

LIFE'S TRUE PURPOSE

Written by Trainer Mewtwo

CHAPTER 1

Aquadoomus walked down the long white hallway, down the same path he'd taken many times before. Men and women walked past him wearing long white lab coats. Some he knew well, others he despised, the rest he could simply care less about. One Scientist he knew quite well walked up to him. His name was Evans.

"We have a serious problem." Evans stated dryly to the Buizel standing in front of him. "Its Vengeance!" Aquadoomus rolled his eyes up at Evans. "When is it not Vengeance?!" The two walked quickly down the long corridor to the room at the end Evans stepped in front of Aquadoomus opening the door. Inside they saw a pink slender 5 feet 4 inches tall female Mewtwo, her name was Mewtress. She sneered at them. "Well your late." She turned her eyes to the ceiling, Aquadoomus's and Evan's eyes followed. "GET THE HELL DOWN FROM THERE VENGEANCE!" Aquadoomus yelled in annoyance at the hybrid who hung upside down with his front and back talons clinging to the ceiling.

"Make me!" Vengeance hissed in amusement. He was 4 feet 7 inches tall born prematurely as most hybrid clones only woke from their sleep in their tanks when fully developed. The problem with Vengeance is he proved impossible to keep sedated through the cloning process and gave the other sedated hybrids nightmares. His fur as were his frightening pupil less eyes were red and long silver steel segments ran down his back and tail, he had a silver ribcage on the outside of his body though it proved to be more like armor then anything else as an x-ray proved his actual ribcage and skeleton was beneath his flesh. He had been cloned from the DNA of the corpse of the fallen Vicebane, but traces of Mewblade's DNA were also found. The combination made for one unpredictable Mewthree! Mewtress stared up at her defiant brother then turned to Evans and Aquadoomus. Aquadoomus glared up at Vengeance then nodded to Mewtress. "Take him down!"

"Gladly!" Mewtress aimed her psychic energy at Vengeance wrapping her powerful aura around him like a hand and yanking him from the ceiling. Scientists scrambled to get out of the way of the falling debris that fell with Vengeance's body.

"AAAAAARGH!!!!!!!!!" Vengeance yelled as he slammed to the floor from the high ceiling, debris remains of the ceiling landed on top of him. As the dust settled the scattered scientist gathered around as close as they dared to the Mewthree waiting to see if he was alive or dead. A few seconds later to no ones surprise Vengeance burst forth landing on the pile of debris before shaking himself off and lunging for the door disappearing from sight. Aquadoomus turned to face the destruction caused yet again by Vengeance's and Mewtress' rivalry saying "Clean up aisle three!"

Mewtress walked down one of the many endless halls often teleporting from one part of the Lab to the other. She was annoyed that every time Vengeance pulled some stupid stunt that she was then the one left to deal with him. Trainer Mewtwo told her it was because they were siblings, but that concept was laughable after all she was a Mewtwo and

Vengeance was a Mewthree both species were completely different from each other. "Its in your DNA, one can't live without the other for it takes both to create a life." Trainer Mewtwo's words echoed through Mewtress' brain. "Aaaaargh! That doesn't mean anything who the hell cares if it took Mew's DNA to create Mewtwo and Mewtwo's DNA to create Mewthrees?! That doesn't make us the same! Two scientist hurried quickly to get out of the Enraged Mewtwo's way. A thought suddenly crossed her mind. "I know where that little turd is!" A blue glow surrounded Mewtress' body as she used teleport.

CRUNCH! SQWAAAAAAAAAAAAAK! Then a deafly silence fell through the air. The air was warm and the morning dew on the grass left Vengeance's paws feeling refreshed, though now something else dampened the ground. Blood. Vengeance loved these kinds of days! A fallen Staraptor lay at his feet, it had been trying to protect its nest where Vengeance just so happened to have had his head poked to the horror of the returning Staraptor! Vengeance knew if he got close to the empty nest that the parent would surely return and attempt to attack Vengeance to protect its unborn young, then he'd kill two birds with one stone! Staraptor now and Staraptor egg's omelet later, a win win! And it worked perfectly to Vengeance's pleasure! He lowered his head and began eating his first prize.

