

Darkbolt: Natalia, Mother of Yasha

By Dan Silva

Planet Tenma: the Tenma are a people of war. They have taken control of every known planet in the universe, except Earth. Queen Yasha grew up on this planet with her mother ruling. When she bonded with the Demon of Evil she assumed control of the whole empire, she was only 12. 10,000 years later, Dakuu, chief general to the Tenma army found all four of the remaining Demons he needed for his plans. He shadowed his true intentions by saying he would use them to conquer Earth. His plans went wrong and the final result for the Tenma was the death of Yasha and the Empire broken. Now, a month has passed and the Tenma have been battered by rebel forces which continue to grow. Queen Natalia, mother of Yasha, rules the Tenma once again. She seeks something from her daughter.

The school year at Tokyo Bird is nearly over. The young Fushi moved to America recently. At the school the lunch bell rings. The four other kids sit at their usual table. Naoko across from Ikkou, Yun from Mari. "I don't know about you guys but I've been bored the last month," Ikkou said. He took a bite from his sandwich. Naoko replied to his comment, "Just because Yasha was killed? I'm glad she's gone!"

"I'm with Ikkou. That all was sort of fun," Mariko said. "Now I know that you could live from it."

"Oh come on!" Yun stated. "There was a part there when I got worried about it all. Right near the end." He paused. "That final battle got to close for comfort."

"The only part I didn't like was when Earth was destroyed," Mariko put in. "Ikkou, was there anything that got you worried?" She looked to him but he was staring at Naoko who was looking down at the table. "You guys okay?" she asked.

Ikkou just did a nod yes.

After school they all started walking Ikkou to the dorms. Mari and Yun stayed with Naoko after they dropped him off. "C-YA later, guys," Ikkou said as he walked inside the dorm building. Next person's house was Naoko's. Mari and Yun had some karate lessons after school so they didn't go home right away. They went straight to the temple. It was around five in the afternoon when they finished. The sun had become lower and the sky pink, red, and purple. Usually this wouldn't happen at this time, but a lot of things wouldn't happen this day if the universe was normal to their eyes.

"Oh, wow, Yun," Mariko glees. "Look at the way the sky is this afternoon!"

Yun looked at it. He caught something on the sun. It was a small dot, but you could tell that its size is massive. A sharp feeling struck his mind. He could feel an evil power in what ever the dot was.

Naoko was studying when the phone next to her on the desk rang. "Hello?" she spoke into the phone. Ikkou had called! "Oh. Hi Ikkou. What can I do for you?"

Ikkou's voice was trembling. "Uh... Well," he replied. "Naoko, I was wondering... If you were doing anything Sunday?"

Naoko was shocked for a moment. “Um... No, Ikkou. I don’t have any plans. Why?”

“I was hoping, maybe, that... You might want to go to the movies with me. Or, go out to lunch or dinner?”

“...” Naoko wasn’t sure what to say. Then she finally spoke. “S... Sure, Ikkou. The movies sound fun...?” She had no clue what made her say yes to a date. However, she couldn’t help but smile.

“OK! Umm... We’ll work out what movie and the time on Sunday then. See you tomorrow. Bye.”

“Bye, Ikkou. See you tomorrow.” She hung up. *What in the world?* She thought. *What made me do that? I never said yes to a date before. Even the most cute guys. I’ve got to call Mari!* “He-he! ... ?”

“No way, Naoko!” Mariko shouted in her room into the phone. “Ikkou finally asked you out? And you said ‘yes’! And even giggled!?” She was jumping all over. “Oh my gosh! You are so gaga over him!”

“What? ‘Gaga’? You think?” She giggled. “Yeah. I guess I am! I wonder what he’s doing right now?”

“That’s great Ikkou!” Yun congratulated over the phone as well. “She said ‘Yes’? For real?”

“Yep. I can’t believe it!” He replied. “Hey, Yun.”

“Yeah?” Yun asked.

“Want to double date with us?”

“Double...? How? I don’t have a girlfriend.”

