

Chaos Incarnate

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My first fan-fic. Hope you enjoy it.

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Chapter 1 - Cumber	2
Chapter 2 - Khaous	5

1 - Cumber

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Hey, this is my first fanfic, I hope y'all enjoy it. Hopefully this would be the first completed story I'll ever write. Who knows? Just sit back and read.

Chapter 1

Rain poured down on the space pod zipping off to a strange planet. When it finally hit the ground, a sizeable crater formed around it from the strength of the impact. The hatch opened up and out came a humanoid-looking person. He wore the Saiyan armor of Frieza's cavalry from long ago. This man was of average height with short black hair save for the fall of it covering his right eye. The visible eye was dark rimmed as if he had insomnia. That visible black pool seemed to see everything around himself, scanning the horizon on this muggy planet. He was soon soaked through his armor and underarmor but he paid no mind to it. "Hm, planet Earth, not what I expected." He huffed and then started walking through the rain. His brown tail waved behind him in his excitement at the chance to conquer another planet for the people of New Vegeta. Yes, most of the surviving Saiyans of planet Vegeta met on a planet similar to their own and decimated the inhabitants and took it as their own, creating a new homeworld for the handful of stragglers. The man sought a cave near his crash zone and fired a ki blast inside to wipe out any potential creature looking for a snack. When he was finished "vaccuming", he stepped inside and stretched. "I'll start my conquest tomorrow after I have some sleep." He muttered to himself and lay on the cave floor, his brown tail curled around his waist like a belt.

He dreamed he was falling through the depths of space, alone and confused. His wife was off on assignment to another planet, Opium it was called. Apparently the inhabitants there were excellent traders of goods from around the galaxy. *What does it matter? I don't get any fun.* The man thought as he dreamed.

The next morning, the rain had cleared up and he awoke to the sound of a strange bird. *Oka-oodl-ooo!* The bizarre bird call announced. He grumbled as he got to his feet and put his scouter on. He searched for the nearest town with it, and found a large concentration of Earthlings a few clicks from his position. He stepped outside and sped off to the life forces. When he reached his destination, he saw a large gathering with odd looking floats. "Hm, a parade of sorts? Too bad they won't live to see the rest!" He cackled and fired a blast down on the unsuspecting people. The blast killed off a few of them, and the others immediatly started scattering. "Oh I love it when they run!" He shouted and laughed again as he fired down on them. "Cumber of the Saiyans is here to destroy you!" He grinned and then raised up both arms and concentrated some ki into a ball as big as a medicine ball. He hurled it down on a group of people and as soon as it hit them, it seperated into smaller balls and killed those people

surrounding the initial target. Cumber hooted in laughter and then begun to destroy the buildings with simple ki blasts.

"Ah hahahahaha! I haven't had so much fun in a while!" He cackled again and then landed on the ground to search the alleyways. As he passed each alleyway, he fired a ki blast into them, killing any survivors who might be hiding in them. This brought back memories of his own past, when he was a young boy and fending for himself since Frieza destroyed his home planet a couple years before.

He was on a planet, he didn't know which. He and a couple other stragglers hid in the alleys of a city like this one. Frieza's soldiers went looking for survivors and one by one, the alleyways were destroyed. No where else to go, the survivors hid in the same spot. One soldier noticed them and sent a blast into the alley they hid in. The blast seared through the walls and one by one, the survivors were engulfed, except for Cumber. Somehow, a barrier came up to protect himself from it. He couldn't explain it. When the soldier stood dumbfounded, Cumber sent a blast of his own to him, killing the soldier. From then on, he was on the run.

It was a hard life, hiding from Frieza's men for so long, until one day they finally captured him and forced him into service. He, an elite-class Saiyan, forced to be Frieza's lap dog. He was ten at the time and yet, still an experienced fighter. Although every night, his dreams were haunted by the shocking memory of planet Vegeta exploding. It haunted him so much that he had stopped sleeping, thus getting his "insomnia eyes." or "demon eyes" as Frieza called them. Yes, Frieza loved to send Cumber on deadly missions, so young yet suprisingly strong.

