

Untitled Love

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Shiv was never really the romantic type... until one day when he met another Bang Baby, in an unusual situation...

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Chapter 1 - Prologue	2
Chapter 2 - A New Beginning	3
Chapter 3 - Shiv Meets his Match	5
Chapter 4 - Second Meetings	9

1 - Prologue

NOTE: Considering the rating, this story will have NO swearing, sex or slash. However there may be some mild violence and romance.

PROLOGUE

Life is somewhat normal for most people. Eating, sleeping, work and play, friends and family. The average life.

However, a small number of young people do not have this life. They are changed people. They are different people.

Allow me to give an account of the event that changed so many of these young people's lives. A while back, in the city of Dakota, when everything, life, was normal, there were a few gangs fighting near the docks. When the police came to break up the riots, no one knew what kinds of chemicals were down there. When they sent missiles into the commotion, the tanks containing the unknown substances, created by Alva Industries, were destroyed. It turns out that the chemicals were, indeed, extremely powerful. The gases went out through the docks and the area of Dakota surrounding, and the people who breathed it were changed forever. Some unfortunate souls were mutated into hideous creatures, perhaps even gaining an extra arm or two. Others, namely the majority of the affected people, were blessed with special powers. Some possessed elemental prowess. Electricity; pyrokinesis; manipulators of shadow, ionic and light-energy -- all these powers, and many more I could mention, however that would take up too much time. Back on topic.

There is good, and there is evil. The victims of this life-changing event, which was later known as the Big Bang, were given the name Bang Babies, later donned metahumans. Only they can choose what side to be on. Many of the metahumans have taken the bad boy/girl route. Only a few have taken the role of the hero. However, unlike most stories, this is not about heroes. This is about the villains, their lives and actions. I will be telling the story of two Bang Baby villains who crossed paths.

A/N: Wow... I did NOT know I could write like that... (grins) I feel proud of myself. The music I was listening to while writing this introduction just... totally set the mood for it. But anyway, the story will be much better than the prologue, just take my word for it. It's going to have all the best elements: action/adventure, angst, drama, humor, romance, suspense, and tragedy. I hope you like it, please watch for the next chapter, where the main character(s) will come into play! ^_^

2 - A New Beginning

1. A New Beginning

Different. Weirdo. Freak. Ever since the Big Bang, people have been throwing these barrages of insult at metahumans. Today was no different. 17-year-old Chloe knew this as she walked down the street, a few people making some nasty remarks about her. She began to think about the time when she wasn't a Bang Baby. Okay, so her life wasn't all that great. But it was a heck of a lot worse before the Big Bang.

(FLASHBACK)

Chloe stood with her back turned to her sister, arms crossed.

“Will she ever shut up?”

It had been one month since their parents died, and things weren't going too smoothly.

“Ever since Mom and Dad died you've been really mean and you never play with me anymore and you'd always yelling at me when I don't do anything at all and I don't know what's wrong with you but you've changed!” Her younger sister blurted out. It didn't make matters any better.

“Shut up. Just shut up. Shut up right now.” She didn't say anything back to her sister.

“Don't ignore me like that I KNOW you can hear me! See, there you go again, being mean to me, and you're never nice anymore why not huh? Why aren't you nice anymore why why why why WHYYYY??!!”

Chloe couldn't take it anymore. She turned around and burst out shouting.

“Don't talk to me about being mean! Mom and Dad are the ones who left forever and left me in charge of you! I'm sick of it! You're a big girl; you can take care of yourself now leave me ALONE!” She stormed out of the house and slammed the door, grumbling as she walked. She made her way to the docks and meandered around. There were a couple gangs around the area, nothing new. They started fighting. Still relatively norm. Then police choppers started to arrive. With missiles. Now THAT was not typical gang banging procedure. She noticed some tanks sitting on the docks, behind the gangs. Probably containing some sort of chemicals, she thought to herself. And then it happened. The helicopters fired the missiles, and they went past the gangs and right to the tanks. The tanks exploded, and the formerly liquid that was they were containing changed its form to gas and went out through the docks and the area surrounding. Most of the gang members passed out, including Chloe. The Big Bang had happened.

Chloe opened her eyes. An entire day had passed, and she was still at the docks. It was dark out, as she slowly sat up, rubbing the back of her head.

“What happened here?” She thought, looking around. Everyone that was here before was gone. The tanks were gone, and the docks were charred black from the explosion. She got up and started walking around. Everything seemed relatively normal. She started to come back into the city. Walking past a store, she stopped to listen to the news report on the TV that was sitting in the window.

