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Prologue

The seven chaos

“The servers are the seven Chaos. Chaos is power, power enriched by the heart. The controller exists to unify the chaos”.

My grandmother used to tell me this when I was a child. At that time, I could not understand, but then I discovered she was referring to the Chaos Emeralds. These seven mystical gems that gave great power to who could control them. I also realized that my destiny was to become the guardian of the Master Emerald, the great gem that controlled the other seven, and prevent this power from falling into the wrong hands.

My name is Tikal, daughter of the great chief Pachacamac and guardian of the chaos.

No one knows the origin of the Chaos Emeralds and very few know how dangerous they can be, but this is not very important for those seeking to control them.

My clan, which was known to be a tribe of fierce warriors, also wanted that power. But their greed ended up being their undoing.

One day, my father took his best warriors to the sanctuary of the Chaos Emeralds and try to claim their power. Of course, I tried to stop him, but despite my warnings, his warriors desecrated the sanctuary and in their frenzy they took the lives of the small creatures that inhabited the temple, the chao. This act of cruelty unleashed the wrath of Chaos, the patron god of the chao, who slept inside the Master Emerald.

Chaos used the power of the Chaos Emeralds to become a behemoth of water and punish my people for their crimes, but his heart was so full of anger that he continued to destroy everything around him.

I could not let the world suffer for the actions of my people, so I used the power of the Master Emerald to stop Chaos and lock him inside, but to do so, I had to sacrifice my physical form and join him in his confinement.

After the fall of my people, a group of survivors of my clan decided to protect the Master Emerald and keep it hidden to prevent this tragedy from happening again.

And so, for four thousand years I slept, locked with Chaos inside the Master Emerald, sailing the seas of time in a deep sleep. Meanwhile, many things happened in the world of Mobius.

The Chaos Emeralds continued to be used by various civilizations, both noble and evil causes. But without the Master Emerald, no one was really able to control their great power, or at least that's what I thought...

Chaos and I were oblivious to what was happening in the outside world, until one day, a strange man known as Dr. Eggman, discovered the existence of Chaos and broke the Master Emerald to release him from his confinement.

Dr. Eggman planned to use Chaos to fulfill his dream of conquering Mobius, but all he got was unleashing his anger once again.

Fortunately, Mobius had new defenders. One was a blue hedgehog named Sonic, who had fought against Dr. Eggman on several occasions, emerging victorious in every battle.

Through dreams and visions I communicated with Sonic and his friends, hoping that they would help me to lock Chaos again, but then something happened that I did not expect.

Somehow, Sonic had the power to control the Chaos Emeralds and could use their energies in a positive way, becoming a golden warrior able to face Chaos.

After a great battle, the light of Sonic managed to erase the hatred that was in the heart of Chaos, ending his anger and returning him to his original form.

After the battle, the Chao appeared once again, demonstrating to Chaos that despite everything that happened in the past, they had survived and were now happily coexisting with the Mobians.

Heart free of hatred, Chaos returned to his rest inside the Master Emerald, but this time he would not be alone, because I would stay with him to keep him company.. Anyway, I no longer belong to this world.

Knowing that Sonic and his friends were there to protect Mobius from the wiles of Dr. Eggman was a great relief, but no one imagined, was that for some time, the gears of an ancient evil had begun to move.

This is where this story begins.



Chapter 1

A new Mobius

I opened my eyes slowly. My mind was blank and my body was shaking with cold. The rock floor on which I found myself was very uncomfortable.

-Tikal (sitting on the floor) : Uh... Where am I?

I started looking around me, while a light breeze ran my spikes. I felt very strange. I was hungry, cold and felt a deep anguish in my heart.

-Tikal (covering her shoulders) : B... but... what happened to me?

My vision became clearer and soon I can recognize the mystical ruins of Angel Island.

-Tikal (surprised) : The altar of the Master Emerald. What am I doing here?

Everything was very confusing, but then I looked up toward the center of the altar and could see the Master Emerald in pieces.

-Tikal (scared) : *gasp* The Master Emerald.

I quickly got up and walked to the remains of the great gem. Then I placed my hands on the fragments to know how much damage had been.

-Tikal (worried) : Oh no... Almost no energy. Uh?

At that moment a faint green light caught my attention. A small fragment still seemed to have energy. Without thinking twice I picked it up and tried to communicate with Chaos.

-Tikal (clinging to the fragment) : Chaos... Where are you?... Answer me please...

