

Poraxi

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The world is on the brink of war, and Mark Dalton, a former Green Beret, is the only thing keeping China and the alien species known as Poraxi from taking over Earth and its neighboring colonies.



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Poraxi : Chapter 1

Poraxi: Prologue

I dream of the sky, blue against the fluff of white clouds. The city below filled of men, woman and children smiling as they raise they're hands in theair. They are free, and war will never again curse the peopleâ ;
â 'but that is a dreamâ ;

â 'eventually, every man has to wake up.

November 11th, 2076

The Communist Rebirth was over, and both Russia and North Korea surrendered to the United Freedom Association. The world, for a brief period, had declared peace. But lately the North American branch had noticed unusual seismic activity in China. "If this is their attempt to restart the 'Black Dragon' project," President Sofia McClendon quoted on that fateful day, "We cannot afford to just stand by and allow communism to spread to other countries, especially not through such a brutal force. We are mobilizing Reconnaissance units and Special Forces to find out what is going on, and to keep peace between the UFA and the rest of the world, and its people!"

They should have sent the whole damn armyâ ;

December 6th, 2076

We were Green Beret. Best of the best, we were told. Battle-hardened vets with years of combat experience, ready to take on any challenge. The dark green Type-42 MI Power Armor (and occasional Type-48's for the Heavy Weapons users) covered us head-to-toe. We were the Elite fighting force of the US, UFA, and arguably even the world. Our first task was to eliminate all hostile Chinese forces within Lotus Tower, the most heavily defended Chinese military base, constructed about ten years back as a way to keep hostile forces from taking out projects such as Black Dragon, which was the one thing that could have ended the war in their favor.

But we weren't just there to pointlessly slaughter soldiers. We needed to find and extract project "Return" from that base. Our mission was our life, and Sgt. Major Harold Jackson knew it best.

"Everything depends on YOU! Remember who you are, and who the enemy is! They have superior Type-56 HG Power Armor, and they're weapons aren't bad either. But we are Green Berets, and we will triumph, again and again, until the enemy wets their damn pants with fear! We will storm this tower, and we will bring it falling to the ground! Isn't that right, Corporal?"

"Without a doubt, sir," I responded.

"Can I get an Oorah!?"

We all let loose with a big "*Oorah!*"

Chapter 2

Poraxi: The Storm

Falling is not my favorite part of the job, especially when an HA-D 50 Tactical Chopper drops you as if you are some sort of payload. Having enemy Gauss rounds miss you by millimeters doesn't help either. Luckily, our Power Armor had built in Radar Jammers, so the enemy was blind. It also helps that the armor had a built in Zero Point Energy system, which would make our landings a smooth ride, rather than a hard crash.

"5,000 ft in closing sir," said PFC Krevenchov.

"Radio to HQ, tell them to put the Choppers on standby! We will clear the landing zone," I told the Private, "I am going to contact the SAS Ground Assault, and we need a flank on those auto guns!"

"What do you need," replied a cheerful voice, despite the obvious carnage in the background radio chatter.

"I just wanted to hear from an old friend!"

July, 7, 2060

My tenth birthday partyâ I remember it like yesterday. We went to see a stunt man drive an old school 2018 Honda Exterminator dirt bike jump a bunch of buses. I was always into the high-adrenaline stunt life, and my dad loved it. My mom would always forbid me to do anything crazy like that, though. So, after the show, we were going to get something to eat. That is when it happenedâ Black Dragon attacked. A giant Battle Carrier holding at least 100 Cougar and Mad Dog Battle Mechs. The carrier and its cargo destroyed my town, killed my friends, and blew my parents to bitsâ

âIt let me liveâ

âThe Chinese learned to regret that mistake.

Black Dragon was the reason I fought.

A gift and a burden.

December 6th, 2076

Lt. Vorge and I were always good friends. Perhaps we were more than friends in the past. But my orders were clear, and she was only my ally here. Of course, A little sniper support can go a long way.

"Send in the Type-48's!" I said. "Give them some cover fire, too! If they can beach the outer defenses, we could have a shot at taking out those SAM launchers before any more enemy infantry arrive!"