“After yesterday's incident at the docks, named ‘The Big Bang’,” The female reporter began. “Hey, I was there...” Chloe thought to herself. The newscaster continued. “Many of Dakota's young people who breathed the gas, which was recently discovered to be mutagenic, have been hospitalized. Even more bizarre is the fact that some of these people have changed form, mutated. Some have even gained ‘superpowers’. Locals have given them the name Bang Babies. More on the Big Bang issue at nine.”

“Bang Babies, huh?” Chloe said. “They're lucky. I'd do anything to have powers.” She said, and continued down the street. She walked passed a mirror, glancing into it while walking, then stopped, and ran back. She stared at herself in the mirror. Her previously brown hair... was now a shimmering blue. “Okay... this is different.” She said, fingering her hair. She heard something booming in the distance. Looking over, she saw fireworks lighting up the sky. “Heh, cool. I love fireworks.” Just then, she felt something crackling by her hand. Bringing it up to her face to look at it, her eyes widened. There was a bright pink aura glowing around her hand, and miniature fireworks of all different colors popping and fizzing around it. Chloe reached out her other hand to touch one of them, then drew it back quickly when it gave her a slight shock. Actually, it was more like a tingling feeling, like when your hand falls asleep. She grinned, and did it again. She looked around to see if there was anybody around. Thankfully, there wasn't. She outstretched her hand, concentrating all her thought on these might-be powers. A few fireworks shot forward, like a roman candle. Grinning broadly, Chloe ran into a nearby alley, found a ladder, and climbed to the top of the building. She stood on the roof, watching the fireworks, and shouted jubilantly at the top of her lungs. “I'M A BANG BABY!!!!”

(END FLASHBACK)

Chloe smile as she reminisced about the event. A lot had happened since then, and Chloe had changed. She wasn't the same snotty, vengeful shark she was before. Now she was actually enjoying life. She was a happy, giddy, fun-loving Bang Baby, always looking for a challenge, or something fun to do. But nothing compared to the challenge she was about to face.

A/N: Hmm... That first chapter sounded a lot better when it was still in my head. But I finally forced myself to sit down and actually write it out. And yes, she is going to have pretty much the same mentality as Shiv. Don't blame me 'cause I've got the same mentality too! But back to the story-talk. Okay, so the next chapter shouldn't take as long since I actually know what I'm writing. And what a perfect day to update; right after the marathon! Shiv comes in the next chapter, so keep reading, and please tell me what you think!

3 - Shiv Meets his Match

Chapter 2: Shiv Meets his Match

``AAAHHHH!!!" Shiv screamed, as Static's blast sent him flying through the air in the alleyway, and he landed against the wall and was knocked out cold.

``That'll teach you to mess with me again!" Static said, before taking out the rest of the Metabreed, who soon ran away. About a half hour later, Shiv opened his eyes and sat up painfully, propping himself up against the wall and rubbing the back of his head.

``That was very unpleasant." He said, standing up and going down the street into the city. ``Why is Static always picking on me? It's not like I ever did anything to him." He shuddered. ``Unhappy thoughts. Not good! Not good!" His pace picked up into a light skip, and he smiled broadly on his way home. ``Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la..." was his little ditty.

Chloe was walking down the street, looking for something to do.

``Bored, very bored." She started walking a little faster, before breaking into a full-blown skip. She even started singing. ``La, la, la, la, la..."

Shiv continued his trip through the city, head held high, eyes closed, and absolutely no sense of direction.

``Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la..."

Chloe was traversing down the street with her song, when she heard someone else singing.

``Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la..." She looked around, but she couldn't figure out who it was. With a shrug of her shoulders, she continued her skip.

Shiv started to hear someone else singing.

``La, la, la, la, la..." He opened his eyes to see who it was, only to see the person face to face, and then running into them. With a squawk, Shiv bounced back and toppled over onto the sidewalk. So did

the other person. He sat up, groaning and rubbing the back of his head again.

“Aww, man, twice in the same day!” He looked over at the person he had run into. She had long, shimmering blue hair that went a little ways past her shoulders, bright green eyes, and fair skin. She was wearing dark green pants, black boots, and a half-sleeved purple top with a mandarin collar. Looking back at her face, he saw she was wearing silver earrings that dangled down an inch or two, and a rainbow colored firework at the end. Shiv was gaping. He'd never seen anyone like the before. And she was quite pretty, now that he thought about it. Was she a Bang Baby?”

“Come on Shiv, get a hold of yourself!” He told himself in his mind. He slapped himself across the face, screamed, then jumped to his feet, straightening out his jacket and smoothing his hair back. His hands were trembling, as he cleared his throat. The girl sat up and looked at Shiv.

Chloe took a look at the boy. He looked about nineteen or so, with deep-set black eyes, and a hairstyle that she couldn't really describe with words. It had an ultramarine hue.