Chaos did not respond to my call. At that point I knew something bad had happened. I needed to find help and soon.

-Tikal (keeping the fragment) : I must find Sonic and Knuckles.

I walked to the edge of the altar and prepare to go for Sonic and his friends, but then I discovered that the old ruins were surrounded by large walls.

-Tikal (worried) : What is happening here? I must hurry.

I jumped into the void and tried to become a flying orb, but to my surprise...

-Tikal (falling down) : Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

I ended up rolling down the altar steps and giving a strong blow against the ground.

-Tikal (aching) : Ouch... my knee...

I grabbed my knee hard. It hurt a lot. Suddenly, a red line began to slide down my leg.

-Tikal (looking at her knee) : I'm... bleeding? No... Not possible... I can't...

Suddenly, a strange voice started yelling.

-??? : Down! Dirty Cyberpunk...

I looked up and I found a curious little soldier. He was a Tasmanian devil, with black fur and peach skin. He was almost my height and wearing a helmet too big for his head. He looked angry and pointed at me with a weapon similar to a bazooka.

-Soldier (pointing his bazooka) : Oh... you're on the floor... Well... Then put your hands on your head!

Although the guy did not seem dangerous, I thought it was best not to make him angry, so I obeyed.

-Tikal (on the floor) : Who.. Who are you?

-Soldier (pointing his bazooka) : Silence! I'm asking the questions here. Are you alone? Where is the rest of your band? Speak or I'll fill you with gum!

-Tikal (confused) : What?... Hey... I don't know what you're talking about, but I need help. Ouch... it hurts...

-Soldier (pointing his bazooka): Ha! Nice try Cyberpunk. But you will not fool me. I saw you take a fragment of the altar. Now you come with me to the headquarters. Commander Knuckles will take care to give you what you deserve.

-Tikal : Did you say Knuckles? Where is he? I need to talk to him.

With an effort I managed to stand up and tried to approach the soldier.

-Soldier (nervous) : Hey! Don't take another step or I swear I'll shoot!

Facing threats from the little soldier, I had to keep my distance. But then, other soldiers of greater stature and threatening aspect began to appear around us.

-Tikal (scared) : Oh...

-Soldier (mockingly) : Oops... It looks like someone is in trouble. Hmhmhm.

I was very scared, but then, the soldiers stepped aside, leaving free passage to their leader, who came walking with hands behind his back and a serious look.

He was Knuckles, the last guardian of the Master Emerald, who was now wearing a black shirt, a green vest and military boots.

-Knux : Corporal. What's all the fuss about?

-Corporal (at attention) : Sir! I found this Cyberpunk rat stealing the fragments of emerald. I request permission to shoot her a gum bullet and take her to headquarters for questioning.

Knuckles turns his gaze to me and recognized me immediately.

-Knux (surprised) : Tikal...

-Corporal (confused) : Ah... You know her?

When he saw me hurt, Knuckles approached me and carried me in his arms.

-Knux (carrying Tikal) : It's an old friend. She helps to prevent a catastrophe long ago.

-Corporal (hiding the bazooka) : Ah... well... I guess then no problem...

-Tikal (worried) : What is all this Mr. Knuckles? Why are the ruins surrounded by a wall? Who are they? And what happened to the Master Emerald?

-Knux (carrying Tikal) : Quiet. I will answer all your questions, but first I have to heal that wound. Corporal!

-Corporal (at attention) : Yes sir?!

-Knux (carrying Tikal) : Run to the infirmary and prepare a nurse robot. Also tell Tails that we have a visitor.

-Corporal (at attention) : At your orders sir!

-Knux (carrying Tikal) : The rest of you, return to your positions.

-Soldados : Yes, sir!

After that strange reception, Knuckles took me to a military fort that had been built at the foot of a cliff, next to the mystical ruins of Angel Island.

During the trip, I noticed that all the soldiers of the place wore the emblem of a ring with wings on their uniforms. Even Knuckles had the same emblem on his vest.

Already in the infirmary, I was served by a small robot, which cleaned my wounds and put a bandage on my knee.

-Tails : Good work N-23. Now the patient should rest.

Once finished their work, the little robot became a cube and returned to his compartment on the wall. With the white color and the red cross painted over it, it looked a medicine cabinet.

-Tikal (looking at the robot) : Oh...

In the same place was Tails, Sonic's faithful friend, who now wore a white shirt, a vest similar to Knuckles and a belt with tools.