“How bout Mari?”

“Mariko!” He shouted. “You want me to ask her out?”

“Oh come on!” Ikkou played around. “I’ve seen how you look at her, how you treated her extra special during Yasha’s attack.”

Yun was silent. A slamming on the door came. “Get the hell off that phone!” His father.

“Grr... Sometimes I’d like to use my powers on that man,” he snapped. “Ikkou, I talk to you tomorrow. I’ll... Think about asking Mari.”

“Kay. CYA!”

“Get the f—“

“I’m off!!” He laid down on his bed, and slowly, fell asleep.

Out in space, now by the moon, floated a spaceship. The Glory of the Tenma. Commanded by Queen Natalia. On the large ship’s bridge, over fifty technicians worked on radar, communications, navigation and other bridge needs. Then, a dark shadow appeared over the command screen. “Such a pitiful planet,” a female voice stated. “It’s so small, so easy to conquer. Maybe Yasha was too weak even with the Demon of Evil. No matter. She’s dead and that’s all that matters. What I need is that blasted orb!” Three more Tenma soldiers walked up behind her. “Get it for me. I will have that power! It must be with Darkbolt!” She gripped her hand. “Find him! Report back to me as soon as

you do.” The three bowed and teleported out. One man had shiny red hair which spike out. A bandanna-like cloth went around his forehead and the back of his head. He was tall and had baggy gray pants. A belt around his waist held a large sword. He wore a blue vest with yellow buttons and a darker blue shirt. He also wore white gloves. Another one of the group was a female. She too wore baggy pants with yellow boots. A yellow skirt-like object went over the baggy gray pants. She had a long sleeve gray shirt. Her eyes were an evil looking green; she had long blonde hair. Her skin was a light blue-like color. The final man was a large buff fighter. He wore a uniform that looked just like Dakuu’s. His hair was black which went down to his shoulders and spiked out as it went down. He had a receding hairline as well. There was one more person there. A small bald man with a scar going down his cheek. He wore a brown version of Dakuu’s uniform.

Friday on Earth, the next day. At lunch, Ikkou went over to Yun quickly. “So? Did you talk to Mariko about it?” Mari was walking over to them and heard them say her name. She decided to listen in on their conversation. “I don’t know, Ikkou. Me and Mari are just really good friends.”

“You two would make a great couple!”

“Maybe what the couple looks like... Doesn’t make it a good couple!...” He took his tray of food and went to an empty table. Mari, still unnoticed, walked over to Ikkou.

“Hi, Ikkou,” she said. “What’s up homie! Besides you and Naoko. Heh-heh.”

“Nothing really, Mari. Hey, do me a favor?” he asked.

“Sure. What?” she replied her eyes wide open.

“Go over to Yun for a little.”

“Isn’t that what we always do?”

“Yeah, but today is something different. Just go over there by yourselves for a little.”

“Okay, I guess” She jogged over to where her friend was sitting alone and took a seat. “Hi!”

“Hi, Mari,” Yun said back with no enthusiasm.

“Something got ya down in the dumps, bud?”

“Sort of,” he replied. “Mari, have you ever... thought of us as more than friends?”

“Sure I have.” She answered. “Remember when we met in first grade!?”

“Ha, ha. Yeah. We hated each other... You know, I actually had a crush on you back then. Acting the way I did was the only way I knew how.”

“Yeah. Me too. To all of that. Including the crush.”

Yun looked up at her. “You hear about Naoko and Ikkou?” he asked.

“Yeah,” she replied. “It’s about time too!”

“Ikkou asked me if I wanted to double with them.”

“Y-yeah? Uh. W-who you going to double with then?” Her heart was beating. She was never so nervous. She was even beginning to get dizzy.

“Well,” Yun replied, “he suggested I ask you...” They stared at each other for a minute.

Naoko went up to Ikkou who was watching them. “Why aren’t you over there?” she asked.

“Heh heh.. Yun’s asking Mari to double with us. Oh. Is it OK with you if they do?”

