

The Past Of Mikey-The Lightning Samurai Wolf.

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Submitted: August 13, 2009

Updated: August 13, 2009

Deleted this, sorry.^^"

Title says it all.

Provided by Fanart Central.

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1 - An Unwelcome Arrival.

The Past Of Voltage-The Lightning Samurai Wolf.[br]

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Chapter 1-An Unwelcome Arrival.[br]

[br]

A small Japanese beach, lined with cherry blossom trees and a crystal blue sea line lapping at the white grains of sand on the beach. Birds were calling to each other with their unique chorals. The sky was cloudless, with an orange tinge in the sky from the low red sun and birds flying by. In the background, white chalky cliffs completed the scene. Everything was peaceful, a perfect picture of brilliance, the only sounds came from the birds and the waves. Until...[br]

[br]

A small blue fireball rocketed towards the edge of the coastline, leaving behind a spiralling black stream of smoke. When it was thirty feet away from the sea water, the flames died out, revealing a silver metallic capsule, creating a massive explosion of water and wet sand when it connected to the surface, rocking the sand and trees, causing birds to scatter in all directions.[br]

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Everything eventually settled down, and the capsule was washed up onto the pearly shores and ground to a halt. The capsule was a silver metallic colour, with many char markings from the fire. A small glass window was the only point of visibility for anyone. The door of the capsule started to creak open, letting off streams of gas from holes on the top of the capsule. A small blue polymetal glove grabbed the edge of the door and slowly pushed at it, until it hit the point where it uncontrollably swung down towards the ground. That blue polymetal glove was attached to a yellow nine year old wolf, a day before his birthday, with black lightning tattoos on both arms, spanning from his shoulders to the tips of his fingers on the left arm and up to his glove on his right. His eyes were a deep azure blue. The base of his tail, a few places on his back and three small bangs were strangely made out of rainbow aura crystals. His name was Mikey Prower, also known as "Project: Voltage". He sat up slowly from the capsule, holding onto his head and looked around his surroundings.[br]

[br]

"Ugh...", he moaned. "That was a rough landing...Where am I?" He then turned and grabbed a hat from the back of the door and reached into it, pulling out a crinkled piece of paper, unfolding it then looked at it. "Well," he finally spoke to himself, "at least I still got my hat, and the only shred of memory I got of my family..." He then sighed and place the piece of paper back into his hat, placed it on his head, jumped out of the capsule and started to look around properly, walking slowly on the shoreline.[br]

[br]

"Wow...", he thought to himself, before looking at a small rock, with a strange marking on it. He walked

up to it, looked at it and felt it. “Hmm...Kanji... Seclusion bay... I must be in Japan.” He figured out in seconds.[br]

“**PLEASE! BE MERCI--**”The mans plea was cut short as Mikey looked in the direction and stood up quickly. What he set eyes on ran his blood cold. A male being was holding onto a small bloodied sword called a *ninjato*, stood over a body of a male echidna, with an expression of fear etched onto his face. The being was facing the other way, not noticing Mikey at all.[br]
[br]

“Oh, flip...,” Mikey uttered under his breath, clearly scared from the sight. The being quickly twisted his torso around to look at Mikey, with his only eye. “One eye?” Mikey asked himself, shocked from seeing it. The beings eye was colourless and his head band shone three green horizontal lines, the rest of his body was completely covered from head to toe in black, and two dreadlock-like spikes swept back and covered in a black armour. The being glared at Mikey, then lifted his *ninjato* and pointed it at him, the blood on it tainting the sand around him. Mikey froze in dread. “Ninja!” he thought to himself. The ninja then started to run towards him, making Mikey instinctively turn on his heels and run away as fast as he can, leaving a trail of blue electricity behind him. “I gotta get out of here, and quickly!” he spoke to himself, breathing heavily while running.[br]
[br]

After running for at least ten seconds, he looked behind him. He saw that the ninja had disappeared from sight. He then skidded to a stop on the sand, and looked around in that direction that he just ran from.[br]

“He gave up?” he pondered to himself. He then heard a set of horse-hooves coming from a clearing in the woods next to the bay, and stared in amazement as he saw a young, pink female echidna, about thirteen or fourteen, in a pure white kimono. Her dreadlocks was pink, and she pulled out a small lotus flower from her head, letting a small roll of dreadlocks cover half of her face. She was on top of a magnificent white horse who was patiently waiting for her to sort herself out.[br]

“Who is that?” Mikey pondered to himself. She put her dreadlocks back up and looked towards him, and waved towards him. Naturally, he waved back. She then smiled and got off her horse, and started to walk towards a veranda.[br]
[br]

Mikey wanted to walk up to the veranda, but a hand grabbed his arm and span him around. The hand belonged to the ninja.[br]

“**Pay more attention, gaijin.**” he hissed as he held his *ninjato* tightly and swung it skywards at Mikey’s face, knocking his hat airborne. The metal of the *ninjato* sliced through his skin, cutting deep into the cheekbone and up to the temple on his right hand side, sending his blood flying through the air, and coating the blade thickly in blood. Mikey’s irises contracted in shock, blood heavily coating the right side of his face and soaking the tufts on his muzzle.[br]

