

Episode 21

After making that statement a large explosion rang out in the air like thunder, followed by smaller explosions. Jericho exited the cave where Haden and Celeste were waiting.

“What is going on?” Jericho asked them.

“The village,” Celeste said as they all turned in that direction. Smoke and fire could be seen rising up into the air. Although Celeste and her father could not hear it, the screams coming from the town were deafening to Jericho. Without telling them where he was going he took to the air and started flying toward the village as fast as he could. Within seconds he had traveled so far that he was nothing more than a spec to Haden and Celeste.

It didn't take him long to reach the village and the scene up close was more horrible than he could have imagined. Homes were burning, people lie dead on the ground and in the middle of the village was another one of the infected Solathians. When Jericho landed he could see many of the villagers were using whatever powers they had to try and put out the fires.

Jericho landed in front of the infected man and spoke. “It time to stop and time for you to go back with the others.”

The infected man didn't understand what Jericho was saying and did what his instincts told him to do and that was attack. He jumped at Jericho, knocking him down to the ground and attempting to bite him. He couldn't understand why this man who was infected was not attacking like the ones in the cave. Those in the cave kept their distance from Jericho but this one did not. He was full of rage and anger and he still had all of his powers.

They struggled and Jericho was holding him off. The man was salivating and snarling as he attempted to sink his teeth into some part of his body. Jericho was holding the man's arms pushing him off however he had still not fully recovered. As a result the enraged infected man bite Jericho in the right shoulder ripped a portion of it off. He screamed out in pain and used his left and punched the man in his face which forced him off of him.

Jericho had felt pain before but nothing like this. Although he was immune to many things the fact that he had not yet fully recovered his body was vulnerable. Even though he still has the power of an angel however in order for him to do his job he needed a solid form. Still the power of an angel does allow him to heal himself but in his weakened state his new injury would take some time to heal.

He slowly tried to get to his feet but the infected Solathian was running toward him again to attack. Jericho disappeared just as the infected man reached him causing him to stop in his tracks. He stood there continuing to snarl and salivate until he felt a poke on the back of his left shoulder. "Surprise," was the one thing that Jericho said to him as he turned around. With a clear shot Jericho punched the infected Solathian dead center shattering his entire chest cavity. The force of the punch pushed him several feet away and labeled him unconscious on the ground.

Episode 22

Haden and Celeste finally reached the village and saw how much destruction had occurred. The fires were too much for the villagers to put out on their own so Haden took action. He raised his arms into the air and let out a flash of energy from his hands into the sky. The clouds darkened, the air temperature fell, thunder roared, a flash of lightning filled the sky and a downpour of rain blanketed the countryside.

“Nice trick”

“It takes years of practice, only the leaders of the four villages and Mocar have the power to do something like that,” Haden replied.

“Where is Mocar,” Celeste asked but the answer to that question would have to wait. Someone had collapsed in front of the entrance to the village. A couple of the villagers rushed to the man and then called over to Haden. He, Celeste and Jericho rushed over to see what had happened.

“Philip,” Haden called out. He said it again as he rushed to his knees next to him. The man was covered in blood and he had pieces of flesh barely hanging on to his body. He was covered in dirt that was being washed away by the rain.

“Philip, what happened?” Haden asked him. Although he could barely speak he gathered enough energy to tell them that his village was being attacked by a group of infected people and that they were destroying his village and killing everyone.

“Which way is the village?” Jericho asked.

“East,” Celeste replied. In a matter of seconds Jericho was now in the air headed east to the other village.

“Philip, Philip,” Haden yelled but no amount of yelling would bring him back; Philip had died from his injuries. “Something is very wrong here my daughter. To have an attack on this village and another almost simultaneously cannot be a coincidence. If two of the villages have been attacked then we need to check on the other two in hopes that they have not felt the same sting as we have.”

Haden and a small number of men headed north while his daughter Celeste took her group south to the other villages.

As Jericho approached the second village the site was even worse than that of the other. There were at least five infected Solathians destroying the village and with the power that these people had the destruction was extensive. Jericho's strategy against these infected would be different this time. He didn't land but flew directly at one of the infected and tackled him into the side of stone wall. The impact from hitting the wall was only a small reason for the infected to be knocked unconscious. Jericho had tackled him with such force that he had almost passed out before hitting the side of the mountain wall.

The attention of the others was drawn away from the village and its villages. The other infected now all had their sights set on Jericho and the one thing on all four of their minds was ripping him apart.