It was one day, ten years later, that it was announced Frieza had died on planet Namek. Cumber was finally free of that bastard's control. He was a free man. He left the planet he was supposed to conquer for Frieza at that time, and sped off to New Vegeta, which had been established half a decade before. Much work was still to be done and the remaining Saiyans steadily defeated Frieza's men who wouldn't defect to their side. They captured all of the technology they could from Frieza's armada and their home soon started to look like Vegeta after the Saiyans annihilated the Tuffles.

One day, when team squads were being assigned, Cumber was assigned a Low-class Saiyan woman as one of his team. He looked at her and was suprised at how beautiful one of the Low-class women could be. He was enamored instantly but she, being of stubborn, prideful nature, had challenged him at every turn, trying to prove that Low-class could beat the Elite-class Saiyans. Her name was Celeni. And after every encounter he had with her, the two grew closer and closer until they became lovers.

Yes, a year passed and Cumber found himself married and his wife pregnant with a son. Nine months passed, and their son was born. They named him Zucci after one of their fallen comrades. Zucci proved to be quite prideful like his mother and unnervingly cunning like his father.

Zucci will be my successor someday. Cumber thought to himself. He resumed his destruction of the city. Once every building was destroyed, Cumber yawned and then saw the most peculiar object on the ground. It was a golden orb with three tiny stars in it's center. "Hm, what on Vegeta could this be?" He said and picked up the fist-sized ball and then pocketed it. "I'll find out sooner or later." He said and then went looking around for someone to fight, his Saiyan instincts yearning for a good fight. He checked his scouter and saw two powerlevels just under his own far off to the east. He grinned, and then sped off to the location.

Upon reaching there, he saw a large yellow dome building with the letters "CAPSULE CORP." Written on it. He smirked at a foolish name for a home and then kicked the door in. A young man, at Cumber's height and weight with purple hair down to his shoulders was in the front lobby. He wore a blue jacket with the sleeves ripped off, letting him boast his muscles. "Uh, who the hell are you?" the youth asked and Cumber smirked. "Wait a sec, you're wearing a Saiyan uniform like dad does!" He shouted. Cumber spread his arms out casually and shook his head. "You don't say? I wouldn't imagine

any survivors of Frieza's gang living on a dirtball like this." He chuckled and the youth slid into a battle stance. "You're intruding on our home! Get out of here!" He shouted. "Alright, son if you want to take this outside, then let's." Cumber yawned in mock boredom. He led the youth outside and pointed his scouter on the youth. "Trunks. Powerlevel 40,000. Very good, you're just a bit weaker than I am." He chuckled. Trunks' glare turned to a sly grin. "You think that, huh? You rely on that thing too much." He said and then charged at Cumber. Cumber sidestepped the blow and then sent a kick at Trunks' back. The youth skillfully dodged the attack and raised his hands up. "Finish Buster!" He shouted and threw a mid-sized golden ball of ki at Cumber. Cumber blinked in surprise and brought his arms up to block the blast. He felt the burning sensation in his arms but held on. When the attack was over, he dropped his arms. "Good one, kid. You know your stuff. Now it's my turn!" He shouted and then charged at Trunks with great speed, since Earth is much lighter than planet New Vegeta. He was about to unleash his signature attack when his scouter exploded from a reading. "What the!?" exclaimed Cumber as a bright blue-white ball half as big as the house bore down towards him. "BIG BANG ATTACK!" A raspy voice from above shouted.

