

Alien Invasion

Portal

Disclaimer: Before you read on I need to inform you of something. So in the middle of writing this book I realized I made a huge mistake. So this is supposed to be the second book in the series. But the first book is no longer than 50 pages. So instead of wasting time writing a 50 page waste of time, I decided to add a summary to catch you up to speed.

So basically, Nick, Ken, John, Jason, Abdiel, and Leo have visited L.A. on vacation. They all book a hotel room (Except for Leo who is paranoid and thought the government may be spying) and settles down. They visited many landmarks, but when they reached

the Hollywood sign, that's when it all changed. A fleet of over 600 ufo's touched down on earth with one goal: Exterminate humanity. Or is that their true goal? Find out in this exciting-not that good-science fiction thriller!!!!!!

Prologue

Hello, this is Ken. And I'm here to inform you about the toughest time for me and my team. The day earth was Invaded by aliens. This book (or maybe even series.) will recount all our adventures, and struggles, in hopes to not only entertain you, but maybe even predict the future. Who knows?

Part One

Madness

Chapter 1: Time Bomb

Ken struggled to get from under the heavy vault door. His vision was fuzzy but he could still make out the indistinct red and orange blur. A time bomb. As Ken struggled he finally remembered how he got in this situation. He and his crew were fighting aliens. And came across their leader Sam. The name sent a shiver down his spine. Sam had unleashed a giant alien monster that wreaked havoc on all of L.A.

They had a faceoff with Sam and the monster in front of UTD bank. Sam revealed his true identity and in a fit of rage threw Ken inside the bank.

Suddenly Ken's vision cleared. Now he could read the numbers on the time bomb. 1:00.

Chapter 2: Monster

“Arrrrrrrrrrr!!!” The creature let out a bone chilling roar as Jason used his dual blades to pierce its neck. But he didn't get too far into the monster's tough skin.

“Damn it, I can't get through!” He called down to Nick and John.

“As expected.” Nick said.

“What now!?” John asked from his vantage point on top of UTD. Nick scanned the area. In front of him was the monster, about 500 feet. It had three heads and six legs, and a body shaped like a pentagon. It was standing on charred gravel, due to the recent fireballs its left head had been shooting.

Around the battlefield was a supermarket and an Inn. It was an odd street but the market was exactly what They needed.

“John go inside that Supermarket and look for a few packs of soda.

John gave Nick a look, but complied. Then Nick turned to the monster. Jason was using some odd movements but it seemed to be working.

The monster's full attention was glued onto Jason. Nick turned around to scan the rest of the street. Sam

had run off somewhere and left them with this.....thing. John came outside holding a 24 packs of sprite.

“Now comes the tricky part.” Nick said as he pointed to the monster. “You need to get those packs down its gullet.”

John looked at Nick in disgust. “What are you planning?” He asked. A slight smile touched Nick's lips.

“Just do it.” Getting the tin cans in was surprisingly easy. Jason had stabbed the monster's neck again causing it to roar, then John threw the packs down its throat. Little did the group know they only had a minute to act.

After the cans were in place the plan was initiated.

Nick used the staff Abdiel had given him and unleashed its hidden power. An electric bow. Nick's plan was to use the soda cans as conductors to keep the lightning moving. Then Jason would use his sword's ability to generate water and fire and shoot it down the monster's throat. And then.

KA-BOOOOOOM. KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM. At the exact same time, the explosion inside the monster that killed it was also met by an explosion from inside UTD Bank. The with a billow of smoke, the building began to crumble .

Chapter 3: Janks

John looked down at the now crumbling building that he was still on. All John's senses were screaming for him to move, do something to stay alive, but John was frozen. He just stood. Nick shouted something but it was

indecipherable at this height. Then at deafening speeds the building started to fall. Nick continued to shout but it was in vain. Then suddenly, everything came to an abrupt stop. Is this death? John thought. He couldn't see anything, feel anything, nor hear anything. Then John hit the floor with a thud. He looked up, saw a light and flinched. After John got his bearings he slowly took in his surroundings. Laying next to him were Nick, Jason, and Ken. They were all inside Leo's warehouse. When he turned left he saw Abdiel and Leo sitting down eating. "Wha?" John said, completely confused. "Wasn't I just standing on a building?" John tried to say but only a low groan came out.

"Don't try it. Abdiel told him, "You need to rest. But Nick and Jason were already up.

"We need to get a look at the situation outside. Nick said.

"You can't." Abdiel said, stepping between Nick and the door.

"Why?" Nick asked, taking a step forward looking Abdiel directly into the eye.

"I saved you guys using the portal gun." Nick raised an eyebrow. Abdiel sensing the question coming continued "It's a gun I spent years creating, but I was missing one thing, space dust. And when the UFO's came I took Leo near the landing space and found it."

“Ok so how does this correlate to us not going outside.” Jason asked.

“ I was getting to that.” Abdiel Said. “You see since you traveled through dimensions your body is experiencing extreme time lag. Meaning once you go outside you’ll go into shock, and experience a wave of pain.”

Nick nodded, deep in thought. “But will it cause physical damage?”

“ I don’t think so.” Abdiel replied, then understanding dawned on him. “You’re not planning to?” But Nick was already at the door.

“If it's not causing me any physical pain I can handle it.” And with that Nick was out the door. A few seconds later they heard a thud and Nick groaning. Then Nick opened the door. “Guys. You need to see this.”

When the group made it outside they were face to face with a small army of aliens. They were all grim faced and their green, purple and blue skin was matted with blood. In the front of the army were two men. They stood at Nick's height. The one on the left had a cloth blocking his eye just like Sam. He wore a black leather tunic that went down the full length of his leg. On his back was a giant buster sword that had two Indents on the high right, and left sides. The other one had the same cloth covering his eyes. “Must be some kind of rank.” Abdeil said. He was just a few inches shorter than the other. He had green

skin and on his back was a giant two headed battle ax.

“Hello,” Said the alien with the sword. “My name is Janks, and this is Smallax.”

Chapter 4:Chance

The whole group just stood in silence. Ken was the first speak up, “ And were tweedle dee and tweedle dum! Just get on with it.”

Janks nodded and continued.

“ Humans, if you haven’t realized already, we're here to conquer the planet earth and take its resources, but your resistance is stopping us.” Janks stepped forward and drew his blade pointing it at the group. “We were sent to stop you.” Nick drew his staff and Ken spun his nunchucks experimentally.

“And what if we resist?” Ken asked calmly.

“Then we will kill you.” Smallax said with a smile creeping onto his face. “With pleasure.” Smallax started forward but Janks held out a hand.

“Before things come to that, how about you guys surrender.”

“No.” Nick replied “We’ll kill you all first.

Janks actually took a step back surprised by the answer, but he quickly gained his composure.

“All right then but we gave you a chance.” Janks raised his hand in the air and was about to bring it down when Smallax stopped him, then whispered something into his ear.

“Well my partner here suggested we give you guys time to make battle plans.”

Ken looked at Smallax perplexed.

“Why?!” He asked, utterly shocked.

“I don’t know.” Smallax replied smiling. “Maybe I want to see a group of humans fumble around trying to save their little earth in the face of absolute despair.”

Chapter 5: Battle plan

Ken was stretched over the table filled with political maps of multiple continents and smaller maps of different countries, and landscapes. Ken was frowning in concentration.

“I’m still completely not understanding their motives for even coming here.” He bit his pen. “They say that they’re here to take our resources but they can find an abundance of that stuff in space and even on planets we don’t know of.”

“Sam.” John said.

“Yeah, yeah. Ken said, “But what are his motives? Sam really couldn’t have traveled god knows how far for some personal vengeance, and stay content with nothing to gain. By invading our weak little planet he gains no

political power in whatever weird political world they have; and he gains no resources either. Plus I know Sams not an idiot either. So w-

Abdiel slammed his fist on the table taking the words from Ken's mouth.

"I don't care what they want! All I care about is the fact that we've been given a chance to save our planet and we're here talking about something that won't aid us in any way if we find the answer."

Abdiel practically spat the last words out.

But Abdiel didn't succeed in stopping Ken.

"And they attacked blindly as well. No real plan in mind. Wait! John, Nick, Abdiel Jason, contact as many people as you can and find out if there are other alien attacks out there."

Abdiel let out a long sigh.

"Whatever you say *boss.*"

"In the meanwhile I'll call and try to gather up military forces." Ken said, running for his phone.

* * *

The call with the military went unexpectedly well. When Ken rang the police demanding a direct line with James C. McConville. They complied with no resistance. This proved Ken's theory that these attacks are happening in

different places.

The tricky part of the call was discussing numbers, and distribution of forces.

This was because at the current time the military has 1,417,370 on active duty. And with that many each state receives around 28,350 soldiers. The smaller states will receive a little less. And that is exactly where the conflict was arising from. Ken was currently arguing with Daniel McKee, governor of Rhode island.

“Sir I understand your concern, but Rhode is a small place and we only have a limited number of soldiers.”

“But I feel it's unfair that I only received half of what most countries are getting. Do you think Rhode Island isn't important enough to save!”

Ken let out a sigh.

“Sir, did you pass geography?” He asked.

“I don't see how that relates, but no.” McKee replied.

Ken hung up.

“And good riddance to you.” He added. James was standing off to the side smiling. He was wearing the regular military camo, his broad shoulders protruding a little. He was light skinned, and had gray hair.

“You think it's ok to leave him like that.” He asked.

Ken glared at him then rolled his eyes.