Episode 23

They all took positions surrounding him to make sure that he had no way of escaping. One of them jumped into action at Jericho but he caught him in the air and threw him at one of the other infected men; knocking them both to the ground. Another charged at him but he dropped himself to the ground and then kicked the infected man with his right leg hurling him into small cottage. The last attacked but this time he was using more than brute force. He did everything that he could to punch, kick, and bit Jericho but when that didn't work he shot Jericho with energy blasts from his hands.

This one wasn't fighting like the others. Jericho knew that they still had their powers; that's how they were able to cause so much destruction but this one was fighting more like someone who wasn't infected with the disease. Although he was feeling better and much of his power had returned he was still not back to full strength. The blasts of energy hurt and they were powerful but something just wasn't right with this one. His powers seemed to match that of the leaders of the villages but he knew that it couldn't be one of them because all of them were immune to the infection.

Jericho decided to fight fire with fire so he used his power in retaliation. He was more than holding his own but as a result he realized that they were causing more damage to the village. He needed to end this so he pulled up as much power as he could and blasted the last infected man with so much force that he fell to the ground. The battle was over but he could hear something coming from the infected that he had just beaten.

He walked over to that man and could hear him begging for help.

"Please help me," he said in weakened voice.

"We're doing everything we can to help you," Jericho said in an attempt to calm him.

"Kill me please," the infected man replied.

"I'm sorry I can't do that, I'm not a killer. I need you to hold on; we're doing everything we can to find a cure for this disease."

"You don't understand," he said to Jericho. "This isn't a disease."

"What,"

"The only way to help me is to kill me, please I beg you."

"I told you, I'm not a killer."

"You have to stop him," Jericho looked at him confused. "If you don't stop him then he will kill us all."

"Stop who, what are you saying?"

"He created this disease to kill us all and take our powers. If you don't stop him then he will succeed."

"Stop who," he asked as he leaned in closer to the man's face. He whispered something into Jericho's ear and then died. Jericho knew that he had not inflicted enough injuries to kill him and that assumption was fortified when the others died as well.

Episode 24

Jericho got up and headed back to the main village. Once he arrived he was told that Haden and Celeste had gone to the last two remaining villages to make sure that they were safe. As he was preparing to leave, Haden returned with corpses in tow; followed closely by Celeste.

"Jericho, are you alright?" Haden asked him.

"I'm fine. I take it you didn't kill these men?"

"No, we didn't. In the middle of battle they all just collapsed. When we checked their bodies we saw that they were all dead. I don't understand how or why they died. The battle had just begun and there is no way that we would have killed anyone, infected or not."

"The same thing happened with the ones that I was fighting. Haden we need to talk about this so called disease. We should have the other leaders join us."

"Alright, I will tell them to join us immediately. Ah, there is Mocar with Celeste I will have him join us as well."

"Don't bother," Jericho said to Haden and then headed over to where Mocar and Celeste were.

He approached them and Celeste had a smile on her face; happy to see that Jericho was all right. She said his name which in turned caused Mocar to turn around and acknowledge him.

"Jericho," Mocar said to him as he got closer.

Jericho didn't say anything in response to what was said but raised his left arm and shot a beam of energy directly at Mocar. He was thrown half way across the village. Haden and Celeste screamed. Haden ran over to Jericho and both he and his daughter questioned what he had just done while a couple of other villagers tended to Mocar.

"What in God's name is wrong with you Jericho?" Haden asked.

"This isn't a plague or a disease Haden," he replied.

“What are you talking about?”

“The only disease that’s infecting all of you is Mocar; he caused all this.”

“What,” Haden and Celeste said in unison. “Mocar has been trying to help us put an end to this since it began.”

“He has been fooling all of you since the beginning. He is controlling the so called ‘infected’ to infect others. He uses this fake disease to put fear into everyone. He wants all of your powers. The only way he could take any of your powers was if you were weakened in some way. Creating something that plays on the mind and makes your people lose the ability to control their own powers he takes them.”

“It can’t be; Mocar and his family have been loyal to all of us for generations.”

At that moment an explosion arose from the site where Mocar landed. Mocar had emerged from the rubble and screamed three words. “Jericho, you’re dead.”

Episode 25

"You better get everyone out of here."

"Jericho, why would you do that?" Celeste asked.

"I'll explain later, get everyone out of her now!"

Haden turned to his daughter and instructed her to do as Jericho had said. They began to gather everyone to lead them out of the village. At that same time Mocar charged Jericho; his eyes were filled with rage and his face had no intention of hiding both his anger and frustration.

Mocar threw a series of punches and kick which at Jericho dodged. He didn't immediately fight back because he wanted to make sure that everyone had gotten out. Unable to hit him, Mocar pulled back and readied himself.

