s interference, the house was never destroyed, so we could go right back in. On top of that, without the interference, I was never separated from Ashley and Ishikika, so we never interfered with the Princess Mononoke timeline. I built a stall for Yakul to live in behind the house. This will have to do until I come up with something better. From here, though, we can go on living like normal.”

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Yuzuha

Ethen had just finished watching the movie *Tenchi the Movie 2: The Daughter of Darkness*, and feeling pity for Yuzuha in the end, decided to make a change. Every movie you've seen, every book you've read, all have really happened. There is a link between universes that's let people have knowledge of events that happen in other universes. People never actually get ideas for a story to write, or show to make, it's this link showing them an event as it happens. Because of this, Ethen has decided to change the movie.

In the end of the movie, after Ayeka had given Tenchi a branch from the Tree of Light, after Tenchi had regained his Lighthawk. Tenchi had flown through the air, dodging blows from the monstrous Yuzuha. He had flown up in front of her and pulled back the sword. He had swung at her, with the intent to kill, when Ethen intervened.

Ethen appeared in front of Tenchi, between him and Yuzuha, and held up his hand. As Tenchi's Lighthawk sword swung down, Ethen caught the blade with his right hand and held it still. Ethen said, "Let me handle this, father." But before anything else could happen, Yuzuha attacked, throwing a large black arm at them. Ethen reached forward with his free hand and grabbed Tenchi by the collar, throwing him to the side blindingly fast. With his now free right hand, he held it up and stopped the large arm dead. Ethen didn't move nor give an inch, as though he were stopping a feather from falling.

Ethen then turned his head to Yuzuha and shouted, "I destroyed the darkness in my own mind, do you not think I can do the same to you!?" Two angel wings sprouted from Ethen's back as he became the Angel of Destiny. He transformed as he reached around, without moving his right hand, and put his left hand on Yuzuha's forehead. A bright light went off and he disappeared. Right after the light cleared, Ethen now gone, the two great black wings coming from Yuzuha's back exploded, becoming great white wings. Yuzuha paused, frozen by the event for a moment. While Ethen worked.

Inside, Ethen came upon the green field and purple sky in everyone's mind. He flew towards the spire in the distance where the two forces control the body. "You felt

love for Lord Katsuhito, and wished him well. That proved to me that there is light in your mind with great potential, and I will bring that out.” He came to the spire, and saw the white and black versions of her in the energy stream that controls the body. The dark had definitely grown, and had all but encompassed the stream, but the light was there.

He reached into the stream and grabbed the darkness by the head, pulling it out and throwing it to the ground. “How did you-“ she started, startled, before Ethen held his palm towards her, interrupting her.

“It doesn’t matter to you.” And fired a large energy blast from his hand, completely destroying her. He looked back towards the stream to make sure the light was fine, and then pulled himself from Yuzuha’s mind.

Outside, in another shine of light, Ethen emerged from Yuzuha’s mind. On his doing so, a bright light shone from Yuzuha’s body. The area they were in, supported by Yuzuha’s darkness began to fall apart. The area began shaking violently, chunks of the area they were in began falling, and chaos began. Ethen shouted to Tenchi, “Get everybody and get out of here!”

Without questioning this or Ethen, he quickly flew off to do just that. As he took off, the light from Yuzuha shone brighter, energy expanding and encompassing the entire room, destroying the entire room. Tenchi, Ryoko and Sasami managed to get out, but in that explosion of energy, Ethen still floated. He floated there, and caught Yuzuha as she fell. She reverted to a normal body, one ruled by light. Also a body that had aged correctly. Having lived in a dimension with no time, she had not aged until Ethen’s intervention, on which she quickly aged to appear in her mid twenties. Ethen caught her as she slowly fell, and the white energy destroyed the dimension.

Back in Tenchi’s dimension, everyone was out safe. The portal behind them had disappeared, leaving no connection to Yuzuha’s dimension. Tenchi had explained what had happened, and how Ethen had interfered. “I hope he’s ok.” Tenchi commented.

“Do you have any idea why he would call you father?” Washu asked.

“No, none at all.”

“What’s with all these people claiming to be your kids?” Ryoko interjected angrily.

At that, a white light shone behind them. They turned to see it clear, and Ethen float down and landed holding the older Yuzuha unconscious in his arms. “You’re ok!” Tenchi shouted.

Ryoko once again interjected angrily, "You mean this is him? How could he be your son? He's pry ten years older than you."

Ethen stepped forward, saying, "Let's just say I'm not from this time, I'm from the future. And you have no need to worry about Yuzuha now; the darkness has been cleansed from her body." He set her down gently on the ground, "I leave her in your care. Until we meet again, father." Before anybody could say anything, Ethen had stood up and disappeared, leaving them to figure this out and discuss it for themselves, his goal had been accomplished.

No.5 Chp.12-13

Destinium

Ethen's armor has been useless for a while now, but Ethen liked having it, so it was in need of an upgrade. Unfortunately, Enlightensium wasn't strong enough to be anything more than a burden. That was the strongest material he or the lab knew of, though. He would have to find a more powerful material somehow. He and Ashley got in the Outlaw Star and took off, scouring the universe for some new information.

"So what's the plan? Just flying about randomly isn't going to get us anywhere fast."

"Well, flying about randomly isn't the plan, but randomness is."

"Randomness?"

"Yeah. If we're going to find some metal stronger than Enlightensium, then it would pry verge on mythological. All we do is fly to a random planet and see what rumors we can find."

"I still think that will take a while..."

"Yeah, so I did a bit of a search before we left. Any small planet may have rumors about some unbreakable metal, but it may not be very strong at all since they have little to compare it to. I found a rather technologically advanced planet. If there's a rumor there, then it has science on its side as well." Their ship shot off into the darkness of space, eventually coming to the planet.

Since they had been living in seclusion, they didn't have any money. Ethen had been hunting for food or finding herbs and edible plants living near their house. Because of this lack of money, they couldn't land at a normal spaceport. He didn't intend to be there long enough for anybody to find them, so he landed in a forest outside of town where nobody would see them for a while.

Ethen opened the hatch and got out. Once on the ground, he took off like a rocket towards town. He wandered the streets for a while, but was unsure where to start. He hadn't really thought this far ahead. Looking around, he noticed someone that didn't seem to be in any real hurry.

"Um... excuse me. Would you mind answering a question real quick?"

"Oh, hello. Sure, what can I help you with?"

“Have you heard about the rumored indestructible metal?” It wasn’t a very good line, but it got what he needed. He asked it as though he knew it existed so it seemed more like he was striking up a conversation than looking for information. He was more likely to learn things this way.

“Oh yeah, just recently. Supposedly the Barathrum Corporation found it, but that’s all I know.”

“I hadn’t really heard anything else, myself. Thanks though.” Ethen walked off happily. He got what he wanted to know, much sooner than he expected. “Ah, crap. I forgot to ask about this Barathrum Corporation, I don’t have any idea where to go.” He looked up, thinking what to do. He saw a large building before him and in big letters “Barathrum” was written across it. “Well, that answers that.”

Ethen could move faster than the eye could follow, faster than cameras or motion detectors could detect. He had to talk to the owner or president of this company, whoever was in charge, to get what information he needed, and it would be hard to get in normally. For Ethen, it was rather easy. He shot past cameras and through security without any trouble at all. He made his way to the top of the building and to a corner office he had overheard was the boss’s room from an employee.

He opened the door and casually walked in. The owner looked up at him and hit a button to summon security. “Who are you? What are you doing in my office?”

“I just have a few questions. If you answer them, I’ll be on my way.” The owner remained silent. “Your company has discovered a supposedly indestructible metal. Where is it?”

“Why should I tell you?” Ethen grabbed him by the collar and held him up off his feet. He smiled a playful smile, playing the part of a villain.

“Because something bad might happen if you don’t.” He had no intention of hurting him.

“Security will be here any second, don’t think you’ll get away with anything.”

Still smiling, “I don’t care. Let them come, but rest assured you won’t be alive when they get here.”

He stuttered, “Okay, okay. We found it on the third moon of Sanzio. We have a base set up there.”

“Thanks.” Ethen let him go, he dropped into his chair, frazzled. He looked up at Ethen, but he was gone without a trace. Security rushed into the room, looking about.

“False alarm. Head on back to your posts.”

Ethen was glad he gave out. He would have lost most of his chance at this had he held out any longer. He went back to his ship and told Ashley what he had learned. After a quick search to find its location, they took off for the third moon of planet Sanzio.

It was a barren moon, much like the Earth's. No sign of life or an atmosphere, but there was a small moon base on it. He brought his ship down and landed nearby. Since he was sneaking in again, he had Ashley wait in the ship. He snuck in, just the same as he had at the headquarters.

He didn't have to search much, since the base was built around a large room containing the metal. He walked in casually to see a very large cube made of a gray metal with a slightly bluish tint. It appeared to be floating in the air, but on closer inspection it was being held up by almost a thread connecting it to the ground. It was actually part of the metal. They had extruded a section of this metal from the ground, but it was still connected by a thread.

"Who the hell are you?" a scientist had seen Ethen.

"Hello..." He waved to him, looking at his nametag, "...Brooks. Is this the indestructible metal?"

"Yeah. I don't know how you got in here, but then I don't really care. What are you here for?"

"Well, I was hoping to take some of this home with me."

Brooks laughed, "Well, if you can break a piece off, it's all yours. This moon's core is made of this stuff. We found out how to deform it, but we can't begin to break it." He pointed at the thread, "Even that much of it."

"Guess I'll give it a shot." Ethen turned into the Angel of Destiny and lit off a bright white glow. Brooks backed away, startled. Ethen pulled his fist back and swung at it with all his strength. Hitting it dead on, energy rushed around the room. It broke. The whole cube came crashing down. The energy cleared and Ethen turned back to normal. Then he grabbed his fist and yelled out, "Gah! That hurt!" He started blowing on his fist in a futile attempt to quell the pain.

Brooks was sitting on the ground at this point, dumbfounded. "Well, I'll be taking my metal now. Any idea how I can get it out of here?"

He stood up, having collected himself. "The top of this room opens up outside. I'll call the others out of the room and open it up." He looked at the cube sitting there, "If it's going to be used for something now, we should probably give this metal a name."

"Destinium."

Ethen loaded the metal into his ship, where he and Ashley took off for home. They unloaded the metal and Ethen began designing his new armor. Realizing that it was still useless defensively, he made the design somewhat flashy. This was more for appearance than anything else. He even gave it a weird kind of wings on the back and a long helmet that almost looked like a bird head. There was no visor, though; there was a kind of screen inside that let him look out.

He put the design into the computer and it got to work. Later that day, it notified him that it had reached a standstill. It had gotten to a point where it could no longer make any progress. He went down into his lab to check on the situation. It had laid out all the pieces of the armor, but each piece made from Destinium was connected together by a thin thread of metal, which went down into a hole in the table.