"I'm sure he'll be fine. Besides, it's not my job to educate him on the geography he failed. Ken smiled

James was walking out the door when he said, "Don't get too happy yet, we have to discuss rations!"

At that, Ken stopped smiling.

Chapter 6

Final preparations

Nick surveyed the line of armed men ready for battle. They held a variety of weapons. Assault rifles, pistols, daggers and snipers.

As Nick walked across the line he frowned. There were way too many youths here for his liking but that was only part of it. He stopped and stared directly into a young man's eyes. He was young, about in his twenties and had

turquoise colored eyes.

“You guys aren’t actually planning on facing them like that.”

“What do you mean?” That was Derek. He was another young man. Nick smiled.

“You all aren’t planning on meeting the main force and charging aren’t you?” Derek let out a groan but quickly apologized.

“Don’t worry. Nick said. “We’ll do plenty of charging when our actual battle plan fails.”

Surprisingly, that managed to put a smile on Derek's face. But then it worried another.

“So you're expecting the plan to fail.” Another asked. It was Gilan. Gilan was a special guy. He was one of the only ones not using a gun. On his left hip was a giant greatsword.

“I don’t want it to fail, but you should always expect the worst so you get disappointed.”

“Wise advice.” Said someone else. GB. That's his nickname because he has a graybeard. He also didn’t use a gun. He used a bow.

More questions started to arise. As the buzz of conversation got louder, Nick sighed wondering how he was going to calm them down when James arrived.

“Thank god you’re here. They're out of control.” Nick said, leaning against a light pole. He watched closely as

with a loud booming voice, James called “

“Attention!!!” Everyone went silent and performed a salute. Nick watched in amazement as James continued to bark out commands with every one listening intently.

After that James dismissed them so that they could handle personal things before the battle. Nick walked up to James while still looking at the army.

“A lot of youths here.” He said.

“I know. But they were some of the only soldiers we could gather in so little time.” James replied.

“And we can be sure that reinforcements from other countries won’t be coming anytime soon if they’re in the same situation as us.” Nick added. James nodded.

“Well, we’ll have to just make do.

Then Ken and Abdiel rounded the corner holding stacks of paper and books. Nick smiled. Then he turned around and called.

“When you’re done, get your butts over here. Were gonna learn alien physiology!”

Chapter 7 Storm

Calm Before The

“So their only weaknesses are fire and chopping/shooting of their heads.” Gilan asked while sharpening his sword.

“That's the gist of it.” Ken replied. Nick drew a breath then added:

“There's also something else you need to know. Different aliens have different abilities. For example, one alien can have tentacles while another can move really fast. This makes fighting one a guessing game.” Then Abdiel stepped with a bunch of blue silver outlined goggles.

“That's why I invented these visors that will study the aliens' physical composition and deduce its ability.”

He put one on and looked at Gilan.

“The visors tell me that Gilan here has exceptional strength and speed.” Gilan turned his head a little red. “My visors also tell me that Derek has the amazing ability to shoot 27 bullets per second on single fire mode. Fast

trigger finger.” Derek also blushed. “I think that's a sufficient enough demonstration.” Abdiel said, closing his visors. “Oh, one more thing. The visors have a secret laser eye ability. So if all else fails you have that.”

There was a murmur of excitement from the group after the demonstrations. Then James stepped up.

“Alright soldiers listen up. You have one week till the battle starts to do what you need. On Tuesday, three days from now, we will send out the first recon force consisting of, GB, Gilan, Dylan, and Mikey.”

Dylan and Michael were another two people who used bows and swords. They were part of GB, and Gilans, special attack force. They only use bows and swords. James continued.

“Find out the effectiveness of bows and swords in battle. You may go.”

The crowd broke as the soldiers went their separate ways, to spend last moments with family and friends, and mentally prepare themselves for the upcoming battle.

And they needed it because the war was the most brutal thing in the history of humanity.

Part Two
Improbable Outset

Chapter 8

Spark

Gilan slinked through the complex alley way system, never losing sight of the alien forces that were gathering in the center street. Leading the way was GB, and behind him Dylan and Micheal were following closely. They were all masters of unseen movement. Darting between and even on top of buildings staying out of sight. Once and a while they peppered the aliens with arrows taking a few with them. Gilan even

tested a sword. He did so by luring a lone sentry and cut him down with ease.

Even with their mission complete they still wanted to go deeper and find out some more info on the alien plans. They continued on for a few more seconds when GB stopped abruptly. Gilan was about to say something when GB held out a hand to silence them. Then he pointed to the right, and they slowly made their way over.

When they glanced out of the alleyway standing before them was a building about 90 stories high.

“Hey Michael you Live here, what is this?” GB asked. Micheal shook his head.

“Never seen it. It must belong to the aliens.” Gilan stepped forward.

“Let's get a closer look. We could use the extra information, and whatever that is...” Gilan hesitated. “It doesn't look good.

As they continued to move toward the building they got a better look at it. It was a massive gleaming building and it was nothing that humanity could build. The building was almost alive. Parts were always shifting around and pulsing. It was almost like a living breathing thing. Aliens also flocked in and out of the building. There were soldiers and normals and maybe even children.

“It's probably just their headquarters.” GB said and they headed back.

But Gilan felt it was something more than that. The deserted town gave him an unsettling feeling that nagged at them all the way home.

Dylan groaned again. This was his 9th time in the morning. GB looked at him and grunted.

“Could you stop letting the whole world know you're up!” Dylan looked at him accusingly.

“ It’s not my fault! I didn’t want to get up in the first place!”

“Guys calm down, we've arrived.” Gilan intervened before GB could reply. They had just arrived at a coffee shop that was bustling with troops, generals, captains, and lieutenants. When Gilan opened the door they were hit by the fresh scent of coffee and crisp roast beef. Then they were hit by a wave of cheesy aroma. At the tables, men were dining on bacon, beef, mac and cheese, and pancakes.

Dylan was awestruck.

“I’ve been shanked and gone to heaven.” He said, still sniffing. Then a new smell drifted into the room. It had a yeasty aroma, and yet it smelt warm. Like you were inhaling a soft fluffy blanket.

“Banana bread!” Dylan shouted, completely hypnotized by the aroma that filled the room. Gilan grabbed him by the collar of his shirt and dragged him to an empty table.

“Sit. And be a good boy will you.”

Dylan nodded fervently. Then a waiter came and asked for their orders.

A few minutes later he came back with steaming plates. He set them on the table, and Gilan had to literally hold Dylan's collar like a leash as the boy struggled to dig into the nearest plate.

“Whoa there hold your horses buddy.” Gilan tried to sound and look unfazed but his mouth was watering at the sight of the food.

When the food cooled down they dug in. They ate ferousicly like this was the last meal of their lives.

But the Gilan realized, it may actually be.

Their army stood in small groups of no more than two dozen men scattered around like dots around the battlefield. This was so if the aliens launched a surprise attack they wouldn't take out the main force at once.

They'd have to travel a few feet to reach the next group.

The soldiers were shifting nervously from foot to foot because they could hear the alien soldiers approaching. Then like a mob of zombies, more than 900 aliens turned the corner and charged.

Chapter 9

Day 1

When the aliens met the first group of soldiers, it went surprisingly well.

This group was using guns and managed to take out 70 aliens before they even reached them.

The other groups also provided assist fire and soon around 200 aliens lay unmoving on the floor. But then the aliens activated their abilities.

Tentacles flashed out catching unfortunate soldiers all around. Some aliens gained extreme strength and they looked around for things to throw. But they soon realized there was nothing to throw.

This was because, two days before Nick, John, and Abdiel went around getting rid of things that could do

some big damage if thrown.

One alien crouched down and ripped a good chunk of ground and threw it.

It was just about to hit the first line of soldiers when it exploded.

It had just hit a wall of nanobots. Abdiel had created these nanobots (Based on the alien tech) in hopes they'd hurt the aliens, but they were unaffected. So he used them for another purpose. Defense. These nanobots would block attacks from the outside, and let people from the inside rain attacks in. Abdiel also programmed it so it couldn't be used against them.

And this was how the first day of the battle went. At the end of the day about only 187 soldiers died, and 450 alien soldiers died.

Day one was a win.

Chapter 10

Day 2

The start of the second day went pretty much like the first.

The aliens tried to no avail to cause as much damage as possible. The arrows, swords, and molotovs were working with great effect taking out massive amounts.

Nick, Ken, Jason, John, and Abdiel were helping too. Nick was providing assistance with lightning arrows. Ken was also also helping by using his nunchucks long range ability to bash some heads. John was fighting up close, his metal pounders working quickly. His leather suit was protecting him from most of the damage. Jason used his water and fire swords to assist Nick's lightning arrows, recreating similar explosions to the one that killed the monster. Abdiel was using his inventions in creative ways, like using the nanobots to craft giant hammers,

and missiles.

Then, the commanders appeared. Even alien generals didn't do very well against the army's battle plan. But Janks and Smallax ripped up the battlefield turning the tide on the battle putting the army on the defensive.

At the end of day two, The human army lost 672 soldiers, and the alien army lost 543.

It was close but the alien army prevailed on day two.

Chapter 11

Plan

Nick sat on the cold floor staring into absolute oblivion. He had been sitting like that for a while and Ken and the others started to get worried.

“Nick. You ok?” Ken asked.

No reply.

Jason walked over and shook Nick lightly. Still nothing. Now the group was starting to get alarmed. Nick was still breathing but it looked as if he were brain dead, or in a vegetative state.