Mocar threw a ball of energy at Jericho. It was moving well over 100 mph. Jericho braced himself; placing his right leg behind, his left arm in front in a blocking pose like a shield, and his open right hand in Mocar's direction. The ball of energy found its target creating a large blinding light and the dirt rose from the ground creating a large thick dust cloud to form where he had been standing.

The cloud was too thick to look through and Mocar was becoming impatient waiting for it to clear. He began walking toward it but abruptly stopped when light had begun to flicker from the cloud. It was more than a flicker it was a like a thunder cloud fighting for supremacy against the lightning. The flashes became brighter and faster. From either side of the cloud; what looked like lightning shot out and them circled around until they hit Mocar.

He screamed in pain and fell to the ground. Jericho emerged from the cloud unharmed. He began walking toward Mocar. As he had gotten closer Mocar raised his right arm at Jericho and a barrage of roots shot out of the ground and began attaching themselves to him. Within seconds Jericho could no longer be seen as he was completely wrapped in the roots like a mummy.

Mocar got to his feet and walked over to the now mummified Jericho.

“How the mighty have fallen. Did you think that you could put a stop to what is happening here? Soon everyone will be infected and those that are immune to the infection I will kill personally.”

“Why are you doing this to these people?” Jericho asked through a small opening in his mummified prison.

“This is an experiment, one that will be quite beneficial to our father.”

“God would never cause pain like this to anyone and he would never experiment on these people.”

“Who said I was talking about God?”

Episode 26

"God is the only father I have," Jericho said to him.

"You have no idea what you have walked into. When father arrives nothing will survive including the one you call your father."

"Do you know what I hate?" Jericho asked him.

"What might that be?"

"Arrogance," Jericho said from Mocar's left side. Mocar turned and was punched in the face breaking his jaw.

Mocar fell to the ground once again. Jericho picked him up but as he turned him around a bright light blinded him forcing his release. Mocar touched his chin with his left hand and repaired the damage to his jaw while simultaneously hitting Jericho with his right. The force pushed him back about ten feet on to the ground.

Mocar raised both of his arms in Jericho's direction and began shooting beams of energy at him. Jericho looked up and saw the beams heading right toward him. He grabbed some of the dirt from the ground and threw it above his head. As the dirt fell back down on top of him he disappeared and the dirt fell back to the Earth.

Mocar couldn't believe what he had just seen. He knew angels and the powers that they possessed. However what Jericho was showing him was unexpected and unconventional. Mocar said that he knew Jericho but perhaps he didn't know him as well as he thought. Michael is considered the most powerful of all angels but Jericho's skill in battle was second to none.

He looked all over the town for him but there was no sign of him.

"You are out matched Jericho. I am more than what these people know."

"So am I" Jericho's voice echoed through the village.

Mocar looked around again trying to see if he could tell where the voice originated. He still couldn't find him however Jericho's whereabouts were about to become prevalent. The skies darkened, thunder began to roar, and a flash

of lighting illuminated the area right above Mocar. Out of that light Jericho appeared and attacked Mocar. He was out, the fight was over; Mocar was defeated. Although the fight was over Mocar was one of the most difficult battles to date.

Mocar had been in control of the infected Solathians and putting him with the others would not be wise. When he regained consciousness he could instruct others to attack the towns again. There would only be one place where someone as powerful as him to be detained. Jericho called to the angel Michael and asked if he and the council could take him into custody.

Episode 27

Jericho took Mocar to the outskirts of the village where he met with his good friend Michael.

“Jericho we are not in the habit of taking prisoners.”

“We've taken prisoners before Mike.”

“Yes we have during times of war but once the war was over and peace reigned again they were released. You're talking about a permanent prison for this man.”

“I can't put him in the prison that they constructed for the infected people. He was controlling them and he still has his powers. If he is put into the same prison as them; there is no telling what he may be able to do or have them do for that matter.”

“You know as well as I do that we do not have permanent prisons.” Michael told him again.

“What about purgatory where I was for all those years before I came here or send him to hell. Have Lucifer deal with him.” Jericho told him.

“I can't do that; this person has a physical form and unlike you no one else can be taken to purgatory, hell, or heaven unless they have lost their physical form first.”

“Come on Michael there has to be something that you can do; there has to be a place where you can take him. If he stays here he will continue to threaten these people.”

“I need some time to speak to the council before I can make a decision. How long will he be unconscious?”

“Don't worry about that, I will make sure he doesn't wake up but try and make it quick.”

Michael disappeared, leaving Jericho and Mocar alone. Hours passed and Mocar had begun to regain consciousness. He had opened his eyes and

began to mumble. He wanted to know what happened. Jericho moved right into his line of site and spoke.