“Okay, he has blue hair.” She thought. “That's cool.” He was wearing a white t-shirt under a red three-quarter-inch sleeved jacket, with black cuffs and a black band across the bottom. He was also wearing a pair of pants the same color as the jacket, and black slippers, oriental-style. Looking at his face again, he had slightly tanned skin, silver hoops on each ear, and a goatee the same color as his hair. She gazed at him one last time, and said

“Hi.”

The girl said hi to him. Shiv squeaked. He felt like running away screaming, but he didn't want to give a bad first-impression. He played with his earring a few seconds, then cleared his throat again and held out his hand.

“I'm extremely sorry about that.” He said, blushing a little.

“It's okay. Really. My name's Chloe.” She said, taking his hand. Shiv pulled her up.

“I'm Shiv.”

“Shiv? That's a cute name!” Chloe said. Shiv put his hand to the back of his neck and blushed.

“Sooooo... how old are you?”

“I just turned seventeen last month. Ummm, so do you know about The Big Bang?”

“Boy, do I ever.” Shiv said. A small light-energy heart slowly rose into the air behind him. He quickly turned around, saw it, and squawked, waving his arms to dissipate it. He turned back to Chloe. “Uhh, I mean, ummm...” He smacked his hand on his forehead.

Chloe raised an eyebrow.

“Oh really? Well...” She held up her hand, as mini fireworks danced and fizzled merrily around it.

Shiv looked at the fireworks for a few minutes, and then grinned.

“That is so awesome!”

“Really? You think so?”

“Totally!!”

“Cool! So, what's your power, light-boy?” She said smiling. Shiv blushed.

“I can make light-energy. With my hands. See?” He held up one arm, and his hand morphed into a saber.

“Ooo, that's so cool!” Chloe exclaimed. Shiv blinked.

“Really? You like it?”

“Totally totally.” Chloe said with a grin. Shiv smiled, as the saber blinked out.

“Yay!”

“So that's where your name comes into play, right Shiv?”

“Yeah, in a way.”

“Would you mind if I asked what your real name is?” She asked. Shiv thought for a moment, then turned his nose up, closed his eyes and folded his arms across his chest.

“That's something only my closest friends know.”

“Well, can we be friends?” Chloe asked with a hopeful smile. Shiv snapped back to reality and gave her a big smile.

“Totally totally totally!!! I don't have any friends! Well I have friends, I guess if you really wanna call them friends. Metahuman relationships are somewhat mutual; you know what I mean? But you, Chloe, I think you and I could be *great* friends.”

“Yeah, I know what you mean about mutual metarelationships. I know one or two, but we hardly ever see each other, and even when we do it's mostly just small talk, if not getting into fights. But I'm so happy; now I've got a friend too! And I think we're a lot alike too. Not just with our powers and everything, but with our personalities too...”

“Yeah, I think you're right. And I really hate to say this, but I gotta go right now. I was just in a fight with Static with my group and got whacked out pretty bad. When I woke up the other two were already gone, so I was on my way back, and that's when I ran into you! And if I may be so bold, this has been the best day of my life.” This time Chloe blushed.

“Honestly, I feel the same way about it. Wait a minute... group?”

“Oh, well actually it's more like a place for me to stay; I just help out when they go on robberies and stuff like that. No offence, but I'm not a hero.”

“Oh, is that all? No problem, and you don't have to worry about being a bad Bang Baby. I'm not a law-follower myself. If that's okay with you.”

“Chloe, I couldn't ask for more.” Shiv said, grinning. “But I gotta go. When can we meet up again?”

“How about tomorrow?”

“Tomorrow? Yeah, that works! Tomorrow it is! I can introduce you to the Metabreed, too!”

“Sounds great! I'll see you then!” She started to walk away.

“Wait! Where do you want to meet?” Shiv asked. Chloe stopped and smiled over her shoulder.

“Don't worry. I'll find you.” She said. Shiv blinked, and then grinned.

“That works.” Chloe ran off.

“Bye Shiv!” She said, waving. Shiv put his hands to his mouth and shouted.

“My name's Scott! Scott Takoshi!” She disappeared out of sight. Shiv jumped up and spun around, threw his fist in the air, gave a whoop, and ran home.

A/N: Wow... I whipped up this chapter in like... a couple hours. That's great! Well, are these two smitten or what? (wink) I think so... Do you think I got Shiv's personality down? Please let me know what you think!

4 - Second Meetings

Chapter 3: Second Meetings

The next day, Shiv was still sleeping when Ebon stood next to him, kicking him a few times.

“Get up, Shiv, I’m not telling you twice.” He kicked Shiv so hard he rolled off the mat with a squeak, and got tangled up in his blanket.