"How about you say please?"

"How about you shut up and listen to Admiral Ronivans orders?!!!"

PFC Krevenchov then came back on air. "Sir! 10 seconds in closing!"

"Activate ZPE systems now," I commanded. "Brace for impact!"

Chapter 3

Poraxi: The Oasis

"Alpha Squad, clear the landing zone! Get some C-12 on those SAM launchers! Beta and Epsilon, Give the Type-48's some cover so they can take out those Rhino Tanks! Delta, you're with me! We need to secure Codename 'Return'!

"My team and I busted through the front door. We needed to find Sector 11, and we would open up on anyone that would get in our way. I pulled out my P220 and opened up on some of the guards. "There is the room! It should be in there. We prepared to breach the room. As PFC Krevenchov used a frame charge, I got a message on my radio from Lt. Vorge. "They set up an EMP! Get that package and get out of their, now!"

As we breached the room, we noticed that it was completely empty. Suddenly, my electronics started acting up. "Corporal Dalton, sir!" yelled Krevenchov. "They have started the EMP! We must leave without the package!" Then, all of the sudden, my helmet feed went blank, and my armor locked up. As my team and I fell to the ground, a squad of Chinese soldiers ran in, lead by their first in command; General Oasisâ.

"Where do you think you're going? I have plans for you. Send the rest of them to the Incinerator. Mark Dalton is just the man we need for the NNV experiment. A pity it would be for him to end up like the others, though. But, I suppose sacrifices must be madeâ."

Time unspecified

I awoke in a holding cell, stripped of my armor and weapons. I knew they were doing something to my vision, but what? Then, the lights turned off, and the craziest thing happenedâ.

Chapter 4

Poraxi: The Feral

Was there anything I could do? Any way to repel the needles digging up into my flesh? Only time could tell what horrible things were coming my wayâ

Then, it happened. The dim, near completely dark room began to turn visible, and the one single light appeared to disappear, leaving only the neutral dimness of the whole room.

"This agent," spoke the Chinese General "is one you won't find at any pharmacy. It was disliked and above all else misunderstood in every single scientific realm, from yours to mine. You may recognize it as Primal 05x213. Although you have received a minute dosage, no other person is nearly as resistant in family blood, and their desire to unleash hell upon all they dislike. So, welcome to your training, if you fancy being called Dog from now on."

Primal, the essence of the Feral Beast within every man was a dark experiment, meant to give its user the strength, speed, and stamina of the greatest animals. I could feel the hunger, the desire to kill, building up within me. I thought of the many test subjects who failed to survive the chemical. I needed the answers.

"God damn it Oasis! What," I asked, "is your reason for using me? What makes me worth your time?!"

But he just laughed, uttering these three words:

"You will see."

Then, a latch opened up, and I was released, only to come to a Chinese civilian with a blade blocking my path. I couldn't walk past him without being harmed, but I didn't know if I could bear the thought of harming a civilianâ

There was also this new hunger residing within me, and I felt the need to kill risingâ

Note from the author: Which choice should Mark make? Ignore the possible threat, eliminate it, or attempt to reason with this loyalist?

Chapter 5

Poraxi: The Encounter

Despite both my training and new thirst for blood, I could not help but attempt to talk the civilian out of his attack.

"Do you really believe," I said, "that standing there looking tough is going to solve anything? Fight me or get out of my way."

I could tell that he was under strict orders, and once he found out he couldn't provoke me, I simply pushed passed him without any resistance.

"So," spoke Oasis through the intercom, "You are trying to play the pacifist? I know you better than that. Come on, maybe something bigger might get your blood boiling? Bring out the Infections!"

Suddenly, the door behind me closed. My new NV I got from that Primal helped me see what was coming into the dark corridors. A large, mutated manâbearâsquidâ thing! It charged after me, with the ferocity of something I had never seen before! Preparing myself, I hoped the Primal's strength attributes would kick in about now, because I would seriously need it!

Then suddenly, something else bashed through the walls, taking that thing down. I saw a man come from the hole, looking very much Caucasian, rather than Chinese. "Grab this," he said as he passed me an AK-102, "and start running!"

