

Prelude II: Order and Chaos

Date: Unknown

Location: Unknown

The scene- a common forest, one of maple trees, one of wildlife aplenty, one of endless wild flowers and tall grass. It stretched for miles and miles, flooding with life. Be it deer in a herd, stopped and munching on the grasses, be it the squirrels up in their trees tossing nuts around in hand, the birds flying round. A vast river even sat in the middle-ish area of this forest, more of a wide creek really, rock lined and teaming with fish. A few bears could be seen along the stretch fishing, while again other wild life such as deer were there- some drinking from the river.

Following the river it moved way back to a massive waterfall, descending from a huge mountain of rock and earth, also patched with greenery. All was at ease...

BANG!!

Atop the mountain an explosion rang out, a huge cloud of dust erupting, rocks sent rocketing through and over the side of the mountain. A crescent of orange flew from the smoke, parting it and cleaving through the mountain instantaneously. Then the eruption- ground erupted all around, blowing off and breaking, scattering through the air as more smoke and dust roared out of the grounds and in the flurry of the dust storm were seen clashing crescents of red and orange.

An erupting cloud of the scarlet red and the crimson-orange. The crescents clashed together, sparks being flung out by each strike as more and more of the mountain eroded and exploded out into the air, a huge trail emerging as this force shot along the river right over the edge. A colossal blast rang out, the river detonating with force as if a huge cluster of explosives within the river had

all gone off at once. The huge splash of water flew out and burst over the forest, a shower of rain falling.

Wildlife would look up, deer no longer drinking, bears no longer paying any mind to the river. Another trio of dust clouds and even more rocks sent scattering down the mountain side. A fourth blast followed, even more massive than those that preceded it by at least three times. With the waters raining down, wildlife began to turn and bolt from the area- a small trail of smoke falling from the dust cloud headed right for the forest floor.

Another colossal blast, this one entirely of orange and the size of a large barn. Swiftly the dust cloud kicked up and the orange faded, the diameter of the blast intensifying five fold. Trees were uprooted and winds raced away from the epicenter, sweeping deer off their feet. Birds and squirrels alike, prevalent before, were sent crashing into the rest of the forest. A crater accompanied that increased blast, opening up as the flurry of red and orange continued to crash against each other. Wild life not caught in the bursts stormed way, elk, bears, wolves, hogs, the works.

Two blurring bolts of red and orange rocketed into one another in the smoke cloud, another eruption of fire and force jettisoned from the impact. Flames touched down within the brush of the forest and without pause, it all went up in flames. A wildfire sprung to life as two forces continued to clash, the flaming shadow cast over the forest within seconds.

The dust cloud broke, two bolting figures emerging, flying away from one another. One landed upon the ground, one up in a tree that was not yet ablaze. The first figure in the trees, long black hair razzling down their back and free flying in the winds, glowing green eyes, much of their figure obscured in total black with a red aura surrounding them. They looked down, a dead serious face with eyes so very fierce in full glare- teeth gritted and visible, blood dripping from their forehead.

Below the second figure stammered ahead, a figure of red and white. Dressed in a torn and burned white gown, almost like a priest's, complete with a red sash that hung down before their legs starting right around the gut. Their attire was blood spattered, bound in black-silver threads and chains as if they had just ripped free from a psych-ward. Behind them a pair of black and red

angel-wings. Shoulder-length white hair, a right eye where the whites were now black and the rest was simply aglow orange, whilst the left partially covered by hair shown some sort of symbol with its whites also now black. A bleeding halo of purple and magenta hovered above their head.

The figure in the tree stomped down as more of their figure came into view- talons extending out from the feet now as their torso, arms, and legs all bulked up. Darkness coated them, and from that darkness a wide mouth full of fangs became visible, spikes of darkness jetting from their back in random patterns. Darkness covered their arms, legs, and all but the central part of the torso, whilst the face and remaining part of torso were a pale white. Markings of dark scarlet and black painted across their face as darkness began to swallow it.

The figure in white growled, holding their right hand out. All at once a pike of orange blazing energy appeared right before that hand, and they grasped it firmly. It looked almost to be the blade of a light saber itself, minus the hilt, just the blade at six times the length as they swung that around. A pressure blast roared out, the ground shattering in the path of this wave as it flew out at the tree the other figure was stationed in.

The first swing had brought their right arm around across their torso, and with the next swing their arm flung back out. From that crackling energy though shot another crescent of orange, sent screaming right at the other figure. The white figure's right hand twitched, while the figure in black shot up. Another speckle of blur, leaving behind only the pattern of black lines as they appeared multiple meters above the tree, which now blew over as its head was lopped off.

Blink.

The eyes of the black figure widened, the sight of the orange energy previously held by the white figure mere meters in front of their face. A grunt escaped them, their head slowly shifting to the right just narrowly avoiding impact. The orange attack screamed right by their face, clipping the left ear. Not more than two seconds after an explosion of pressure blew the dark figure to the right, while behind them that attack speared into the ground and detonated.

The blast was as tremendous as the last, eclipsing a large barn on its own before the smoke and shock wave even had time to launch out and blow up the radius any further. Another blitz of

speed and the dark figure vanished; though the figure in white was also traveling rapidly. They shot back, with a split second following and suddenly the dark figure was where the white figure was- stamping down on the ground and smoking right through it. The dark figure ripped its foot from the ground where once the white and red had. Both again resumed their stare down, both literally growling as the forest burned around them.