“Nick!” Abdiel shouted and shook him again. Still no reply. Abdiel turned around to face the group and simply shook his head. “Can’t figure out what's wrong.” Ken was about to go call a doctor when Nick said something.

“The commanders have been terrorizing our army for the past day, and the battle is slowly coming out of our control.”

“You’re alright!” Ken said, turning around. Nick continued.

“We need to get rid of them.”

“How?” John asked. He was sitting down on a chair to the right of where Nick was sitting.

“Me and Ken will go.” Nick said. John nodded understanding.

“So you and Ken will work together to take out one commander at a time.” Nick shook his head and explained further.

“Ken, you and John will go after Smallax and I’ll go after Janks.”

“You’re planning on going alone?” Abdiel asked.

“No he’s not.” Ken said in an authoritative tone. “He’s taking Jason with him.” Nick shook his head, once more.

“No, I’m going alone.” Nick said simply. Ken was going to argue when Nick held up a hand. “We can’t split our command anymore. Abdiel, Leo, and Jason, you three will need to stay back to command the army.”

Ken wasn't buying the idea, but he wanted to know something.

"Nick, why do you want to fight Janks, specifically?" Nick looked at Ken, and a ghost of a smile touched his lips.

"I wanna take his sword."

Chapter 12
Tag Team

Ken and John found Smallax in a small alleyway. He seemed to be deep in thought and didn't even notice them.

Ken knew that this was their chance to launch a devastating attack on him. John loaded the four grenades into the round shaped launcher that was on his right hand. Abdiel had shown him how to use this feature. He turned the throttle to max speed and power, then fired. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Four explosions hit in quick succession. John scoured the smoke looking for any sign of a hurt, or hopefully dead, Smallax. Nothing.

John was hit by a tentacle that seemed to come out of nowhere. He was launched a good 20 feet to the side, flying off the rooftop and smacking into the adjacent building. Ken looked up quickly to see a dark shadow, silhouetted by the sun.

Another tentacle was already flying out towards him and Ken barely managed to jump out of the way. He swung his nunchucks but the figure was already gone. Ken spun around quickly and using his momentum swung his weapon full force. WHAM! It made contact with something, and the weapons were caught in a short struggle as Ken pulled his nunchucks back and finally got a look. Smallax had two tentacles out each welding a massive two headed battle ax.

The right tentacle shot out and Ken once again, jumped out of the way. But he didn't notice the second battle ax on its way. Ken hurriedly tried to block it with his left nunchuck, and he stumbled backwards from the blow.

Smallax jumped on this opportunity. He smacked Ken repeatedly with deafening speeds. Ken knew he was going to be knocked out if he kept taking blows like this. Maybe even dead . So in one last desperate attempt he wrapped his nunchucks around Smallax's tentacles and drew him forward. When he was in range, Ken struck him with a kick under the chin, which launched him a few feet into the air. Then he released the nunchucks and did a half flip, gaining momentum and slammed the nunchuck in Smallax's face. The other nunchuck followed up quickly and hit the other, giving it leverage. Then Ken twisted them back and wrapped them on the tentacles once more. Now he spun in circles taking Smallax with him. After five more spins, Ken used the last of his strength to slam Smallax into the ground.

Smallax tried to get up but he was dazed and tired. When he finally stood erect, ready to continue, he got hit by a vicious uppercut from John. The blow was supposed to send him flying but Ken held him down tightly, by the tentacles. His tentacles seamed with blood as they started to separate from his body. Then John unleashed a vicious gatling, beating Smallax into a bloody pulp.

When John was done Smallax was unconscious while still standing, His head sagged down a bit. Then John activated the launcher, and placed it in Smallax's mouth.

"You can rot in hell." He said as he fired.

BOOM. The explosion blew Smallax's head off, leaving a smoking headless body. John sat down leaning against a small door that led downstairs and into the second floor of the building.

"We're not done yet. Ken said. "You make sure Smallax is actually dead. I'll go check if Nick is alright."

Battle one, Finished. Winner: Ken and John. Casualties: Smallax?

Chapter 13

Final Arrow

Nick and Janks' fight was more elongated and evenly matched. They both peppered each other with blows but nothing battle changing they needed to win the fight.

Jank's sword was interesting. Nick thought. It could create quakes, with the ability to take down even skyscrapers. He was standing on one of those unfortunate buildings right now. He was peppering Janks with arrows, much to his disliking. He wanted to be down there fighting close range with the staff but he knew the destructive power of that sword would completely body him.

Right now his lightning arrows seem to be having no effect, Janks just blocks them with his sword, and since metal is a good conductor, it serves to make his destructive, air shattering slices even more dangerous with the added effect of the lightning.

Janks suddenly raised his sword and brought it down quickly. An ear rupturing boom rang out as the air literally

cracked and a giant gust sliced the fallen skyscraper in half and lightning easily flowed through the building. Nick jumped down using his electro resistant staff/bow to slide down.

When Nick touched the ground he turned to see Janks right in front of him, swinging his sword. Instinctively Nick raised his staff to block.

That was a mistake.

When the sword hit the staff it felt as if Nick's hand had been caught under a falling train. His entire arm went numb and he almost dropped the staff. Then his left leg went numb.

"Great. Nick thought. Like I'm not screwed enough."

Jank raised his sword in the air and prepared to end everything. But Nick had one more idea. He used his left hand to grab the staff, accidentally turning on the lightning feature. With lightning sizzling on the tip of his staff, he drove it through Janks' left shoulder.

The effect was instant, and devastating.

Janks dropped to the floor faster than a sack of potatoes. He was rolling and thrashing on the ground, trying to remove the staff from his shoulder, but to no avail. Nick also dropped to his knees completely drained. But he wasn't exactly comfortable just yet. He wanted Janks in a position that would be difficult to escape. As Nick tried to find a reasonable way to trap Janks he saw

the alien was getting anxious and decided to ask a question.

“Why are you so weak against lightning?”

Janks looked up, hesitated then said, “One day I was bored and an alien came up to me and started talking about gods.

“Gods!?” Nick asked, a little taken aback. Janks nodded.

“We aliens have religions too, you know. Anyway, where was I? Oh yeah. So he started to talk about gods and he told me that I should never disrespect, or refuse a god. But he said there were three I really shouldn’t mess with. Hades, god of the underworld, Poseidon, god of the sea, and Zeus, god of the sky. I didn’t take him seriously and called Zeus an arrogant old fart, then proceeded to insult his wife, Hera.”

Nick shook his head, “Why?”

Janks shrugged. “I was caught in a really bad lightning storm one day, and a bolt hit me. Then, as punishment, Zeus cursed me with eternal lightning weakness and banned me from flying in the skies of my home planet ever again.”

Nick was still slightly suspicious.

“Are you sure a *myth* explains this? Janks nodded.

Nick was still a bit on edge but he got an idea. He used his staff, still in Janks’ shoulder, grabbed it with both

hands and used all his strength to fling Janks into the air. He was surprisingly light. Janks only went up about 15 feet, but that was all Nick needed. He nocked a lightning arrow on the groove in between the staff and the string and drew quickly. Then, he fired.

Janks never saw what hit him. The arrow was not like the others. It was moving at Mach 4, and the arrow didn't even reach full acceleration.

When Janks finally snapped back into reality, he realized where he was. Paralyzed. His limp body was hanging on a lightning arrow, more than 220 feet in the air. When he looked down he saw Nick, holding and flipping his sword around.

"P-Put my s-sword down!" Janks shouted weakly. Nick looked up and grinned.

"It's my battle prize. I didn't risk my life for nothing you know."

Janks scowled.

Battle two. Winner: Nick Causities:0

Chapter 14

Cemetery

GB was worried. Gilan had been out for more than an hour. He had gone out originally to go check on the headquarters they had scouted a few days ago. GB was worried but knew it would be foolish to go. He was the one commanding the archers and if he went, the army would use a vital attacking force. But that didn't make him feel like staying. Then he got an idea. He looked to his left and saw Dylan smoothly nocking an arrow on the string and firing in an instant. But before he could talk to Dylan, he'd have to reset the archers position. If they shoot in the same way for too long the aliens will get used to it, and counter attack.

"Position 5 quick draw! Then after 4 minutes switch to position 6 full draw!" GB bellowed. Then he turned to Dylan. But before he could speak the young boy held out a hand.

"I know. It's about Gilan." GB nodded. Dylan continued, "I'm worried about him too and am itching to go searching. Do I have your full authorization as section 5

group 3 commander to do so?" Dylan's voice was calm and cool.

GB nodded again. "You have my permission." Dylan grinned.

"I'll be back before you know it." And with that Dylan slipped into a nearby alleyway and disappeared into the shadows.

When Dylan got to the same point they had in their first scouting mission, immediately he knew something was off. First off , all the aliens entering and exiting the building seemed more frantic. Many aliens that come in were holding weird rectangles the size of a brief case, but it was completely see through. In the center of the cases, Dylan noticed a weird inventory that seemed to catalog all items in there. At one point he was able to read one that said, File 2427 Meth, and Calcoriix.

What was even more weird was the aliens that were hauling around giant operating tables and even full rectangular prisons the size of a regular apartment.

Dylan was completely intent on finding out what was conspiring inside the giant, alien built skyscraper. And he knew, whatever was going on in there, wasn't good.