"Well, I guess I shouldn't have been expecting the lab to be able to break it." He turned into the Angel of Destiny and lit off. He held his hand towards the armor and yelled. Each thread left was shattered, leaving the pieces of armor separate. He went back upstairs and let the computer do its work.

A few hours later, he called Ashley out front of their house to show her the completed product. He didn't like the idea of the armor being inside him, so now he had it all done through the earrings. Since they detected brainwaves anyway, it was easy to get them to send a signal to the lab when he wanted to put on or take off the armor. When this was done, he had the lab teleport the pieces onto him.

"Okay, here goes nothing." He held his arms out to his side and willed the armor on. His clothes exploded off his body, glowing, looking like cherry blossom leaves. Beneath, he was now wearing part of his new armor. What wasn't there seemed to quickly grow and extend, wrapping itself around him and creating itself until it was all there.

Ashley looked at the new armor. "Wow." She paused, "But, um... since it still doesn't do anything defensively, isn't it kind of useless?"

Ethen looked at it and said, "Yeah, I guess it is. But it looks cool, doesn't it?"

No.6 Chp.12-13

Nehelena

In his free time, Ethen watched a number of animes. One of the shows that ran its course on TV was Sailor Moon. Ethen caught one of its many showings. In particular, the Dead Moon Circus story arc. Come the end of the arc came Sailor Moon's showdown with Nehelena. It happened on a piece of rubble that had flown miles up into the sky. Before she had knocked Sailor Chibi Moon off the edge, she explained her past, and why she was doing this.

She used to be a great queen, heralded for her beauty. She lived in peace, in a glorious kingdom. She one day discovered that she would eventually grow old and ugly. Learning that dream mirrors could keep her youthful, she changed from the innocent queen she once was to the wicked queen she was in the show. Ethen could tell that there was some good in her, though long buried, and began to feel sorry for her.

Sailor Moon dove off the edge of the platform to save Sailor Chibi Moon, leaving Nehelena alone. She merged herself into the mirror there to remain separate from this dimension, but retain her beauty for all eternity.

Just after she had entered, Ethen stepped foot on that platform. He walked over to her, where she looked at him with a puzzled face, wondering what kind of being he was. Before she could do anything, he spoke, "There's some good in you, I know it. It's been buried for a long time, but it's definitely there, hidden by vanity." He turned into the Angel of Destiny and began reaching towards her, towards the mirror. Her mind had already left her, but she panicked and moved backwards away from it.

He reached forward and into the mirror, his hand going through the glass to her dimension. "Be purged of evil." He put his hand on her shaking forehead and moved into her mind.

He saw the green grass and dark sky, but it appeared to be nighttime, the darkness had progressed that far. He flew off towards the spire that controls the body. Once there, he saw the two beings controlling it, floating there back to back in the air, unconscious. Each appeared to be Nehelena, but naked. She had no "privates," but did have breasts and was obviously female. She appeared much like how Ryoko was drawn nude in many of the Tenchi episodes. This was the true appearance of one's mind. It represented you, but unbound by physical things or needs.

Both of them were completely enveloped in darkness. This darkness seemed to be emanating from one of them, however, and he quickly grabbed it by the neck, pulling her from the spire. The one representing the light fell to the ground, but a very weak stream of white energy still ran through her and the spire. He looked to the dark version who had regained consciousness. She drew some energy in her hand and prepared to fire it at Ethen. He quickly grabbed her hand with his free hand, forcing it down and away from him, then let a wave of energy fly from the hand holding her up, completely destroying her.

The darkness in the world here vanished, but all was not well. The world had indeed gone under the control of the light, but it was very weak. The ground and sky seemed to fade in and out, not entirely there. He rushed back to the light version of her that was still lying on the floor of the spire.

He picked her up in his arms, and she slowly regained consciousness. Her body didn't move, but her eyes opened slightly and she slowly looked at Ethen. "Thank... you... It appears... I've been... overtaken... for so long... I... can't... control myself..."

"Don't you worry. With the darkness gone, you'll regain control in time. Just be patient, everything's going to be fine. I'm going to put you in control again. In time, you'll be able to control it once more." He held her upright and the white stream of energy ran through her again. Ethen watched her drift into unconsciousness again; staying afloat in the air, and then pulled himself from her mind.

He opened his eyes on the physical plane. He reached into the mirror with his other hand and picked Nehelena up, holding her in his arms, pulling her unconscious body from the mirror. "Until the light side of her can control her body again, she'll remain like this, like an empty shell. It would just cause her trouble to leave her like this, I should take care of her until then." Ethen then disappeared, heading home.

He had built another room onto the lab, a room with three glass pillars, filled with a liquid. They were suspended animation capsules. He put Nehelena into the far right one, next to Melfina who was in the center. He closed it, and refilled it with that liquid. "I'll have to leave her here in suspended animation for a while. When she can control her body again I'll take her out. From there she can choose her own path."

No.7 Chp.12-13

Imbued Lunar

In the universe of Lunar: Silver Star Story, Ethen appeared as the Angel of Destiny. He appeared in the small town of Burg next to Dragonmaster Dyne's memorial. Nobody was anywhere nearby.

He walked up to the statue and said aloud, "To think, such a powerful weapon laid here out in the open for so long." He reached up and drew the sword from the statue. "A sword of such magical standing." He quickly grabbed the sword from his own hand with his other, and in what appeared to be a slight of hand now held two of the great blade, one in each hand. "Worry not Alex, I'm merely taking a copy."

He put the original sword back into the statue, then looked at the one in his hand. "I believe this blade is called the Sword of Althena. That's a cumbersome name, though, so I'll simply call it Lunar." Ethen vanished.

He reappeared near the peak of a snowy mountain in the Samurai Jack universe. A great blizzard was blowing; one could barely see their own hands before them. There were strong winds and a terrible cold; this would be life threatening were Ethen a normal person.

Ethen floated about, looking for something. Eventually, he spotted a cave opening and went in, changing back to his human form as he landed. It opened up to a gigantic clearing, as big as a building. Candles were in the room adding a warm glow. There were great statues of religious figures, and the floor was carpeted. If not for the rock walls one would think this was a regular house, or even a church of some form.

Three enormous, muscular men were in the room. They all had a powerful aura about them, as though they were not mortal. Ethen kneeled down, laying his newly acquired sword on the ground before him. With his head down, and his eyes closed, he asked, "I beg your assistance, I have come for your help, great smiths."

One of them stepped forward, towards Ethen. "What can we do for you, young warrior?"

Still not looking up, "This sword has a great magical power. However, it is magic in general. I have come to ask for your strength, to make this a blade of evil's bane, shining with righteousness."

Another stepped forward, "We can see your great spirit, young one. We will do as you ask."

The third, "Please don't be so formal, we are all equals here."

Ethen stood up, and bowed to them, "Thank you." He held out the sword and the first took it from him.

"There is a great magic in this blade, just as you say. We shall lend you our strength, and imbue your righteous spirit into this blade. Unfortunately, this process taxes us a great deal, and takes much time. For a process of this caliber, we are only able to imbue a weapon of the type we are most familiar with. We will have to reforge this blade as a katana, if that is acceptable."

"Yes, do as you must, thank you." Ethen said, bowing again.

"Check back with us one month from now."

"Understood." Bowing once more, he turned and left. Outside, he floated up over the cave entrance and said, "And thus, Ethen invented the time machine." hitting a few buttons on his watch, he disappeared, headed for one month in the future. He reappeared and little had changed. He floated down and landed in the cave, going in, to the great smiths.

The room was red, dark, with a light coming from the furnace and what they appeared to be working on. One of them turned to Ethen, "Excellent timing, young warrior! We are just now finishing, but need your assistance for its completion."

"I'll do everything I can."

"Come over here and take hold of the hilt of your sword." Ethen walked over and saw what they were working on. It was his sword, the blade glowing red. He took hold of the handle. "Focus on the blade, pour your honor and soul into it." Ethen closed his eyes and did just that, pouring himself into it, as though it were an extension of his will.

The hammer was swung down with immense force, energy coming from it, a powerful, great energy. It struck his blade, sending a reverberation through it, and into Ethen's hands. Energy shot about the room, arcing from one object to another. It raced through Ethen's body, then poured into the sword.

Ethen opened his eyes in a gasp. The room was no longer glowing red. He looked at his new sword. It had completely cooled almost instantaneously. It was complete. It was a marvelous sight. Due to the heat, Ethen could not see it clearly before. It was the style of a Japanese katana, and the handle had changed, though still

reminiscent of the Dragonmaster's blade. "This... this is truly the most magnificent work I've ever seen!"

"Our hearts and souls are in that sword. Go forth, use it to banish the world of evil."

"I can't express my thanks." Ethen bowed. He went towards the exit and began to leave, saying, "I'll find a way to repay you someday!" Ethen left.

Outside, he said to himself, "This is truly a great sword. I will do as they said. A weapon of this caliber cannot be left to rest, it only has meaning when purging evil." He held the sword up in the air. The storm had passed, and the sun was peaking out from the clouds. It reflected off the blade, warming Ethen. "And thus, the Imbued Lunar was born."

No.8 Chp.12-13

Gundam

In the universe of Gundam Wing: Endless Waltz, Quatre had just fired off Heero's Wing Zero Custom in hopes of getting it to Heero quickly so he could stop Mariemaia. As the Gundam roared through space towards Earth, Ethen appeared in its path. He reached out with one arm and grabbed a handle on its side as it rocketed past him.

Now traveling with it, he climbed inside the angelic armor shielding it, and finally into the cockpit itself. The ZERO system (Zoning and Emotional Range Omitted) recognized him and turned itself on. Ethen greeted it with a wave and inserted a disk into a slit to his side. He began perusing through a few menus and started copying the Gundam's blueprints and specifications to the disk. "Who doesn't need a giant robot?"

The copy complete, he ejected the disk. He grabbed it and opened the cockpit door. Waved goodbye to the ZERO system as he got out, saying, "You'll be rejoining Heero shortly. Best of luck, my friend." He got out, closed the door, and took off for home.

With all the information he needed, he put it into the computer. Before he kicked off the creation process, he modified the design some, though. On top of the Vulcan cannons already mounted on the shoulders, he added back the pair to the head that were in the TV version of Wing ZERO. He also designed a shield to go with it, much like the original Wing Gundam's in the series. The twin buster rifle was altered slightly so that it could be mounted and stored in the shield, but was still exposed enough to fire. The armor was made out of Destinium instead of Gundanium since he found he was seriously lacking in Gundanium. One of the largest external changes was that he added a Neo Bird mode to it, which was now possible with the shield.