Not knowing who he was or what was going on, I bolted it through the hole.

Chapter 6

Poraxi: The Escape

I was running for my life, faster than I ever knew possible, blindly firing behind me. We had security drones chasing us down, and I could hear General Oasis screaming bloody murder because of my escape.

"Who are you, anyways," I asked, "and why are you helping me?"

"My name is Jack Cross, and I happen to have been planning an escape for some time! We need to free the other prisoners, arm them, find the Main HangerBay, and get out of here!"

"Looks like you've been planning all this for some time!"

"I've had plenty of it! Here, take a left, Daemon will be waiting for us in one of the lockdown areas!"

As we turned, I saw a familiar face waiting behind a doorway. He started to press some buttons on a laptop, and right as we passed the doorway, the whole base started going into lockdown, causing the door to come down under us.

"Good Job," I said, "Private Summers..."

He smiled in response. "Good to see you alive, Corporal Dalton. Did Jack fill you in on the plan?"

"Ya, although he didnt tell me if you could take care of those drones or not!"

"Well, If I can receive a signal from the command consoles SecLev 5 administrative account, I could reprogram the the security drones to attack the guards and help us out. But that requires getting into the 2nd CMD room, which is a dangerous prospect! The area is swarming with those Infection things, which the Chinese are controlling with some sort of low pitch frequency! Sadly enough, if you want to get into their Infection Control Room, you have to go through the freaking security bots! Not to mention the guards are sending squads to try and break through this Safe Room! You can take the tunnels in the back! Choose which way you wanna go first!

"Dont forget," Jack mentioned, "We still have to save those prisoners and get weapons from the armory!"

Note from the Auther: Which should Mark do first? Should Mark go to the 2nd CMD room to get control of security, go to the Infection Control Room to get control of those creatures, clear and scavenge the Armory, or free the prisoners from the Prison Cells?

Chapter 7

Poraxi: The Insanity

November 14, 2066

I was sixteen, and in my first days in the Green Beret virtual training facility Gamma-42. My objective was to eliminate a group of hostile soldiers, working my way to the Landing Zone, where my squad would land and we would be sent to our next virtual objective.

Six soldiers, armed with PP5000's and frag grenades. Followed by three German Shepards, and an armored Sentry Unit, armed with two miniguns and a missile launcher. No sweat, right?

A primed grenade strapped to some C4 was all it took to blast the threat out of my way. Remembering to scavenge for ammo, I headed off to the LZ....

Time Unspecified

"How much farther to the Infection Control Room," I asked Jack?

"Should be right around the corner! If you see any Security Drones, feel free to unload a clip on 'em!"

Not unexpectedly, five drones popped up in front of us, BlackWing miniguns opening up, Jack pulled out a Gauss Pistol, blowing one sentry into peices! I pulled out a riot sheild, suppressing fire with my AK-102. Jack then pulled out an Elect-5 Charged Military Energy Katana. That thing cut through the sentries titanium plating like a butter knife through grape jelly.

Busting through the blast door, we opened up on all the guards, 'convincing' the scientists to transfer all Infection Control Data over to Daemon back at the Safe Room. With those creatures then on our side, we headed back to witness the carnage.

Back at the Safe Room

"Well," Daemon announced "Since most of the Infections took out the soldiers protecting the Security Control, I went and reprogramed it all manually. We can either have the remaining Infections and Sentry bots take out the Armory Guards, Prison Guards, or Hangar Guards. Which do you prefer?"

Note from Auther: You know the drill, tell me your opinion!

Chapter 8

Poraxi: The Atlas

Jack and I were running down the hall towards our objectives, and he decided to speak up, despite Daemons wishes for us to go stealth.

"You know, I used to be part of the CCA!"

"Canadian Commonwealth Army? I thought you were UFA!"

"Nope! All my training is from the 3rd Division!"

Now that was news. I had no idea he was part of a different association! Luckily, this did not put us at hostile terms, for our association were neutral in regards to eachother.