Getting into the building was easier said than done. First of all, it was mid afternoon, and the shadows were more

stretched and elongated. Second of all, when he got a look inside the building it was the color of the forest. A weird greenish brownish mix. But the second floor was a completely different color. Dull gray. This matters because Dylan was planning on invading using one of GB's cloaks. Being the secret operation force of the military they were more specially trained to see, without being seen. Their cloaks helped them blend into the environment they needed at the time. Forests, deserts, prairies, and even cities. But the buildings' constantly changing color will be hard to maneuver. He slid off his backpack and took out the forest cloak and donned it. When he noticed an alien entering he quickly scanned behind it. No one. As soon as the alien walked in, Dylan darted inside and chose a wall in the far left corner to blend into and survey the floor. The building was very similar to a regular office building, it had a half circle reception desk and a cluster of waiting chairs on the far right. But they were empty. Then Dylan realized something else. The humanoid alien he thought he saw at the reception desk was now a centipede-like creature. But Dylan only saw it for a second. Then the humanoid figure came back. Dylan knew something was wrong. He stared closely at the alien again and for a brief second, he saw the centipede-like figure.

Dylan shook his head. He needed to focus on the task at hand. He didn't want to believe it, but Gilan might have been captured by these aliens.

When the alien at the reception desk started to look for something under the desk, Dylan ran for the upstairs door.

When he got to the stairway, he knew he messed.

In an instant, alarms started to blare, and Dylan heard the thud of footsteps, and shouts. Without thinking Dylan darted into the first door he saw. And he almost instantly regretted it. The place reeked with a disgusting smell, like dead bodies. The hallway was also completely dark and as Dylan groped around for a light switch, his hand fell on the door handle. Locked.

When he finally found the light switch and flipped it, he instantly recoiled in pain from the flash. This light was obnoxiously bright. It was like staring directly into the sun. Every time Dylan opened his eyes, he felt a new rush of pain and blindness. "How do they function in this place?" Dylan muttered to himself. But he knew how. These things are aliens. Dylan thought. Even if they look similar they are bound to function differently.

When Dylan finally could open his eyes, he had to do it in a squint. Dylan crawled across the floor glancing at the hallway lined with doors. The doors themselves were a dull gray color and had a little label at the top marking a

number. They also had regular door knobs. When Dylan mustered up the courage to open when, what he saw in there was horrifying. The smell had literally whipped him in the face, as the stench filled the hallway. After Dylan recovered he looked inside. Laying on trays and beds were many different aliens. They weren't humanoid. They took weird grotesque forms. One alien was the shape of a book. It was as thick as an encyclopedia, and seemed to have "pages" that could flap up and down. Probably to consume prey, Dylan thought. As he went deeper and deeper into the room he saw more odd, and even nightmarish looking aliens. At one point he passed an alien that was over 10 feet tall. It was placed on the floor and took up about a ¼ of the room. Not only was the thing tall, it had stick-like limbs. It also had nails/claws that were so long and sharp, it could probably dice a human into strips before they could blink.

Then he realized something. All the aliens here were the ones that didn't make it. They were the ones who were beaten by the unfamiliar climate, environment, and ecosystem, and couldn't adapt fast enough. And there was a full floor dedicated to them.

As Dylan was about to exit the room he noticed movement in his peripherals. He turned quickly and saw nothing. He continued on his way out when he saw it again. He turned quickly enough and saw it. A needle-like

alien jumped out the eye of a carcass. It was thin, and was as long as a fencing sword. The alien's body tensed as it prepared to lunge forward. Dylan resting on the balls of his feet was able to dodge it easily. But that's when he realized his true goal. It was a parasite. And it had entered the body of the 14 foot alien.

Dylan watched in horror as a tall figure slowly sat up. Even sitting down its head scraped against the 15 foot high ceiling. Dylan was backing away when the alien's left arm jerked in an unnatural position, lunged at him.

Chapter 15

Gilans peril

Gilan thrashed and tugged against his restraints. He knew it was useless, but blind rage and frustration took over his logical thinking. He was sedated multiple times, and every time it hurt more and more every time. Out of the corner of his eye he saw an alien scientist moving forward with a syringe. Gilan started to tug and thrash harder.

“NOOOOOOOOO!” NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” He screamed but it was in vain. Darkness swallowed him as Gilan slowly fell asleep.

Chapter 16

Experimental

Dylan barely managed to jump out of the way. The long claws sheared off the top part of his cloak. As Dylan

righted his position and scrambled to find his concealed sword. He found the hilt and drew it quickly. As he turned around, a long razor sharp claw came at him. Dylan put his short curved saber out in a defensive position. The long claws seemed to tear through the black stained metal of the sword. Dylan struggled trying to pull the blade free when the alien's arm suddenly jerked back, taking Dylan with it. Dylan let go of his sword and smashed into a cabinet. The blow was softened by a wolf-like carcass that had been placed leaning on its front paws. Dylan heard a clang as the alien dropped the sword and started for Dylan again. Dylan once again barely dodged the attack. As he quickly recovered he saw the wolf-like alien get impaled, and then start convulse as it slowly rose and faced him. The thing bore its teeth and without a moment's hesitation lunged. Dylan quickly rolled to left and slung the short recurve bow he carried inside his cloak. It wasn't as powerful as his long bow, but it was all he could carry. He quickly knocked an arrow on the string and fired. He hit the creature in the eye and it reared its head in pain. The thing crashed against the table behind Dylan. He turned just in time to dodge a claw attack coming his way. But this one was slower then the last. Dylan turned around and fired an arrow at the 10 foot alien. The arrow did little but aggravate the thing even more. The alien shot

both hands out and revived other aliens. The book alien and, a dome shaped alien with tentacles. Then Dylan realized the parasite's weakness. Every time it revived another creature, the hosts' body got weaker and more vulnerable. And Dylan exploited the weakness to the maximum. Every time the monster used a claw attack he purposely deflected it (using his larger saxe knife.) so it would revive another alien, weakening the main body one more. Then he pounced. Within the main body, almost completely useless, he charged forward, using a table to jump into the air and stabbed the alien in the head. The parasite let out a low keening sound barely audible to the human ear that made Dylan drop to his knees. Then it stopped. Like a domino effect the other alien that had been revived started to hit the floor with a *thud thud thud thud thud*. Dylan slowly getting onto his feet released a breath he realized he had been holding. He also realized his knees felt like they would buckle under him at any moment. He literally had to use his bow just to stand. As Dylan was regaining his wits he noticed a red light flashing in his peripherals. He turned around to see a camera hanging on the far left corner of the room. Dylan's eyes widened as he realized what that meant.

Someone had been watching him, either for entertainment, or experimental purposes. But for whatever reason. Someone was watching him.

Chapter 17

Final respite

Many people lay sprawled across the floor breathing heavily. They were resting on the 5th day of the war.

When Nick, Ken, And John had returned, the human side gained a huge advantage. The word of Smallax, and Jank's defeat traveled quickly among the aliens. They were instantly thrown into a state of confusion and fear. This let the human soldiers launch a devastating attack taking almost half their numbers.

The current numbers read roughly about 852,000 humans, and 378,000 aliens. The aliens were at a massive disadvantage because the advanced technology they developed seemed to malfunction on earth. They soon found out it was earth's unique magnetic field that reacted strangely with their equipment. Their tech relied heavily on iron and cosmic particles. But the earth's magnetic field shut this down completely. Half of their tech malfunctioned and exploded on entry. The rest seemed to glitch out and simply not work. The only placed their technology worked was in IQ Terios. Their makeshift headquarters on earth. There the aliens had made a breakthrough that would change the course of everything to come.

Chapter 18

Breakthrough

Kalerious sprinted through the halls, his electronic briefcase banging and slamming into erms (Nurses) as he ran. But he paid the shouting angry aliens no mind. Right now he was completely in la-la land, thinking about the conversation he had just had.

Kalerious was sitting in his office working up the design for a device to completely counter earth's magnetic field when his clix rang. (Advanced alien phone that lets aliens communicate even though they are in different galaxies.)

He picked it up quickly and the voice that came over the clix, almost made his heart stop.

“Hello Kalerouis, how are you doing on this fine day.” It was Sam.

Kale fumbled with his words before as he tried to make a respectful response. “Hello sir sheshan.” He managed to get out.

But Sam waved his hand in a dismissive gesture and said, “No need for formalities Kale. I came here to have a talk about something.”

Kale's entire body stiffened as the gravity of the situation came crashing down on him. The leader of his home planet was asking him to talk. “Um yes sir.” Kale said, instantly regretting it.

Sam let out a laugh. He laughed. It took Kale a few seconds to compute that. Then Sam got serious.

“Look Kale, I need you to go to subject 2289-10-14 and use the meth and calcoriix and combine it with the new formula I shipped through the Quisticlis council. That should create the chemical we’ve been looking for.” And without another word Sam disconnected the call. Kale immediately packed his stuff and started sprinting through the halls.

Once he arrived at subject 2289-10-14’s room he burst the door open and quickly explained what had happened to the lead scientist on the subject's case, and got to work. He inspected the new formula Sam had sent. It was a hydrofluoric crux. I was a mixture that had the ability to enter a subject's DNA and lead the way for advanced genetic modification to occur. Kalerouis placed it back down and retrieved the meth and Calcoriix. Calcoriix was a simple sedative that could put the target in a death-like state.

Kale's assistant came in and laid a tray of surgical materials on the small coffee table. Kale poured a bottle of calcoriix in a small jar, and got ready to sedate the subject, when he heard whispering. It was soft at first, but as it increased in volume Kale realized it was the subject speaking..