The largest change internally was a complete redesign of the ZERO system and cockpit. Ethen preferred fighting himself instead of using something as clunky as controls to operate something. His solution to this was the X system. The X coming from the outstretched limbs of a person. The cockpit was replaced with a sphere, large enough that when floating in the center you could not touch the edge. When entering, you first entered a cockpit that was much like the original, but was used exclusively for the Neo Bird mode. When a specific button was hit, the seat slid back and an opening

appeared in the floor that connected to the sphere. In the sphere there was a monitor before him that could be used for communication as well as other things. Next to it was a keyhole, where Ethen would use a "data key" he had come up with to turn it on, and just below that the self-destruct.

There wasn't much to the system here. What really made it special was its "insides." A helmet was latched to the wall, and upon entering you simply put it on. A latex suit, laced with electrodes, stretched out from the helmet covering the entire body. Then your clothes appeared to explode off your body much like when Ethen put on his armor. His clothes were stored the same way as well. There were six rays emitters in the sphere; one to each pole, that each fired a kind of tractor beam that kept Ethen floating in the exact center of the room while the suit was on. The helmet had no visor; with it on you could not see. However, inside there was a screen that stretched your entire field of vision. This was linked directly to the Gundam's eyes so it appeared as though you were the Gundam. The electrodes in the suit monitored movement and made the Gundam act as you did, even applying resistance to Ethen when the Gundam came in contact with something. In essence, you became the Gundam. Everything that could not be controlled like this was monitored by the helmet and triggered with brain waves, so nothing was lost.

Ethen christened this new Gundam: Wing Gundam ZERO Custom X. That name was somewhat unwieldy, so for short he called it Wing Gundam ZEX. He set the computer on auto run, and a few days later he had a completed Gundam. Ethen thought for a moment, and realized he didn't have anywhere to put it. "Until I figure out what to do with it, it's going to have to sit there in the construction room... I probably should have thought this through before I made it."

No.9 Chp.12-13

Extended Lab

Realizing the lab needed redesigning, Ethen set to work. He added a hallway off to the side of the main room that hit a right bend and then went even further. This bend was so the second part of the hallway was in front of his house, parallel with the lab. There were three doorways in this hallway, all pointed away from the house on the left side of the hall.

The third door led to a large square room. In the middle was a large circular platform that rotated around on the command of a button by the door. On this platform were Turbo, Ethen's motorcycle, and the spherical space ship he rebuilt. It wasn't much at the moment, but he assumed he would have more to put there later on. There was another button by the door that opened a large hanger door to the side. This led to a large ramp that opened up outside that he could even launch an airplane from if needed. That same button caused whatever device had been rotated by the door to be moved out and prepared for launch.

The second door opened up to a gigantic room, many stories tall. There was a catwalk going along one edge of the room, and an elevator that lowered down about a third of the room. In here was where the Outlaw Star and Wing Gundam ZEX were stored, on a rotating platform much like the previous room. The elevator lowered you to another catwalk that led to the entrance of either ship. A button was there that rotated the two machines around so either could be boarded. The entire far wall opened up to the outside, and whichever machine was ready for launch would be moved outside. This opened out the side of the cliff Ethen's house looked over, leaving plenty of room.

Inside the first door was a black space. It was actually an inter-dimensional portal, leading to a number of sub-dimensions all made to store different things. The doorway itself would monitor your brainwaves and transport you to whichever room you chose. You merely had to intend to go somewhere and you were taken there. If it couldn't detect a strong enough will, it randomized your destination.

This portal could take you to one of five locations. There was a small room that held Ethen's weapons, though he didn't have much to put in there at the moment, just his sword Tenchi, the Imbued Lunar, and Ashitaka's short sword. Another room that held his outfits, though his armor was the only thing in it. A third was the suspended

animation room that held Melfina and Nehelena. A fourth was a very large bath, this room as big as his house. It was circular and dark. Shallow along the edges, the water getting deeper as you went towards the center. There were some small bushes lining the side of the bath, and a lion's statue in the center with water pouring from its mouth. To add an interesting mood, the room was in perpetual night, with a starry sky above.

The final room almost wasn't even a room. It was a large aquarium. There were a number of paths and catwalks littered about the area, and a countless number of aquariums, generally all cylindrical in shape. He got a number of animals to put in the water, gathering many fish littered about Earth's oceans, and even a number of larger animals like a giant squid. He went back in time and got a few ancient fish like the Dinichthys. He even searched the universe for other aquatic animals as well, gathering many different, obscure animals, like the masses that Washu kept in her lab. Near the entrance there was another inter-dimensional portal that opened up to a large forest. He didn't have anything to put here yet though.

Ethen kicked off the creation process. He tied it to the matter supplanter, and the new parts of the lab were added on as they were built. After a day or two and a little sub-dimensional manipulation it was done. The lab had a new look; it no longer had the outdated look it had before. He was happy now, he had somewhere to store everything he had, and the lab was no longer just a simple computer room, but an entirely new area.

No.10 Chp.12-13

Turbo – 2

Ethen realized that he had been using Turbo less and less recently. Since it wasn't really designed to be a riding motorcycle from the beginning, he almost couldn't use it as transportation. He couldn't go on flying and running everywhere though, so he decided to redesign it. He sat down one day and focused on it, making a design that would keep the wonder of the machine, and the many parts he had added to it, but make it usable in appearance and function.

He ended up making it appear like a racing motorcycle, but not nearly so close to the ground, almost a mix between how a racing bike is streamlined, and a dirt bike is compact. He added a much more elaborate face guard though. There was no Plexiglas or other clear material shielding him, he made the metal itself stretch out, though still leaving plenty of room to see. As usual, this was purely for appearance's sake. It was still designed in such a way that the wheels could fold inside and the weaponry and wings could still come out. The back could still open up to that jet engine, and the whole thing could still transform into a jet and go underwater, able to close you off and store you inside when it did. Though it's outward appearance shifted some to do this. Ethen had his working motorcycle, something he could use, and deemed it Turbo 2.

No.11 Chp.13-14

Bow and arrow

“I have a number of melee weapons, but nothing long-range.” Ethen sat in his lab pondering. “I’d like to have a long-range weapon, but what kind should I get?” He put his fingers on his chin and looked down for a moment. “A gun? Too mechanical, there’s no personality there. A catapult? How would that even work? A throwing weapon? That kind of defeats the purpose. A bow and arrow? Yeah, that could work. There’s personality there and it’s still dependant on me, not just a trigger. A crossbow is too gun-like, but a regular bow and arrow would work fine. Now where could I get one?...”

He continued to think for a moment, and then said aloud, “I want something special, not an ordinary one, and I don’t want to just copy one, so I guess I get to make one on my own.” He kicked his feet up on the console and looked up at the ceiling, his hands behind his head. “I guess I’ll start with the arrows. Arrows are made of three parts, the arrowhead, shaft, and fletching. I’ll start with the fletching, which is then feathers. So where can I get some good feathers from?”

He took his feet off the console and grabbed a very large binder from one of the shelves within arms reach. He flipped it open and started looking through it. “I don’t want a regular feather...” He flipped through the tabs sticking out of the side, then through chapters in each tab. “Mythical Creatures... Birds... Phoenix? A flaming fletching, from a divine Phoenix, I can’t think of much better.” He closed the book and put it back on the shelf.

“Now for the shaft. A good metal would be better than any wood. Destinium? It’s been over-used. Varium? Its properties wouldn’t be of much use here. Enlightensium? Just the thought that it was named after the Enlightener. Gundanium? Sounds good to me.”

He again put his feet on the console and stared up at the ceiling. “For the arrowhead... A gem would be much more fitting than a dull metal tip, but I don’t know of many otherworldly gems.” He paused, a perplexed look on his face. “Maybe... No, I don’t know enough about it. I don’t want to be searching a planet for long, or alter an important timeline.” He paused, thinking again. “How about that pink gem Samurai Jack used in his original battle with that army of Aku’s machines? It’s rather sharp raw, and with the machines in this lab I could sharpen it to untold degrees.”

He stood up, as though declaring something. "That settles it then, there's my arrow. I'll worry about the bow later." Two wings sprouted from his back, his hair stood up, turning yellow, the green arrows appeared on his forehead, and his eyes turned silver. In a whisk he was off.

Ashley just then opened the door, seeing a few feathers float about the room before coming to a rest on the floor. "I was just a second too late. He always goes off somewhere, and we still need to plan our honeymoon. I wonder if he does that on purpose."

Ethen appeared high in the sky, clouds blocking his view of the ground, but a blue sky above him. "That was close... There should be a Phoenix in this universe nearby." Just as he said it, before he had a chance to feel out its presence, a great red bird burst through the clouds below him screaming a painful screech. It flew by him, followed by a few odd-looking flying machines shooting what appeared to be lasers at it.

Feeling out the situation, Ethen turned and fired a single beam, destroying both flying machines at once. He turned back to the Phoenix, which had once again disappeared below the clouds. "Drat, lost it." A single flaming feather came slowly falling down in front of him. He held out his hand and caught it. "A very nice feather. It's flaming, but not on fire, there's no heat at all coming from it. I only need one, the lab can copy as many as needed, so I guess I'm off to get the Gundanium." He put the feather in his pocket, then once again quickly disappeared, leaving only a few white feathers slowly falling.

Traveling through time, space, and the universes, he arrived in the Gundam Wing universe in the heat of the final battle between the Wing Zero and the Epyon. "Both of these are made of Gundanium, so..." Ethen hid himself, making himself invisible, and flew over, landing on Wing Zero's left shoulder guard. He wasn't there but a moment before Epyon landed a glancing blow, a few shards of metal flying up through space. He reached out and grabbed a small one that he quickly stuffed into his pocket then disappeared headed for the Samurai Jack universe.

He appeared at night at the dogs' camp while everyone was asleep. He floated over to an exposed crystal cluster, not even leaving footprints. He broke off a small piece from the top and was about to shove it in his pocket as well but stopped, "My shorts couldn't hold something this sharp, they're just cloth after all." He once again vanished, going back to his lab where he set the three items down on the table. "Now for a bow..."

This means I'll have to find some kind of holy wood or something for the body, and I don't even know what to do about the string." He paused, thinking. "Ah, to heck with it, I'll just copy a bow, and only one magical bow jumps out at me right now, so off I go."

He appeared in a flash in the Forest Temple in the Ocarina of Time universe. He was in a large circular room with only a small ledge around the edges and what appeared to be a bottomless hole in the center. He was in the center of the opening, floating, looking around. A Stalfos appeared and lunged at him. Ethen caught the blade and in a swift move, kicked the skeleton sideways through its chest, scattering its bones about the room, which quickly burnt up and were gone.

A large platform lowered itself down from the ceiling, through Ethen, as though he weren't really there, and locked itself in the ground, creating a solid floor in the room. Ethen lowered himself down where a definitive step was heard on his landing. Two more Stalfos appeared, both swinging at him at the same time. Ethen stood still, letting the blades get as close as possible to him. Just millimeters from contact, in a flash, Ethen dropped onto his back and spun around, feet in the air, hitting each skeleton several times before rotating back onto his hands and propelling himself back onto his feet.