"This," Jericho said as he punched Mocar in the face once again labeling him unconscious. One whole day had passed before Michael returned.

"I was starting to wonder if you would ever come back."

"I'm sorry J but it took months of discussion to agree to take Mocar into custody."

Jericho was happy to hear that they would take Mocar away from the people that he had been systematically wiping out. Jericho's work in that and the surrounding villages was not yet over; he intended to help them rebuild. However the unfinished business he had to tend to had nothing to do with helping rebuild.

Episode 28

It has been a year since Mocar and the disease that plagued the Solathians was gone. In that year the villages were almost completely rebuilt and life among the people had return to normal for the first time in over two years. Also in that year Jericho and Haden's daughter Celeste had become close and their relationship had grown beyond friendship. Jericho had never been happy like this and suddenly his punishment didn't seem so bad. The couple decided to take their relationship to the next level and a celebration of the announcement that they were to be married was about to take place.

This would be the first celebration that the Solathians would have since the end of Mocar and his dreaded disease. Everything was set and with peace and serenity across the land all the members of all the other villages made their way to the celebration. The sun had just begun to set and the celebration was now underway.

A few hours passed and the air was filled with happiness, love, and laughs. The couple was asked to speak to the people about their engagement. They stood up on a boulder in the middle of the village hand in hand. Celeste spoke first and talked about the love that she felt for Jericho. Jericho took a deep breath, looked into Celeste's eyes and began to speak.

However his words would not be heard. A flash of light erupted into the air from the direction of one of the other villages. The crowd was stunned and understandably they all turned in that direction to see what that flash of light was. As they turned to see the flash another burst flew into the sky from the direction of another village and then a third. The flashes quickly turned to smoke and blanketed those areas with flames.

The people began to panic. No one knew what was going on and many worried about their homes. From where they were standing Jericho let go of his fiancée's hand and shot straight up into the sky. Once up there he could see that all three villages were now engulfed in flames and that the fires gave no hope that anything could be salvaged.

He landed and told Haden and the leaders of the other villages what he had seen. The first thing for them as the leaders of the perspective villages was to

calm the people as much as possible. Haden and his daughter Celeste gathered their separate forces and they and Jericho all headed toward different villages. With Jericho's ability to fly he reached his target first.

This was no ordinary fire. Everything was covered in flames. Every home, structure, animal and land in the village was on fire. Even as high as he was in the air he could feel the heat coming from the flames and it burned hotter than anything he remembered. He did have the power that Haden had and did not know how to make it rain so he had to choose a different method to put out the fire. Deep beneath every village was an underground water supply. Jericho flew straight into the flames and through the ground as far deep as he could. He reached the underground spring, flew out of the hole that he had just created and the water erupted covering the village. However the water had no effect on the flames.

Episode 29

Jericho couldn't understand what was happening. Why were the flames not dissipating and how did the fire start? The first question would have to be answered later but the second became prevalent once he landed in the middle of town. He could feel that something was there but he couldn't pinpoint it but he wouldn't have to. Silhouettes of people started to appear through the flames surrounding him.

The sound of growling and snarling were all too familiar to Jericho but he couldn't believe it. The last time he heard sounds like this was almost a year ago. The sound of madness that had plagued the Solathians had been gone and the man responsible for it was imprisoned. However those facts wouldn't matter when they attacked.

They all jumped out of the flames onto him, smothering him with almost no means of escape. Not only were there more infected than before but they were stronger than his last encounter with them. It seemed that this time they were prepared for Jericho's power but what they didn't anticipate was that in that year Jericho also became stronger. With one blast from within the dark refuge of the pile up all of the infected were thrown off and Jericho now stood there ready for battle.

Meanwhile Haden was battling a fire of his own in the south village but he too had no success with his attempts either. However something was different in the west village where Celeste had gone. While all the villages had appeared to be under attack; this one seemed to be untouched and serene. Celeste didn't understand. They had all clearly seen the evidence in the sky that all of the villages were in danger and that is why they had all gone to investigate.

She turned toward her men but they were no longer behind her. All of them had vanished and a familiar but unwanted voice spoke to her.

"I had always hoped that I you would stand by my side while waited for his arrival."

She knew that voice. Fear and anxiety filled her from within. She knew that she had to turn around to confirm that it was who she believed it to be. She had hoped that if she turned around that he would not be there and that it was

nothing more than her imagination but that was not the case. She turned around, let out a gasp of air and then was silenced.

Jericho was fighting them off successfully but no matter how much he seemed to hurt them they kept coming. All of a sudden the attack stopped. The infected stepped backwards into the flames from where they came and disappeared. The fire disappeared with them leaving the village in ruin.