“Kill me. Just kill me already. When will it be enough for you guys.”

Kale hurriedly knocked the patient out and began the procedure.

2:50 pm. Kale was resting after a long, grueling surgery. He was just about to drift asleep when he saw a flicker of movement in his peripherals. He ignored it at first, but when it became more frequent he finally turned to see what it was.

Growing out of the left of the subject's back, was a tentacle.

Chapter 19

Broken

Dylan was too late. He knew it as soon as he opened the door. Gilan was lying on an operating bed. He was unconscious, and next to him was an alien. Dylan instantly nocked an arrow onto his string and prepared to fire. But the alien held up a hand.

“My name is Kale. I am the alien who performed the procedure on your friend here.” Kale gestured to Gilan.

Dylan, still aiming his bow at Kale, asked, “What did you do to him?”

Kale took a deep breath. “We experimented with inserting our genes into human genes in an attempt to create more of our kind.”

“Is he alright?” Dylan asked, sounding like he was about to cry.

“Physically or mentally?” Kale asked.

Dylan almost fell to the ground. “What do you mean physically or mentally?”

Kale simply shrugged. “Do you want to know about his physical, or mental health?”

“No, no ,no ,no ,no. This can't be right.” Dylan said. He had already lowered the bow. “Just tell me everything.”

Kale nodded. “Well, physically your friend is fine-”

“Gilan.” Dylan said. “His name is Gilan.” Kale nodded.

“Gilan is in perfect physical shape. With just a little physical therapy he'll be fine. But mentally-” Kale was cut off when Gilan woke up.

Dylan scrambled to his bedside.

“Gilan, are you alright.” Gilan turned his head to face Dylan.

“Am I dead?” He asked. That's when Dylan broke down.

Chapter 20

Final day.

“KKKKARATAVAYHABAJ!!” The alien let out a large roar. Nick moved back quickly, and searched for his next target. The war was coming to an end. The aliens were cornered and had no chance of escape. The human army had them outnumbered four to one. But even in the face of defeat, the persistent aliens just kept coming.

Nick had to go around getting rid of aliens who tried to flank the army.

“ARRRRRGGGGHHHH.” Nick struck down another alien. Nick glanced at his sword. It was covered in blue, green, and red blood.

It struck a memory.

It was Zero day. At least that's what people called it. Zero day was the day a meteorite came barreling towards earth, threatening to cause the extinction of humanity.

That was the day the Six heroes showed themselves. That was the day humans learned of other life in outer space.

On that day, Nick and his friend Marlin are returning from watching a basketball game, when they hear the news.

A man is running around the street, in nothing but his underwear screaming, “The sky is falling!!! The sky is falling. This is the extinction of humanity!!!”

Most people ignored him. So did Nick and Marlin. They simply thought that he was another run of the mill crazy person.

It was only a few minutes after the encounter when they heard the news.

It was broadcasted around the world using blimps and news channels. On the blimp was a scientist and reporter. They reported mic tests and began the interview that would change everything.

“This is Amy Bridget here reporting to you about a meteor warning.” She turned the mic over to the second person who was dressed in a white lab coat.

“Hello there my name is Dennis Smith and yes, you heard Amy right. There is a meteor coming right this way.”

Many people gasped.

Dennis continued. “And now we have approximately 1 hour till impact.” Now people panicked. They started to grab their phones, calling 911, and loved ones. But Dennis continued.

“The thing is, we have no idea where this meteor came from. We should have been informed years ago-” Then the video cut out.

Just as soon as the video cut out people started screaming and pointing at the sky. Nick squinted and saw it. A giant *asteroid* entering earth's atmosphere.

As the asteroid got closer realization dawned on all of humanity.

It was ove-

“Nick!!!” Ken yelled. Nick shot straight up. He looked around half dazed. Ken was standing in front of him and behind Ken Nick saw two alien bodies. They were still in the same section of street.

“God.” Ken let out a sigh of relief. “You know how to make a person worry. I’m gonna have to keep an eye on you.”

Nick just smiled.

“Well, Nick said getting up, “I need to go back to stopping the aliens.” But Ken held onto his arm.

“Nick, there's something you need to see.”

Ken led Nick through a series of alleyways until they finally reached their destination. It was the staples center. The same stadium as in his dream.

“I don’t understand. What are we doing here?” Nick asked, but Kan kept dragging him along. When they finally reached the court, what Nick saw made his blood run cold.

In the direct center of the stadium there was what seemed to be an altar, but it was almost three times the

size of a regular one. What was worse was the fact that over 200 aliens were kneeling and praying to the altar. Every second that passed the thing growing out of the altar seemed to get bigger, and bigger.

“Have you tried to stop them?” Nick asked.

Ken shook his head sadly. “We’ve tried, but nothing we do works. There is a barrier surrounding the area.” Nick nodded thoughtfully.

Then he drew four quarters from his pocket.

Ken looked at him perplexed. “What are you planning on doing with those?” He asked.

“Just watch.”

Nick walked down to the highest row of the bleachers. Then he cocked his hand back and threw one of the coins.

It passed the barrier.

The coin hit the ground with a *Diiiiinggg!!* As soon as the coin hit the ground it started to morph. Many gray rectangular rods shot out impaling any alien in its path. Soon the stadium was a maze of gray rectangular rods.

“Whoah!” Ken said. “How did you do that?” Nick held up a coin.

“These coins are what happens when I compress my new sword into the smallest possible form. They’re small but just as deadly.”

Chapter 21

The deadliest girl in the universe

It didn't take Nick long to realize the T-Rex was a diversion. It didn't breathe or even blink. And its eyes weren't even focused on anything.

But it did make Nick wonder. Were there dinosaurs on alien planets? Nick didn't have much time to theorize about it, though, because Ken dragged him down to the court to get a look at the altar.

The altar was completely crushed when the T-Rex inflated but Ken and Nick found somethings in the rubble. Ken found a piece of white cloth, while Nick found stuffing that belonged to a stuffed animal. Ken also found a coloring book. The only thing that they could conclude from their findings was there was a child here.

"This has to belong to a child." Ken said, shaking his head. "But it still doesn't make any sense. Why would these things come out of the altar, and more importantly what came with it." Nick turned around and started to walk toward the exit.

"We won't get any answers if we stay here will we." Nick said.

Along their search Nick and Ken picked up Leo to help them search. They were able to locate a high concentration of aliens at Archangel Gabriel, a Spanish mission.

“What would they be doing here?” Leo asked as they walked up the steps of the brown roofed building. As they opened the door they entered a giant church. There were two rows of pews aligning the right and left sides respectively. That created a walkway through the middle. That's when they saw her.

A young girl, no older than seven years old stood in the pulpit. Aliens were all over the pews and even the floor kneeling and praying to this girl.

An alien turned and saw them.

He shouted something to an alien.

Leo fell to the floor shivering.

“What's wrong!” Ken shouted. It was very out of place mixed in this atmosphere. Nick thought.

Leo shook his head. “No, No, No, No No!!!”

“What's wrong?” Ken shouted again, shaking Leo.

Leo continued to shake his head. “They are not speaking an alien language and they are speaking Greek!! They're calling upon the ancient god of wind, Aeolus!!”

Ken shook his head confused. "isn't Aeolus a boy?" He asked.

"Gods don't appear in their divine forms. They appear as whatever they want."

"That doesn't explain the god thing though." Ken added.

"We don't have time to worry whether he's a god or not." Nick pointed at the ceiling where multiple centipede like creatures the size of dining tables were slithering along towards them. "We have bigger problems!!!!!!!"

Chapter 22

Final stand

Nick drew his coins and they transformed into a giant 5 foot long sword. A centipede jumped at him. Nick swung expecting the sword to bounce off of the centipede's

tough looking armor, but instead it sliced through it like butter.

Ken swung his nunchucks and swatted a centipede out of the air.

“Leo, me and Nick will hold them off. You find a way to stop whatever ritual is happening up there. And don’t give me the Greek mythology bullcrap.” Leo nodded and ran off.

A centipede shot at Ken but he sidestepped it. What happened next made Ken almost drop his nunchucks. The centipede started to grow 10, long, thin, spider-like legs. When the legs were fully grown the thing was 8 feet tall and towered over Ken.

Before He new what was happening Ken was caught under a stampede of legs. He tried to dodge and roll out of the way, but there were too many moving too fast.

Ken spun around and swung his nunchucks. By chance they caught one of the spider legs in the joint. The leg collapsed, slowing the centipede down. But it was still too fast.

It shot another leg out and Ken barely dodged. As he was rolling over another leg hit him in the stomach sending him flying into the pews taking down many aliens with him.

Ken smashed into an air conditioner on the wall. Air blasted out and started to swirl around.

In fact, it seemed as if all the air in the room started to swirl around tracing circles, waves and even birds in the air.

Even the aliens were shocked. They started to gasp and some even shouted, "It's the great Aeolus!!!"

Ken looked around. Nick was struggling to fight on the wind. He was holding them off for long enough but soon he'd be out of luck.

"Leo. You better hurry up!" Nick shouted, straining to swing against the wind.

Leo on the other hand, was having difficulties of his own. Leo was trying to use the gravitron that Abdiel built to hurl objects at the *supposedly awakening god*. But every time Leo threw an object, the wind would always redirect it and make it hit a wall or even aliens. Some aliens purposely tried to jump into the deadly flying objects, claiming to be "Great sacrifices for a Great cause."

But Leo didn't have time to worry about how many aliens died. Right now he had to find a way to stop this *resurrection*.