-Knux (arms folded) : So... you have no idea how you could regain your physical form?

-Tikal (looking at her hands) : All I know is that my connection with the Master Emerald has been broken. But I never thought this could happen.

-Tails (thoughtful) : Hum... If the Master Emerald converted your body into energy so that you could live forever inside it, maybe you depend on its powers to keep you in that state. If my theory is true, it means that the Master Emerald has received terrible damage.

-Tikal (sitting) : But who could do something like that? It was Dr. Eggman right? He is trying to control Chaos again.

-Knux (arms folded) : Although I find it hard to say it, I think I would have preferred that. Mobius is not the same for several years. Now we have more dangerous enemies.

-Tikal (worried) : More dangerous?

-??? : Cyberpunks. The most cruel mercenaries the world has ever known.

The voice joined our conversation belonged to an attractive bat girl who was standing at the door of the infirmary. She was dressed in a tight black suit with neckline and a belt buckle with heart-shaped.

-Tails (looking at the girl) : Rouge. You already are here.

-Knux (arms folded) : Nobody taught you to knock on the door?

-Rouge (approaching) : I don't think that this is a private conversation. Well... Are not you going to introduce me to your friend?

-Knux (arms folded) : Hm... She's Rouge. A government spy. But now she helps us protect the Master Emerald... or what's left of it.

-Tikal (sitting) : It's a pleasure. My name is Tikal. I'm a friend of Mr. Knuckles and Mr. Sonic.

-Rouge (with one hand on hip) : Knux had already told me about you. You're the first guardian of the Master Emerald. Right? You preserved very well for your age.

-Tikal (confused) : Uh?... Hey, this is all very confusing to me. Who are these Cyberpunks? What did they do to the Master Emerald? And what is all this place? Mr. Knuckles, you promised me answers.

-Knux (arms folded) : Well... But maybe you wouldn't like to know.

With the help of a wheelchair, Tails took me through the interiors of the military fort while Knuckles made me aware of the latest events in Mobius.

-Knux (walking) : Due to the constant attacks of Dr. Eggman and the sudden appearance of the Cyberpunks, The government decided to create a special military unit, with the aim of finding and protecting the Chaos Emeralds from our enemies.

-Rouge (walking) : Too much work for one echidna.

-Knux (walking) : Very funny.

The headquarters was much bigger than it looked on the outside, because most of the structure was hidden under the rock.

-Knux (walking) : As the oldest guardian of the Master Emerald, I was assigned to be the commander in charge of this military fort. Rouge, the government's best agent, is in charge of special operations. And Tails, who is very good at building things, has the mission to supervise and improve the technology of our fort. We are the Emerald Guardians. Protectors of the chaos.

When Knuckles ended his speech, we stopped in front of the lobby of the headquarters. It was an open space with lots of lights, concrete columns and a shiny floor, which was drawn the emblem of the ring with wings.

-Tikal (sitting) : I see. But... Where is Mr Sonic? He is also an Emerald Guardian?

-Knux (arms folded) : Hm! Sonic never liked the idea of being part of our team.

-Tails : Well, he prefers to do things his way. Hehehe.

-Tikal (worried) : But even with all this you could prevent the Master Emerald was damaged. What kind of enemies are these Cyberpunks?

-Knux : Hum... Let's go to the control room.

On the way to the control room, we met some soldiers cleaning the place. For a moment I thought it was just a regular cleaning, but then I could see that one of the doors was covered with clawing, as if some kind of wild animal had tried to open it. In addition, soldiers carrying various office furniture, which were totally destroyed.

-Tikal (scared) : But... What happened here?

When we were in the control room, Tails turned off the lights and then turned on a big screen. The first thing that appeared was an animated version of the emblem of the Emerald Guardians.

-Tails (looking the screen) : A couple of years ago, a group of mercenaries began to cause riots in various parts of the planet. At first we thought it was allies of Eggman, because the technology they used in their weapons was very advanced, but then we discovered they were totally different enemies.

On the screen began to appear photos and videos, which showed terrible scenes of fires, explosions and shootings, caused by Mobians dressed in a peculiar way. They were like soldiers, with a dark uniform and different ornaments on their bodies. Some wore shoulder pads with knives, others wore helmets with spikes, but the highlight was that some appeared to have robotic limbs.

-Tikal (scared) : Oh my...

-Knux (looking the screen) : They call themselves Cyberpunks and have caused more damage to this world than Eggman himself. Each time they attack, they leave a path of death and destruction in their wake.