The bones were scattered about the room and as before quickly burnt up and were gone. Moments later, a light shone in the middle of the room. It rotated about and a large chest appeared where Ethen had been standing only moments before. He walked over and popped the chest open. Though it had a keyhole on it, it wasn't locked. Out of the chest he pulled the Fairy Bow that Link used in the game. He pulled the string back, saying aloud, "It has a nice pull to it, and it seems to reflect my strength. A bow made by the fairies indeed. Worry not Link, the bow is yours." With an almost slight of hand trick he suddenly held a bow in each hand. He put the original back into the chest and closed it, then vanished, heading home. The chest disappeared, and the large platform in the center of the room rose high up into the air once again, awaiting Link's arrival.

Back in his lab, Ethen shape shifted back to his normal body. He stored the bow in his weapon's room and walked back to the main computer to work on the arrows. He copied the materials he had gathered, sharpened the gems, split the feathers, put it all together and built fifty arrows. "I don't want to have to keep remaking these every time I fire one, and I could change timelines I wouldn't want to by leaving such materials in universes they aren't from... I've got it; I'll put a small transporter in each one. A certain amount of time after leaving the quiver they'll transport back into it, through time, space,

universes, whatever. Five minutes should get me enough leeway to get any use out of them I'd need." He built the small machines into each arrow, put them in a custom quiver, and stored them with the bow in the weapon's room. "I've had some time to think now, I should go back to Ashley and talk about that honeymoon."

No.12 Chp.13-14

Caster

Ethen and Ashley talked for a while about the honeymoon, but still weren't too sure about it. One major problem was money, both for the honeymoon and the wedding itself. They lived on the land and what the lab could do, but had no real money to speak of. Ethen ended up down in the lab thinking once again, trying to figure out this dilemma, but another thought continued to interrupt the process.

"I suppose a gun would be an okay weapon if done right. It has to have personality. Possibly an energy weapon instead of bullets. Maybe a weapon like Gene Starwind's Caster." He thought some more on this, now completely distracted, and realized that at one time or another Caster's were much more popular than in that anime, seeing as they were referred to as being 'antiques.' At that thought, off Ethen went, to investigate this matter.

Seeing as Gene's universe was his own, only much further in the future, he merely did some time travel. He ended up on a busy street in the heart of a large town. He took a few steps and walked into a weapon shop. There were all kinds of weapons around, and a few other people there, so he probably wouldn't draw suspicion. Ethen was no crook, he had no intention of stealing or even copying anything here, but he might look suspicious in his black shorts and purple v-neck, sleeveless shirt.

He saw swords, cannons, pistols, and eventually there it was. Inside a glass case he saw the same model Caster Gene used. He ogled at it for a moment before noticing the price to be 5,000 wong. Ethen had no idea what the conversion was between that and any current Earth currency, but he knew that was far more than he had. "More money problems..." Ethen sighed and walked dejectedly out of the store.

Walking down the street, Ethen thought aloud, "We have to solve our money problems before the wedding regardless, I might as well take care of it now. We need money, and a large amount would be easiest on us. It would take far too long to actually work for it, and I'm not going to steal or do anything illegal. If I'm not taking it from somewhere else, then I'd have to make money from scratch. Counterfeiting is illegal since it's fake money and all. Digital money is only a number in a database and can be raised or lowered without any interaction with actual money. I'd have to find a way to start a new account and put a large number into it without subtracting from somewhere

else. Then nobody loses. Since I would never exploit the money, the economy wouldn't be changed and everything is exactly as it would be without my doing this. Well, that settles that, now where's the biggest bank in the galaxy?" He looked around, up at the night sky. He stopped; looking at a planet so horrendously far away not even telescopes on this planet could see it. "There it is." Ethen vanished without a trace, heading towards this distant planet. The streets were crowded enough, nobody noticed when he disappeared in front of so many people.

He reappeared midair in a large cylindrical room without a visible ceiling or floor. The top and bottom vanished into the darkness, though there was a small bridge-like structure going across the opening connecting two doorways. Ethen floated down a distance and over to one of the horrendously numerous protrusions from the wall. There were so many, in fact, that you couldn't even really say there was a wall in this room at all.

He took a small palm-pilot like device from his pocket he had grabbed before leaving his lab. He knew the odds of a plug matching the one here were slim to none, but had hooked an alligator clip onto the small machine. He unlatched a panel on the wall exposing a few wires. He then attached that alligator clip onto an exposed part of the wire. 'If this wire even connects to a microwave oven in here, I can get into the database.' He thought, knowing there were sound-sensitive alarms in the room.

Ethen himself didn't know much about hacking, so he let the computer in his lab do the work. He did know enough to plug in from the inside though, where it was virtually undetectable, especially from his lab.

A grid-like chart appeared with information in it on the screen of his handheld machine. He added a new row and filled it with largely bogus information. He put his real name, birthday, and physical description, but came up with a random address and ID, among other things. 'And we'll add, let's see... 320 billion of whatever currency this bank deals with the most.'

From this same handheld device, he commanded the lab to do a number of things. Firstly fake any and all records needed for them not to become suspicious of an account of 320 billion showing up. Secondly, he set up an automatic process to run in the lab. When the amount of money in this account dropped below 300 billion, the lab would wait a random time between one and five days before 'depositing' an amount into the account that would raise it to a random amount between 300 and 400 billion, altering all records to show as such.

Next came figuring out how to gain access to this money. He disconnected his clip from the wire, closed up the panel, and went home. There, he designed a credit card like object. It had his photo on it as well as a physical description so it could also pass as a photo-ID. The card was designed to be able to pass as any card-related money, be it credit, debit, or anything else it could come up with. When swiped, it would immediately contact the lab, which would then transfer money from his new account to the store he was purchasing from, simply changing the symbol denoting the currency type to whatever type the store asked for, be it dollars, yen, wong, anything. If this worked correctly, he had all the money he could ever need in this card. The odds of him losing this card were infinitely small, but since it contacted the lab, all he had to do if lost was stop the transaction, go to wherever the card was, and take it back. "This is technically illegal, but since nobody will know and nobody gets hurt by it, it's no big deal."

Now to test it out and make sure it works before the wedding. Ethen took the card and shot off back to the store that had the Caster gun. He called the employee over to get the gun, who was immediately suspicious of Ethen. He had the employee grab a few shells as well, one of each number he had, which was pretty much all of them. The total came to a little over 70,000 wong. Ethen handed him the card and said, "I just got this card a moment ago, so it may not work yet." Ethen watched the screen in anticipation, hoping it would work. A moment passed where the computer was apparently thinking. Just when Ethen was beginning to lose hope, the card passed. Everything worked perfectly.

Ethen gave a big sigh of relief and took the gun and bullets the employee had wrapped up in a box. He left the store and walked outside. He unwrapped the gun and looked at it, holding it up to the moonlight. "I'll have to make copies of these shells once I get back home." He loaded the #9 shell into the gun, pointed almost straight up, and said, "Here's to you, Gene." and fired. The gun swirled with red light, and a blue wave of energy rose into the sky, lighting the entire street.

He then realized that was his only number #9 shell and ran back into the shop to buy another.

No.13 Chp.13-14

Extra training

The wedding was tomorrow. Both Ethen and Ashley were nervous. Ethen was the one who first asked Ashley to marry him, but he was also the one most troubled by this. They had been a couple for years, and they had been living together for even longer. He knew nothing would be much any different at all from now, but the step itself troubled him. For the past few weeks, this was all the two of them had been focusing on, it had consumed them both. Ethen needed a break from this; he needed an escape to think. "I guess this is why there's normally a bachelor party."

He expressed this openly to Ashley; he was so comfortable around her he could speak of anything, even matters like this that pertained to them both. She understood how he felt; she felt much the same way. Ethen's escape was training, that's what he did to calm his nerves. The two of them talked it over, and agreed it was for the best that Ethen did some training on his own. Ethen said he would be training for much longer than the time he had, but he would be doing some time travel, so he had no excuse to be late. "Goodbye me dearest Ethen. I'll see you tomorrow, the day we're to be wed."

Ethen wanted to focus this training on skill, not strength as he had before. All of his battles had been won so far by strength, and that bothered him. He had never taken skill into consideration until recently, and realizing this, he had all but abandoned strength. If he could be faster, swifter, more agile, more skillful, a *better* fighter than his opponent, he could overcome anything. To become such a warrior requires one's entire life though, not a night or two's training. He didn't have the means to do this kind of training either.

There was one other person that had done this. A man who had spent the first twenty years of his life learning from the masters of the many martial arts and skills around the planet. In his early childhood, Samurai Jack was sent off on this training. There had to be some way Ethen could accompany Jack on this training.

Ethen grabbed his Imbued Lunar and traveled through time, space, and the universes to Samurai Jack's home universe. He appeared in a vast field of snow, in a great blizzard. "This should do." Using the powers of the Angel of Destiny, he regressed himself to that of a child, a mere one or two years old. He wrapped himself in a thick

blanket, laying the sword by his side. He closed his eyes and waited. Soon after the snow had covered any prints he had made in the snow, two silhouettes appeared against the falling snow. They came closer, and could be seen now though the snow, bundled up in thick coats, it was Jack's mother and father.

They walked up to the infant Ethen and stopped. Jack's mother reached down and picked him up, probably wondering why there was a child out here. Jack's father picked up the sword, immediately realizing the magic imbued in the blade. The two nodded to each other and walked off, taking Ethen back to their castle, their home.

The two of them took Ethen back, believing him to be an abandoned child, and raised him as their own, as a brother to young Jack. The two played games about the castle, swinging wooden swords at each other, hearing war stories from Jack's father. The two were like real brothers. Then came the day of Aku's rebirth and attack.

A dark shadow was cast upon the land, the sky turning red. A great alarm sounded, everyone jumping to attention. Aku broke through the ceiling of the room Jack and Ethen were in as his father burst into the room, not believing what was before him. The great monster Aku had come back. He stood, towering over them, his pitch-black body, as black and empty as evil itself, and his flaming eyes, peering down at them. Archers, spearmen, warriors and soldiers from all around the kingdom came to attention and immediately began attacking the great foe with every weapon at their disposal.

Everything that touched the great wizard seemed not to affect him in the least. In fact, they were drawn into his body. With a grand, evil smile, Aku fired the very weapons used on him back at the soldiers, decimating the entire army. His eyes then glowed, and a beam of energy was fired from them, destroying the town and setting the castle ablaze. Ethen had been living here for several years, this was like a home to him, these people like family. He had seen all this before, and knew what was going to happen, but it was much different seeing it in person.

"The sword!" Jack's father shouted as he started running for pedestal it was set on.

"Not this time" Aku could be heard saying as he reached down for his father. A scream was heard as Aku grabbed him, hauling him into the sky.