Leo took a wood plank out and threw it. The wind simply carried it off and smashed it into a wall.

Leo was starting to get frustrated. He was running out of patience. He reached into his jacket pocket and found the thermos Abdiel had given him. He remembered **Abdiel** had told him only to use this in an emergency.

Leo considered this an **emergency**. He uncapped the thermos.

An explosion of black dust shot out of the thermos filling the room in seconds. Everyone was thrown into a coughing fit. The wind continued to swirl, defining black pictures in the air.

Suddenly a huge gust of wind threw everyone on their knees. The black dust was dispelled almost instantly and the huge doors swung wide open.

Clap,clap,clap. "Amazing show." A voice said. "I loved the part where our actors spoke Greek and deceived you guys." He laughed. "Mortals are very good actors." A cloaked alien entered the room.

It was Sam.

Chapter 23

War end

“Actors?” Ken asked. Sam smiled.

“Yes, actors.”

Leo was shaking his head. “This whole thing was an act.” Sam nodded.

“Yes. This was an act. Everything except our experiments.” Sam looked down at Nick who stared at him coldly.

“So you're telling me this entire war was staged!” Nick shouted.

Sam nodded again. “This was just so I could entertain my troops before our next big mission.

“But half of them are dead!” Ken yelled.

Sam shook his head. “No. All we have to do is place them in the infirmary and they'll be good to go in days.”

Nick stood up and slid his blade just under Sam's throat.

Sam smiled. “You won't do it.”

Nick gritted his teeth. “How much you wanna bet.” Nick slowly cocked the sword back preparing to slice Sam's head off.

Nick swung.

Before Nick could complete his swing, and lop Sam's head off, Ken shouted "Stop!!" It too all Nick had to stop.

"What the hell man!!! I almost broke my arm trying to stop.!!" Nick grimaced in pain.

Ken slowly limped forward. "I want to ask you something."

Sam smiled. "Go ahead. Anything."

"Are you human, or alien?" Ken asked. The smile instantly faded from Sam's face. Sam took a step back, drew a sharp breath, and said.

"Anything except for that." Nick placed his sword just under Sam's chin.

"You better answer the question."

Sam gave a defeated sigh. "Fine, I'll answer your stupid question. I am neither."

Ken shook his head confused. "Explain."

Sam slowly backed away. "I answered your question. Neither. Never in your question did you ask me to explain.

Ken silently swore at himself.

But Nick wasn't done yet. He grabbed Sam by the collar of his cloak, raising him into the air. Then he impaled Sam's left leg.

"I suggest you answer the question." Nick said.

Sam shook his head. "Nope."

Nick swung again, this time aiming for the neck. Sam

quickly drew his own sword-a pure silver sword that had seven small holes at its rounded guard.- and parried the attack. Sam swung his own attack which Nick sidestepped. Nick took a step back and thrust. Sam parried again, then started to unleash a barrage of rapid high speed attacks.

Nick jumped back, his back now facing the doors, and prepared to lunge. That's when someone grabbed him and held him tight. Nick struggled, but it was no use. The person had an iron grip. Nick turned around to see his captor.

James McConville.

They all were frozen with shock. Ken was the first to recover. "James! What are you doing here?!" James said nothing. "You can't be..." Ken didn't dare finish.

James just shrugged. "What can I say? They gave me an offer I just couldn't refuse."

"What about the army?" Leo asked, but he already knew the answer to that.

James laughed. "The army. Well it's not much of one now. You should see it!"

Ken was furious, and he drew his nunchuck, and prepared to charge. But Sam slid his blade under Nick's throat. "Don't move," he said. Then Sam smiled. "Now, let's part on good terms shall we." Sam sheathed his

blade and started walking out the door.

“I’ll never forgive you!” Ken yelled.

Sam turned around and smiled. “I love you too.” Then he jumped on a ufo that was parked outside.

AS the ufos’ flew into the air Sam waved.

“Toodaloo!”

Chapter 24

Aftermath

Ken walked around the area of where the battle had started. It seemed so long ago. Now there were hundreds of thousands of human bodies sprawled on the floor.

As Ken walked around, he met eyes with many soldiers. They all looked dead. Their eyes were missing their regular gleam. They all seemed like they were...tired of life.

It started to rain.

When Ken finally finished walking around he started walking back to Leo's warehouse when he saw Nick leaning against a building. His clothes were drenched, but he seemed to not notice.

When Ken started to approach Nick he saw his expression. Nick was grim and completely depressed.

"What's up?" Ken asked, stopping just in front of him.

"What's up?" Nick repeated putting much distaste in the words. "I'll tell you what's up, while we were wasting our time in a church, trying to stop a fake god, over 4 thousand people died! That's what's up."

Ken couldn't find anything to say to help Nick. "Well come on. We need to...." Ken didn't finish the sentence. Instead Nick turned around and punched the glass so hard it cracked.

Blood started dripping from his hand.

"Why'd you do that?" Ken called, though he was sure Nick couldn't hear him through the heavy thud of the rain.

Nick continued to punch the wall over and over again drawing more blood. Ken had to hold him by the arms to get him to stop.

"Why are you doing that?" Ken shouted, still holding down Nick. Nick was able to break free and he laid against the building he had just punched, breathing hard.

Nick balled his fists.

"I swear on all the blood that was shed today that I will find Sam and give him the most gruesome and painful death imaginable!!!"

Part Three

Aspiration and Opposition

Chapter 25

New hope

“That was stupid.” Ken told Nick once again. Nick sighed.

“I know, I know, I know. Now can you stop lecturing me.

You're not my mother."

Ken acted as if he didn't hear Nick speak. "You could have died from blood loss or even worse, got an infection."

Nick sighed and pulled up his blankets. He looked at his hands. They were all bandaged up, but the wound would open every time Nick made a sudden movement.

The group was staying in a small cottage they had rented. It laid at the start of a huge forest. They had been staying there for the past week, resting and preparing for the gigantic clean up that was happening.

It wasn't only in the U.S, though. Many other countries were hit by the aliens as well. The country that took the least damage was Russia (No one knows their secret) The country that took the most damage was China.

The alien Invasion and war practically destroyed everything humanity built up, and yet, the aliens were just having *fun*. It made Nick wonder how fast the aliens could colonize Earth if they were truly trying.

"And also-" Ken continued, but he was interrupted by the door opening and Abdiel walking in. He was wearing shorts and a green t-shirt with a gold hat on it. Inside the hat were words that said: Good Luck shmuck Luck.

"Hello, I got some news."

Abdiel had everyone gather around the circular table in the dining room. It was a light, coffee brown, and had no

sign of use. Once they were all settled Abdiel brought in some coffee for them and sat down. Then started sipping. Leo shifted uncomfortably. John was tapping his finger on the table nervously.

Finally it was Ken who broke the silence. "So..... What's the news?"

Abdiel lowered the cup from his lips, set it down, and said, "Oh sorry. Coffee's just too good. Anyways, now it's time what you're probably here for right now. I'll start by giving some context. So yesterday night, in the city of Visalia, 7 people were abducted."

Ken gasped, Leo's eyes widened, John looked horrified, and Nick and Abdiel stayed silent and expressionless.

Abdiel took another sip of coffee. "I hope you see where I'm going with this."

"Sam could still be on earth." Nick said abruptly.

Abdiel nodded. "I did some research using the satellites and found an unusual object floating just above the Sierra National Forest."

Nick shot straight up. "That settles it." He said walking to his room. "We go tomorrow."

Chapter 26

Raid

Sam sat in his large ship and admired the view. He was currently hovering above the Sierra National Forest. Sam thought it was a pretty decent place, though it was nothing compared to the *Gran Verde* on his home planet. Sam continued to admire this view until his door slid open.

In walked a short Poyuya (A penguin-like life form that grows up to 4 feet and can weigh over 300 pounds). He was no taller than one of the tubes in Sam's room, and had orange spiked hair at the top of its ears. It was his assistant, Juno.

“What's going on?” Sam asked, biting into a chocolate chip cookie. Juno stepped forward, flipped through some papers, and cleared his throat.

“I have good news and bad news. Which would you like to hear first?”

“Good news.” Sam replied.

“Well the seven humans we abducted from Visalia have been successfully turned into aliens with the new serum that Kale invented.” Sam nodded contently. Juno

continued. “The bad news is the serum will take months to mass produce, and requires a very special ingredient.”

Sam sighed, closing the box of cookies. “Good things do come at a large price.” He said. “What is this special Ingredient?”

Juno cleared his throat once again before speaking. “It is the bark of a specific tree called the General Sherman.”

“And why did Kale ask for this specifically?” Sam inquired.

Juno shook his head sadly. “He didn’t give a reason.”

Sam sighed and got up. “Grab Janks and tell him to prepare for an expedition.”

Sam was halfway to the door when Juno said something. “What?” Sam asked.

“We also spotted *them*, entering the forest.”

Sam sighed again. “Well of course.” Sam sighed while he said it. “Make sure my obit reads ‘Died 'by sighing.’”

Chapter 27

Quake

“How are we going to take down a gigantic ship over 700 feet in the air?” They were halfway up the mountain range when Ken asked this.

Abdiel stopped, looked down at Ken, and shrugged. “I’m sure we’ll find a way when we get there.” Ken shook his head and they continued up the hilly range. It didn’t take them long to reach the giant forest.

It was a breathtaking sight. The trees were massive, and seemed to touch the sky. The trunks were thicker than anything they’d ever seen. (They hadn’t seen much being city boys.)