Mewtress stepped into the clearing and immediately began to gag from the stench of what lay in front of her, a dead Staraptor. And Vengeance was gorging himself on its remains which were few. "VENGENCE YOU KNOW YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED OUTSIDE WITHOUT A SCIENTIST AID WITH YOU!" She yelled outraged that he never even once followed protocol! He stared up at his Sister feeling rejected. He knew for a fact that she hated him and only put up with him cause she had to. Otherwise she'd have killed him at birth. " But I was hungry! and the cooks refuse to make me what I want to eat!" Vengeance sat on the ground sulking. "That's because everything you ask them to make for you is disgusting! Usually some rotting dead Pokémon corpse you find after you have managed to sneak outside." Mewtress shuddered at the memory. " Like they'd really ever cook you something so vile! You must learn your place and stop acting so strangely, its creepy!" She shuddered again.

"Lets get back inside the lab its safer there then being out here. At least the scientist will protect us." Mewtress reached for Vengeance's hand, but he turned away from her. "Not without my Staraptor eggs I worked too hard to get them just to leave them behind!" He climbed effortlessly up the tree retrieving the eggs then leapt 20 feet to the ground! Mewtress gasped and just stared at him wondering how every bone in his body had not been broken! He looked at his eggs satisfied they were undamaged. "Now we can go." Mewtress sighed then took her brothers hand, teleporting them both back into the lab.

CHAPTER 2 - Life's A Bane

Aquadoomus stormed down the hall seriously pissed at the damage both Vengeance and Mewtress had caused to the lab. Why couldn't the two of them get along? Was it really so hard for them? He stopped when he came to stand in front of Evan's office. He swiped a

card through the slot and entered to find Evan's asleep at his desk. Aquadoomus picked up a journal and slammed it into the back of Evan's head. "What the Fuck?!" He turned and glared at Aquadoomus fully awake. "What the hell is wrong with you?!" He screamed while rubbing the back of his head. Aquadoomus tossed the journal back on the desk. "You ass you left me to deal with Simon and those prick scientist alone!" Aquadoomus yelled enraged. "I am not going to keep taking the fall for those two Mew freaks just because they refuse to get along long enough to complete a mission!"

"What exactly am I supposed to do about it?" Evans muttered. He stood as Simon West walked into the room. "Learn your place Aquadoomus." Simon stated casually as he strolled into the room. He was a man of authority who did not like people or Pokemon who chose to disrespect his position at the head of The Rebirth Corporation. A group dedicated to cloning and creating new species of Pokemon to be used by different fields for gathering information on other organizations. Most of the clones were Hybrids of Mew and Mewtwo. Much to the dismay of the clones themselves, many did not return from these missions....

"So what do we do about the two over emotional Mew freaks?" Aquadoomus asked in annoyance. Simon turned to face the Buizel who obviously didn't like being told his place. Especially by a human. "I'm not getting my brains splattered all over the floor by being struck by pieces of the fucking ceiling!" He glared at Simon scornfully "And they have horrible people skills and aren't afraid to kill us in order to get each other!" Simon raised a hand to silence Aquadoomus in order to be able to speak himself because when Aquadoomus got started shutting him up was damn near impossible! "I am planning on separating Mewtress and Vengeance for special Training that should help us get a better handle on the two." Simon stated calmly. "Especially since the only reason Mewtress is hard to control is because of being in her brother's presence. So separating them should make your job much easier Aquadoomus."

Aquadoomus shook his head not convinced. "Who in their right mind is going to deal with Vengeance without Mewtress there to control him when he goes into one of his tantrums?" He smirked. "The little psycho has already killed a hundred men all on his own, so how do you plan to con someone into training the little menace?" Aquadoomus laughed scornfully. "You must be mad!" Simon smiled. "I assure you Aquadoomus I am not mad. A colleague of mine is looking forward to setting Vengeance on the right path in learning loyalty to his creators." Simon told the Buizel. Aquadoomus and Evans looked at each other darkly, then Aquadoomus stated. "I just hope your colleague's Family took out a life insurance policy on him!"