“**Hmph, pathetic.**” The ninja said, disappointed by the reaction of Mikey’s. But Mikey clenched his polymetal glove, his irises returned to normal, and he swung his fist straight towards the ninjas face.[br]

“BIG MISTAKE, JE--!” he started to shout, but was cut short from a fist from the ninjas, connecting to Mikey’s right eye with extreme force.[br]

“**Know your place!**” he retaliated as Mikey was flipped over twice before landing on his back with a sickening crunch. The ninja looked down at the motionless body of him as he started to walk away. “**What a waste of my time...**” he muttered to himself as the sun dipped below the horizon.[br]
[br]

“**Get... back here...**” Mikey weakly stuttered as he rolled onto his chest, his eye black and swollen up. The ninja looked back to him as he was doing that. “**Get... back here now.**” he spoke again, but immediately, he coughed up a load of blood on top of the sand. Mikey glanced up to see him, standing over him, arms crossed and not impressed by what he was seeing.[br]

“**Answer this...**” he started to ask, but was cut off abruptly by the wrecked Mikey.[br]

“**Stuff you,**” he started, “**I’m not answering any of your questions.**” The ninja crouched down and started to cut into the left side of his forehead.[br]

“**Now then Mikey Prower, or “Project: Voltage”, you are not in the position for resisting anything...**”[br]

“**How’d you know my name?**” Mikey growled at him.[br]

“**Who’s asking the questions here?**” the ninja shouted at him, digging the blade deeper into his forehead.[br]

“**DROP DEAD, YOU JERK!!!**” Mikey shouted back, “**Just because you put me in a *hakkei*, doesn’t mean you can kill me!!!**”[br]

“**I am going to make you answer my question,**” he hissed at him as he stood up, “**One way or another**”. He then put a foot on Mikey’s head and slammed his face into the bloodied sand.[br]

“**Get off me!**” Mikey shouted at him, but the ninja paid no attention to him and slashed at his back in a shape of an X from right shoulder-blade to left hip and vice versa. Mikey coughed up blood as the X was cut deep into his back.
[br]

“**Are you going to answer?**” he asked impatiently. Mikey shook his head slightly, indicating that he wasn’t going to answer his question. “**Too bad.**” He then slammed the *ninjato* through his wolf tail, causing Mikey to scream in extreme pain, squirming under his foot, causing the ninja to chuckle to his own delight, but to Mikey’s pain. He started to twist the *ninjato* and Mikey cried out in severe pain. The pain didn’t stop until the ninja got bored.[br]
[br]

“**HEY! GET AWAY FROM HIM!!!!**” a voice cried out, causing the ninja to pull out the *ninjato* from Mikey’s tail.[br]

“Until next time, *gaijin*.” He hissed as he turned and darted away. Two male echidnas, both in red kimonos and a phoenix illustration on the back of them. One, a dark purple with white rings around his dreadlocks, slightly taller than the other one and had hold of a large bow and a tube full of arrows. The shorter of the two was a deep blood red colour with one cybernetic dreadlock, the other dreadlocks are natural, tipped with black flames, his face scarred across the left eye. He held three sheathed swords for his weapons. They ran between Mikey and the ninja, the taller of the two drawing his bow back and nocking an arrow onto the bow and taking aim at the ninja.[br]

“GET BACK HERE YOU COWARD!!!” he shouted at the top of his voice.[br]

“Put it down Issun-san, he’s out of range.” the other one regretfully commanded him.[br]
[br]

Mikey tried to move away, but the effect of the *hakkei* meant that he can only move his upper torso. He looked down to the ground in despair, but he felt a gentle feeling on his shoulder, causing him to instantly look up, to see the same girl as he saw earlier on in the day.[br]

“Are you okay?” she asked with extreme concern. Her voice was like that of an angel. Mikey just looked up at her, his face showing tremendous fatigue and pain. **“We need medical help over here!!!”** she shouted at the other two.[br]

“Help... please...”Mikey spoke faintly, starting to black out from exhaustion. The girl looked at him, surprised that he can speak their language.[br]

“Excuse me?” she queried.[br]

“Please...”he spoke softly, before blacking out. What he saw during his black out, was what happened during on the ARK.[br]

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(You’ll find out the meaning for *Gaijin* in later chapters.)[br]

(Bold lettered words are translated from Japanese speech, third chapter will be the same, but the normal speech will be translated from Japanese.)[br]

2 - Bad Times And Hard Lines-Part 0n3.