The figure of darkness, an agent of the Hero Guild known as the New Genesis Alliance, an S-Class fighter and Reaper- Soul Ripper, presently in a partial activation of a form known as The Beast. The figure of white and blood, an agent of Chaos and the criminal syndicate known as the Demonic Arms, classified as the Fallen Angel of Misery- Zero Blackheart, presently in a form known as The Withered Angel. The Beast, powered by raw energy known only as Insanity. The Angel, powered by raw energy known only as Chaos. In their hands, both held ripe the power to cripple anything in the multiverse that they should so desire.

Both flickered out of form and vanished, the grounds they stood upon rupturing the second after their disappearance. Shock waves roared out once more, this time from up in the sky. Both went sliding by one another, sparks of orange and red flying out though without the big explosions like before. Another flicker and both were now slamming into each other front and center; though what flew first was a punch from Soul to Zero's face.

The latter grunted, his head twisting back a touch. Then came a kick right to his gut, again pushing Zero- followed by two more punches. The second punch though was caught, specifically by Zero grabbing hold of Soul's wrist. A smirk grew across Zero's face, his left eye beginning to bleed and pulse as he did so. Another grunt escaped Soul, followed by which he quickly leaned back and delivered another kick into Zero's gut.

A jet of silver lightning flew from Zero's left eye, shooting over Soul's head.

KERBLAM!!

The attack struck the mountain side and what followed could only be described as a miniature nuke going off mountain-side. The size of the crater, with not a single ounce of dust or smoke,

followed though by a shock wave enough to capsize a large ship on the seas and a booming thunder from lightning striking. Something half the size of a Mount Rushmore head was erased from the mountainside, followed by the mountain itself collapsing from the sudden change.

A sheet, as if a volcano were erupting and blowing the side of the mountain off- that's what was now falling. A tremendous quantity of earth slide from the whole structure and cascaded right into the forest as the world's biggest rock slide. Amidst the rock slide as he hovered away from the angel, Soul reached out to his side and grabbed hold of a blade of pure dark energy that came out of literal nothing. Arching back ahead-

SLASH

Zero slid back, a slash carved into his torso- though it did not draw blood, instead only slashing through the robes he had adorned. An orb of orange filtered into Zero's right palm and was quickly shoved forward whilst Soul swung yet again. The blade passed through the orb- impact.

A smoking blast of orange engulfed Soul instantly, whilst Zero again slid back with blood spraying out of where his right arm had once been. A scowl of pure rage crossed the latter, whilst the former came out of the orange energy blast with a trashed appearance, much of the darkness coating him being torn and ripped from his hide. It did not take long though as the darkness reattached itself back onto Soul's body, regenerating in the process- whilst for Zero, stands of black grew from his arm stump and began to rapidly crochet back into the form of an arm, followed by skin reappearing overtop.

A brief pause of only seconds and both again went back in swinging fists and kicking. Block, block, block, BANG. Zero delivered an uppercut to Soul, who in turn delivered a roundhouse right into Zero's gut. As the Withered Angel flew back though, IT began. He flickered out of place, high speed movement once again- then came the call from above,

“KA-ME”

Soul blinked, immediately shooting his head up and observing a hovering Zero.

“HA-ME!!”

In both hands as he prepared a literal Kamehameha, orange energy surged- that very same chaos energy that Zero had been using all along. An energy, ten times as potent as most energies as far as destructive output goes. Soul’s thoughts immediately shifted-

“The bastard copied the Kamehameha from Kovu and I in battle, then combined it with his damned chaos and blood. If not for Sujit’s intervention I would’ve died, regardless of my time powers. Should you ever face Zero and he uses the technique, do NOT be anywhere near the blast.”

“{Kimmy-} Zero- WAIT!” Soul yelled out whilst flinging his own right hand out.

“HAAAAA!!!”

He shot his arms forward and fired, the blinding semi-translucent orange beam with a crimson blow. It stormed forward right into Soul’s path.

“Damn him!!” Soul grunted before again flickering at the last second.

The blast continued and as to be expected- impacted the forest. The radius of the blast, something that could only be described in total annihilation. Trees, any remaining wildlife, the grass and even the ground, vaporized instantaneously. A heinous, inhuman scream could be heard- a wail like that of a banshee. From but a couple seconds after the attack hit the scream sung out like the tormented wailing of thousands in unison. Hovering a distance well above the blast and away from Zero was once more Soul; though the latter was staring down at the attack as it faded.

“A wound in the natural life energy of the planet. Damn him, does that bastard have no care whatsoever?!” Soul growled to himself.

He then turned his attention back over to Zero, the two locking eyes yet again. The smirk present, spread across the angel’s face. The rage that then erupted within the beast’s eyes.

“No, of course not. He is *that far gone*. That energy has corrupted him into being nothing but a whacked out monster. It looks as if I have no choice in the matter, if I have to kill you Zero, I will!”

Zero erupted from his position in the air, howling out like some sort of demon as he whipped forward for Soul. The latter in turn stationed himself, twin swords appearing in hand.

“BRING IT ON ZERO!”

CLASH!!!