Cumber dodged the ball, barely. He was amazed at this new one's power. He looked up in the sky and saw a short man, with a vaguely familiar haircut descend down to them. He wore RiT armor and blue underclothes. "Who the hell are you!?" He shouted, shaking with rage. Cumber blinked in surprise at the familiar features of this man's face. He realized who it was and then dropped to his knee and bowed. "Prince Vegeta! You live! Thank the spirits, we thought you perished on Vegeta with your father!" Vegeta didn't seem to hear him and he kicked Cumber in the ribs. Cumber rolled on the ground, covering his hurt ribs. "I asked you a damn question, worm!" Vegeta shouted. Cumber gasped for air and when he had it he started rambling. "C-Cumber Boch of the Saiyans, m-milord." He stammered, surprised that one of his own would strike him like that. Vegeta's glare did not cool. "You have a tail. Saiyan indeed." He growled and paced around Cumber. "Thought you could poke around here? Trying to destroy my house, hm?" Cumber got to his knees again. "Forgive me, my lord! I didn't know that you had taken residence here!" "Stop grovelling! Impudent wretch." Vegeta huffed and kept circling Cumber like a shark stalking prey. "You attacked my son, and so, you are an enemy to me." He growled again. "Y-your son!? I had no idea milord! I was just looking for someone to fight whom was around my powerlevel!" He said, speaking rapidly.

Vegeta barked a laugh. "Around your powerlevel? Don't be stupid! My son is almost as strong as I am, and we are both Super Saiyans!" He yelled. "S-Super Saiyans? It isn't possible, there is only one Super Saiyan born every thousand years!" Cumber exclaimed. Vegeta laughed. "Any Saiyan can be a Super Saiyan. You just need enough rage to reach it." He explained. "E-even me?" Cumber asked, fascinated with this discovery. "How do you know when you become a Super Saiyan?" He asked. Trunks and Vegeta exchanged glances and smirks then both shouted "HA!" and their auras appeared golden as did their hair. Trunks' spiked up wildly but Vegeta's hair's only change was the color. Their muscles bulged slightly and their eye color turned turquoise-colored.

Cumber stared in awe. "So...that's a Super Saiyan?" He asked and the sheer power of their presences shook him. "I will become one too! I must! I am an elite and the elite are not weak!" He shouted. Vegeta smiled. "An elite, eh? Well then, better get training. It takes a lot of rage and motivation." He said and Cumber bowed and went off to the mountains.

End of Chapter 1

2 - Khaous

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Chapter 2

It was an eventful year, the Cell Games had begun and the Z-Fighters had defeated Cell at the cost of their beloved friend, Goku. All this time, Cumber had been training hard in the mountains in the southern part of the mainland. The conditions were harsh, the wind blew sand at such velocities that it would tear the flesh off of a normal man. But Cumber was not a normal man. He was a Saiyan. An Elite. He was one of the few survivors of planet Vegeta's destruction. Cumber's body was soaked with sweat as he trained there in the unforgiving desert with only his skin tight black pants and his Saiyan uniform boots on. He hadn't slept for the whole three months since his training had begun, the nightmares having returned yet again on the day he left Capsule Corp..

Cumber remembered every word Vegeta had said to him. *'Any Saiyan can become a Super Saiyan if they have enough rage.'* Cumber had been trying to get angry enough for this incredible transformation but still had no success. He pounded his fist onto the rust-colored ground. *Why cant i do it!?* He thought angrily to himself. *Why can't I achieve it! I am an elite! I must be better than everyone!* He mentally roared.

Staggering to his tired feet, he stared at the sky. The violent winds blowing his hair back. The tired, black eyes with their dark lines underneath seemed to see something they couldn't reach. *Maybe only royalty can become a Super Saiyan?* He thought to himself and then shook his head. *No, Vegeta said any Saiyan can become one. He had that look of triumph on his face too...*

Cumber swallowed, finding his throat desert dry yet again. He growled and then pounded a fist into a large rock next to him, creating a sizeable hole. "Damn it all! WHY ISN'T IT WORKING!!!!!" He shouted at the top of his lungs. "Hm...maybe I have to focus all of my angry memories in one moment... maybe that would work." He said to himself and then tried it, remembering the day he had become Frieza's lap dog, remembered the day when he saw his home planet blown to space dust, remembered the day he was beaten by that mid-class trash, Yama. "Yama...oh yes, I will defeat you next time." He said with a small smirk. He felt his hair start to spike up, and sweat pouring off of himself like morning dew on a leaf. Again, the hatred slipped and he fell forward onto the ground. "It's no use..." He sighed. "I'll never be able to do it." He said.