Chapter 2-Bad Times And Hard Lines-Part 0n3.[br]

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At seven years old, Mikey Prower was abducted from his family by scientists from the ARK. As a result, he became the next project from Project: Shadow. Mikey was immediately tagged on his right ear, on it, in bold letters, it read "Voltage". His fringe was a lot neater than three years on, but he lost his right hand in a bus crash when he was six.[br]

[br]

He was stuffed into a cramped metal crate while being transported from earth to the ARK. During the trip to the ARK, he wondered what would happen to him. How would he be treated? How will he be tested on, and by who? He teared up at the thought of never seeing his little brother, Miles, again. Tears started to stream down his face as he tried to stifle his sobbing, another crate was slammed on top of his, causing him to scream in fright and cry heavier.[br]

"OI, SHUT IT!" A voice called out, kicking Mikey's crate, causing him to stop the crying. He looked on through the small hole in the crate, tears marking his cheeks.[br]

"Hey, kid." a voice piped up from above him. It sounded to Mikey like a thirteen year old boy.[br]

"H-huh? M-m-me?" he replied slowly, wiping the tears away from his face with the stub of his right arm.[br]

"Yeah, something wrong?" the voice asked with concern.[br]

"N-no one would want to know." he replied. A small point in time was spent in silence, until the voice spoke back up again.[br]

"Who are you, kid?" he requested from him.[br]

"M-Mikey Prower..." Mikey cautiously replied.[br]

"Mikey Prower? The kid who got a black belt in tae-kwon-do, learnt electric guitar and learned fluent Japanese at the age of five, and survived a school bus and freight train crash that killed nearly everyone in the bus?" the voice asked with amazement.[br]

"Y-yeah," he replied, wiping a tear from his eye, "But how...?"[br]

"You were all over the news, kid. Papers, TV, Internet, everywhere all over the world. But I take it that

you were never told about it?”[br]

“True, I was probably stuck in a coma.” They both chuckled a little bit before both of them sat in silence for at least a minute, before Mikey plucked up the courage to speak to the voice. “Who are you?” he asked under curiosity.[br]

“The name’s Hazard.”[br]

“Never heard of you...”[br]

“You wouldn’t have, besides, I want to keep myself from the world.”[br]

“Why?”[br]

“You really wanna know?”[br]

“Please.”[br]

“Well, you asked for it.” With that, a piece of paper fluttered from the hole in the top of Mikey’s crate. He unfolded it and looked at it. “You got it?”[br]

“Yeah, I got it.” he responded quietly. The picture on the paper was a green cat that Mikey could only assume he would be Hazard, amber eye and a amber gemstone on his forehead, but parts of his left side was missing, replaced with red markings, his left arm, left leg and part of his tail was completely gone from his body, but he looked at Hazard’s face, and it disturbed him deeply. His left eye and left side of his muzzle was completely erased from his face, and replaced with a large red scar.[br]

“Disturbing, isn’t it?” Hazard asked.[br]

“I’ve seen worse...” Mikey replied, blatantly lying, but Hazard ignored it. Mikey rolled it back up into a tube and shoved it back through the top hole.[br]
[br]

The last few crates were loaded onto the cargo bay, and the whole place fell into darkness. All Mikey could see was the cramped confines of the crate and a hat, which his father gave him when he was five and a half. He started to put it on, until a small piece of paper fell out of the hat. He looked at it, picked it up, and unfolded it, and stared at it. It was a picture of him and his two year old brother, Miles, sitting next to each other at a swimming pool. Once again, tears was brought to his eyes from looking at it. He folded it back up as quickly as he could and stuffed it back into his hat. He started to cry heavily as he place his hat on his head. Suddenly, the whole place started to shake violently, crates that weren’t secured properly dropped to the floor, creating screams and yelps between the beings in their enclosures. He felt his crate go on the edge, causing Hazard’s crate to tumble off and land with a sickening crunch, quickly followed by Mikeys, a corner of his crate collapsing in, cracking him on the side of the head, cutting him fairly deep, but not deep enough to leave a scar. He yelped as it connected, blood dripping on the floor. The corner of the crate was completely destroyed, splitting open to create a small hole, large enough to get his hand out. He looked out of the hole, and saw a figure shuffle out of Hazard’s crate.[br]

“Hazard? You okay?” he asked with deep concern. Hazard looked up to see Mikey looking at him through the hole of his crate. He was completely unharmed by the impact of the two crates colliding, his crate took the whole collision heavily. Hazard started to shuffle towards Mikey’s crate.[br]

“Yeah, I’m fine, you?” he replied.[br]

“I’m okay, bleeding, but okay...” Mikey quietly said.[br]

“How badly?”[br]

“No serious bleeding, don’t worry...” Hazard looked through the hole to look at the damage to Mikey. Mikey’s blood lightly stained his fur, but his hat was untouched, no bloodstain, not one. Mikey wiped his blood from his chest with the stub of his arm.[br]

“Well, I can tell you one thing Mikey,” he said quietly, looking away at a small window, “We’re not on terra firma anymore.”[br]

“What do you mean?” Mikey asked timidly. Hazard managed to turn the crate around to the small window, that was facing in the direction of earth.[br]

“That’s what I mean.”[br]

“Oh, I get it.” he replied near silently.[br]

“I’d better get back to my crate, we should be docking soon.” He then shuffled towards his crate, then clambered back in.[br]

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The whole place rumbled violently for the second time, metal clashed with the walls and other metal. Mikey’s box stood unmoved, due to the distortion of the box. After a few minutes of silence, the door opened up and metallic robots rolled in, picking up crate upon crate in quick succession. Mikey watched in awe from what he was seeing, then he saw Hazard’s crate being lifted. Hazard looked at Mikey and waved at him[br]