The trees blocked out the sunlight creating a giant shadow over the area.

As they continued along the path, admiring trees along the way, they found their first sign that Sam was there.

Abdiel was gazing around, mesmerized by the beauty of the trees when he suddenly went down. *Thud*. It was like someone had tripped him over. He looked behind him and noticed that his knee had hit on a branch half his height. Then he realized he didn’t trip over the branch, he was laying over the branch.

When Abdiel was finally able to get up he glared at the rest of the group, who were failing at stifling laughs. Ignoring them Abdiel studied the branch closer. It looked like it could eat him.

Besides that the branch seemed to have fallen unnaturally. Its left half was completely scorched, and peeling away. In fact, the tree the branch came from seemed to be scorched. Abdiel looked down at his phone and accessed the satellites. Sure enough, there was an unusual signal straight ahead of them.

“Welp, that settles it,” Abdiel said, putting his phone into his pocket. “Sam’s straight ahead.”

Ken set down his pack, and leaned against the fallen branch. “Alright. Now we need to think of a plan to take his ship down.

Nick stepped forward unsheathing his sword. “I have an idea.”

Fifteen minutes later and they were still getting nowhere. Nick had been trying, and failing, to cause a “Quake.” Ken shifted his position again favoring his right leg. “Are you sure you can actually create this ‘quake’ you’ve been telling us about?”

Nick set down his sword and sighed. “I’m not sure how Janks did it. Maybe it was th-” “That’s it!” Nick cried, raising his sword again.

“What’s it?” Jason asked, just waking up from his nap.

“The position!” Nick replied. He angled the sword so that the tip was facing the ground, and the handle was facing the sky. He spread his legs and took a deep breath.

When Nick swung, they all noticed the difference immediately. The air itself seemed to have been sucked into a black hole. Then all the air suddenly rushed in to fill the void and a huge gust shot out. It sliced through the fallen branch and thousands of splinters shot out, causing everyone to dodge for cover.

The Quake caused the entire ground to tremble, and shift. The ground in the aoe of the quake was cracked in zigzag patterns, and the quake continued on for miles. It even caused two of the lowest branches to fall down, creating an x on the path.

Everyone was completely awestruck. “What was that?” Abdiel asked.

Nick shrugged. “I don’t even know myself. I think the sword creates a void that forces air to fill the gap causing the giant gust of wind, but I don't understand what causes the quakes and tremors.”

“I’m going to need to study that sword.” Abdiel muttered to himself.

“Alright Nick, Ken said. “We’re going to need an even bigger one.

They achieved their goal relatively quickly. It only took Nick 7 attempts to get a quake large enough to take down Sam's ship.

There was a loud sound like glass shattering. The ground started to shake and they couldn't stand straight. Then in front of them, appeared blue lines in the air, in a zigzag pattern in all different directions.

The air had cracked.

But as soon as it appeared, it was gone. The crack in the air quickly reformed causing a loud, eardrum rupturing *BOOM!!* that destroyed everything in front of it.

Including Sam's ship.

Then they saw a giant mushroom cloud just above the canopy. But it wasn't there for long, because in a split second, they were all enveloped in smoke.

Chapter 28

Sam

Along with the smoke came ghastly winds. They seemed to have a mind of their own. The wind threw Ken down onto the ground and threatened to blow him into the air.

A strong gust hit Abdiel square in the chest, winding him. He collapsed onto the ground and hit a branch on the way down, blacking out.

The wind continued to terrorize the area, getting stronger and stronger every second until a loud groan filled the forest. The groan turned into a creak which then turned into a SMASH!!!

A tree had been taken down. A fresh wave of heat and smoke slapped them in the face. Ken was knocked back onto the ground and Abdiel was flung into the air.

It took over 20 minutes for the smoke to dissipate. The beautiful forest they had been in moments before was in ruins. Branches lay sprawled across the ground, cracked, and broken. Dust and dirt were just beginning to settle. There were even a few ditches. And the forest was dead quiet. So quiet that the only sound they could hear was

the whistling of the wind. And footsteps. Everyone except Abdiel and Ken shot upright and into a defensive stance.

The footsteps got louder and louder as the two mysterious individuals approached them.

Then out of the wreckage of the fallen tree, came Sam and Janks.

Chapter 29

Three words

Sam and Janks stopped just short of the group. Sam was wearing his sam black robe with pink and gold streaks lining it. Janks was dressed in what looked like a gray construction uniform with a bright green vest on top of it, and a glowing silver watch.

Sam spoke first. "Well how do you guys do?" He said in a surprisingly calm voice.

"We're doing great and you." Nick replied in a sarcastic tone.

"Well I'm doing amazing. Now let's get started." Sam said, clapping his hands and smiling.

John spoke next. "You're not actually being serious right?" He asked kicking a stone that ended up right in front of Sam's left foot.

Sam picked it up and sighed. "I wish."

"You wish." Nick repeated in a disgusted tone. "You wish

what! That you hadn't slaughtered thousands of innocent humans! You wish you hadn't performed those disgusting experiments on people! You wish you didn't break the souls of more than a thousand people!!"

Sam threw the stone away and Janks caught it easily. "I generally feel sorry for all the people who were mentally wounded in that war."

Nick laughed. But it wasn't a regular laugh. It sounded like a crazy person's laugh. "You feel sorry for them! Really! What about Gilan!"

At the mention of that name Sam stiffened a little. "What happened to Gilan?"

Nick shook his head.

"What happened to him?" Sam asked again a little more forcefully.

"He's in a vegetative state!" Nick snapped. "No movement, no reaction. He's gonna be pronounced brain dead!"

Sam looked generally sad for a brief second. Then he sighed and sat down on a broken off branch.

"Well then, let's get to business, shall we."

At this point, Ken and Abdiel had woken up and heard most of the conversation. "What business do we have with you?" Abdiel asked, a bit groggy.

Sam smiled and gestured toward Janks. “My companion will fill you in. Once he’s done you may give me your opinion.”

Everyone was confused and suspicious of this proposal, but they played along for the moment.

Janks stepped forward and cleared his throat. “I take it you’ve all heard of the General Sherman tree.” They all nodded. “Good. Now we need you to take us to it.”

Janks said it so abruptly it seemed like a joke.

“You’re not serious.” Leo said.

Janks shook his head vigorously. “We need you to take us there. Simple. There is no need for any problems.”

Nick laughed again. The same detached laugh. “Three words.” Nick said. “Go to hell.”

Chapter 30

Intentions

This comment made Janks furious. He raised his left hand slowly. Making sure they could all see his silver watch. Then he twisted the little knob on the side and the

face of the watch came off with a *pop!* Inside of the watch wasn't the regular machinery they'd expected. (Though by now they should have by now). Instead, inside of the watch were a tangled group of 9 black wires. They all flicked around like snake tongues and glinted with lightning.

The wires slowly untangled themselves and with surprising speed shot out. One grabbed Leo by the leg, and when Leo tried to kick it away he was electrocuted.

The other eight wires lunged after Leo as well. Nick was able to cut three of them (including the one that was holding Leo down) and Ken was able to push Leo out of the way. The six remaining wires hit the ground harmlessly.

Janks's next move came as a shock. Literally.

Janks and Sam stepped off the ground and climbed onto the fallen tree. Then Janks pressed a button on his watch.

A current that must have consisted of over 2,700 volts traveled from the watch, to the wires, to the ground.

The shock almost killed them. The continuous flow of lightning into their bodies made them want to be killed. It felt like a constant jolt. Over and over again. Their bodies' seemed to have completely shut down. It was like sticking your finger in a socket, just a bajillion times worse.

Janks smirked, obviously happy with what he had done. His smile grew wider when he saw Nick was experiencing the most pain. “I see you're enjoying our new state of the art technology.”

Nick tried to pull off a smug smile, but failed miserably. “I-its, great. But one question. W-why is it so much worse for me?”

Janks smiled and clapped his hands happily. “I hoped you would ask that. You see, the longer you wield my sword the weaker your lightning resistance becomes. Until-” Janks stopped abruptly and shook his head, like it was a bad idea to mention what happens next.

This abrupt stop did nothing to quell any of their fears. With great trepidation, Ken tried to get up, only to be shocked once again.

“Now,” Janks continued. “I expect you to start cooperating. Every time you refuse we will increase the voltage to a point of extreme agony. But we won't kill you.”

“Sure.” Ken said. He sounded like he was going to faint. “Extreme agony.” Don't you mean torture.”

Janks shrugged. “If that's what you want to call it. But it makes it sound very unpleasant.”

“Like it isn't.” Leo muttered under his breath.

“Now, where is the General Sherman tree located?” Janks asked, hovering his hand over the watch.

“Like Nick told you,” John said. “Go to hell.”

Janks increased the voltage.

The pain doubled. Now it felt as if there were under the wheel of a moving truck. The renewed groans of pain made Janks smile.

“I’m only going to ask one more time. Tell me where the tree is.”

Ken was the next to reply. “You need to go straight for a few minutes. Then make a left. Take that route for a mile. Make a right and you’ll find a cliff. Then throw yourself off.”

Janks sighed, obviously tired of the situation. He turned the knob again.

At this point Leo had completely blacked out. The lightning was growing more violently. It was already filling the forest causing small fires, and killing some small animals. Soon not only would they be dead, the forest would be gone as well.