“Eek! Get it off!” He screamed, struggling to get out of the blanket. Ebon grabbed it and yanked it off Shiv, and he rolled across the floor and sat up in a dizzy spell. “Whoa... what a wake up call!” He said with a grin. “So, what’s on the agenda for today?”

“We’re going on a little shopping trip...”

Chloe walked down the street, wondering how in the world she was going to find Shiv on her own.

“Why the heck did I say ‘I’ll find you.’? How am I gonna do that? -sigh- Hmm... well, maybe I’ll think of something later on in the day. I guess I’ll just...go shopping.” She shrugged, and continued down the street, stopping at, and going into the Dakota Hills Mall. She meandered her way through the mall and seated herself in the food court.

Suddenly there was a loud explosion, and millions of purple streamers began floating to the ground. Chloe reached her hand out, palm-up in front of her, as one fell into her hand. It flickered for a few seconds, and then slowly faded away. Looking up, she could see Shiv seated in a tree, throwing the light-streamers to the ceiling fans and spreading them around the room. Two other creatures soon came into view.

The first was a woman; bird-like in appearance. She wore a light purple halter-top, with dark purple capris, and had red hair pulled back in a ponytail on the top of her head. Her feet, which were also shoeless, were clawed and a little fuzzy. She had big black eyes, and wings that were attached across her arms, like a bat’s wings are.

The second character could only be described as a shadow. Originally running across the floor as a black liquid substance, he rose up to a standing position in human form, and looked around the room. His entire person was pitch black, with a violet outline. You really couldn’t see details very well, but what you could see was tight braids pulled across the back of his head, and somewhat baggy pants, army boots, and a sleeveless jacket. He stood up tall and proud, with a build between average and skinny. And his eyes were narrow, and glowing white. They were the only facial features you could see.

Chloe observed as these two metahumans, as they obviously were, began to rob the mall. The bird-like one started screeching something horrible, causing concrete to crumble at its intensity. The shadow

would manipulate his form, gaining the ability to pass through virtually any substance, whether it be the cracks in a door frame, air vents on the ceiling, or simply flowing along the ground as a black goo.

Suddenly the mall doors flew open, and in flew a super hero on what looked like a manhole cover.

“Great...” Chloe thought to herself. “Just what I need. A Static disturbance.” She slowly backed away and hid behind a garbage receptacle, watching the scene.

Upon seeing Static, Shiv jumped out of the tree and started throwing ninja stars at him. The young hero couldn't dodge forever, and eventually the disk he was riding on was hit, and he was down. Shiv ran back to the tree he was previously in and looked it over. Grinning, his right hand morphed into a light-chainsaw, and he cut down the tree, as it toppled towards the hero.

“Timber!!” He shouted, laughing. Static looked up just in time to create a force field to keep the tree from crushing him, and Shiv and the other two metahumans ran away before he could get back up. Chloe sat there for a few minutes, and then jumped up and ran out of the mall after Shiv. She spotted him walking down the sidewalk and ran after him.

“Shiv? Shiv!”

--

Shiv turned around when he heard his name, and saw Chloe, running after him and shouting his name.

“Chloe!” He said, running up to her. “What are you doing here? How'd you find me?”

“I was in the mall, and I knew it was you when the streamers started floating...” She replied with a grin. “Then you left so quickly, so I had to follow.” The other two metas turned around, and the shadowy one spoke up.

“Shiv, who're you talking to? Quit wasting my time.”

“Oh, go on ahead without me. I'll catch up.”

“Suit yourself. But make it quick.” He said, as the other two went on.

“Yeah, yeah, whatever. So! How are you, Chloe? What's up?”

“Oh, I'm doing fine. Nothing interesting happening yet, but I'm keeping my fingers crossed. By the way, who were those other two metas you were with?”

“Oh yeah, I almost forgot! I told you I'd take you to my group, didn't I? Come on!” He said, grabbing her arm and running down the street. He took her to an old deserted subway station. “Well, this is the place. I know it's not much, but it's home.” The two walked inside, and Chloe saw the previous two metahumans waiting for Shiv. The shadow spoke again.

“Shiv, what took you so long?” He spied Chloe. “And who this young lady?” He said, flowing across the

ground and rising up behind her. Chloe shrank a little, and Shiv put a hand on her shoulder.

“This is my new friend Chloe,” He said, smiling at her. “I met her yesterday...well actually, we kinda ran into each other and knocked each other down, but...I guess that counts as meeting! We’re best friends now.”

“And now you’ve taken her to our hideout. Nice job, Shiv.” The meta turned his back to them and walked towards another door. “Kill her.”