“See you later, Mikey.” he called out, with a smile on his face. Mikey waved back out of the hole in the crate.[br]

“See you later!!!” Mikey shouted back, with the same expression. He suddenly felt his crate shudder, levitate and head towards the door. His happiness from meeting his new friend slowly disappeared as he was taken through many corridors. The robot carrying him stopped abruptly, making his bloodstained face hit the crate with a significant thump. “OW!!!” he cried out with a grimace. He then looked out of the hole to see where he was, but the front of the crate opened up and tilted forward, sending him tumbling forward like a marble. “Stupid bot...” he muttered as he stood up.[br]

[br]

What he was stood in was a significantly large laboratory, at least three levels of computers below him

and a further two above him, chock full of scientists talking to each other, experimenting on DNA, atoms and designing weapons for future use, the floor he was on was no different to the ones above him as he made his way by the work benches and trolleys full of chemicals, ranging from hydrochloric acid to liquid sulphur dioxide and a new chemical that he wouldn't be able to say, let alone understand how it was made. When he finally made it past the hordes of scientists, he gazed over a barrier, and over that barrier, he looked onto a gigantic piece of machinery, what seemed to be controlling an electric blue, near transparent ooze, in a shape of a sphere, with purple strands of energy coursing straight through the middle of the orb. But he wasn't looking at it for long, as he was yanked off the floor by his tail, and lifted off the floor at least two or three feet high.[br]

"HEY! PUT ME DOWN!" he shouted as he dangled helplessly over the floor. He looked at what was holding him, and it seemed to be a black hedgehog, at least a good head higher than Mikey was, with the fixed expression of anger on his face, the edges of his eyes were coloured red, as was streaks of his spines, wearing hover boots, he looked like no slow coach. "LET ME GO, YOU MEAN HEDGEHOG!!!" With that, the black hedgehog moved him over the barrier, looking intent on dropping him. "DON'T LET ME GO, DON'T LET ME GO!!!" Mikey screamed in fright. The hedgehog pulled back over the banister, with a smirk, content with the reaction that he got from him. He then kept hold and started to walk towards what looked like a lift. The hedgehog stepped over the red line that sent the lift straight up slowly, due to the many people on the lift.[br]
[br]

"Are you gonna let me go or not?" Mikey asked in frustration. The hedgehog gave no reply. "Let me go!" Again, no response. "Are you even listening?!?!!" With that, he made a perfect roundhouse kick, while being held by his tail upside down, into the hedgehogs ribs. No movement, not even a sound. "WHY WON'T YOU LET ME GO?!?!!" he shouted at the top of his lungs, making the scientists look at them both, before walking out of the lift, like nothing has happened.[br]

"I need to take you to the doctor," the hedgehog finally spoke, in a low and powerful tone of voice.[br]

"I don't need to see a doctor," Mikey grumpily muttered, "Just because I've got a cut to the head, doesn't mean I've got to see a stupid doctor...". That comment made the hedgehog dangle Mikey over the edge, looking very purposeful to drop him. "DON'T DROP ME!!!" he blurted. The hedgehog pulled him back and lifted him eye to eye, with a very infuriated look.[br]

"You do not call the doctor stupid," he slowly uttered to him with a growl, "Not when I'm around. Do I make myself clear?" Mikey heavily gulped, and nodded slightly. "Good." he snarled as he continued to grip Mikey's tail, dangling him at least two feet off the ground. The lift decelerated to a crawl before shuddering to a halt. The doors slid open like a snake slithers over the foliage. The hedgehog swung him into the area, making him roll on his sides. The hedgehog strolled in after him. "Stand up, fellow experiment."[br]

"I'm not an experiment!!!" Mikey cried out, punching him in the cheek. Not a muscle of his moved. Mikey clashed his right arm into the hedgehogs face, but no movement. The hedgehog stared at him, unimpressed. Getting frustrated, he tried a crescent kick on top of the hedgehogs head, but the hedgehog grabbed his leg and slammed his elbow into his ribs. Mikey gasped for air as he became light headed, making his nose bleed as a consequence, while dropping to the floor. A set of scientists grabbed Mikey by the arms as he started to pass out from the blow. The hedgehog smirked then walked

away from them as soon as Mikey fainted.

3 - Waking Up To A New Life.