“Yun and Mari? Ha ha. Of course. I hope Mari says yes.”

“I’m sure she will.” He looked to her. “My Demon intuition,” he grinned.

Yun’s face started to turn red when Mariko finally said, “I’d love to!”

His jaw dropped. “Y-You would?” He acted startled.

“Of course, Yun!” Ikkou and Naoko walked over and had a seat.

“So, what are we gonna see on Sunday?” asked Mari.

Above the lunch grounds, the blonde woman floated. The skirt flew in the wind, as did her hair. Teleporting from behind her were the other two. The muscular black haired man spoke to her, “Champagne, I hope you don’t expect to attack them right now. Do you?”

“Of course not, Ali,” she replied. “That would go against Queen Natalia’s orders.” She grinned. “We can have plenty of fun on Sunday, right?”

The red hair guy spoke up, “What makes you think Natalia will pick the Earth’s Sunday to attack?”

“Well, Toshima, we aren’t going to tell her we’ve found them yet.”

Ali looked at her. “I’m stronger than you, Champagne, don’t tell me what **we’re** going to do!”

“Oh, come on, Ali,” Toshima stated, “Really, think of the fun!”

The one Saturday goes by, the three enemies report that they have found Darkbolt and the others that day. Natalia plans to attack Sunday. Champagne suggests a time when they are all together, like the double date. “I can feel it. It is close,” Queen Natalia exclaimed. She wore the same cloths as her daughter, including the cape. She, however, was taller than Yasha. She had red hair, which went down to her waist. And brown gloves. “Soon, the power of Evil will be mine!” *At long last*, she thought, *I will have an almost unlimited amount of energy.*

Ali stepped up to her. “My Queen,” he asked, “Do you want us to take care of them?”

Natalia looked at her henchman. “No. I will take care of Darkbolt,” she replied. “You four take care of the others.”

“Well, which movie?” Mari asked over the phone to Naoko and Ikkou on a three-way call.

“Hmm... *Godzilla In Love!*” Suggested Naoko.

“They totally killed all the other movies of Godzilla by making this one,” Mari stated.

Ikkou had to put in, “I can bet America won’t want this one!”

“What else?!! *Fighting Mutant Force!*,” Mariko suggested.

“Come on, Mari,” Naoko replied. “That’s too violent for my taste!”

“How about this,” Ikkou said, “*Demon Hosts: Queen Nataka*. I heard about that. It’s about four kids who are bonded with Demons and take control of the Demons powers, using them to defeat this evil queen named Nataka. It’s an anime, I think.”

They were all silent for a second. Then they all broke out laughing. “Yeah right,” Mari burst, “Like that would ever happen!”

“Um... How about *Love Letter From Space*?” Naoko asked.

“Well,” Mari wondered, “I don’t have a problem, I guess.”

“I’m happy,” Ikkou said. “What about Yun?”

“I’ll call him and ask him about it, then call Naoko back, then get another three-way call,” Mari replied.

They finally went to the movies two hours later, 3:00 in Tokyo. The boys paid for the tickets and snacks and they went into the theater. However, high in the air, the mighty space ship was descending upon the Earth. The ground shook as it hovered over the city of Tokyo. Hundreds of people rushed through the streets toward the mountains. In the movie theater, they thought it was an earthquake, until they heard an earth shattering noise. The noise of a laser, piercing through the roof of the building. Crashing through the ceiling, slamming into the theater’s floor. Destroying a section of seats, along with the people in them.

The kids jumped from their seats. Yun shouted, “What the heck was that!” They ran over to the area where the hole was made. People stormed out of the theater. The space ship floated above the hole. The four children transformed and jumped through it, onto the roof. “So, Tenma have returned?” Ikkou acknowledged. “Fine then. It’s been pretty dull around here anyway,” he grinned and jumped into the air, followed by a burst of energy making him fly up towards the Tenma ship. A gunner on the bottom deck of Natalia’s ship was startled that someone was flying straight at him. He aimed his gun, panicking, however. He immediately fired several short blasts of energy—each missed its target. Ikkou punched through the gun pod. His fist drove up, passing the gunner’s head.