That's when Abdiel got an Idea. He still had some movement (though it was very limited). So he used it to slowly grab the electric staff. It was tucked away deep into his pocket and it took him a while to get it. If he wasn't in the back he would have been caught for sure.

It took Abdiel two full minutes to get the staff out; in which the conversation between Janks and the rest raged on. Sam was silent, and didn't once interfere with

the ordeal.

Abdiel got the staff out, and realized something that saved them time. It was already full of energy. The entire time the staff was feeding on the lightning, gaining more and more energy. It was a miracle.

Slowly, Abdiel raised the staff and pointed it at Janks. It was now in laser mode. Janks saw the movement, but it was far too late now. Abdiel fired.

The lightning shot out with so much speed and intensity, that Abdiel's arm almost flew out of its socket. The blast hit Janks before he knew what was happening. As soon as the lightning made contact with Janks's body it erupted into a blinding blue ball of light that enveloped the entire area.

* * *

John's eyes fluttered open slowly. His entire body was aching and his vision was blurry. He was barely able to make out the black and gold blob in front of him.

The blob said something. It seemed to soothe John's body. It made him calm. John smiled. Slowly, with the help of the soothing voice, John was lulled back to sleep.

Nick woke up to a direct view of Sam's face. His eyes were covered by cloth, as always. When Sam noticed Nick was awake, he smiled.

“Well, how about it?” Sam said. “This is the final act.”

Chapter 31

Final act

It took Nick a few minutes to digest what Sam had said. “The final act.” What did Sam mean? Nick slowly brought himself up, his body aching the entire way. He took a deep breath, and looked around.

Ken and the others were still laying on the ground unconscious. Janks was nowhere to be found whatsoever. Sam, on the other hand, was lying on the

trunk of the fallen tree, staring into oblivion.

Nick grabbed his sword and used it as leverage. Then he started walking towards Sam. If Sam noticed he didn't let on. Once Nick was at least 60 feet away from the tree; he got in position.

Spreading his legs, and angling his sword; Nick swung.

The quake shredded through the massive tree in less than half a second.

The trunk was sliced in half, and parts were flung in every direction. The wind started to funnel. It picked up chunks of the trunk, and threw them back out at deadly speeds. Nick was instantly thrown off his feet and landed in a 7 foot deep ditch. The wind continued to swirl, kicking up dust and dirt into the air, darkening the sky.

It took 7 minutes for the wind to finally cool down. Nick was still in the ditch when a sudden darkness fell over the hole. A shadow. The shadow crouched down and started to reach for Nick, and Nick suddenly realized who it was. He grabbed his sword and jumped, swinging at the hand.

Sam jerked his hand back quickly and took a few steps back. Nick was now out of the ditch, and in a fighting stance.

"I see you want to get this over with quickly," Sam said, smiling. "But can I at least finish my call?" Nick didn't reply. Sam sighed and unsheathed his sword. As Sam pulled the sword out of the sheath, it made a loud

screeching sound; like an owl. The blade looked even better than before. It was a blinding, five feet of silver colored metal.

Nick charged. He swung and Sam easily parried. Nick went for a sweep, and Sam, already prepared for it, dodged and quickly attacked. Nick started to increase the speed of his attacks, switching from one hand, to two handed blows. But even with that Sam still wasn't budging.

But neither was Nick. He was not giving Sam a chance to attack. Sam wasn't either. This intense struggle went on for a few minutes until Nick accidentally activated a quake.

Even Sam didn't expect it. He barely had time to adjust his block before the blow hit him. Sam was almost blasted off his feet. The blow didn't have the same viciousness as Janks, but it was still enough to break Sam's arm, and knock him to the ground.

But even with those injuries Sam recovered quickly. Nick charged one more time hoping to finish it. He could only use one arm, due to the unexpected quake that paralyzed the other. Sam used this to his advantage. He sidestepped, and kicked Nick in the shin, bringing him down.

Breathing heavily, Sam walked over to Nick, smiling all the way. Then Sam held out his hand, and said, "I've

always wanted to test this out. And right now is the perfect time.” Sam chanted something in foreign language and waved his hand.

One second Nick was surrounded by giant trees. The next, he was staring into a white room, lit by an unknown source. Nick touched the place and what he felt made his skin crawl. He was laying on *skin*. Then he heard voices. Nick shot up so fast he almost blacked out. He looked up and saw something he'd never forget. 5 giant fingers, with giant heads on their fingertips, arguing. One of the heads looked down and noticed Nick. It muttered something incomprehensible, and the other 4 heads swiveled around to get a look.

The first head to speak was the one on the pinky. It had a regular mustache and beard, and a rat tail. He (Nick assumed his pronoun) had a deep booming voice that oozed with power. “Human!!!” He shouted so loud Nick swore he felt his eardrums pop. “What are you doing in this dimension?”

“ Dimension?!!” Nick shouted not believing the head for a second. But the head just nodded.

Another head, The one on the index finger cleared it's throat, or at least Nick thought (he couldn't really tell because the head had a finger for a neck). This head was a girl. She had wild red hair that was in curls, and

gray eyes like that of a storm.

“I think my colleague here meant to say... what's the English word for it, ah yes, an illusion.” Nick shook his head still not understanding. “In simple terms, everything you see here isn't real.”

Nick laughed the same crazy laugh he did when they had first ran into Sam and Janks.

“So tell me. How do I get out of here?”

The middle finger answered this time. It was a young boy who looked to be in his teens. He had slicked back blonde hair, and turquoise eyes. “Simple. You have to pass our test. If you succeed we override the users control and end the illusion. If you fail... Well if you fail you'll have a long time to think about it because we'll have to lock you in the *“Cuarto Tranquillo.”*”

“Quiet room,” Nick repeated. “I take it you don't want me to know what it does.” The blonde haired boy shook his head.

Nick was going to say something else but the pinky interjected. “Enough idle chit-chat! It's time to begin the test. Are you ready?”

Nick nodded. “Ready as I'll ever be.”

Pinky nodded. Then it turned the ring finger, and said something in a foreign language. The ring finger was another girl. She had long blonde hair that was in bangs. (She also had blue eyes.) The ring finger nodded, closed

her eyes, and when she opened the again a projection the size of a semi flashed into view.

The image was of a lush thriving forest. It was a pure green color, and looked like it hadn't seen movement in years. Then the room filled up with the beautiful scent of wild flowers, and the calming sound of singing birds, and a running river. The forest was full of trees that were at least 9 feet tall. Vines draped high and low, and Nick could even see the peak of a mountain hovering in the distance.

The thumb asked the question. It was a girl who had wild pink braids, and yellow eyes. "Let's say this forest is the number 1 cause of climate change on your planet. But it's also your number 1 source of trade and renewable energy. How do you combat climate change without harming the forest?"

Nick answered.

"Incorrect." The thumb continued to answer the question, and every response Nick gave, the thumb said incorrect. After the final question was answered Nick started to worry.

What was the quiet room like? Is it a method of torture? What was its purpose? These questions and other more disturbing thoughts floated through his mind as the heads discussed Nick's score.

Finally they came to a decision. The pinky was the

one delivering the news so Nick knew it was bad. “You,” Pinky started. Nick squeezed his eyes shut and hoped to disappear. What would they do to him now? Where is the quiet room? Will it be a dark room with no noise? Or will it be a pure white room? Nick was still contemplating this when the pinky said, “You pass.”

It took Nick a full minute to register what he had said.

“I pass?” He asked. The pinky nodded, obviously irritated. “B-but I thought I got all the questions wrong.” Nick said.

The middle finger answered this time. “Do you remember when I explained the test to you?” Nick nodded. “Well I never said that you had to answer all the questions correctly. I just said if you “succeed””

Suddenly Nick understood. “So that's why you guys were in such a heated discussion while talking about my scores. Thinking back, I should have noticed that!”

“Yes, Yes.” Pinky said. “Well no it's time to go. They all closed their eyes and started chanting. Nick wanted to ask more questions, but he was zapped back to reality just as fast as he was taken there.

Reality wasn't fun either.

Nick found himself plummeting from over 30,000 feet in the air, toward dry ground.

Chapter 32

Crash Landing

The first thing Nick wanted to do was scream. The second thing Nick wanted to do was squeeze his eye's shut and disappear. But He controlled himself and tried to think clearly.

Blank.

Nick couldn't think of anything to help him get out of this situation. He racked his brian but nothing came out. He was approaching the ground way too fast to think. Then something came to him. He still had his sword. *But what could he do with it? Use it to soften his fall?* Nick almost laughed. If the situation wasn't so dire he would have burst out laughing. *Soften the blow with the sword.*

What was he thinking? And then Nick Actually laughed. Here he was, falling from thirty thousand feet to his certain death, and he was actually trying to find a way to live.

“I’m an idiot,” Nick muttered to himself. And then he realized something else. If he really did pass the test, the fingers really wouldn't send him plummeting to his death, would they? They must have given him some kind of protection.

Nick smiled. He could now see the wreckage of Sam’s ship, and even Sam himself. Nick held out his sword. If he continued at this angle, he would hit Sam directly.

Sam looked up a little too late. The sword entered Sam's body before he could even register what was going on around him. It dragged Sam back over 80 feet.

BOOOOOOOM~!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Sam and Nick smashed into the wreckage of the ship. The impact broke both of Nick's arms and sent debris flying. A piece of metal the size of a piano hit Nick and sent him flying back.

Thunk Thunk Thunk Thunk. The metal rain of the day darkened the sky like stormy night.

To be continued in Book Two, World War Three Against Alien Sam: A Mission