From behind Jericho heard a thud and went over to investigate. One the Villagers who was at his engagement party lay dead on the ground. He heard another thud and another. He turned once again to the middle of the village; one by one the bodies of the Solathians began to fall from the sky including the body of the woman he loved at his feet!

Episode 30

“Celeste,” he screamed in agony when he saw her. He fell to his knees and took her in his arms and sobbed. While he held her he tried to use all of his power and prayed to his father to bring her back to him but he could not release the grip that death had on her. As he sat there with her he heard someone whisper the words “help me.”

Due to all of his focus being on Celeste he had no idea that someone was still alive. One of the bodies that had fallen from the sky had survived. He closed his eyes and concentrated until he could pinpoint where this person was. He laid Celeste down gently and walked in the direction of the voice. There he found Haden. He was battered, bruised and on the brink of death.

“Haden,” he called.

“Jericho,” answered back. “I protected them, they are safe for now but they will not be for long. You must stop him before he wipes us out of existence.”

Jericho wanted to ask Haden who he meant although he had a good idea who was responsible. However before he could that the infected that he had battled just a few moments ago had returned. Jericho looked back at them and then remembered the plea that the first infected that he fought asked him to do. He asked Jericho to kill him but he refused. Nevertheless he knew that the only way that these people would be free was to do just that. There was no way of saving them and giving them the lives that they had before their infection.

Jericho was so full with anger and sadness that he had no illusions of the type of mercy he was going to show. They attacked and he gave them what he thought he should have done a long time ago.

He ripped through them like an animal to its prey. It only took a few minutes but every one of them was dead and Jericho stood there covered in their blood.

“Jericho,” a voice called to him.

He turned around and saw his friend the arch angel Michael. In an instant he moved fast over to him, grabbed him by his throat and spoke.

“Look Michael, look around you; this is your doing.” Michael did look around but he didn’t say a word. “I asked you to keep him locked away that if he stayed here or was free that this would happen. The infection returned, he killed them and most importantly he killed Celeste.”

“I don’t know what happened; none of us know how he escaped.” He looked around at the carnage that Jericho inflicted. “You killed them.”

Jericho let Michael go and looked at him but said nothing in response to his statement.

“How could you do this?” Michael asked.

“It had to be done. This was the only way that they could be saved and Mocar is next!”

“You’ve crossed the line; there is no way back home for you.”

“This is my home,” he replied.

“Killing these people and going after Mocar makes you no different than him.”

“You’re wrong about that, we are different; I’m worse!”

Episode 31

“Jericho,” Michael called to him as he watched his longtime friend walk away. “Jericho,” he yelled again. This time Jericho stopped and put his head into his chest and stared at the ground. Michael looked at the back of his friend in relief that he stopped.

However Jericho didn't stop to listen to anything that Michael said at least not at that moment. He stopped for another reason...

“The Jericho that you know is no more. I loved these people; especially Celeste and he took them away. She and her family were taken from this world too soon. I will carry on my father's work and protect this world but I will also carry on the name of the woman and family of White that took me into their home and hearts. You can call me Jericho White and let all those that hear that name know that I fear no one. I will protect this world, hunt evil in all of its forms, and when need be kill the guilty. Wrath, vengeance, rage, and death are my companions now and they are just as pissed off as I am!”

Jericho took to the skies so quickly that not even Michael so follow his movements. Since Jericho was no longer an angel his whereabouts couldn't be tracked by the council either. Michael couldn't believe what he had heard Jericho say but he knew that from this day on things with his oldest and dearest friend would never be the same.

After losing sight of Jericho, Michael returned to heaven; when he arrived he was immediately called to the council by the other members. Michael was head of the council but he could not ignore the request from the majority for his appearance. When he arrived they were all waiting for him and he was verbally ambushed by Goberesh.

“You were there and you saw what he did and what he plans to do now,” Goberesh said to Michael. “He was sent down to Earth to learn to live among those that were different from us; against our better judgment I might add and this happens. He slaughtered those people and now plans to exact revenge against the man he believes is responsible for what happened.”

“Mocar is responsible for what happened. He was responsible for the spread of the plague and as a result ended the lives of those he infected. He sent them to

kill and in the process killed someone that our brother loved," Michael responded.

"Don't you dare call him our brother," Goberesh exclaimed. "He ceased being our brother when he didn't stand at our side while his brother and his so called army tried to conquer us. How is he on Earth for the right reasons if it is revenge that he seeks? We don't work that way and he should be stripped of this position and sent down to live out eternity with his own brother."