He heading up another level. He stopped and pointed his palm down and shouted the name of his favorite attack, the Golden Crash. The golden beam shot down through the bottom hull of the ship, crashing into the ground below. Creating a small explosion. *This won’t be so hard*, he thought, *if this is all they have to fight with, bring them on!*

“The child bonded with the Demon of Destruction,” a voice came from behind. “What an unexpected surprise!” The voice was female, one he never heard before.

Ikkou turned to face his unknown opponent. “My name is Ikkou. I won’t bother to ask you your name, Tenma names don’t matter to me.”

“Oh. A hot-head,” she smiled. “Well, my name is Champagne. Now, I must kill you. Nothing personal,” she stated, “just business.”

Naoko and the others stood on the roof. Ali and Toshima came out of no where and tackled Mari and Yun away. Naoko turned to look at them. Slam! Into a building she too went flying. “Darkbolt, I demand the Orb of Evil to be given to me!” shouted a tall woman with red hair, ears which pointed out, and a floating cape over her shoulders.

Naoko wiped off some dirt looking strangely at her adversary. "Who..." she stammered, "Who are you?"

"Why, I am Queen Natalia," She replied. "Mother of Yasha!"

Naoko's eyes shot open as Natalia charged at her. Natalia attempted to knee her but Naoko was able to block it. She put both her palms out to stop it but was still sent back. The fight had begun.

"Golden Flash!" Ikkou shouted toward Champagne. The gold beam was shot at her with lightning speed. She *still* dodged it. Champagne teleported in front of him. She punched him in the gut, then put her hands together and brought them down onto his head. He fell through the ship and landed in the ground. He grunted as he stood up. Champagne kned his stomach. He gagged. She put her hand up to his face. A small energy ball formed. "Bye, boy," she smiled and was about to fire the ball into Ikkou's head but Yun kicked her away, just before he was uppercut into the air by Ali.

Mariko was fighting the red spiked hair, Toshima. She was throwing punches every which way. Toshima blocked, dodged, and teleported to have her miss everyone. "Stand still and fight me!" she yelled.

"Of course, little girl," Toshima remarked. He punched her right in the face. Mariko was flipped back by the punch and landed on her stomach. She wobbled as she lifted herself up. She grinned as blood ran down her nose. "That's it," she said, "I know how fast you are, now. Your speed, along with your strength won't help you against me."

Toshima laughed. "Stupid girl!" he gloated. "My strength has always affected my speed, even though I still am very fast," he showed a smile. "Which is why I always have my partner with me."

Mari's mouth dropped. She then felt a power behind her. She turned to face it when it just appeared in front of her. The short bald man kicked her in the chin then vanished quickly. Mariko's feet lifted off the ground. Toshima came from behind her, jumped, and kicked her in the back. He too vanished when the small bald man reappeared and punched Mari in the gut. Toshima appeared again and pounded her on the head toward the ground. The bald man kned her stomach before she went far. They did it all within five seconds.

They dropped her on the pavement of the street they fought on. Mari coughed out blood. "Shoot.. Another one with great speed," she blurted. "Damn, this stinks!"

Toshima set his feet before her face. "I am Toshima, this is my partner Zangi," he said to the hurt child.

Mariko's eyes narrowed, her teeth gritted, grip became stronger. She growled to them, "I... am... Mariko Ikusa... controller... of the... Demon.. of... **WAR BLADE!!**" she threw the spinning saw at Toshima who just barely missed it. It skinned his side when he tried to side step away from it.

He looked down at her. "Why you little!" he brought his hand up and pounded it down to her. She pushed herself up into the air. She got into a fight stance while she was still going up, pointed her palms down, and shouted, "Razor Storm!" The needle spikes flew down at Toshima.