While Knuckles talked, my attention began to focus on a strange creature that appeared in one of the videos. It was like a beast without control, which possessed an armor with blades, sharp claws and bright green eyes.

-Tikal (scared) : That creature... looks familiar.

Knuckles noticed my restlessness and gestured with his eyes to Tails, who to understand his message, turned off the screen and turned on the lights.

-Tikal (worried) : But what happened to Mobius?

-Knux : These are hard times. Last night they attacked us by surprise. We defended the altar with all our strength. Even Sonic helped us to expel these monsters from the island. But although we frustrated their plans to steal the

emerald, we could not prevent them from breaking it. It was... a hard blow for everyone.

For a moment, Knuckles seemed frustrated. Even Tails had a sad expression on his face, but it was not their fault. After learning about the Cyberpunks, it was clear that they were terrible enemies.

-Tikal (touching Knuckles arm) : Well... You prevented them from taking the emerald. Right? I think you did a great job as a guardian. Now I feel calmer knowing that the fragments of the emerald are safe in this place.

My words managed to bring a smile back to Tails' face, but Knuckles still seemed to feel bad about what happened. Meanwhile, Rouge sat on a desk, indifferent to the situation.

-Tails (optimistic) : Tikal is right. We still have the fragments. Our job now is to restore the Master Emerald. I know it will not be easy, but we will find the way to do it.

-Tikal (sitting) : Maybe I can help with the restoration. I know the Master Emerald well. Furthermore, not all the energy is lost. Check this out.

From my robe, I took the small piece that I found in the altar and showed it to my friends.

-Tails (surprised) : Oh...

-Knux (surprised) : That fragment still has energy.

-Tikal (with the fragment in hand) : Not enough to give me back my powers, but I think it might be useful. By the way... Do you know anything about Chaos? I tried to communicate with him, but without my powers, I can't find him.

For a few seconds, Tails, Knuckles and Rouge exchanged looks of seriousness.

-Tails : Oh... That's true, Chaos was with you inside the Master Emerald. Perhaps also he was released when the emerald broke. I don't know if that's a good thing.

-Tikal (with the fragment in hand) : He is now peaceful, but if someone scares or angers him, it could cause problems.

-Knux : In that case, you'd better keep the fragment and then try to locate Chaos. We'll take care of the restoration of the Master Emerald.

-Tikal (keeping the fragment) : Okay, I suppose you're right. But I need help. Ohh...

At that moment, I felt a slight dizziness that made me stagger on my site.

-Knux (looking at Tikal) : Hum... I think what you really need is a break. You look very tired.

-Tikal (tapping her temple) : It must be the effects of having regained my physical body. I'm vulnerable to hunger and exhaustion again.

-Rouge (sitting on a desk) : For now this fort is not the best place for a vacation, and with the Cyberpunks lurking, the danger is constant. Maybe you should find another place to regain your strength.

-Tikal : But where else I can go?

-Knux : I think you'll be safe with Mrs. Vanilla. She has a big house and is always willing to help.

-Tikal (confused) : Who?

-Tails : It's true. Cream and Amy will be happy to have you as a tenant.

At that time, the little soldier appeared at the entrance of the control room.

-Corporal (at attention) : Sorry to interrupt sir, but I come to report that the shields have already been repaired and are ready to be deployed.

-Knux: Excellent, corporal. Now inform the soldiers that they must finish repairing the damage to the hangar. Tomorrow is an important day.

-Corporal (at attention): Yes sir!

The little soldier left the room as quickly as he had entered.

-Knux : Well, then so be it. Tails, take Tikal to Emerald Town. Rouge and I will continue to monitor the repairs, but as soon as you can, back to the fort.

-Tails : Yes. I'll try not to take too long.

-Tikal (saying goodbye) : See you later Mr. Knuckles and... Miss Rouge.

Tails turned my wheelchair and then he began pushing me to the door of the control room. Once alone, Knuckles and Rouge continued talking.

-Rouge (looking at the door of the room) : I thought you were going to tell her everything.

-Knux (arms folded) : She does not need to know everything. At least not for now.

-Rouge (standing) : Hm... Maybe you are right. The poor girl looked very confused. She has a lot to assimilate.

-Knux (arms folded) : And what about you? Are there new orders from Delta?

-Rouge (placing next to Knuckles) : Nothing you don't already know. Dr. Akari will be here very early in the morning. Ugh... Just thinking about it gives me goosebumps. That woman is very strict with everything.