"Alright," Jack said "Take this left to the Hanger! The Infections and Security are grabbing some weapons for the prisoners, who I will break out! You just need to take out the Outer Perimeter Guards, and than I will lead the prisoners in the attack on the Inner Perimeter!"

"Sounds like a plan."

Sometime in the near future

So there I stood, looking face first down the barrel of a .72 Magnum.

"Why," I asked, "why sell me out like this?"

"It is just how things are now, Mark," she spoke. "Perhaps you will come to see that in the afterlife."

"I guess I never truly did understand you..."

"No, and you still don't."

Bang.

Chapter 9

Poraxi: The Creature

I got into position to strike, readying a combat knife for a kill. If my 3 week espionage training from Third Echelon was any good, I would be landing the perfect kill. Jumping down from my ambush point, I landed on the Chinese Guard, sinking the blade into his neck. His blood tainting the air around me.

You smell the aroma...

I looked up. Who said that? Searching around, I found nothing that could have spoken. I readied by BR52, preparing myself for any possible threat.

You want more...

It hit me then. The Primal had begun to manifest itself. This was what it does. Makes you go crazy, then takes control, making you its puppet.

Mark. Do me a favor, and please KILL more...

All of a sudden, my skin began to turn red, and I could feel it again... the need to feed.

Yes, hunt them all Mark! SHOW ME YOUR RAGE!!!!

The Hunt begins....

Meanwhile, aboard the SS Dead Winter...

"Sargeant Major Harold Jackson," spoke Admiral Roniven, "you're blatant disregard for the safety of your own Green Beret squad is one that wont be taken lightly. Mark Dalton, your Lance Corporal, has been become a Teir 1 Asset! We need him and we need him alive!"

"Mam, if I may," replied the Sarge, "We were unaware the Reds had access to an EMP! Half of the whole damn Platoon was wasted without even getting to put up a fight!"

"Harold... that was no EMP..."

"Then what the hell was it?!!!!"

"A Class 5 Electronic Disrupter Feild."

"But Admiral... thats Poraxi Tech... back from the Galactic Federation Downfall."

"Correct, which means only one thing... an even worse enemy has returned."

"The Poraxi... They can't seriously be back?"

"Well if they are, you best find Mark Dalton before they Invade! Otherwise you can kiss your rank goodbye! I hope you enjoy being Private Rank again! Good day."

Poraxi

As the Admiral left the room, the Sarge stared out into the deep space. Even the Stars and Stripes needed help. Hopefully, that could be given by the Hammer and Sickle...

"There it is," he spoke to himself. "Russian Colony Luna IV."

Chapter 10

Poraxi: The Sons

I fought during the Galactic Federation Downfall. I know what the Poraxi can do. They are the reason the UFA lost control of Sectors Beta, Charlie, Mike, and Sigma to the Communist Insurrectionists known as Serpant.

Of course, even without the great power of the GF, its allies were still able to liberate the Milky Way (AKA Sector Alpha) of those fucking commies. Nonetheless, the Poraxi still proved themselves to be the most brutal foe humanity has ever seen. We wouldn't have lasted 10 minutes more if it wasn't for the sacrifice of another species.

They were known only as The Archaic. While the Poraxi are half organic, half robotic creatures, The Archaic were clusters of Alanturium gas contained in a robotic shell. Few are still alive, and do not choose asylum on Earth or the rest of Sector Alpha. They were powerful, and (despite their near extinction by the end of the war) sent all our enemies running like hell back to their own dead Sector Echo.

No Intergalactic Travel (except authorized military transport) is allowed near Echo anymore. The half this sector is surrounded by a Free Fire Zone, the rest being areas of no importance to our race, so the Poraxi are allowed whatever they want there.

But years of Quarantine can drive even the tamest to fight back...

Russian Colony Luna IV, Present Time

"So," asked General Vorkaev Dernislov, "The Poraxi have decided to fight us again. They really think they can get past the Free Fire Zone?"

"They can," replied Admiral Roniven, "And they certainly will."

"Then we must find the Sons of The Archaic. They are the only ones with the power to defend our home."

"Do you know who they are? Besides Nova?"

"Their birth names are Canyon, Oasis, and Hail. But Nova is beyond the most powerful."