Just as Goberesh finished his statement a loud thunder rang out. It was their father letting know what his feelings were in this matter. Once the loud thunder and rumbling stopped Michael spoke once more.

Episode 32

"This is not a choice that this council has any authority over. Jericho was appointed by our father and according to him Jericho answers to no one but him. Our father wants us all to know that he chose him to protect the Earth for a reason and whatever choices he makes that helps in its protection has our father's full faith. He is above the laws of this council and unless he is charged and convicted of crimes so horrible that he can no longer be in the service of our father he is not to be interfered with."

Goberesh knew that he couldn't question what Michael had just said because he knew that these words were not his but God's. Michael had always spoken for their father and he was making sure that God's words were heard loud and clear. However even with the words of their father, they had the freedom for opinions and debate and this was only the beginning of these when it came to Earth's guardian.

After Jericho left Michael he went to check on Haden's condition but by the time he got there, Haden was already dead. There was nothing that he could do to help Haden. Jericho used whatever power he had to help him but every attempt was met with failure. The power that had injured him was something that Jericho did not understand.

He walked over to the lifeless body of the man he considered his surrogate father, kneeled down beside him and began to cry. It would be one of the few rare occasions that Jericho would shed a tear. He put his left hand upon Haden's head and suddenly a voice began to speak in the room followed by a vision of a healthy Haden.

"Jericho, if you are hearing and seeing this message then I am gone; the last of a race that is now gone forever. I tried as much as I could to save who I could and to mend while you were gone but I needed to make a choice. Did I use what power I had left to try and save myself only to be alone without my people forever; or do I do what I can to ensure that Mocar could not win?" The image of Haden lifted his left hand that possessed one of the most beautiful pearls in history.

“You know what this is my boy, this pearl is what Mocar used to house the power and knowledge of every Solathian that was murdered or has died. When my life leaves me my knowledge and power will join theirs. The combined power and knowledge of all of our people is a powerful force. So much so that no one; not even those with the best intentions should possess. I have tried to destroy it but without success. Since I cannot destroy it I must ensure that no one can possess it. I have learned that only someone that has defeated death will have the ability to destroy it and at this time it will not be me. Death is a difficult power to defeat so I will send this power somewhere that it cannot be found. I trust that this world and the people that take our place are in good hands with you.

Episode 33

I do not know if it will stay hidden forever but where I am sending it will make it difficult for anyone to obtain. Although I trust you with all of my being I cannot even tell you where it will be. If anything were to happen to you and someone was to steal the knowledge of its whereabouts the world would be in danger. Since you are our world's guardian I believe it would be best if you didn't know. My life is leaving me. I hope that what you have learned from us serves you well including my most important lesson to you. Do what you have to my boy to protect this world and don't let anyone stop you. Celeste loved you my boy as do I..."

The voice died down, and the vision disappeared. Jericho wiped the tears from his face, stood up, walked out of the small hut, raised his hand behind him and engulfed it in flames. Jericho's face was riddled in tears and in anger. He wanted to find Mocar at all cost but after Celeste's murder, Mocar seemed to have disappeared.

With the Solathians gone the Earth had no inhabitants except for Mocar and Jericho. It would be almost a year before he caught up with Mocar, ironically in the same place where he first arrived.

"I have been waiting for you. I knew that you would eventually find me and this was as fitting of a place as ever. This is where you were born to this world so to speak isn't it?"

"I didn't come here to talk!" Jericho told him.

No, Jericho was all business and he showed Mocar just how serious he was. He attacked Mocar, tackling him to the snowy ground, punching him and kneeling him in the ribs repeatedly. Mocar was trying as hard as he could to fight him off but he was physically unsuccessful in his attempt. As a result he turned to his other attributes and used his power to blast Jericho away.

Jericho hurtled high into the air. Mocar picked himself up and jumped into the sky after him. As he reached the height where Jericho was about to come falling back down he speared him in the back. The bones in Jericho's back could be heard breaking instantly. He let out an incredible scream that could

Be heard for miles. Jericho was head back up after the spear with tears in his eyes and pain in his body. He had felt pain like this before fighting side by side with his brothers and sisters but this was something new. His body was that of a man and although he possessed invulnerability to normal things; those with powers like Mocar or even the demons that he was sent to protect the world against could still hurt his physical form.

Mocar realized that he had been successful with his last attack and regrouped to do it again. He flew straight into the sky as Jericho fell and prepared to spear him in the back again. However as he flew higher and closer to Jericho, he suddenly disappeared.

Episode 34

Since Mocar was not and had never been an angel or a demon he couldn't see one of them if they decided to hide. Jericho did just that. He made himself unable to be seen by Mocar and quickly moved out of the way of his attack. Mocar looked around in confusion as he hovered there wondering where he had gone.