-Knux (arms folded) : Hm! Hm! I just hope that your apprentice can tip the scales in our favor.

-Rouge : When you see her in action, you will die of envy. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to take a relaxing bubble bath.

Quickly, Rouge gave Knuckles a spank and then started walking toward the door of the room.

-Knux (angry and blushed) : Hey don't do that! Respect your superior!

-Rouge (walking flirtatious) : See you later.... Commander.

-Knux (blushed) : Insolent thief...

After the meeting at the headquarters control room, Tails took me to the hangar fort where the Tornado was. The plane with which he and Sonic fought Dr. Eggman in the past.

Once inside the Tornado, Tails started the engine and together we started our flight to Emerald Town.

-Tails (driving) : You all right back there?

-Tikal (clinging to her seat) : Yes... wonderfully.

Just after we left the island, a strange power dome appeared on the headquarters, covering the entire area of the mystical ruins.

-Tikal (looking through the window) : But what is that?

-Tails (driving) : Don't panic. It's just the protective shield of the fort. It functions as an energy barrier that keeps intruders outside the perimeter of the headquarters. I designed it myself. Isn't it great?

-Tikal (lying on her chair) : Yes... I guess so.

Tails led the Tornado very close to the sea surface, then I could see how some dolphins started jumping near the plane, as if they were trying to welcome us. That moment made me think, that despite all the terrible things that had happened, Mobius was still a beautiful world.

-Tails (driving) : Look at this Tikal. We are approaching Emerald Town.

-Tikal (looking through the window) : Oh...

The first view I had of Emerald Town was wonderful. It was a small and colorful city near the sea, with large buildings in the center and charming cottages in the surrounding area. All this surrounded by a lush forest and covered by a beautiful blue sky.

-Tikal (looking through the window) : It's beautiful.

Finally, Tails landed the Tornado on a ledge near the beach. The place was kind of runway, with which one could see a curious dome-shaped structure, painted orange and with some antennas protruding from the ceiling. Catching a glimpse of the double foxtail symbol on the larger door, I could tell that this was the house of Tails.

-Tails (turning off the engines) : Well, here we are.

-Tikal (looking around) : Is this where you live?

-Tails : Yes, it's my workshop, and is also home to Sonic, but he only comes to sleep. Hehehe.

Suddenly, a familiar voice was heard behind us.

-Sonic : And what else is a house for?

Tails and I turn our gaze toward the tail of Tornado, on which Sonic was lying and enjoying a chili dog.

-Tails : Sonic! Good thing you're here. I thought you were out of town.

-Sonic (eating) : And I was, but then I got hungry and I ran to chili dog stand there on the beach. That was when I saw the Tornado flying and I thought you'd come here.

Unlike the last time I saw him, Sonic was now wearing a white shirt and navy blue hooded vest.

-Tikal : I'm glad to see you again Mr. Sonic.

-Sonic (stopping eating) : Uh? Hey, I remember you. Tikal, right? The girl who helped us to stop that giant water creature. But what happened to your knee?

-Tails : It's a long story, but now there is no time for explanations. Sonic, Tikal is very weak. She needs food and a place to rest. Do you think you can take her to Cream and Amy?

-Sonic (scratching his head) : Uh... Well, I guess I can do it.

-Tails : Good, then go ahead. I'll catch up in a moment.

While Tails was preparing to leave the Tornado, Sonic threw what was left of his chili dog into the air, then he opened his mouth to swallow in one bite.

-Sonic (rubbing his belly) : Ahhh... Nothing like a good chili dog to start the day. Well, let's not waste any more time. Señorita?

Sonic approached me and held out his hand to help me out of the cab of the Tornado. Once outside, Sonic carried me in his arms.

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : If you feel your eyes begin to hurt, close them. Ok?

-Tikal (nervous) : Oh... yes.

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : Well, here we go.

Sonic rubbed his feet against the ground and with a strong boost we shot towards the city. At first I could only see plants and houses going at high speed, but my eyes began to hurt and I had no choice but to close them. After a few seconds, Sonic stopped.

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : We're here.

I opened my eyes slowly and first thing I saw before me was a bush that was shaped like a chao.

-Tikal (scared) : Oh my... What's that?

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : Calm down. It's just a bush.

After seeing my surroundings, I discovered that we were in front of a beautiful mansion, which was surrounded by several of those chao shaped bushes. Sonic then led me to the entrance of the mansion and stopped in front of a communicator device.