"He is a Tier One Asset, the whole UFA is already launching Third Echelon's Splinter Cell group to try and get him back from China,"

"Do you know why China wants Nova? For money? Power?"

"No. They have him because the Poraxi cannot beat him."

"I understand. So they created a pact, or agreement of some sort. The Chinese and Poraxi have joined forces against us. Just like the old saying..."

"Which saying, sir?"

"The enemy of my enemy is my friend."

Lotus Tower Hangar

"Very impressive Mark! It seems you cleared out this whole area by yourself! You truly are one of the Sons!"

"What are you talking about?!!"

"I will explain later, Mark! But your friends---or otherwise---are no longer preoccupied. Perhaps it is time I leave you Mark. But be wary... I will return when you least expect it."

All of a sudden, my skin returned to normal. The insane hunger was gone.

Thank God.

"Hey Mark! Save some for the rest of us!"

I turned around. Jack, Daemon, and a group of armed prisoners were heading toward me.

"Sorry about that," I said, "anyone here a pilot?"

One guy in the crowd spoke up.

"I can pilot just about anything! But which ship?"

I gestured to the Mishito Gunship behind him.

"Oh," he said "I didn't notice that."

Opening the hatch, Jack stopped to talk to me.

"Did you seriously beat all these guys yourself?"

"We can talk about it later..."

Chapter 11

Poraxi: The Gathering

I surveyed the area. If things were working out correctly, we should have been be very close to Russia. Getting there would ensure our safety from Oasis and the rest of those Commies. 10 miles from the allied territory, the pilot spoke up.

"Enemy AA tanks! They have us locked!"

"Take evasive manuevers," said Jack, "We have to reach the border!"

I looked at the radar. 8 Rinu missiles wear tearing the skies toward us.

"Can't shake `em! I'll put up the sheilds, brace for im--"

The missiles hit and we all fell backward as the heavily damaged gun/dropship fell toward an isolated area. We were ambushed, and wouldn't likely make it.

"I'm sorry, Jack" I said, "This looks like the end of the road!"

crash.

30 seconds later

I saw Jack, Daemon, and the rest of the crew struggling against overwhelming odds. I tried to get up, but my legs failed me. I reached for the Sig Saur in front of me, but no use. I had failed my brothers.

Then suddenly, there was a flash of light in the background. I couldn't see a thing. Then, all was dark.

Time and place unspecified

I woke up, tied to a chair, not knowing where I was, when I heard a voice speak to me.

"Hello, Mark. It's good to see you are awake..."

I looked up. It was *her*.

Chapter 12

Poraxi: The Traitor

I was shocked. Never before had I imagined the bitch pointing a .72 between my eyes would be the woman I once loved. Pure, caring, and the most accurate sniper I ever met. Why, Anna? Why?

June 1, 2061

Anastasia Vorge. Nothing in the world could possibly compare to her beauty. We had grown up together. A bond that I once thought could never be broken.

"Thanks for taking me here," she said, "It's been years since I've seen our old high school. Good memories, Mark."

"Ya," I responded, "Before all this Communist Rebirth crap."

"Hah! Why? You think Reserve guys like us are gonna be called in anytime soon?"

"I know *I* will! Governments been paying for me after my parents died. More likely than not, they're gonna want something back!"

"Well, you know I've always got your 6, Private!"

"Yes, ma'am!"

Laughing, she began hugging me in her wonderful, bear-like fashion.

"Don't die on me Mark."

"Never in a million years."

A bond that I once thought could never be broken...

Turns out it was all a sham to begin with.

Present Time, 2076

"So..." I asked. "I'm one of the sons of the Archaic?"

"Yep, thats right," she said "And I don't intend to allow you the oppurtunity to make contact with the Russians, Americans, or any of those UFA basterds!"

"What? You and I *are* UFA! Are you trying to tell me you and all these guys are fucking traitors?!"

"No, Mark! You are blind! You think those 'Freedom' fuckers want to help you? They're just going to use you! Just like they once used me! Is that what you want, or do you want *true* freedom? Join Oasis and I! Together, we, Nova, Oasis, Canyon, and Hail here!" She gestured to a dark skinned man behind her. "We will command an army alongside the Poraxi that will rid the world of this Capitalist nonsense!"