"Mother! Aku has returned! Do as we have planned, our future depends on it!" That was all that was heard from Jack's father before she grabbed both Ethen and Jack, running for the sword. With Ethen, Jack, his father's sword, as well as Ethen's, she

escaped. Drifting out to sea on a small boat, they watched as Aku destroyed what was left of their home, laughing maniacally as he did.

After a time, they came across a great ship at sea. With a sad, silent farewell, Ethen and Jack were handed to the captain of the ship. She then drifted off to sea, carrying both Jack and Ethen's swords with her. Having just seen their home destroyed, and their parents lost, it took some time for the two to collect themselves. This is where the counterattack began. This is where the life-long training of Jack and Ethen began.

The captain taught them astrology and navigation before they were handed over to a wealthy man of apparent Indian origin. It was here they were taught horsemanship and the care of animals. Much later, they were eventually handed over to someone in a small African village who taught them endurance and to fight with a staff. As time passed, they both grew, as did their skill.

They were later moved to an Egyptian family where they were taught scripture and penmanship. They were then moved to a Roman town where they were taught to grapple and wrestle. They later moved on deep into a forest where they were at first thought to be enemies. On seeing the mark of his father on Jack's shirt, the attackers realized they were all too wrong. This Robin Hood like figure taught them virtue, to help those who cannot help themselves, and pinpoint archery.

By the Vikings they were taught to sail a ship, even in the harshest of weather. In Russia they were taught the throwing arts, axes in particular. By the Huns spear throwing. By the great Shaolin Monks they were taught many degrees of martial arts and weapon fighting, even taught blindfolded to heighten and pay attention to all of the senses, and not rely on any particular one. Here they were also trained in endurance and skill, pressing the normal human body to its limits.

After many hard years at the Shaolin temple, their training was complete. Ethen relived twenty years of his life training with his brother Jack, every moment longing more and more to be back with his beloved Ashley. Now ready in skill, the two made for their final stop. They arrived at a cave far to the north. Bundled in coats many times their own size; they climbed a small mountain, entering the cave to find many Japanese monks.

Two of them quickly jumped to defend their home. Jack held out a small piece of fabric, on it embedded the mark of his homeland, and the two stepped back. A wind blew in, blowing the fabric from his hand. It danced through the air, and landed in the hands of an elderly woman. She stepped forward, Jack and Ethen recognizing her. They lowered their hoods, and removed the fabric covering their faces. Seeing it was her sons, she

removed her own hood. The three of them embraced each other in a sad way, crying tears of joy; it had been so long.

She stepped back and walked to the largest of Buddha's statues. She began to pray, and the closed hands of the statue slowly slid back, revealing two white kimonos, as well as their swords. The two swords infused with the power of righteousness. Seeing what it was, Jack and Ethen immediately dropped to the ground, bowing.

Jack's mother carried them over, and laid them down before Jack and Ethen. They each reached out, grabbing their swords. They held them out before them, realizing their purpose, the reason they had undergone such training.

They donned their white kimonos and quickly drew their blades. Swinging at each other, they impacted, the sound of metal clashing spreading through the temple. They swung at each other again and again, the clash ringing through the walls. They both stopped, sheathing their swords. They bowed to each other, and looked out the doorway to the icy world outside.

The two of them walked into a mine, where countless of their people were being forced to work. "I said no water!" one of them scowled at a withered old man. He raised his whip and swung. It stopped abruptly however. Jack had caught the whip. He pulled back, tossing this creature to the ground. The old man splashed what water he had in his hands on his face, and looked at the two men standing before him. Crying, he managed to say quietly, "They have returned..."

Eight other beings jumped behind the one Jack had tossed to the ground as he stood up, saying, "Insubordinate fools. No one attacks Aku's minions. Destroy them." The two of them each drew their sword, holding it at their side. The creatures jumped at them. Blocking their claws, sparks were sent flying. With each strike, the oppressed people looked to see what was happening, with each strike, their spirits were uplifted. Done playing games, they attacked, severing each of them in half. They were all quickly defeated. Their bodies evaporated into the air, they weren't even alive, just fabrications of Aku.

With one last swing, Jack shattered the shackles binding this old man's wrists. He sheathed his sword as this man looked up at him, seeing what he had become. "My sons..." Seeing the warriors his sons had become.

The many slaves, now having been liberated, gathered around them. Jack helped his father up, asking, "What has happened to our land, father?"

Putting a hand on his face, he replied, "My son. It has been many years since that fateful day that Aku returned from his imprisonment." He turned his back on the two of them sadly. "Enslaved, we have become. To unearth the riches of our land so that Aku can strengthen his powers and begin to take over the world."

The two of them grew angry with this, but Jack was the first to speak, "Do not worry Father." He drew his sword from its sheath, swinging it down. "For with the power of this sword I will vanquish Aku! Sending him back into the pit of hate from which he came."

His father quickly smacked the sword from Jack's hands, "No!" Jack dropped to the ground, bowing to his father, and realizing his wrongdoing. His father picked the sword up from the ground and continued, "I thought once like you, but the sword is only a tool. What power has it compared to the hand that wields it? Evil is clever, and deception is its most powerful weapon." He handed the sword back to Jack. "Let the sword guide you to your fate, but let your mind set free the path to your destiny." He put a hand on Ethen's shoulder, "You have remained quiet, but this applies to you as well."

"We will not fail you, father!" and the two of them rode off on grand white horses, headed for Aku's lair. They came to a large pit of green mist, many unsteady rock spires sticking up from it, and a large tower in the distance. Spirits flew by, screaming, to which Jack said, "The mist is full of demons."

Ethen continued, "Aku is near." They drew their swords and leaped into the mist. Jumping from one spire to the next, they made their way to an opening in the side of the tower.

Inside was a large shaft made of red, flame-shaped objects. "Aku!~" Jack yelled as he entered. There was a pause. Then a great rumbling as a black fire rose up from the bowels of this place. It lowered itself down so they could see. It was Aku himself.

In a grand, evil voice, he spoke. "Who dares to summon the master of masters? The deliverer of darkness? The shogun of sorrow, Aku."

Jack spoke for them both. "We are the lost children of the land that you have pillaged. We are here to reclaim it." They both drew their swords. "For our people. For our father. For our birthright." Ethen dove first, swinging at Aku.

"Hahaha! Fool. No mortal can hurt the great Aku." Just then, the blade struck, tearing his side. Ethen landed across the opening from Jack, both of them with sword at the ready. "Yah! That sword." He leaned over, inspecting Ethen's blade. "I remember

that blade. I recognize your blood. You are the sons of the fool who imprisoned me those many years ago." He stood upright again. "So there are two of you now? Two of such a blade? No matter. Neither he nor the sword had the power to slay me forever. And neither do you!" Aku rose into the air, shape shifting to the form of a four-legged beast with great forearms. He came falling down towards Ethen. He dove to the side as Aku smashed the platform he had been standing on.

He turned and swung at Jack, who jumped from platform to platform, all smashed under Aku's power. One blow grazed Jack, tearing his back and spraying some small blood across the ground. His anger and determination growing, Jack swung at the next fist thrown at him, cutting off the arm. Aku was wounded, and he fell into the pit. Landing on the side, his body spread like water, shifting once again, this time into a large scorpion. This shocked Jack, who quickly composed himself and shouted back at him. "No matter what form you take, Aku, you will never defeat the side of righteousness."

Aku grew impatient and swung his claw at Jack, who dodged. He then brought his tail down on Jack, but Ethen dove in, blocking the blow. "We're in this together, brother." Together, they blocked his next blows, until by chance Aku snagged his tail on one of the extrusions from the wall. Jack quickly swung at the prone limb, severing his tail. The recoil sent Aku spinning into a ball as he fell into the darkness of the pit below them.

They waited, and after a moment, tentacles began reaching up, pulling Aku back up, now in a round octopus-like body reminiscent of Ethen's fight with Jormungand. He began throwing his tentacles at the two fighters, each one being cut by their blades. He eventually caught Jack by the foot, hoisting him into the air. Ethen leaped up, cutting the limb holding Jack, who fell back down. Cutting more tentacles on the way, he bounced off Aku's round body landing much higher on another platform.

Aku bounced back himself, high into the air, turning into a bull. Jack leaped into the air as Aku destroyed what he was standing on. He swung down, cutting Aku nearly in two, though he only shape shifted into a bat. Looking up at the two falling, Ethen shouted up "Now, demon, with the blessings of righteousness and the power of the sacred blade, I cast thee back to the vile pit from which you came." He threw his sword into the air, stabbing Aku, who seemed to explode, but then was pulled into the sword, the blade turning black.

Jack landed next to Ethen, as Ethen caught his thrown blade. He quickly swung at the ground, the blackness oozing from the sword, taking Aku's shape. This wounded,

beaten Aku moaned. Jack raised his sword, ready to deliver the final blow when Aku spoke, "You may have beaten me now, but I will destroy you in the future."

"There is no future for you, Aku."

"I disagree." With a shriek, a white ring came from Aku, surrounding the two.

"What trickery is this?" There was a beam of light, Jack swung futilely at the ring, yelling out "Aku-" before both he and Ethen were pulled into the light. The beam vanished, and they were gone.

Aku pulled himself up, regaining his strength. "Do not worry, samurais. You will see me again. But next time you will not be so fortunate."

The portal opened up again high in the sky, the two of them falling out. Ethen said to himself, "I'm sorry, brother. I share your hatred of evil and Aku, but I must take my leave, I cannot alter such an important timeline. But worry not. We will see each other again, and together, we shall destroy Aku." While Jack was concerned about falling, he didn't notice Ethen. Ethen disappeared. He sprouted wings, becoming the Angel of Destiny, and vanished, leaving Jack to wonder where his brother went. It pained him to do so, but he had no choice.

He reappeared back at his own house, eager to see his would-be wife, whom he had missed so much for these past twenty years. Upon entering, he found nobody home. He looked at the clock and realized he had misjudged the time. The wedding was starting. He quickly dressed himself in the tuxedo he had purchased the night before, and vanished.

Reappearing at the church, he entered, swinging the large double doors open. Everyone looked to see him. The church was almost empty, but that was to be expected. Ashley had no family and Ethen was legally dead. The only ones here were his parents, and the minister. An old friend of his family willing to wed these two dead people. He froze on entering, looking up at Ashley. He had not seen her in twenty years, and to see her at her most beautiful in such a gorgeous gown, the light from the stained glass windows making her even more so.

He stood with his mouth open for a moment. She turned slightly around, her head down and eyes closed. She opened her eyes slightly, looking at Ethen. He had no doubts; he loved her more than life itself. He collected himself and walked down the aisle to her side.