Toshima was struck by the spikes. Some went right through him, others stopped at bones. “AHHH!!” Toshima yelled. Then fell to his knees, gritting his teeth he let out a sigh and shortly turned to dust. Zangi was shocked. He stammered to figure out what had happened. Mariko landed on the road. “That is what is going to happen to you,” she declared.

As Zangi looked where his former partner turned to dust, he looked back up grinning. “Foolish little teen,” he stated. “You can’t match my strength and speed, even with War’s power!” He separated his legs, he was sideways with his head turned to look at Mari. He brought back his right hand. An energy formed around his hand. Then he pushed his palm towards Mari while a huge energy ball came out. Then another. It seemed he could shoot them like smaller ones, and have a great speed for them. He shot three at Mari. They were all too fast. The first one hit, blowing her back into a wall. The second struck after. Blew her through a few walls in the building. The third one hit. It blew up.

As the dust rose from the rubble the building wasn’t in sight. All you could see of her was her arm on top of a rock... It was hidden from Zangi’s view so he assumed she was dead, and he floated away.

Elsewhere, Yun was being beaten back by Ali. Yun was running from Ali earlier when he found a group of small children and a baby-sitter. He had to stay and protect them. Yun was using all of his karate moves on Ali. Ali was the only one getting some hits off. Soon they were just around the corner of where the kids and sitter were hiding. Yun was now getting clobbered by Ali. *No!* Yun thought *I can’t let him find them. I’ve got to get him away!!* His face became a cold one as he viciously pounded Ali into the ground. It looked as if he had four arms as he punched. All his self control he had vanished when he began to fight like this. He yelled at Ali’s face as he smashed it further into the pavement. He flipped back a bit and allowed Ali to get up.

Ali’s face was redder than what color it was supposed to be. “H-How???” he stammered, “I am much stronger than this boy!”

“You forget!” Yun corrected, “I hold the Demon of Death’s power! Howling Eruption!!!” He shouted when the tornado picked Ali up into the air. “To finish you off... **DEEAATH!! SSSSOOUUUULLL!!!**” Out from the ground came the grim reaper look alike attack, the Death Soul. He rose his scythe while Ali spun. Out of nowhere an energy beam came and went through the Death Soul. It vanished into thin air.

Ikkou was thrown to the ground by Champagne who later landed there. The Howling Eruption desisted and Ali was angry. “This boy was so easy, Ali,” Champagne said to him.

“I don’t care how fun a time you’ve had, Champagne. If you want to help me with this experienced fighter then help me! If not then go away and bother Zangi and Toshima!” Ali replied.

“Toshima’s dead,” cried out Zangi from the top of a building to the right. “That damn girl killed him, but I took care of her.

“Mari!?” Yun blurted out loud. *They.. They killed Mari!???* “That does it!” he grunted. “Three vs. One? Bring it on then!! I’m going to kill each of you, one at a time.

Even if it means I must die!” He hurtled toward Ali. When in reach, Ali threw a punch at him. Yun used Ali’s arm to flip over him. When behind him he kicked Ali’s spine. Ali felt a strong pain rush through him as he fell down. Zangi kneed Yun’s chin. Yun responded by jumping above him and falling with his fist at his stomach. Zangi was pushed down to the ground. Champagne struck the side of his skull. Yun was flung into the door of a comic store.

Champagne walked in after him. Yun was up against the counter knocked out. Champagne picked him up and threw him out the window. Then walked back out. “Sigh... You two can be pretty weak sometimes,” she said.

“Aw, shut up Champagne,” replied Zangi. “You’ve had it easy all afternoon with that other kid. This one just caught us off guard.”

“Yeah whatever!” she snorted.

“Dirty Tenma,” called out a voice from above. Johji had called it out. Along with him was his sister, Shiori, and Fushi! “Feh! Oh please. You expect all of Earth to die easily?”

“The Demons have lost!” Yelled Champagne. “What chance do you think you have?”

Fushi answered, “I have the Angel of Life’s powers, which is equal to Naoko’s. And with the help of these two, it’ll be a snap to take down you Tenma scum!”