Quick notice: From here on in, unless noted, All characters will be speaking in Japanese and is translated to English by me.[br]

Thank you.[br]

SOV.[br]

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Chapter 3-Waking Up To A New Life.[br]

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“GAH!!!” Mikey screamed as he snapped his eye open and sat up, now ten years of age, breathing heavily, only able to see out of one eye. His face was bandaged up, covering his black eye and his extremely deep cut. His chest was also wrapped up, so that the cut on his back was stemmed of the bleeding, and his tail was tied tightly in bandages. He looked around. He was in a blank white room, spotlessly clean, an oak flooring and four red sycamore pillars join the immaculate translucent paper walls, three of the walls having *shoji*, sliding paper lattice doors. He then looked down, to see that he was sleeping on a thick futon, close to the floor, underneath a cover of silk, patterned with a cherry blossom tree in bloom. Shadows walked by the walls, causing him to look up. One of the shadows stopped outside of a *shoji* and knocked on the wooden latticing of it. “C-come in...” He nervously replied to the knocking. The *shoji* slid open, revealing a female echidna, twenty one years of age, a light orange colour, a tuft of hair rolled up and held in place by a lotus flower hairpin. She was wearing a lilac kimono, with a small sakura tree on the top half of the kimono, and a red *obi*.[br]

“Good morning.” She chorally spoke, walking towards Mikey, holding onto a tray with a bowl of rice and a small wooden cup of water.[br]

“Morning.” He replied to her, eyeing the tray, realising that he was tremendously hungry. “I must ask, where am I?”[br]

“You’re in Edo.” She replied, “You were knocked out for at least three weeks...”[br]

“THREE WEEKS!?” Mikey shouted in shock, “I got to get out of here...” He said to himself as he tried to stand up, but the cuts on his back bit into him and made him wince. “Ow!” Mikey grunted in pain.[br]

“Don’t move, please,” The echidna calmly talked to him, “If you move too much, the scars on your back will become worse.”[br]

“The cuts are going to scar me?” Mikey muttered to her.[br]

“I’m afraid so, and the stab through the tail will cause nerve damage in it.” Hearing that, Mikey sat in silence. “Don’t worry, your eye will be healed in a couple of days,” she tried to console him. All Mikey

did was nod and smile a little. "I also heard about what happened on Seclusion Bay."[br]

"Who told you?" He asked her. The echidna put the tray next to him and smiled at him, looking at him, and scanned him from eye to head.[br]

"Eat something first..." She looked at him, asking for a name.[br]

"Oh, Mikey Prower. Known as "Voltage"."[br]

"Okay Voltage. I'm Hiroko. Eat something first please," She instructed him softly whilst walking away. "And put some clothes on."[br]

"WHY ARE YOU LOOKING YOU PERV!?" Mikey snapped at her. She was giggling behind her hand, finding his reaction hilarious.[br]

"Well, might as well tell you."[br]

"I already know..." He uttered, "So can you please leave so I can put my clothes on?" He asked Hiroko, pointing towards the *shoji*. [br]

"Fair enough, seeming as you're new here," Hiroko replied, understanding his request and walked out, closing the *shoji* her. [br]

Mikey sighed, looked at the water, picked it up, and gulped it down gradually until it was bone dry, quenching his thirst. He then took the bowl of rice and *hashi*, chopsticks, and started to eat the rice in clumps, and despite the size of the bowl, it satisfyingly filled his stomach. He placed the bowl back on the tray, and looked beside it, a set of clothing laid beside it. He slipped on the *tabi*, split toe socks, which thankfully stretched a little because of the look of the size of them. He then wrapped the kimono around him, which was a sea blue with a phoenix *kamon*, a family crest, on the chest, then slipped on platform sandals, where a small bar in the sandals placed itself between the split of the *tabi*. He stood up slowly, so that his back wouldn't harm him, then walked towards the *shoji* that Hiroko walked out of. He slid the *shoji* open and walked out onto a veranda. [br]

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The veranda looked out onto an immaculate garden. Three cherry blossom trees marked the garden. A small stream ran through the middle of the garden underneath a ruby red bridge with a dragon and phoenix on each side, which connected up to white gravel pathways. The gardens was surrounded by flawless bushes, that was still being tended to by a gardener, even though they were perfectly level. [br]

"Good, you're up and about," Hiroko spoke with enthusiasm. "Come with me." She waved her hand to sign him to follow her. Mikey looked at her, confused, but he trailed Hiroko as she walked casually along the veranda and towards another set of *shoji*, slightly open, with a slight haze wafting through the gap. Hiroko strolled through the *shoji*, but Mikey stopped outside, unsure what was inside. "Well, come on in Volt," Hiroko called out from the misty room. Mikey did so. [br]

[br]

He walked into the foggy room, which cleared up as soon as he walked in, and his eye laid upon a fairly

large wooden tub filled with steaming water and smelled faintly of lavender.[br]

“Ofuro?” he asked. “A bath?”[br]

“Yes Voltage,” Hiroko replied to him. “You need a bath to relax, and clean your cuts.” Mikey looked at her, clearly not impressed with her not telling him. “Chiro!” Hiroko called out. A extremely light pink echidna, eighteen years of age, wearing a whitish kimono and *obi*, walked in behind Mikey, nodded at Hiroko and yanked Mikey’s kimono straight off, taking the chest bandages with it, without injuring him. Mikey instantly covered himself in embarrassment.[br]