No.14 Chp.13-14

MuuMuu

Having played and beaten Jumping Flash 2 Ethen thought it would be a neat idea if he had a Robbit of his own that he could pilot around. Robbit being a robotic rabbit about human-sized that had saved the universe a few times in the games. Robbit was built and used by Universal City Hall to keep the peace. He zapped himself to that universe as the Angel of Destiny and appeared on Little Muu next to a pool. Looking around, Baron Aloha, the villain from the first game, was sitting at a small white table beneath an umbrella, one of the MuuMuus nearby, who were the residents of Little Muu. They appeared to be small white orbs or semi-spheres with two elliptical black eyes, and five legs coming out from the flatter, bottom-side of their body. The thin legs became small orbs at the tips, and two of the legs were used as arms, not legs. To top it off, they had what appeared to be a small palm tree on top of their heads. They were rather cute little creatures.

Baron Aloha was looking at Ethen confused, wondering what he was, or even why he was here. "It appears I misjudged my landing point." Before either of them could say or do anything else, the ground began to rumble, and a great shadow was cast over everything they could see. Ethen looked up to see Captain Kabuki looking down on them from outer space, the villain from the second game. He was larger than the planet itself. He was smiling as he reached down to where Ethen was.

Ethen saw Baron Aloha run off, and then looked back at Captain Kabuki. He held his hand towards his and his energy pulsed. Kabuki quickly pulled his hand back, grasping it in the other. He spouted some nonsense at Ethen, but he wasn't concentrating hard enough to understand, especially seeing as Kabuki was in outer space. Kabuki made a fist and threw it at Ethen, who reached up and caught with a single hand, not budging in the least.

Though Baron Aloha had run off, one of the MuuMuus had stayed, and was watching Ethen. While he was holding the fist back, the MuuMuu spoke to Ethen with some urgency, "Please, sir. You can't let him harm the great tree! All of us MuuMuus came from that tree!" Ethen turned around and looked at the tree behind him. This was no ordinary tree. It was a palm tree much like the ones on all of the MuuMuus' heads,

but it sat on this planet like it sat in their heads. It was enormous, visible from space. You didn't have to look for it either. Even from space, you couldn't miss it.

"Well, this is Robbit's job, but I guess I cannot just let it go..." He pushed back the fist, then disappeared. He reappeared in front of Kabuki's face, and punched just hard enough to throw him back a distance. Even then, just far enough to buy him some time. He vanished again, going back to where the MuuMuu was. "Now how am I going to do this... I guess I could take it with me."

"Excuse me sir. If you're going to take the great tree with you, could you take me as well? I'd really like to stay with it."

Ethen sighed. "Sure, let's be off." He picked up the small MuuMuu and put it on his head. "Hold on tight" Slowly, so as not to blow the MuuMuu off, he floated up to the tree. 'This is not what I came here for...' He thought. Ethen set the MuuMuu down on one of the great leaves and said to him, "Now wait here, I will be right back." and he vanished once again.

He reappeared deep inside the Universal City Hall near a computer in an empty room. "Nobody is close to the room, I'll be done long before anyone comes back." He pulled out a disk he had in his pocket and put it in the computer. He skimmed about and copied Robbit's blueprint onto the disk. He ejected it from the computer and was off once again, going back to the small MuuMuu.

Ethen reappeared back by the MuuMuu, where he picked him up, somewhat startling him. "Off we go." All three of them, Ethen, the MuuMuu, and the great tree all vanished, headed for Ethen's home.

When they arrived, they were on a small, round, sand island not but a few meters across, with a palm tree in its center. "Wait, where did the great tree go?" The MuuMuu asked Ethen.

Ethen pointed to the palm tree behind him with his thumb. "Something that large is far too big to be convenient, so I shrunk it down." This island was part of the aquarium in the lab. There was a tube there that you could swim down into, loop around and go up through the ceiling, coming out here. "There is not much here though, I will take you to my own home." Ethen and the MuuMuu disappeared.

Reappearing in the main room of his lab, Ethen shape-shifted back to his human form. "This here is more or less where you will be living. You're welcome to go wherever you want, and do whatever you want. There are a few more rooms back that way..."

Ethen pointed to the hallway he had built on. "My own home is up there..." He pointed to the elevator.

"And this computer here can do just about anything you would want it to." Ethen walked over to the main computer and put the disk in its pocket in a slit on the console. He made a few quick changes to the design, getting rid of Robbit's AI and adding a cockpit so he himself could pilot it. He hit a final button and the two panels in the center of the room began working, creating Robbit right there before both their eyes. After a few minutes passed, the lights dimmed and the machine was lowered to the floor.

"Robbit?" The MuuMuu cautiously walked over to it and poked its leg.

"This is just a machine, it is not like the real Robbit. You could pilot it if you want." Ethen hit another button and it vanished in a flash of light, the MuuMuu jumping back. "Do not worry, I put it in storage. It is in one of the rooms down that hall." Ethen pointed to the hall again. Then looking back at the MuuMuu, he motioned in welcome. "Welcome to your new home."

No.15 Chp.13-14

Tails of Destiny 1

Another game he had been playing on and off, there were three things in particular that bothered him. There was some chemistry between Stahn and Ilene, it was sad to see her go. She had been helping the villains, and realizing the error in her ways, in some attempt to help Stahn she jumped from the flying ship they were in, falling to her death.

She fell slower and slower, until gently landing in Ethen's arms. She had fallen unconscious from the fall. He floated down to the ground and set her down in the forest they were over. As he laid her down on the ground, she began to awake. "You have done all you can to assist Stahn, your death is unnecessary. I advise you stay hidden until this ordeal is over, however, or the situation may become complicated." Ethen stood up and vanished. Still only half-conscious, Ilene wasn't really sure what just happened.

At the end of Stahn's adventure, the swordians had imbedded themselves in a large machine. They had to stay there until it exploded, leaving Stahn and company to run to safety, well off the floating continent. Grieving the loss of the swordians, Ethen appeared before them moments before the explosion. They didn't notice him before the explosion, which was probably for the best. Mere inches before the explosion reached them, in his infinite speed, Ethen pulled them from the machine and flew off.

Stahn's company saw the grand explosion and mourned for the loss of their friends. That night, somewhat unsure of how to conduct themselves now, they all stayed at an inn, letting the events pass them by. At night, Ethen landed out front of the inn. The swordians were all stuck into the ground on his landing by an unseen force. Ethen began walking towards the inn, leaving them there, when Dymlos shouted at him, "You're just going to leave us out here in the cold!?"

Atwight yelled at Dymlos, "This man saved our lives, don't yell at him, we should be grateful."

"You will be fine where you are, they will find you in the morning." realizing the third thing that troubled him would solve itself in this inn, he walked towards the door, turning invisible much like how Motoko Kusanagi did in Ghost in the Shell.

After he left Clemente said, "We should be grateful, but who was that man?"

Inside, Ethen stood unseen and watched the events unfold. Rutee was standing in the main lobby looking out a window. Stahn came downstairs, and seeing her, walked over next to her also looking out the window. "Couldn't sleep?" he asked.

"No, you?"

"Me either." he paused. "So much has happened, and now..."

"Atwight was by my side for ages, and now..."

"We've all lost someone dear. I've lost my friend Dymlos, as well as the other swordians who we've become friends with." There was another pause. "You know, my offer's still open. I'm a pretty good listener. I'm here if you want."

She giggled a bit. "Philia was right. You're hopelessly kind, dutiful, and honest. You're still a country boy though." Stahn smirked a little, still looking out the window. "Want to go have some fun tomorrow? I'll buy you a drink. Just one though."

"Sounds good." Ethen was content with this, matters had resolved on their own. The next day they would step outside to see their lost friends for a pleasant surprise, but Ethen didn't need to stay for it.

While here, though, Ethen decided to gather a few more creatures for his animal sanctuary. He gathered up two different mandragora girls and one of the petit demons, setting them loose in the forest in his lab. The two mandragora girls started running about playing. Ethen wasn't sure if one was chasing the other, or just trying to catch up. The one behind tripped, falling over, but quickly got back up and continued running after the first. Ethen couldn't help but laugh a little at it. The petit demon flew up and sat on a tree branch, appearing to go to sleep. "Here, there, as long as I can get some sleep..." It could talk, but Ethen was fairly sure the mandragora girls couldn't.

No.16 Chp.14-15

Fatal Fury

Near the end of the movie, just after the god of war was reborn. It attacked the group of Terry, Mai, Joe, Andy, and Laocorn with a single gigantic flaming fist of energy. It was aimed at Mai, who was frozen in fear. Andy dove in the way, yelling her name. Laocorn dove before Andy, screaming Sulia's name. He should have been disintegrated right there.

Ethen flew in at infinite speed, standing before even Laocorn, letting the blast hit him head-on. It fizzled out, having no effect. Still in his infinite speed, he grabbed Laocorn and flew out of the room, dropping him off far outside, so he was in no danger. He stood there, confused as to what just happened. To those inside, who didn't see Ethen, they thought Laocorn had been killed.

Andy shouted, "Joe! I'll distract it! You take Mai and Terry and get out of here!"

"Don't be stupid, man. If we die, we die together."

"Andy..." They could feel an energy welling behind them. They spun around to see a blue energy coming from Terry, who had been crouching over Sulia's body in sorrow.

Terry gently set her body down and stood up slowly, calmly. "Terry!?" A tear of blood ran down his cheek as he turned around. A great blue glow firing from his body, he launched himself through the air at the god before them. While everyone was concentrating on Terry, Ethen once again slipped in, picking Sulia up off the floor. Outside, he laid her down next to the still bewildered Laocorn. He touched the wound on her chest and her eyes opened.

"Sulia?" Laocorn dashed to her side. Looking at Ethen, he managed a "What... Who?"

Sulia sat up completely, the wound on her chest gone. "What just..."

"You're safe, I saved both of you from that horror. Do not go after Terry though. He is inside fighting the god of war. Going in now would only cause him more heartache and possibly ruin any chance you had of defeating him. He will win." In the distance, the dark sky had been rumbling. Energy had been firing from the temple as it was slowly destroyed and sank into the ocean in one final, great blue explosion.

The dark sky cleared and dawn came just as Ethen finished speaking. All was calm, the fight was over. The four fighters stood outside the temple looking at its remains. They turned around and began walking off, but a great distance away three figures could be seen. Terry immediately recognized both Laocorn and Sulia and began running towards them. Just as he saw Terry begin running, Ethen vanished.

No.17 Chp.14-15

Gene's cloak

Thinking that having a car would be nice, Ethen skipped ahead into the future of Outlaw Star. Gene and Jim had temporarily abandoned their car, the Ehefrau, outside of a warehouse in a field outside town. It sat there for a few months before they got back to it, and Ethen came upon it during this time. He walked over to it and put his hand on its side. "This vehicle is quite the piece of work. Let us see if I can help it to not break down quite as often."

Still with his hand on the side, he reached out his other hand, looking at it, and a second Ehefrau appeared. "There we are. I believe this would be best in the small machinery room with Robbit and Turbo. Before I go though..." And Ethen vanished.