He decided to try meditating, to calm his mind and rest his exhausted body. Vegeta didn't need a scouter to tell how strong someone was it seemed. He knew exactly how high Cumber's power was when they met those months ago. Cumber decided to attempt to learn that ability as well. He focused his mind, picturing a white background with a black box in the center. Inside that box, he put the image of chaos. Chaos was what made him feel truly alive. Chaos is what made him stronger than most Saiyans on New Vegeta, if not, the strongest. But here on Earth, the Saiyans that lived here were much stronger than he, all because they could turn Super Saiyan. Chaos made Cumber better than the rest, because he was a

true Saiyan warrior.

From his concentrating, Cumber finally learned how to sense ki. Right away he sensed three large powerlevels, and four weaker ones and finally, one insignificant one. They were north, at the Cell Games arena.

Cumber stood up, bored of these trecherous mountains. He couldn't get what he sought for three months and so he left to find even harsher conditions. He flew northeast to the Icy Island where something called Muscle Tower resides. He saw a glacier to train on and so he stepped onto the frigid surface and put on his Saiyan armor.

Another three months pass and Cumber makes himself even stronger in these harsh, frigid conditions. Still, he has no luck in ascending. He shook with rage when suddenly, he sensed a huge powerlevel heading towards him. He looked up in the sky and saw a figure, humanoid in appearance, step down in front of him. It was a man, about 6 feet tall whos skin color was a pale white, and tight to his bones, making him look like a ghost.

His hair was white, slicked back all the way down to his shoulders. He wore a black t-shirt with the label "Khaous" on it and had black, baggy jeans on. His feet were bare and that sickly pale color as well. He stared at Cumber with his empty, milky-white eyes. He lifted a bony finger to him. "Saiyan." His voice was low, rumbling and as slow as butter. "You wish...training...in Chaos?" He asked. Cumber blinked in confusion but found himself nodding. "Yes, more than anything, I want to be the embodiment of Chaos." He said simply. The strange creature nodded. "Chaos brings suffering, suffering brings ruin, ruin brings oblivion." He said as if stating a philosophy. "Through Chaos, you will find power. But this power comes at a great risk." He said in that hollow voice. "I am willing to take the risk" Cumber said simply. "The risk is that that which is closest to you, will be your destruction in the end," The creature said. "your end will be from something you care about. I dare not tell you when this is, for mortals will take prophecy literally." He said as if irked at the very thought. "I am Khaous, or Chaos in your tongue. I am what you seek. Should you welcome me into your soul, you will become more powerful than ever before. Cities will crumble under your feet and mortals will tremble at your name." Chaos said with a slight hint of a smile. Cumber nodded. "I welcome Chaos into my soul, I give myself over to you." He heard himself say. Chaos nodded and then opened its skeletal jaw wide and let out the most earsplitting cry and it turned to smoke and was absorbed into Cumber's body. Cumber suddenly felt every horrid memory of his past searing through his skull like a white-hot knife. Tears stained his cheeks as they poured down like a torrent. His muscles bulged with the strain of the crushing emotions through his body and his hair started to spike up. It turned golden and then he unleashed all of his emotions into one long, earsplitting cry of pain. The ground around him shook violently under the strain of his power exploding forth. A massive aura of gold surrounded him and his black pools for eyes turned into turquoise. He had become a Super Saiyan

End of Chapter 2