“Don’t forget,” came Mariko’s voice. She grunted as she walked around the corner. Her left totally cut up. “Heh... Don’t forget me, guys.”

Zangi looked at her. “I want to finish her up.”

“I want Life for myself,” Champagne said.

“I’ll take the other two then,” said Ali.

Out of no where, Naoko crashed through a building. All the good guys were distracted. Their enemies attacked head on. Since they all were distracted, except Johji, they were beaten down easy, but they didn’t give up easily. Johji and Shiori were doing fine holding their own. Fushi as well was doing a decent job. Mari, however, only had one arm to use. Zangi was batting her back with his speed. “Shiori, help Mariko!” Johji ordered.

“Right,” responded Shiori. She dodged a few punches from Ali and leapt for Mari. Shiori got Zangi into a headlock. “Mari,” she shouted, “get him! Quick!”

“Okay!” She raised her palm, “War Blade!” she commanded. The spinning saw had appeared when Natalia grabbed Mari’s left arm tightly. “**AHHHH!**” Mariko cried out in pain, “**AHHHHH!!! NNGH! Gr.. AHHH!!!!**” Natalia tightened her grip.

“Stop!” Natalia commanded. “Everyone of you freeze!” They all stopped in some kind of fighting move. Natalia threw Mari to the ground. “Let go of Zangi, dear.” Shiori did so. “Now, come and get me.” She grinned.

Shiori looked down at Mari who was knocked out, looked back at Natalia, and with a yell, leaped for her. Natalia just had to push her aside to make her unconscious. “Shiori!” Johji shouted. Ali punched him right in the stomach. Johji coughed up blood and fell slowly to the ground.

Shoot, thought Fushi, *What should I do? Should I stay still? Or should I help them?* Fushi decided to strike Champagne. He pulled his arm back to slowly, though, and Champagne did a hard kick at his side and was flung towards the sidewalk. “Darn. Guess I did the wrong...” he said before he fainted.

Naoko, who had been unconscious on the ground in the middle of the street got up. She wobbled as she stood, her eyes half shut. “Ahh... N-no...!” she blurted as she saw who laid around her. “You jerks! ... Mari,” she looked to Mari’s frail beat up body. “Yun... Johji... Shiori... Fushi... I-Ikkou!” Her eyes narrowed and her head lowered. “Cowards! You ganged up on them. Never gave them a chance!” Her fist formed, her elbows bent. “My friends...” Sparks began to fly. “My best friends!... How... How dare... **HOW DARE YOOOUUU!!!!**” She shouted. “**AHHHHHHHHHH!!!!**” In an instant, all her powers she had from Darkbolt was revealed. She let out an energy burst which created a crater in the road. Smoke and dust covered the area around her. “AHHHH!” she kept yelling, then suddenly stopped sometime when smoke formed around her.

They all looked on to her. Sparks flew out from her as she stepped out of the dust. Her eyes were the coldest sights ever. Pure white. No pupil, no iris, nothing but white. Natalia looked at her. “What are you all doing!? Get her!” she ordered.

“Gladly!” replied Champagne. She jumped out of some dust behind Naoko and flew at her fast.

Zangi flew at her next, Ali followed. Zangi reached her first with his speed. He wasn’t even visible when he kicked at her. However, he was quite visible when Naoko stopped his kick by grabbing his ankle. Ali and Champagne stopped where they were. Zangi just stammered in mid air, with Naoko holding on to him. Naoko’s eyes probably were looking at him. Then she turned her head, then her whole body to him. She breathed in, then shouted, “Dark Shock!!” Black sparks shocked Zangi until he fell. Zangi laid on the ground. “Oh.. Shoot... Here I go to... Hell,” he let out just before his body became dust.

Naoko’s head looked at Champagne. Champagne’s mouth was open and her eyebrows lifted to how her speed had increased. “Damn you, girl,” she said and flew towards her again. She yelled as she raced toward what she thought would finally be a challenge to her. She was right. Champagne tried to punch Naoko, but Naoko ducked and spin kicked Champagne in half! “Phe... I can’t believe it..” She turned to dust while still in the air.