Poraxi

"OUR FATHERS WERE UFA GODDAMNIT! Do you not realize that The Archaic were against the Poraxi during the Galactic Federation Downfall? Because they *were*, and you're disgracing them with this ridiculous Commie bullshit!"

Anna looked away, as she sighed under her breath.

"Why," I asked, "why sell me out like this?"

"It is just how things are now, Mark," she spoke. "Perhaps you will come to see that in the afterlife."

"I guess I never truly did understand you..."

"No, and you still don't."

Bang.

Chapter 13

Poraxi: The Resolution

Drake landed his V-65 near the enemy hideout. He turned it off.

"Alright guys," he said, "This is our stop. Load up and follow my lead."

One of the two others wasn't pleased with that order.

"Hey, shouldn't I get to make that call? I *am* the highest rank here."

"You don't rank anything out here Otto," said the other one.

Well Tomo," said Otto, "Is a stupid mercenary like you going to lead us? You carry pistols to a fucking automatic fight! I bring *this*."

He held up his Basilisk 34 Heavy Machine Gun.

"No," replied Drake, taking out his LO-ND Flamethrower. "You will be answering to me."

Meanwhile...

Jack woke up in a holding cell, with a Chinese Power Armored Soldier standing in front of him, holding a knife. Announcing something Jack couldn't understand, the soldier walked up to execute him. Jack pulled the chains holding him right out of the wall, using it as a garrote. Grabbing the soldier, he loosened his grip.

"Where am I," he ordered, "What happened to Mark?!!!"

"Your comrade." the soldier answered, "Is dead."

Jack couldn't believe those words. After everything to try and escape, it was all for naught...

In the Land of the Dead...

I sat in next to the creature before me. A dark shadow amongst the innocent souls chatting among us in the infinite abyss.

"You have disappointed me Mark. The blood of The Archaic runs through your veins, yet you failed to survive without my assistance. This is the first time you have died, yet you will likely die again. For what reason should I assist you?"

"Look Primal," I pointed out, "If you can show me the secrets of my bloodline, I may be able to stop all this---."

"Are you KIDDING me?!!! You could not even prevent your own death, let alone the death's of others! You are unworthy of such power!"

I sighed. "Then what should I do? Give up? Let history repeat itself?!!!"

Poraxi

"Well... I suppose it is about time you learned at least a few things..."

I smiled.

"Show me."

Chapter 14

Poraxi: The Infiltration

Bored, the guard stopped by his freind.

"Yo, Timmy," he said.

"What?"

"You tired of patrol? Lets go get a smoke!"

All of a sudden, they heard a blast behind them.

"What the fu---"

The guard was knocked over, a storm of lead began pouring in.

"Woohooo! Take this," said Otto. "Suck my balls *mother fuckers!*"

Tomo ran from the side, preparing to ambush. He pulled out his Sigs, getting a stray guard with a headshot.

"One shot, one kill!"

"Hey," asked Otto, "Wheres Drake at?!!!!"

"He's making an entrance from the back!"

As though on cue, a blaze of fire erupted from a nearby doorway, engulfing a few soldiers, and knocking another on his back.

"Please," the guard pleaded, "Have mercy!"

Drake looked down on the man below him. "It's ok, my freind," he said raising his sidearm, "I give you permission to die."

In The Land of The Dead

"So," I asked, "I can harness your power completely if I can find the darkness within?"

"Then," Primal answered, "and only then, will our souls merge into one perfect being. When that happens, I can see if I can unlock *your* power."

"Ergo, I should try to find *you*."

"In some sense, yes. Though you may find more of yourself than you think. Now, goodbye Mark Dalton. Try not to dissappoint me again."

Chapter 15

Poraxi: The Barrage

Jack ran through the corridors, in hopes of getting out in time to warn the UFA. As he turned a corner, he saw a pool of dead bodies, consisting mainly of once stationed guards.

"What the hell?"

He knew something was up.