“HEY, WHAT THE!?!?” He yelled before the rest of the bandages was ripped off of him, revealing his black eye, which was healing pretty quickly. He was then soaked in ice cold water, causing him to shiver quite a lot, but the blood that surrounded his cuts was washed off completely. He was then pushed into the wooden tub, causing the warm water to splash. Mikey rapidly surfaced, shaking the water out of his bangs, before getting scrubbed down by both Hiroko and Chiro, taking great care not to catch his cuts. Mikey’s energy was pretty much sapped out of him, before getting sluiced down with cold water again, sending shivers down his spine. He was then rubbed down with a soft towel and rebandaged, then given a white cotton top and skirt undergarments called *juban*, then a fresh kimono, this one was a blackish blue colour, with the same phoenix *kamon* on the chest and a realistic phoenix on the back, tied up with a thick black *obi*. New *tabi* and the same sandals were also put on him. He was then given a piece of metal blue fabric with two holes in it.[br]

“Here, put it on,” Chiro requested him. “It’s a bandana. We made it to your preferences.” Mikey took the bandana in the traditional Japanese manner, bowing and taking it with both hands, or in his case, one hand and polymetal glove.[br]

“*Arigato*, Chiro-kun.” Mikey thanked her, and started to put it on. He slipped his ears through the holes in the bandana, stuffed the rainbow aura bangs into the bandana and tied it tightly. He then walked out of the bathing room and back onto the veranda, where Hiroko was waiting for him.[br]
[br]

“Are you always waiting for me Hiroko-kun?” Mikey questioned her.[br]

“Well, you need someone to get you around here. And I need someone to help me get the shopping with me.” She replied with a smile on her face. “So, let’s get going.” She then started walking and indicated him to follow, and Mikey did as he was told, because he didn’t know what to do. He needed to get back to Mobius, no matter how long it takes. He followed her down the gravel pathway and over the bridge past the statues and through a small wooden gate under an archway, leading to a small village by the sea, all of the civilians in the village, every single one, is an echidna. That was the first thing that Mikey noticed. The second thing he noticed was three samurai roaming around, one with the phoenix *kamon*, another with a lion and the third with a red X inside a circle. There was shops bustling with activity, one[br]

selling vegetables from gourds to chilli peppers, and fruit from navel oranges to incredibly large watermelons. Another was gutting trout and salmon, and selling it immediately, fresh from the sea. Boats bobbing over the waves, youthful women with paper bags diving underneath the surface without leaving a ripple in the water, then resurfacing a few seconds later with the bags full to the brim with oysters, clams and seaweed, climbing back into the boats and sorting the bag out, before diving back in. Hiroko

headed straight towards a fishmongers. Mikey followed, then spied the pier in the corner of his eye.[br]

“Hiroko-kun, may I have a look on the pier please?” Mikey asked politely.[br]

“Course you can, Voltage-sama.” She replied whilst looking at the stall, then asking for a large piece of freshwater salmon. Mikey bowed in appreciation, then strolled over to the starting of the pier, subsequently stopped and looked at everyone. They were all staring at him, the only wolf in all of the village. The samurais glared at him, hands on hilts of the swords, looking like they would enjoy cutting his head off. Mikey bowed to them, and everyone carried on with their everyday activities, some women at the stores bowed back, and the samurai ignored him and took their hands off their swords. He breathed a sigh of relief before walking down the pier. Halfway down the pier, a female echidna rose from the water and clambered into a boat, with a bag in her hands. Mikey took a proper look at her, and realised that it was the same girl from the veranda three weeks ago, just before he blacked out. He looked on, watching her search for pearls in oysters.[br]
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“*GAIJIN!*” A voice boomed from behind him, causing him to turn around and look up towards to a couple of echidna samurai, not like the other samurai. Both of them was wearing green kimonos, with two bamboo sticks illustrating the back of their kimonos. One of them was blue and had a scar on the right cheek, but it was healed up properly, not what Mikey’s will end up like. The other was at least two heads taller than Mikey, a lighter blue, one red eye and another green.[br]

“What do you think you’re doing here *gaijin?*” The scarred one spat in Mikey’s face, gripping his hilt of his sword.[br]

“I never wanted to come here...” Mikey started to reply, before being cut off by the multicoloured eyed echidna.[br]

“Shall we send you off then?” They both then drew their large *nodachi*, at least one and a half metres long swords, and moved into the offensive position. The scarred one slashed at Mikey’s head, but Mikey instinctively moved his head back, the sword catching the bandages on his face, slicing the bandages clean off, revealing the healing black eye and deep cut.[br]

“If I get caught by that sword, I’m as good as dead!” He thought to himself, scared. Then he went deep into his memory banks, remembering his tae-kwon-do training, how he can disarm such an opponent. The scarred one brought his sword down from over his head. Mikey span around to the left, causing the sword to jam itself into the piers wooden planking. “Perfect!” Mikey thought as the scarred one tried to pull the sword out of the pier. He raised his foot and span a full three-sixty, before kicking the echidna square in the chest with considerable force, making him lose his grip on the sword and flying into the water. Mikey fell backwards onto his back, grunting in pain.[br]