Ali starred in amazement. “No way... First Toshima dies... Now... Zangi and Champagne..? That can’t be. We’ve been on this planet for a few hours, already we’ve lost our strongest fighters!” He continued to stare in a fighting stance with his legs separated and shoulders bent. He grunted and yelled at her, “You dirty little girl!!” He jumped for her. He got in front of Naoko when she spin kicked above her head. Naoko turned to the right side of it. Ali’s eyes looked to her. Naoko brought up a fist into Ali’s stomach. Her hand went right through him. Ali’s eyes widened. “You... Here I come guys...” he let out as his last breath, and turned to dust.

Natalia looked on to her calmly. “Well,” she said, “Maybe a challenge is in store for me now. I see it took a lot of anger to get you to show your Demon’s power, girl.”

Naoko replied this, “My name... Is Naoko Yamino!” Natalia shot a beam at Naoko, and Naoko shot her own beam. “DARK BEAM!” Her black beam struck Natalia’s red beam. Sparks shot out from the energy massing in between them. Natalia increased the energy she put in her beam’s power. Naoko too put more energy. The ground shook under their feet. Buildings around crumbled from the mass energy next to them. Soon the energy exploded and both were blown back.

The smoke cleared. Natalia landed on her back, Naoko landed on her feet and was walking over to her. “What are you?” Natalia commanded. “Punishment from God?!”

“I told you, Your Highness,” she replied. “Naoko Yamino.”

“Damn you to Hell!” Natalia rose her right hand and shot another beam. Naoko transported away. She reappeared above Natalia and fell down towards Natalia’s head. Natalia rolled to the side and flipped up. She kicked over Naoko who ducked. She did another kick at Naoko’s feet, Naoko jumped above that. She landed when Natalia threw a punch. She easily blocked it. Naoko’s eyes were visible now. It was clear she had lost it with the look in them. Half closed and narrowed. Naoko squeezed Natalia’s fist. Natalia heard her bones in it cracking and thought, *This can’t be happening. I am Queen Natalia! I am not Yasha!! I am powerful!* “No!” She threw an uppercut which was caught and broken as well.

“It’s time to die, Natalia,” Naoko said calmly.

“NO! I can’t die! I can’t,” Natalia shouted.

“I’m afraid you are going to,” Naoko corrected in the same voice. She let go of her and quickly kicked her into the air. High above the city, into her ship’s bottom. Natalia screamed in pain as she speeded through the levels of her battleship. Naoko rose her right hand to where Natalia crashed though. She formed a dark power ball. “Good-bye, Tenma... Forever!” She shot the ball into the ship. It quickly caught up with Natalia and struck her... Killing, or near killing her. The ball also allowed the ship to blow up. A massive fire ball is what it appeared to be. Just a fire ball above one of the greatest capitals in the world.

Natalia yearned for the Orb which contained Evil. She thought “Darkbolt” had it with him. She believed she wouldn’t turn out like her spoiled daughter, Yasha. She was wrong with both.

The next night, Naoko and the others were still hiding their powers. No one knew what they had done. Fushi went back to America and made up a story for his injury. Mariko, Yun, Ikkou, Shiori, and Johji are thought to have gotten injured when the ship attacked. Naoko had small injuries her Demon powers healed shortly. She sat on her porch’s swing seat, looking towards the night sky... Focused on a particular area...

...Out in orbit, where Naoko was looking, floated the Orb of Evil...

Darkbolt: Queen Natalia, Mother of Yasha Credits

Written by: Dan Silva, A.K.A. SKULL

Inspired by Darkbolt, by Sean Boyle

Characters:

Naoko Yamino

Ikkou Zenkai

Yun Shino

Mariko Ikusa

Fushi Toriyama

Johji Murasaki

Shiori Murasaki

Queen Natalia

Ali

Champagne

Zangi

Toshima

The End