He had eluded Jericho for so long for a reason. He wanted him to follow him on his trek around the globe or at least that is what he wanted Jericho to think at first. Mocar was in search of one thing; the thing that he had worked so hard to compile over the years and that was the pearl of Solathia that contains all of the knowledge and power of its entire people. He had made Jericho believe that he had fled to another part of the world in order to get Jericho away from what was the Solathians main village.

With the last Solathian in Haden dead and Jericho away, Mocar would be free to search for the pearl at his leisure. For the first few days he searched not leaving any stone unturned when he realized that it was no longer in any of the villages. He believed that Jericho either had the stone or knew where it was.

Mocar fled the village and composed what power and knowledge he did have to confront Jericho face to face. In that year he mastered his power like no one else. You see unknown to Jericho; Mocar was not a Solathian but something else. The power that he possessed was great but he needed the power of the Solathians for something else, more specifically for someone else...the one he called his father!

Jericho reappeared out of nowhere and hit Mocar with a taste of his own might. He hit Mocar with an uppercut so hard that he flew even higher into the air; then fell into the side of a snowy mountain. He was hurt but flew back out and the two punched, kicked, elbowed, and whatever else could be thought of on one another.

The battle seemed like it was evenly matched when something began to change for Jericho. As the battle ensued his hands began to glow in a bright blue aura. Once they were fully illuminated, Jericho hit Mocar with such a force that it dropped him down onto the snowy ground. Jericho looked at his hands

with surprise in his eyes at what he had just done and the power that he could feel resonating from his hands.

He waited for Mocar to emerge but he didn't. He knew that he was still alive he could feel it but for whatever reason he wasn't coming out. Jericho yelled to him telling him that he couldn't hide. He threatened to tear the mountain apart if he didn't get back out and continue the fight. However Mocar had no intention of going back out into the open. He underestimated Jericho and the force behind the power that he showed was too much even for him. Mocar was afraid for the first time in his life. He could feel death on the doorstep but he had no intention of letting her in.

Mocar thought to himself that he would hide and slowly move through the mountain using the snow as cover. He knew that Jericho could detect heat signatures so he used his own power and set his body temperature to match the snow. That way Jericho wouldn't be able to track him and he could escape. He slowly moved through the snow while he could hear Jericho blasting different parts of the mountain in search of him. He was able to move quickly undetected and the sounds of the blasts also moved farther and farther away.

Episode 35

Jericho knew that he was wasting time. "If Mocar is in here he's probably found a way to get out of here without me noticing" he thought to himself. Since Mocar changed his body temperature to match the snow of the mountain there was no way that Jericho would be able to find him; so he decided to get rid of his camouflage.

The blasts stopped and Mocar believed that Jericho had given up trying to find him but he couldn't be farther from the truth. Jericho had flown into the air above the top of the mountain and shot a beam of energy straight down at its peak. The blast engulfed the entire peak and ran down it like lava. As the blast ran down the mountain so did the melted snow. From the peak to the base Jericho had systematically melted away Mocar's blanket of concealment.

Jericho spotted Mocar from above and dove right toward him. Mocar put up a shield four feet from himself surrounding him. Jericho hit it with tremendous force but did not get through but he did weaken it. Mocar changed his strategy and went on the offensive since his defense wasn't effective. He hit Jericho with everything he had. From physical to powered attacks he was beating him down. He has cracked all of Jericho's ribs, fractured his skull, and blasted him with so much power that he had a large wound on his stomach that was bleeding profusely.

"I told you Jericho that there would be nothing that you could do to stop me from getting what I wanted. Now tell me where the pearl is."

Jericho was gasping for air but said nothing. He was lying on his right side and every time he didn't answer Mocar's question he was kicked incredibly hard in the abdomen. Mocar once again repeated the question and didn't care how much pain he was in or how much air he was getting in his lungs. However with every kick two things were happening. One it was making it harder and harder for Jericho to get any air; and the second he was really pissing Jericho off.

He kicked him again and then asked the question of where the pearl was one more time. This time he heard a mumble come from Jericho's mouth. "What did you say?" he asked again.

Again Jericho mumbled but again Mocar didn't understand him. He kicked him again and again he mumbled. Mocar had no choice but to lean in to hear what he had been saying. When he leaned in he told Jericho to repeat what he had said or this time he would kill him. Jericho did exactly what he wanted:

"I said you just pissed off the wrong guy!" Jericho backhanded him with his left fist. Mocar flew into the air and into the side of a giant boulder nearby. Jericho rose to his feet; he was clearly still injured but this time the injuries that he had sustained weren't affecting him at all. The pain that he was feeling, the air that he was trying to inhale, the torture that he had just endured were now nothing more but added fuel to the fire that he was feeling inside.