"Hey you," screamed a voice behind him, "Get down on the ground NOW!"

Quietly, Jack obeyed, knowing these guys were likely on his side. The voice called out again;

"Who are you?!"

"My name," he responded, "Is Jack Cross. I work for the CCA."

"Were you attempting to escape Lotus Tower alongside Mark Dalton."

"Yes, Why?"

"Come with us. A storm is coming, and we have little time."

One year later...

I woke up, amidst the sounds of shrapnel and gunfire. For a moment, such sounds brought me a familiar peace, although...

Where the fuck was I?

I sat up. UFA soldiers and Chinese soldiers were firing at each other non-stop.

I looked down. Primal was right. My body was gone. They couldn't see me, touch me, or even know I was there.

I had become an Archaic Holy Spirit.

I had become a ghost.

Chapter 16

Poraxi: The Division

Jack looked out at the battlefield. He longed for the front lines of combat. Sadly, that time would have to wait. He was the General now. It was his turn to make the big decisions.

"General Cross, sir!"

Jack turned to see Admiral Roniven behind him.

"What do you need Admiral?," he asked.

"The Poraxi have breached the Free Fire Zone! Luna can barely take any more, and Earth's defenses aren't enough, with China keeping air support preoccupied!"

"Then we will have to send in the AVS-M."

"You *do* know it is synched with your DNA only?"

"Exactly. Have it prepped and ready for launch in 3 hours."

Roniven hesitated. "Sir, with all due respect---"

"That's an ORDER Roniven!"

"Yes, sir..."

Later, within a Poraxi Cruiser

"Sire," spoke a young Poraxan servant, "We have indentified a human Mech headed toward our location."

"How typical," spoke Ebenwrath, leader of Poraxi, "They wait too long to pull out their *secret weapon*. How sad."

"Would you like the Pawns to destroy it, Sire?"

"No, I will account for this myself."

Chapter 17

Poraxi: The Strike

Drake led Alpha Team through the corridors as quickly as possible, watching out for any possible patrols.

"Keep your eyes open, I don't want any problems here. We get in, we get out."

"Affirmative", replied Tomo through their TacPads.

"Hey, Otto," Drake asked, "Relay your position."

"Ventilation, Sector D, making my way to the generator, stand by."

After a 3 minute wait, Otto returned to his comms.

"Permission to power down hostile sheild generator?"

Drake smiled, "Blow that bitch up."

Back out in Space...

Ebenwrath frowned. Was he really to beleive that this *one Mech* was going to defeat him?

"You're done, Ebenwrath." Jack called out, "This little Uprising of yours ends. The Archaic died to stop you the first time, now I'm returning the favor!"

The Poraxi Emperor laughed. "I hope you worry, this isn't *my* day to die."

Jack fired his Serpa missiles and spun up his minigun. Ebenwrath, shrugging off the ordnance, began laughing even harder.

"Your pissing me off now!" Jack pulled out two custom Elect-61 Tesla Combat Blades. Boosting his Jets to full capacity, he charged the Emperor, hoping to catch him off gaurd.

Unphased, Ebenwrath parried the TCB's with a larger blade I couldn't quite recognise.

I could not watch this anymore. I had to do *something*, so I decided to try and concentrate my energy into Jack's Mech.

What happened next was beyond beleif...

Chapter 18

Poraxi: The Rise

Alpha Team looked at their handy work, a pile of smoky debris that once was the Chinese Ascension-Class Freighter; Inigori.

"Well then," Drake announced, "It looks like we're heading home."

The cat perched on Tomo's shoulders began to hiss, indicating further hostiles within the rubble.

"She's got one," Tomo noticed, "Looks like Type 101 Power Armor. That's rare..."

Otto pulled out his Heavy Machine Gun, opening up on the target.

Drake noticed the General Rank Insignia on the chest plating.

"It's General Oasis! Get the fuck down!"

But it was too late late, as the Chinese General unloaded with a built-in Shredder Round LMG. He could only watch in shock as his ally was torn to bloody bits.

"Take cover! Tomo, get suppressive fire on the target! I'm gonna radio for support!"

A radio signal came up on comms.