“You’ll pay for that!” The multicoloured eyed echidna growled at him, raising the sword and brought it back down towards Mikey, but the sword was yanked out of his hands. He then turned around to see a slightly smaller echidna, blood red with small black lines on his dreadlocks, and amethyst purple eyes. And was wearing a lava red kimono, with the same phoenix *kamon*, with a oak brown *obi* around his waist. “Taka-sama! Accept our humblest apologies.” He bowed and ran off, leaving the scarred echidna swimming to the shore and following him quickly.[br]

“Are you okay, gaijin-san?” The echidna known as Taka asked, dropping the sword beside him and helping Mikey up. Mikey didn’t look impressed by the name gaijin.[br]

“I’m fine, but I prefer not being called a foreigner or a barbarian... I’m Voltage,” he replied and brushed himself off.[br]

“Oh yes, the wolf who my superior saved. I’m Taka. Welcome to Edo,” he proclaimed to Mikey.[br]

“Konnichiwa Voltage-sama.” A feminine voice came from behind Taka. Taka stepped out of the way to reveal the same girl who was swimming for the pearls. “My name is Akiko.” She told Mikey whilst bowing and smiling. At least he now knows her name.[br]

“Voltage-sama, you do realise that I must tell my superior about this. He will be very pleased with what you did, but we’ll have to meet him on that island.” Taka mentioned to Mikey, and pointed to a small village on an island. “We shall meet your savior there.” Finally, Mikey will probably see what Taka-sama’s superior is like.

4 - Voltage/Masamoto vs. Godai.

Chapter 4-Battle: Voltage/Masamoto vs. Godai.

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It took at least an hour to get to the island's port, but to Mikey, it seemed like forever, as he wasn't too keen on boats, even though the sea was at its calmest. Mikey did everything to keep his mind off the slight rocks of the boat, but no use, he looked like he was going to throw up at any minute. Akiko took slight pity to him whilst Taka looked out for obstacles and other boats.[br]

"Voltage-sama, are you okay?" Akiko asked with concern.[br]

"I'm fine Akiko-kun, I'm okay..." The queasy Mikey replied, obviously not well and showing it, his eyes were half closed and his brow was slightly sweaty. They didn't have enough time to rebandage his cut and eye, but his eye was strangely healed, which baffled the medic that Taka asked for.[br]

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As they reached the port, Mikey jumped straight out, relieved that he was out of the boat. He then helped Akiko out of the boat and walked towards the village. The village was no smaller than the village in Edo, but the shops were selling more expensive food and even more expensive valuables like vases and boxes inlaid with mother of pearl. The sand was slightly yellow than the sand in Edo and there was a little more ornamental buildings than in the village, and a small stone statue of a Buddha sat on a shrine at the top of the village, looking like it was watching over the village. He realised that everyone in Japan, every single citizen, is an echidna.[br]

"Welcome to Opal Village," Taka said to Mikey, "The hometown of my superior's rival, Godai." Mikey looked around the village on the port, then followed Akiko to the sandy beach and up to the village. They both walked up to a stand selling a steaming hot drink at the price of four hundred yen.[br]

"Voltage-sama, have you ever tried *sencha* before?" Akiko asked Mikey with curiosity, whilst they're both knelt down by the store, Akiko on the left and Mikey on the right. Mikey replied by shaking his head a little. Akiko paid the salesman for two cups of *sencha*. He gave two freshly poured cups to them. "*Sencha* is green tea. It's full of vitamins and anti-oxidants," she said as she blew on it to cool it down. "Have a try." Mikey nodded, blew on it and sipped a little of the brewed drink. It tasted of boiled grass and extremely bitter, and he had to hold it in his mouth and stop himself grimacing, so that he didn't insult the salesman, and after a few more sips from the cup, he became quite accustomed to the taste of *sencha*. Akiko calmly sipped hers up with a smile of content across her face.[br]

"So Akiko, how old are you?" Mikey asked to fill in a few boxes.[br]

"I'm thirteen. You?"[br]

“Ten. Believe it or not...” Mikey looked down, trying to forget about his cut on the face.[br]

“Well, I think it was unfortunate about what happened down at Seclusion Bay.” She placed her hand on his shoulder, making Mikey look up at her. “Don’t worry about it.” She consoled him with a smile, making him smile back.[br]

“MAKE WAY FOR GODAI!” A booming voice came from behind them, making them look behind them. Two armed male echidnas both black in colour wearing orange-red kimonos with a dragon *kamon* and sun red *obi*. Their dreads were tipped in purple and red. They both split and revealed a stocky grey echidna, with spikes and short dreadlocks, tipped in black. He was wearing a purple kimono with the same *kamon* and *obi* as the guards, he was Godai. He also was armed but his *nodachi* was at least two metres, two metres forty with the hilt. Godai walked over to the stall and stood between both Akiko and Mikey, then glared at the unknown wolf.[br]

“Why are you kneeling in my place, *gaijin*?” He spoke deeply with slight anger coming from his voice.[br]

“Your place?” Mikey asked him. Godai’s guards snickered and looked at Godai. Godai looked slightly infuriated at Mikey, then sighed, looked down, and with a twisted smile, slapped the back of his hand into Mikey’s cut, sending him flying to the feet of Godai’s guards, blood covering Godai’s hand, and Mikey’s cheek was bleeding, not too much, but it was bleeding for everyone to see. He sat up, blood trickling onto his kimono.[br]