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : Do you see that flashing red light? Press it.

-Tikal (weak) : Ok...

I pressed the button on the communicator as Sonic asked, then a familiar voice was heard through the device.

-Amy (from the communicator) : Sorry, but right now the dazzling Amy Rose is not available for interviews. Please come back another day.

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : Amy, it's me.

-Amy (from the communicator) : Oh, it's you. Well, I guess I can open the door.

After a few seconds, the door of the mansion opened and from inside, a pink hedgehog girl came out to greet us.

-Amy (relaxed) : Well, well. The great hero of Mobius is knocking at my door. I hope this will be quick. Cream and I will go to shopping in a moment. Uh?

When Amy saw me in Sonic's arms, her relaxed expression changed radically.

-Amy (pointing to Tikal with anger) : WHO – IS – SHE?!

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : Calm Amy. Don't you remember? It's Tikal, the girl who helped us when that water creature destroyed Station Square.

-Amy (surprised) : It's true. It's you. But what happened? You don't look well at all.

-Sonic (carrying Tikal) : Tails says she needs food and a place to rest. Do you think you can take care of that?

-Amy : Of course. You are welcome in our house.

-Tikal (weak) : Thank you...

-Amy (looking at a sonic) : Well, don't just stand there. Quick, we must carry her inside. I will prepare a room for her. Cream! We have visitors! I need you to make some sandwiches!

Sonic took me to the interior of the mansion, where I could finally begin to recover my energy. Sonic's friends put me on a comfortable foam bed, and brought me food and water. When Tails appeared, I already felt much better.

-Amy (with a tray of sandwiches) : These are melted cheese sandwiches. I hope you like it.

-Tikal (eating) : I had never tasted anything like this. It's delicious.

The hedgehog girl was Amy Rose, who had changed her classic dress with a red top, black shorts and a brown velvet boots. The only thing that she kept from her old outfit was her headband.

-Cream (entering the room) : Here, I brought some extra blankets in case you start feeling cold.

Cream was Amy's best friend, a long-eared rabbit girl, who was dressed in a baggy green T-shirt, purple shorts and orange sneakers. In addition, she was always accompanied by a small chao with a bow tie that they called Cheese.

-Cheese (taking a sandwich from the tray) : Chao chao!

-Amy (angry) : Hey! That's for our guest! Mrs. Vanilla...

-Vanilla (petting Cheese) : Don't worry Amy. I made enough sandwiches for everyone.

Cream's mother, Mrs. Vanilla, was the true owner of the mansion. She was also a long-eared rabbit, dressed in a fuchsia shirt, pink flared pants and brown heels.

-Tails : I regret that we can't have Tikal in the fort, but as you know, Angel Island right now is not a very safe place for her.

-Vanilla : Don't worry. We are very happy to help.

-Sonic (with hands behind his head) : Well in that case, I think I'm no longer needed here.

Sonic walked to the window of my room and stood on its edge.

-Amy (looking at sonic) : Where do you think you are going?

-Sonic (from the window) : Suddenly I the urge to see the lights of Neon City at night. If you want I can bring you a postcard.

-Amy (arms folded) : A postcard? Is that all I'm worth to you?

-Sonic (from the window): Well, if you put it that way, I can bring you a cookbook. Hehehe.

A cheese sandwich rushed up to Sonic's face, but the hedgehog managed to evade it in time.

-Sonic (from the window): Oops! I think it's time to go. See you later guys. And Tikal... recover soon.

Sonic jumped from the window and sprinted to disappear over the horizon.

-Amy (from the window): I'm not your personal cook! Ungrateful hedgehog!

After Sonic's escape, we were all stunned looking at Amy, who strongly held a cheese sandwich, possibly to throw it at Sonic. When she realized our eyes, she tried to hide her anger.

-Amy (with sweet voice) : Oh... Is anyone else hungry?

The hours passed and soon it began to get dark. During that time, Tails told the girls the story of my arrival and the reason why I needed to stay with them. Luckily for me, Sonic's friends seemed happy with the idea.

Finally, it was night, and Tails had to leave.

-Tails : Well Tikal, I must go. Mrs. Vanilla will take care of you, and I think you'll get well with Cream and Amy.

-Tikal (from her bed) : Thanks for everything Mr. Tails. Once I've managed to recover completely, I will return to Angel Island.

-Tails : Take your time to rest.

-Amy : By the way Tails, the new agent arrives tomorrow, right?