Episode 36

He began walking over to Mocar who was now slightly unconscious on the ground near the boulder. With every step that he took his anger and hatred grew and at the same time that anger and hatred was speeding up his healing. He turned Mocar on his back and yelled for him to wake up. Mocar opened his eyes so filled with fear that the only word that came to Jericho's mind was pathetic.

"You understand now don't you Mocar? You understand that I am not like the others. Not anymore. I have made too many mistakes. I made a mistake that put me here; a mistake to try and lock you away; and a mistake to trust that anyone other than me could make sure you never hurt anyone again.

However after all of that I was the same person until you made the biggest mistake of all...You killed Celeste! Even after everything that you did, if she were still alive then you would be too..."

Jericho quickly raised both hands into the air and brought them down on Mocar's chest like two hammers. Mocar's life instantly left his body. Mocar's soul began to rise out of his body and away but was suddenly stopped.

"Where the fuck do you think you're going?" Jericho said to Mocar's soul as he reached out and grabbed it. Mocar's soul had no way of speaking. Only the look of surprise and fear could be seen on it.

"This isn't over yet Mocar!" Jericho had no intention of giving him the opportunity to be taken to hell since he knew that there was no way that he was going anywhere else. With Mocar's soul in hell, Lucifer could make him even stronger. If Mocar's soul went to hell then he would be able to return in time and there was no way he was going to let that happen.

The soul is nothing more than energy and after a while after the body has died can begin to communicate, appear and disappear, move objects and even take over other bodies. That energy which releases from a person's body after they die that is their soul takes the form of who they were before death. Jericho pulled down Mocar's soul by the neck. The light from his hands engulfed

Mocar's soul and in an instance it was gone. Jericho had not only put an end to Mocar's life on Earth but ended his chance of having a life after death.

"Jericho" A man said from behind him.

There was no need for Jericho to turn around; he knew who was standing there...Michael.

"What did you do?" Michael asked but Jericho said nothing in return. "I told you that if sought revenge against Mocar that there would be consequences and I have no idea how you killed his soul."

The Finale

"I did what needed to be done. Mocar should have been in prison and if you weren't able to put him in a prison that he couldn't escape from then you should have killed him yourself."

"Angels don't kill nor do we pass judgment on anyone. It was not our place to do this," Michael said to him.

Jericho finally turned around, looked straight into Michael's eyes and spoke.

"Well then it's a good thing that I'm not an angel anymore. Take your beliefs, your rules, and your thoughts and bury them when you're around me. You are and always will be my friend Michael but things have changed. I'm not an angel anymore and frankly I'm glad. I know what's coming in the future and trust me an angel wouldn't be able to handle it.

If I were still an angel then I wouldn't be able to do what I have to in order to protect the people who will inhabit this world from all the evil shit that is going to reign down on them. You live by your rules and the rules of the Council...I don't! I told you that father had giving me something that no other angel possesses and I guess killing a soul is it. You want to continue being my friend; fine I'll accept that but from this day on not only am I this world's protector; I am going to be every evil son of bitch's judge, jury, and if necessary their executioner!"

Jericho walked away and then there was a bright flash of light in that air. Jericho landed at the top of what would be later known as Mt. Everest but he was barely conscious. He could hear footsteps approaching and voices in the background but he didn't understand the language that was being spoken. He laid face down in the snow, catching just gasps of oxygen; something that he never had to do before. He could tell that the footsteps stopped just behind him but the voices did not. He could hear three distinct voices; two men and one woman but again he did not know the language that was being spoken.

"Ha ha ha, I have seen this a thousand times and I never get tired of it." Jericho was right back where everything started on the top of Mt. Everest and barely conscious.

"Jericho will never see the light of a new day ever again!"

“My Lord, what happens if he realizes what's happening or if his friends realize what happened and frees him?”

“You don't seem to understand my old friend. Jericho is caught in a time loop that will never end and because I chose this time to trap him he doesn't exist to anyone. It took a long time for me to have enough power to reach into his world and do this and I have no intention of letting anyone stopping it. As far as anyone on Earth knows Jericho doesn't exist and to those in heaven; Jericho abandoned his job as Earth protector after this time in history.

All of the things that Jericho has done, all the people that he saved, all of the evil that he destroyed are all erased. Whoever would have thought that one man could have so much influence in the way the world was shaped? It is almost time; time for the world to see me, for the world to know me, for the world to meet the ruler of all....

Chaos!

The End...or is it?