He appeared on Gene's Outlaw Star. It was nighttime; at least as much as it could be considered nighttime for them, and everyone was asleep. Ethen silently walked down the halls coming to Gene's room. Off of a hanger on the wall he took Gene's tan cloak and put it on. 'Quite nice.' He pulled the cloak off with one motion, holding it in his hand, but still wearing another, and hung the original back on the wall. Ethen once again vanished.

He reappeared by his own Ehefrau, and said aloud, "I believe I will go for a ride before I head back." as he hopped into the car and drove off, getting on the nearby road.

No.18 Chp.14-15

Hanmio

“As long as I am here in the Outlaw Star timeline, there is a change I have been meaning to make.” Later on in the timeline, Gene’s Outlaw Star fought Hanmio and her two cats as a member of the Anten Seven. Hanmio and Jim Hawking had developed a bit of a relationship before the fight, but didn’t know it was each other they had been fighting. They had wanted to go on one more date, which was scheduled just after the two ships would have their final fight. Gene and Jim won the fight, destroying Hanmio’s ship and killing her. Jim showed up for the date, but Hanmio was nowhere to be found.

Just before, at the end of the fight, just after the Outlaw Star landed its final blow, Hanmio’s ship was sent rattling back like a tin can, it was finished. The words she was supposed to speak last, “A dead ship... the Torarato won’t respond...” She paused, and thought of her two partners, the cats who had died earlier in the fight, “Kemi... Mata...” and at that the ship exploded. Mere inches from the fire and debris reaching her, Ethen appeared before her, picking her up from the machines gently, and removing her from danger. The ship exploded, leaving no remains.

By the fountain on Symka 5 where Jim and Hanmio first met, Ethen stepped down on the ground, holding Hanmio unconscious in his arms. She slowly opened her eyes, looking at Ethen, “What... happened... who are you...? Did I...”

“You are very much alive. Somehow, it seems I rescued you from that ship’s explosion.”

“You did... thank you...” she seemed to remember her lost friends as well, “Did you happen to find two cats?”

“I’m sorry, but you were the only one there.” He set her down on the ground; she had regained enough consciousness to stand. He had actually left the cats on purpose. They had too much evil inside them, but Hanmio had a great deal of light dormant within her. “Best of luck to you.” Ethen began walking off, waving to her.

She said to herself, “I have an appointment to keep, I should get ready.”

Ethen said to himself, “It seems she has a slight case of amnesia, that makes things much easier. She’ll probably wait on this space station until after Gene’s adventure to rejoin with Jim. Possibly as a crewmember. Who knows?”

No.19 Chp.14-15

Final Fantasy VII

Final Fantasy VII... There was much about this timeline that intrigued Ethen. He appeared in a field in this universe, far from anything. Monsters were known to attack a random passerby, but other things were out here as well. Specifically, chocobos lived in the wild. He walked about quietly, so as not to alarm anyone, or anything. After a time in this relaxing environment, he saw in the distance a large bird, appearing to be a mix between an ostrich and a canary. This was a chocobo. Now, Ethen was an interesting person. As Bruce Lee described it, Ethen was water. Water could sit and be tranquil and calm, peaceful. It could flow and it could crash. This was not the meaning Bruce Lee had meant for it, but it applied all the same. Ethen's demeanor led him to many moods. When he was calm all was at peace, even animals of nature felt at peace around him. When he was angry, the skies trembled and all feared for their lives. He could befriend someone, or send them running in fear with only a glance. He wasn't often angry, and more often at peace, letting himself be friends with all.

He calmly walked up to the chocobo before him, who looked over and saw him, but stayed where it was, peacefully eating some grass. He came up to it and began stroking the feathers on its neck. The chocobo warked a pleasing sound and continued eating. "Say, friend, would you like to come with me?" It again warked happily. "Come along then, let us be off." At that the two of them disappeared in a gust of wind. They reappeared by the edge of the forest in Ethen's lab. "Have fun friend, this place is yours. Welcome to your new home." The chocobo took off running, exploring this new world. Behind him, Ethen vanished; he still had work to do.

He reappeared deep in space, waiting for one of its greatest residents, Bahamut ZERO. After some time searching, he found him circling the planet, calmly relaxing. Ethen flew over and stopped before him. He stopped flying and looked at Ethen. He was so small compared to him, he was somewhat surprised Bahamut ZERO saw him at all. Ethen was only as large as his head.

"Do you have something to ask of me mortal?"

"That I am floating here before you should tell you I am no mortal."

"True, I apologize. What do you ask of me great one?"

“I have an offer.” He extended his hand to Bahamut. “Would you like to come with me? I offer you eternity in a tranquil setting. Paradise, if you will.”

“I don’t understand what I have done to be rewarded with this, but... I accept your offer. I can feel a great presence coming from you, you are one I can trust, and I thank you.”

“Let us be off then.” Both he and Bahamut were transported to the meadow by the forest in his lab. “Here we are. I give everyone I bring here eternal life, you can live as long as you please in this peaceful place.”

There was a tree in the middle of the meadow. A giant tree, large enough even Bahamut ZERO could stand beneath its branches. Bahamut walked over to it. “This is a very nice place. I think I will enjoy it here.” He curled up beneath the tree, with the intent to take a nap. He looked back at Ethen, but he was gone. “I wonder... just who was that man... I suppose I’ll learn in time.”

The timeline of Final Fantasy VII was a long and complicated one, and also an important one. Ethen was saddened that Cloud and Aeris couldn’t be together, but he didn’t want to alter such a timeline. He looked ahead, and watched the events unfold after both the game and Advent Children. There was one scene in particular that made him feel better.

Very shortly after the events of Advent Children, in fact, the next time Cloud got on his motorcycle, when he went for a long ride, both on business, and to clear his head. Ethen watched him, looked into his mind, and saw what was happening to him.

Cloud came to a field, a grand field of flowers, the same ones in the cathedral Cloud had met Aeris, the one in which he had set up residence. He saw a wolf in the field and came to a stop. Looking out at the field, it was no longer there, but he knew Aeris was there. He picked up and drove off again, looking ahead towards the future.

He felt two hands reach around his waist, grabbing hold in a gentle way, and someone’s head rest on his back. He looked down to see they were Aeris’s hands. She was there with him now. She had always been there with him, he just hadn’t realized it. He rode off into the distance, Aeris right there behind him holding on.

No.20 Chp.14-15

Omicron

Ashley walked into the lab at one point to see Ethen sitting at the consol looking at a few pictures on the screen. She walked over behind him, putting her hand on his shoulder. She saw that they were a number of images of Omicron. "Still thinking about her?"

"What we had of a relationship was over and done long, long ago, but her death still troubles me. I did not even know her very well, but...she should not have had to die."

Ashley wanted to help, but wasn't sure what to do. She often helped without realizing it. She had a habit of pointing out the obvious without realizing it was obvious. Something Ethen often overlooked. "Couldn't you go save her?"

Ethen thought for a moment as a light bulb turned on. Why hadn't he thought of that? He stood up quickly, turning to Ashley, "Thank you so much Ashley, I love you!" He gave her a quick kiss and disappeared. She wasn't exactly sure what just happened, but she was happy.

Ethen made himself invisible, and watched the events unfold before him that he had already seen once before. He was in outer space, just on the edge of the atmosphere where he saw before him Omicron, himself, and the 'boss'. Both he and Omicron had been beaten rather harshly and were unable to move.

"Tell me..." The wounded Ethen started, "Why... why are you trying to destroy the Earth?"

"Why, you ask? That's a perfectly fair question..."

"You don't even know!?"

"Oh, I know. It is because I was created by a species alien to yours that wanted this planet destroyed. Something about another of their creations that they could not control."

"This just gets deeper and deeper..."

"And right now, you two are in my way!" He then formed a ball of energy in his left hand and blasted Omicron with an enormous wave of energy. She was too weak to even manage a defense, "Goodbye... My Ethen..." She said with a smile, and then the

smile vanished, along with the rest of her body. The only thing that was left was the cat's-head jewel that was on her forehead. Omicron had been killed.

At least she had to the eyes of this Ethen. The Ethen of the future didn't want to alter his own timeline, there was no telling what damage it could do to himself. He quickly picked her up and shot off, so fast that neither of the two he left behind knew he had been there. With Omicron in his arms, he flew far away, to the other side of the planet in an instant. He wanted to be sure he wasn't seen.

He had cut it a bit close. The energy had begun to singe her. There was no real damage to her skin, but her clothes had been burnt. A number of places were brown and crisp, even beginning to flake off. She never wore much in the first place, a moment later and she might very well be naked.

She had braced herself for the blast and closed her eyes. Somewhat surprised she wasn't dead; she slowly opened one eye and looked around. She saw Ethen and freaked out, jumping from his arms. "Ethen!? What... Ethen!?"

"I suppose I have some explaining to do."

"What's going on? Are you really Ethen? You look so... Am I dead or something?"

"You are very much alive... It is good to see you again after all this time."

"And you talk differently than Ethen... Now I'm just confused..." She looked down and a little out of it. Ethen could almost see swirls in her eyes.

"I... talk differently? I must have picked it up from Jack. You were technically supposed to die. I came here and saved you. It was... depressing knowing that you had died here."

"From the beginning, buddy! Who are you and what's going on?"

"I apologize, I suppose I had not thought this through. I am from... how long has it been... nine years in the future. A lot has happened between this fight and where I stand today. I have the ability to travel through time now, and troubled by your death, I came back to save you. I could not risk altering my own past, so I was sure to make it appear as though you died."

"I still think I'm a bit confused... you're Ethen though? You look so... handsome!" She lunged towards him, throwing her arms around him. Ethen was a bit taken back by this and flinched backwards, quickly grabbing her and forcing her away.

"I'll have you know I'm also a happily married man." He said into a closed fist as though clearing his throat.

“Well, that’s no fun. So who’s the lucky girl?” She was obviously frustrated and shrugged a bit.

Ethen was a bit embarrassed by this, and was suddenly confused as to what kind of trouble he would be getting into having saved her. Surely nothing would come of it, she was a young girl, barely seventeen, and Ethen was in his mid twenties. He would be sure nothing would come of it. “As I said, a lot has happened since this battle. Come, I will take you back to my time. Everything will be explained there.”

“Your time?”

“My home is nine years in the future from now. I could not risk your altering my past. The entire Omniverse could be destroyed.”

“I guess you do have a lot to explain.”

“Let us be off.” He smiled and put a hand on her shoulder. A moment later, they both vanished.

They appeared in the main room of the lab, but Ethen quickly heard a thud and looked at Omicron. She had collapsed on the floor. Ashley, hearing this, had rushed into the room from the hallway nearby. “You got Omicron? But what happened?”

Ethen had picked her up and set her on the table in the center of the room. “I do not know.” He put his hand to her throat and checked her pulse. There was none. He put his hand on her forehead. “There’s no pulse, but there is still spirit activity.” He moved to the main consol and began typing. “It is probably because she is not supposed to be alive in this time. Time itself did not know how to deal with this abnormality; she is supposed to be dead. I have to be quick and attach another shell to her for her spirit to move into.”