Mewtress started packing a small bag of belongings. It was the next day and she had been told she was being sent to a different facility to get "Special Training" Unbeknownst to her creators Mewtress was not packing to travel to the new lab, but her new life in the outside world. She had, but a few belongings a book of poems, a light purple cloak for stealth allowing her to keep hidden from human eyes. And a sword created from Vengeance's tail blade from when he attempted to kill Mewtress in a rage, but missed and getting his blade stuck in the wall then broke it. Mewtress kept the broken piece and with

Inferno's help forged herself quite a fitting sword, sharp and plenty deadly. She had never had to use it, but it was still nice to have though being psychic gave her little reason to even need it. She just kept it mostly as a souvenir of her brother's foolish actions. Just as she had finished packing a loud roar caused her to turn towards her bedroom door. She slowly approached and glimpsed Vengeance trying to free himself from a hideous looking armor it seemed to be shocking him! It was obviously very heavy and made of an alloy that Vengeance's poisons couldn't destroy or he'd have already freed himself. His whole body was covered from head to toe in the demonic looking red armor and he struggled to free himself. As he struggled he glanced Mewtress watching him from her door, his eyes pleading with her for help, but Mewtress turned her face away tightening her right hand around her bags strap. In telepathy she spoke directly to him so the scientist couldn't hear. < I'm sorry Vengeance, but your will is stronger when it comes to handling the cruelties of man. I have to get out of here before the destroy my will completely. You'll be okay, I know you will. Be strong till Trainer Mewtwo returns then she'll take care of you, but I can wait no longer. Farwell!> Then she teleported leaving Vengeance feeling even more alone in the world.

Vengeance struggled to free himself from his Armor. He slammed his body into walls, doors, and any scientist foolish enough to get in his way. He was just pissed in general. Aquadoomus and Evans approached him carefully, followed by Simon and Garmon. Garmon was the one trying to control Vengeance using the remote controlled Armor, but things were not going according to plan. "I told you this wasn't going to work!" Aquadoomus yelled in frustration. "Your only pissing him off more then usual." Evans glanced Vengeance turning towards them. "uh!" He tried to warn the others, but Vengeance was already charging. "OH SHIT!" Aquadoomus yelled as he and the others dived in different directions to escape, but Garmon just wasn't fast enough and went sailing through the air before landing on a nearby table. He wasn't dead, but he wasn't going to wake up anytime soon. "I think we need another plan." Evans muttered staring at the unconscious form of Garmon. "Before Vengeance decides to kill us all."

Vengeance stood staring at them. He was slightly less annoyed since in tossing Garmon he had caused the remote to shatter against the wall ending the painful shock that had been running through his body. He was still confused at why Mewtress had run off and left him to fend for himself when she had clearly been expected to watch over him in Trainer Mewtwo's absence. If that was the way it was going to be so be it, not like he needed Mewtress anyway. He smirked as he looked at the uncertain, terrified crowd before him, he was perfectly capable of looking after himself. He turned no longer interested in the group and walked away. He traveled to his room where he began searching his armor for a weak spot then he began trying to pull it apart, but a cough from behind caused him to turn. It was Evans he calmly approached Vengeance and reached beneath the Mewthree's chest finding the button he pressed it and the helmet pulled back from Vengeance's face and the armor opened from his neck down. After removing the helmet Vengeance freed himself from the rest of the armor and turned to face Evans "Thanks." He muttered.

"Why do you keep acting out like this? If you could learn to control your temper then you wouldn't have to keep going through this admittedly foul amount of re-training." Evans

rubbed his forehead in aggravation. "I know its not all because of Mewtress, she's only part of the problem." Evans stared at Vengeance curious of what the Mewthree was thinking seeing him deep in thought. Suddenly Vengeance turned and spoke quietly. " I don't know. All I do know is at night I keep having these terrible nightmares." he suddenly shivered. Evans straightened looking a bit surprised. "About what?" He asked. Vengeance stared forward eyes unblinking " About Vicebane."