-Tails : Yes, so I have to go back to the fort as soon as possible. Rouge will kill me if something goes wrong.

-Amy : And do you think Cream and I could be there when she comes? We promise not to cause problems.

-Cream : Please. We would love to meet her.

-Tails (worried) : I'm... I'm sorry girls, but you know that Dr. Akari is very strict with these things.

-Cream (disappointed) : Oh...

-Vanilla : Don't be impatient. I'm sure we'll meet the new agent sooner or later. Now leave Mr. Tails alone, he must have a lot of work to do.

-Cream (scratching her head) : Well, I guess Mom was right. Hehehe.

-Amy (arms folded) : Hm...

After saying goodbye to all of us, Tails flew back to Angel Island.

-Tails (flying with his tails) : See you later girls. I will visit you soon.

-Cream (from the door of the mansion) : Until then Tails. Good luck.

-Cheese (from the door of the mansion) : ¡Chao chaoooo!

-Amy (from the door of the mansion) : Well, at least we have a new friend to hang out with.

-Cream : Do you think Tikal likes modern music?

-Amy : There's only one way to find out.

Cream and Amy reentered my room with the intention to continue talking, but unfortunately for them, exhaustion had overcome me.

-Amy : Hey Tiki, Cream and I wonder if you...

-Vanilla (with a finger on her lips) : Shhhhh...

-Amy (whispering) : Oh... I'm sorry...

While Amy and Cream were giving their farewells to Tails, I had fallen asleep.

-Cream (looking at Tikal) : Poor dear. It must have been a very difficult day for her.

-Amy (looking at Tikal) : I hope she recovers soon. There are so many things I would like to show her, such as clothing stores, restaurants and spas.

-Vanilla (looking at Tikal) : Maybe it's better not to saturate her with those things. She needs time to adapt to our world.

-Amy (looking at Tikal) : Yeah... well... I guess you're right. But anyway she'll need someone to guide her. Right Cream?

-Cream : We will be the best guides.

-Vanilla : Hmhmhm. Well, let our friend rest.

Mrs. Vanilla turned off the lights and then left my room with Cream and Amy.

Indeed it had been a difficult day for me, but meeting so many new friends made me feel much better. Anyway, I needed to regain my strength to continue searching for my friend Chaos and help restore the Master Emerald.

Meanwhile, Tails flew the Tornado back to Angel Island, when he suddenly received a call from Rouge.

-Rouge (from the radio) : Tails... Are you there?

-Tails (driving) : Tails here. What's up, Rouge?

-Rouge (from the radio) : Knux and I had to leave the fort for a moment. It seems like a Cyberpunk was seen in the city.

-Tails (driving) : Again?

-Rouge (from the radio) : Yes, although I begin to believe that he is not a Cyberpunk, but until we capture him, we can't be sure.

-Tails (driving) : I understand. You need air support?

-Rouge (from the radio) : Don't worry. We'll take care of this problem. Your priority is to return to the fort and make sure everything is working well for tomorrow. I just wanted to keep you informed of the situation.

-Tails (driving) : It's okay. Be careful anyway.

-Rouge (from the radio) : Goes without saying.

Rouge and Knuckles, along with a small group of Emerald Guardians, were in an alley, where witnesses had said a Cyberpunk was hiding.

Some of the soldiers were positioned at the entrance of the alley, while others were placed in upper areas to prevent the Cyberpunk from escaping through the roof.

Quickly the soldiers pointed their bazookas into the alley. Then Knuckles approached the alley entrance and tried to convince the Cyberpunk to come out of hiding.

-Knux (with a megaphone) : Well friend, you've got nowhere to run. We have you surrounded. Give yourself up willingly, or we'll drag you out.

Soldiers stood still ready to shoot when suddenly, two bright red eyes appeared at the far end of the dark alley.

-Knux : There he is... Hold your positions, soldiers. This time we will not let him escape.

Rouge and Knuckles assumed combat-ready poses, waiting for the Cyberpunk to give the first blow. Then, from inside the alley, a dark burst sped and passed between the soldiers. By the time they reacted, their bazookas all fell to the ground, cut in half.

-Soldier (scared) : Aaah! He did it again!

-Knux : Corporal! Shoot the target!

-Cabo (from the top) : Fire at will!

The soldiers who were on rooftops began firing gum bullets, with which they hoped to catch the fugitive, but the Cyberpunk was moving too fast.