A mechanical column lowered from the ceiling down a few feet above Omicron’s head. Then a much smaller column from that one, bringing itself down and lightly touching her head. An odd gel oozed from the tip, covering her forehead. Ashley was a bit panicked, “Is this going to work?”

“Not on its own. I attached the computer mainframe directly to her consciousness, but the spirit will not move without help. I am going in myself. Take care of my body Ashley; I’m counting on you. But do not let it break contact with her or I may not be able to get back in my own body.” He kneeled down next to the table and touched her hand, and then his body went limp.

He moved himself directly to Omicron's mind. He flew across at lightning speed, coming to the spire in its center. The ray of energy usually running through it connecting the spirit to the body was gone. The two Omicrons, one dark and one light, both lay there on the floor withering.

Running out of time, Ethen grabbed them both and flew high into the sky. There was a distortion, like a wormhole high up. He flew in and up as fast as he could. It got darker, with green lettering flowing by. Odd geometric shapes and designs started to fly by. Ethen had no idea how this would work. There could not possibly be a spire in the mainframe. If that was the case though, all he had to do was get them into the opening.

In his hands they were growing fragile, about to crumble away, but a light was shining above him. He flew to within an inch of it and threw both Omicrons into it. The light exploded, pushing Ethen back, down the hole and into Omicron's mindscape.

He looked back up and the opening had closed. "It is up to you now Omicron." He slowly disappeared, going back to his own body. Back, he opened his eyes and stood up. He looked around to see Ashley standing by his side, with her hands close to her body in fists. Her eyes were wide and watering. He put his arm around her. "I'm sorry to put you through that Ashley."

Glancing around, he saw the main screen of the computer. And on it, he saw Omicron staring back at him smiling. She was nude, but technically without "privates," so to speak. As with Nehelena, this was how the spirit appeared. "I see you have already met my beloved wife Ashley.

Ethen explained everything to Omicron, absolutely everything he had gone through. He intended to build Omicron a mechanical body she could move to, but she preferred staying in the computer mainframe where she had complete control over its powers. The computer itself was now her body. It would cause fewer sparks in the happy family if she didn't have a normal body. Ethen moved her original body, now an empty shell, to the suspended animation chamber, putting it alongside Melfina and Nehelena in the third capsule. Below it he put a small inscription reading: "Omicron, who died valiantly so that the current future could be born."

No.21 Chp.14-15

Blue Sub 6

Ethen brings Mutio to the aquarium.

No.22 Chp.14-15

Gold Digger

Ethen watches as a then-unknown Ortega saves Cyan and Azalea from the crazed Brendan.

No.23 Chp.14-15

Bebop

Ethen watches the events after the show's end unfold.

No.24 Chp.14-15

Spike's suit

While waiting for it to dry, Ethen sneaks in and copies his suit.

No.25 Chp.14-15

Swordfish II

While parked and Spike's away, he copies his Swordfish II.

No.26 Chp.14-15

Vash's gun

Has a friendly drink with Vash, in which he copies Vash's gun and coat.

No.27 Chp.14-15

Jin-Roh

Saves Kei's life at the end of the movie, then taking her and Fuse far away to live peacefully.

No.28 Chp.14-15

D

Brings Leila back to life, and takes her to D, the dunpeal.

No.29 Chp.14-15

Servbot

Picks up the lost Servbot #21 left behind, inviting him to stay with Ethen.

No.30 Chp.14-15

Armor type C

Redesigns his armor to a third, more practical form. Also implementing a number of new weapons, such as throwing knives, an arm crossbow, grapplers coming from a sub-dimensional portal in his hands, and extendable claws.

No.31 Chp.14-15

Metropolis

Saves Tima at the end of the movie, bringing her back to Kenichi.

No.32 Chp.14-15

Little Faye

Ethen and Ashley's daughter Faye is born.

No.33 Chp.14-15

Paradise

Takes the subdimension of paradise from Wolf's Rain and perfects it to a true paradise. Taking all its residents, including Myu. Also inviting Darcia and a revived Harmona. The small forest in his lab is replaced with paradise.

No.34 Chp.14-15

Kuroneko

Invites Vash, Meryl, Wolfwood, and Millie to paradise. Also tracks down Kuroneko to pick up from its wandering and keep as a pet.

No.35 Chp.14-15

Of Mice and Men

Stops Lennies's death, than takes both George and Lennie away to live a better life somewhere else, starting new.

No.36 Chp.14-15

A Maze of Death

Brings Seth back from his new life as a cactus to Mary, Russel and Tony aboard the Persus-9. Then brings the stranded ship back to civilization.

No.37 Chp.15-16

Hellsing

Becomes a member of Hellsing, wearing a copy of Alucard's coat and hat.

No.38 Chp.15-16

X

Stops the fighting of the two friends and sets the situation right.

No.39 Chp.15-16

Metroid

Befriends and accompanies Samus on Talon IV, then later on Zebes. She grants him a "scale" of her Gravity suit as a token of their friendship.

No.40 Chp.15-16

Yu-Gi-Oh! Cards

Builds another room onto the lab as a game room. Also makes a Dual Monster's deck and challenges Yami.

No.41 Chp.15-16

Mermaid bow

Ethen copies the bow from Red Archery Girl, and redesigns his arrows.

No.42 Chp.15-16

Griever (Linear)

Ethen tracks down Griever and challenges him to a fight. On winning, Ethen takes him to paradise. He also made a necklace similar to Squall's with Griever's profile.

No.43 Chp.15-16

Beyblade

Creates his own Beyblade, with Linear as his bit beast, and challenges Tyson to a match.

No.44 Chp.15-16

Seth's abnormality

A look at Seth's abnormality in the omniverse as being one of a kind.

No.45 Chp.15-16

Vivian

A reflection on Ethen's past and a look at his real mother Vivian.

No.46 Chp.15-16

Hibiki Hiyami

Faye comes home with a boyfriend, the kind, gentle, and quiet, Hibiki Hiyami.

No.47 Chp. 15-16

Dimensional Shift

See the RPG *Dimensional Shift*

No.48 Chp. 15-16

Anime Trip

See Timothy Osborne's *Anime Trip*

No.49 Chp. 15-16

Chobits

Invites Hideki and Chi to paradise, also purchases a Sumomo-model persocom.

No.50 Chp. 15-16

.hack//

Ethen creates his own character in the World and gains access to the bracelet.
Also brings many of the level zero monsters to paradise.

No.51 Chp. 15-16

G Gundam

Split Domon, so half of him could be with Allenby, both of whom were brought to paradise.

No.52 Chp. 15-16

Blue 6

Ethen builds his own Blue 6.

No.53 Chp. 15-16

Ephemeral Fantasia

Convinced Mouse to turn back and be with Rummy, both of whom were invited to paradise.

No.54 Chp. 15-16

Dark Cloud

Spoke with the old man, and brought the five different Gemrons to paradise.

No.55 Chp. 15-16

Flame Champion

Gained control of Orange castle from Thomas, saved Yun and Luc, then saved Sarah from her sacrifice.

No.56 Chp. 15-16

Natsume

Invited to paradise to be with Kite's other-universal counterpart Seth, whom half of which was invited to paradise as well. The other half was brought on his eventual

death. Skeith was also freed from Morganna's control and brought to paradise. He also copied Skeith's wand, gaining access to one of his own.

No.57 Chp. 15-16

Paradise Library

Built a large library in paradise containing every book in existence.

No.58 Chp. 15-16

Naruto

Went through training at the ninja academy and accompanied Kakashi on several missions. Later came back to save both Zabuza and Haku.

No.59 Chp. 15-16

Megaman X

Brought Iris and half of Zero to paradise on her death. The rest of Zero was brought on his eventual, final death.

No.60 Chp. 15-16

Gunslinger Girls

Saved Elsa from suicide, somewhat reconditioning her and inviting her to paradise. Also assisting Angelica with her memory, and after some reconditioning brought her to paradise as well.

No.61 Chp. 15-16

.hack//EPITAPH

See outline. Ethen, Kite and BlackRose go on an adventure to the core of the World, finally putting an end to Morganna.

No.62 Chp. 15-16

Wild Arms 3

Speaks to Asgard, inviting him to Paradise, and speaks to Virginia and Jet about the heart. Also copies Jet's Airget-Lamh.

No.63 Chp. 15-16

Seven Samurai

Seeing how sadly so many brave warriors died, he saved Naoe, Jodie, Tatsuma, Eithe, and Cui.

No.64 Chp. 15-16

Oyoshi

Ethen halted the carriers of death, and saved Oyoshi's life. He purified her mind and relieved the turmoil. She became infatuated with him as a result. She was invited to paradise to halt her bothering him.

No.65 Chp. 15-16

Escaflowne

Bops Hitomi over the head and tells her to stay with Van.

No.66 Chp. 15-16

Red Ring Rico

Saves Red Ring Rico from her fate on Ragol. Also brings Matha Grave to paradise, who was left without a family or friends.

No.67 Chp. 15-16

Wakizashi

Copies Nakate Kazenoken's wakizashi.

No.68 Chp. 15-16

Cerberos

Copies and alters Grave's twin guns Cerberos.

No.69 Chp. 15-16

Outlaw Star revisited

Ethen splits Melfina into two people, sending one off to complete her destiny in Outlaw Star.

No.70 Chp. 15-16

Nehelania revisited

Nehelania's mind now able to control the body, he set's her free.

No.71 Chp. 15-16

Soul Caliber

Ethen defeats Nightmare, and takes the Soul Edge, storing it where it can no longer cause any trouble.

No.72 Chp. 15-16

Depressed Ana

A catgirl named Ana was suicidally depressed. Ethen picked up her spirits and invited her to paradise.

No.73 Chp. 15-16

Star Ocean

Witnesses the deaths of Dion and Ameena, inviting the to paradise.

No.74 Chp. 15-16

Little 15

Helps a young, troubled girl, and invites her to paradise.

No.75 Chp. 15-16

RahXephon

Congratulates Ayato on how well he fixed the world. Also altered his Gundam design with RahXephon information, making it the RahZEX Gundam.

No.76 Chp. 15-16

Final Fantasy XI

Naka Teleeli's story, Ethen assists her against Ultima, and follows her through Promathia.

No.77 Chp. 15-16

Tales of Legendia

Appearing as a Grim Reaper of sorts, he takes Stella to the afterlife, brings Grune back to life, and has a chat with Chloe.

No.78 Chp. 15-16

Angel Blade

Saves Nailkaizer, yells at everyone, and kills Phantom Lady.

No.79 Chp. 15-16

Walk Ahead

Inspired by the Bleach closing song *Movin!!*

No.80 Chp. 15-16

More than Human

Saves Bruce Lee and Philip K Dick, seeing them as two humans who came so close to achieving something much greater than human.