"What's the Sit-Rep, Alpha Lead?"

Drake spoke into his mic, "Captain Summers, I'm requesting a Strike Package on heavily armored personnel! Target will be marked with my laser designator, signal is Texas-Romeo!"

"Roger, Alpha lead, we are reading you. Hold on for Unmanned Arial Drone."

Space, 1 mile away from Earth's gravitational radius

Binding myself with the AVS-M, I was able to increase the power output of the Mech to 9,000% of its former capacity.

Suprised, Ebenwrath readied himself. "What game are you playing at, human?"

Jack smiled. "I knew you weren't dead, Mark."

With our combined power, we readied ourselves for one *big* battle.

Chapter 19

Poraxi: The Fathers

Jack activated the Auto PL on his AVS-M, hitting Ebenwrath with liquid plasma fire. I charged the shots to near critical capacity, and the results were more than enough to chip away the heavy plating of the Poraxan armor.

"Give it up Ebenwrath! It's over!" Jack yelled out.

Ebenwrath then charged us with his blade. I tried to use the shield systems to buy Jack some time.

"It is over," Ebenwrath calmly exclaimed, "for you, human."

It was no use. The shielding gave out. The mech was slashed completely in half.

With Jack gone along with it.

Ebenwrath looked down at the now defenseless Earth. Soon, he thought to himself, it would all be his, and the meager human race, alongside the arrogant Chinese leaders, would be wiped out.

He then looked at the green light growing ever larger in his presence.

It was Mark Dalton.

Back on Earth...

The drone fired down at the target. The explosion was a dark red color.

Yet it wasn't enough.

Drake leaned over his cover to see a heavy machine gun pointed right at Tomo.

There was nothing he could do. There was no time.

Chapter 20

Poraxi: The Corrupt

Drake pulled out his energy shield, blocking as General Oasis slammed down with an Elect-5 energy blade. The battery was draining fast for the energy shield, and it looked like hope was lost.

Then, all of the sudden, a bullet slammed right the the General's face plating, ending his reign for good.

"Who fired that round?" Drake looked around, trying to pinpoint the direction of the shot. Looking behind him, he finally saw.

"Admiral Roniven! Sarge!" Drake couldn't believe his eyes. "What are you doing here?"

"Finishing the job," Roniven answered.

She then fired a round into Drake's head.

Seargent Jackson was shocked. "What the hell, Roniven?!!!"

She then fired a bullet into his head as well. "Consider yourselves demoted."

Pulling off the helmet of the downed General, she found that it wasn't him at all.

It was Anastasia Vorge. The traitor never could just serve her country without question. She had to be like all the others.

Now all that was left was to finish off the Poraxi, and kill Nova.

"I'm coming for you Mark Dalton. Don't fucking forget it either."

Chapter 21

Poraxi: The Finale

I had shed both my mortal and spritual coil, I had become A true Archaic. With the immense power coursing through what once were veins, I grabbed the Poraxan by his neck.

Panicking, Ebenwrath let out a feeble cry:

"How? I thought that Oasis said you were dead! We can be allies, Nova! I'm sure of it!"

Kill him Mark! Show me your rage! Show me your Fury! Show me the MADNESS within!

Grabbing his neck, I ripped the Emperors head straight off.

I had won, at last...

Or so I thought.

All of a sudden, I noticed the UFA ships finishing off what remained of the Poraxi warships. But, one of them was heading in my direction.

Then the main Eclipse cannon fired, sending a beam of other-worldly light in my direction.

Not even the Archaic could survive that...

10 years later...

The boy woke up, wondering what had happened around him. He saw a female figure come around the corner.

"Do you know who you are?"

The boy pondered her question. "I do not know. Who am I?"

"You are a genetic copy of Mark Dalton," she answered, "The most powerful man in the world before his death. You are a genetic copy of him, mixed with thegenes of the traitor Anastasia Vorge. You will become my hand, my fingers, and my sword. The Galactic Navy of Earth will be your only family, and I your only mother."

The boy tried to let that sink in for a moment. "Who are *you*?"

"I am General Roniven, Military Commander of Earth."

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