-Rouge (using a communicator) : Hawk-1, rendezvous with rooftop units and proceed to the Green Hill Avenue.

- Helicopter Pilot (from the communicator) : Understood.

-Rouge : Knuckles, try to keep up with me. I have a plan.

Rouge opened her wings and quickly flew off.

-Knux : Hey, I can't fly!

Meanwhile, the elusive Cyberpunk stopped behind a Wisp Cola ad, hoping to confuse his pursuers. However, it was not long before Rouge appeared flying over the area.

-Rouge (searching) : Hum... I know you like to play hide and seek, but I'm afraid I don't have time to have fun. If you surrender voluntarily, I promise to treat you very well. I might even buy you a coffee. What do you say?

The Cyberpunk listened quietly to Rouge's words, while trying to stay hidden. Suddenly the bat girl appeared over the Wisp Cola ad.

-Rouge (flying) : Gotcha!

Rouge fell on the Cyberpunk with a kick, but the guy managed to narrowly evade the attack and then sped away over the roofs of the city. Despite the failed attack, Rouge stood next to the Wisp Cola ad with a look of satisfaction.

Meanwhile, Knuckles finished climbing one of the buildings, when Rouge appeared at his side.

-Knux (agitated) : You found him?

-Rouge : I have him right in the crosshairs.

Rouge pulled out a locator device, which showed a blinking red dot.

-Knux (taking the device) : I see... You put a locator on him. Good girl.

-Rouge (using a communicator) : Hawk-1. Target has been tagged. May intend to leave city limits.

-Helicopter Pilot (from the communicator): Copy that. We are in pursuit.

The Cyberpunk reached the roof of a hotel, where he stopped to see if the way was clear. Suddenly he felt something itchy on his head and decided to scratch, then he found the locator device and placed it in the palm of his hand. This was like

a small button with a flashing red light in its center. After a moment, he pulled the locator device out of his spikes and brought it in front of him. It was like a small button with a flashing red light in its center.

-Cyberpunk (looking the locator) : What?...

At that time, Rouge, Knuckles and the helicopter of the Emerald Guardians appeared behind him.

-Knux (cracking his knuckles) : I suppose you think you're a smart guy. Right? Now you're coming with us, whether you like it or not.

The Cyberpunk looked at Knuckles with surprise, but then his expression melted into a malevolent smile.

-Knux : Well, I'm tired of this!

Knuckles ran to the Cyberpunk and threw a devastating punch, but the Cyberpunk jumped clean over him, and with a quick movement placed the locator device onto the echidna's vest.

-Knux (angry) : You will not escape this time! Shoot the target now!

-Rouge (worried) : No... wait...

-Corporal (from the helicopter) : Seeker rockets! Fire!

Several gum bullets exited of the helicopter and fell on Knuckles, completely covering him with a pink sticky slime.

Rouge covered her face to avoid being splattered by gum bullets. When the shooting ended, she began to look in all directions trying to locate the Cyberpunk, but he had disappeared.

-Rouge (frustrated) : Oh... perfect...

Knuckles had been enveloped by a cocoon of slime and from inside he was trying desperately to break free. At that time, the little soldier stepped off the helicopter with a wooden bat in hand.

-Corporal : So you keep trying to escape? I'll make you calm down!

The little soldier smashed the bat on the cocoon, snapping it in half with a loud crack.

-Corporal (looking at the broken bat) : Wow... He has a rock head.

-Knux (inside the cocoon) : Corporal! It's me! Get me out of here!

-Corporal (scared) : Commander? Uuuuh... Don't worry. I'll release you immediately.

The little soldier took out his knife and began to cut the cocoon. Meanwhile, Rouge walked to the edge of the roof to look over the outskirts of the city.

Once free, Knuckles approached Rouge.

-Knux (rubbing his head) : Ouch... Sometimes I want to be a lone guardian again.

-Rouge (arms folded) : Our Cyberpunk friend returned to Leaf Forest. He must have some shelter there.

-Knux (rubbing his head) : He's a rather strange Cyberpunk. Maybe he's a deserter. Anyway, we should get him.

-Rouge (arms folded) : Well... We'll have another chance. For now, let's head back to the fort. I need a good rest.

-Knux : Yes... We all need one.

After the chase, the Emerald Guardians made their way back to the headquarters.

And so ended that day in Emerald Town. Despite everything that happened that night, it was very quiet. All we could sleep peacefully, recovering our forces and preparing for what would come the next day.

This is how my new life in this new Mobius began.