“Heh, no need for that.” he calmly spoke and looked up towards Godai.[br]

“Voltage-sama, stand down.” Akiko insisted, desperately trying to stop him from enraging Godai. But, Mikey ignored her and stood up slowly, showing that he wasn’t far off of Godai’s height, but a head shorter than the guards.[br]

“Godai. That was pathetic.” he muttered to him. “Can you try that again? This time, with a bit more power.” He looked at him and smirked. Godai was infuriated by the comment, pulled out his *nodachi* and slashed straight at Mikey’s chest. Mikey flipped back, but whilst his hands was on the floor, he felt a tearing pain in his back, causing him to collapse and fall on his chest. Blood was visible on the back of his kimono.[br]

“I just messed up my back, and severely...” he thought to himself, trying to get up to his feet, but preventing him was Godai’s guards, who’d put their swords over Mikey’s neck in a X. Godai walked up to him, smirked and resheathed his massive *nodachi*.[br]

“I don’t have time for whiny little *gaijin* like you, boy.” He looked down at him, smiling like a Cheshire cat. “So next time, make sure you respect me...”[br]

“Don’t have to.” He smirked, trying to enrage Godai.[br]

“Voltage-sama, don’t try to kill yourself!” Akiko shouted at Mikey. But she was a couple of seconds too late. Godai, who was infuriated by his insolence, unsheathed his *nodachi*, and brought it down towards the head of Mikey.[br]

With milliseconds to spare, Mikey pushed himself out of the sword X and out of range of the massive sword, followed up by hand standing and a split kick into the guards' chests, sending them both flying in both directions. He then span while on his left palm, making him look like a helicopter. His back started to give off the same tearing pain, but adrenalin started to kick in and block out the pain. Godai had to drop his head to avoid the powerful attack, and brought the *nodachi* straight up, trying to sever one of Mikey's legs. Sparks flew as the blade connected with the titanium shin-guards that Voltage was wearing, knocking him off balance and making him tumble to the ground, then immediately sprang up to his feet, falling into a tae-kwon-do fighting stance, a traditional Japanese martial art. Godai charged straight at Mikey, sword by his side. He got into striking range and swung the sword straight at his chest. Mikey instinctively jumped over it, gained good air, flipped, and smashed his heel, which was leaving a yellow trail, into the back of Godai's head, sending him flying and the *nodachi* skittering across the sand of the beach.[br]

Landing safely, he turned back towards Godai, only to be grabbed and pinned to a wall near the Buddha statue by his guards, one of them, driving his knee into the damaged tail of his, causing him to yelp and let loose an electrical shock into the guard, sending him reeling, but, he soon regained composure and grabbed his arm again.[br]

"Little *gaijin*," Godai started to speak, with rising anger, "You shouldn't mess with a samurai!" Mikey suddenly realised how much trouble he'd gotten himself into, and his ears drooped in remorse. Godai was going to cut him in half on the spot, no matter who was watching, he was going to show that he was not to be messed with. He swung his sword straight down towards his head.[br]
[br]

"GODAI!" A voice bellowed from the shores, in eyesight of what was happening, causing him to stop a hairs breadth away from a flinching Mikey's head. Godai twisted his head towards that direction, staring straight at another echidna samurai, but with three swords instead of the one, wearing a dark blue kimono with the phoenix *kamon*.[br]

"Hold up..." Mikey thought in his head, "He's the guy who saved me!"[br]

"What are you doing here, Masamoto?" Godai spat in disgust.[br]

"Leave that child alone, we've a score to settle," he replied, challenging him, hoping that he had less interest in the odd being on the island. Godai turned his body to face him, then, with no word or warning, charged at Masamoto, deliberately kicking sand into the eyes of Mikey, temporarily blinding him. Mikey shrugged off the guards with a large shock of electricity, sending them both into a stand of fish and vegetables. He then rubbed the sand out of his eyes, looked up, and saw that Godai was a metre away from Masamoto.[br]

Godai swung the sword at his head, that looked like it was going to hit it's target. Masamoto was prepared for this kind of attack though. He drew all three swords, one in each hand and the third in the mouth, span, and slipped by Godai's side, spinning and leaving a very visible echo of the blades that looked like they were going through Godai's lower torso. Godai was stone still, like he was stuck in time.[br]

“Did the attack hit him?” Mikey deliberated.[br]

The answer was soon given to him. Masamoto placed all three swords back into their sheathes slowly. The guards on the hilt soon connected with the sheathes, and Godai was suddenly sent skywards, at least ten foot high, his blood splattering the sand. A fleshy thump was soon heard as Godai landed on his back, unconscious, but soon to be dead if he wasn't treated for blood loss. Everyone got onto their knees and bowed low in respect for Masamoto, including Akiko. Mikey was the last one to bow, as he wasn't quite accustomed with what he should do. While he was looking down towards the ground, he heard his footsteps approaching and stop in front of him, causing him to glance up slightly, to see that the samurai, Masamoto, was standing in front of him.