

## Chapter 2

Toa Zaxvo and Vaya raced along with the other Toa, rushing to their battle stations. Some went up to the battlements, others getting their weapons and equipment ready. The highest ranking officers had battle vehicles like tanks and planes. Toa Zaxvo stood on a battlement, preparing himself for battle. *Although I joked about battle earlier, war is no joke*, he thought. *Hopefully, Hozil will learn this today, in the first of his battles. And hopefully, he lives to tell the tale to next generation of rookies.* Zaxvo then noticed the blood red sky. *Good*, he thought. *Night will give us the advantage of stealth.* Zaxvo concentrated on the oncoming force. The army was huge, a formidable fighting force. The army stopped. Zaxvo could see members of all species. There was an entire legion of various Skakdi, and a whole brigade of FalseToa, and a squad of Vortixx. Mostly, though, the army was made up of brown battle Pawzerts. A gold pawzert, a commander, stepped forwards. "I bring a message from my master, to the Toa known as Zaxvo. Is he not the leader?" he asked. Zaxvo stepped forward.

"That'll be me," He said. "And I am leader of this here army of the last TrueToa. We heard your 'Master' was organizing this garbage resistance towards Mata Nui, and we're here to stop you, and him, whoever he is."

"Futile resistance," Gold said. "We will wipe you out!"

"So you think." Zaxvo was defiant.

Gold smiled. "If you wish to die, we will give you death." A Toa smiled sadly, while another wondered how ironic that was. Gold obviously sent some sort of signal, and the legions attacked. The Pawzerts were using their cordaks to weaken the defences, and the Toa were trying to scale the walls. TrueToa poured magma down the walls, burning all those who were not Toa of magma, and then they sent freezing water down. *Good bye FalseToa*, Zaxvo thought. *<Load the Cordaks and Zamors!>* He orderd. All of the high ranking officers had thought-comms built into their kanohi. He just got his finished being tweaked up. *<Fire!>*, he commanded, putting many Pawzerts in pieces. Modified Cordaks carrying modified energized protodermis rained on the battlefield. Modified Protodermis ate away at anything, with care for destiny. The Zamors that plagued the enemy a few seconds later were carrying the same substance. *Night is here*, Zaxvo noticed. *Time for our stealth attack*, he grinned *<Send out the stealth squad!>* He ordered. Soon there were screams from the back of the army, and Zaxvo nodded in satisfaction. *<Deploy the troops. Projectile Controllers, remain at your posts. Fire over our heads. Attack formation B-5.6!>* Zaxvo gave the commands, and the battle was in the TrueToa's hands. *<Over. Zaxvo, I'm coming up.>* That was Zorkmar. Zorkmar walked up, and stood slightly behind him.

"How's it going, Zaxvo?"

"War will never be enjoyable to me, no matter what I said to Hozil. That one will make a fearless leader one day." Zaxvo replied, grim. He turned. "Ready to join, oh master of Magnetics?"

"Right behind the master of Electricity and TrueToa," Zorkmar confirmed. The two Toa leapt down into the fray, and enjoined in the chaotic battle. Zaxvo and Zorkmar fought back to back in the beginning, and then got separated by the

chaos. A group of browns forced Zaxvo back into a wall, then attacked as one, thinking they would get promoted gold after bringing the leader of the TrueToa' head back to their leader. *Zaxvo fights with the desperation of one about to die.* A figure watching the battle thought. Zaxvo reached out with his elemental power and slightly tampered the level of electricity in one of the Pawzerts. The pawzert tried to turn, but because of the electricity level in its leg, it couldn't move it. It stumbled and fell against another. *Impressive,* the figure thought. Due to the electricity from its legs going to the rest of its body, the pawzert it fell against got electrocuted. *Two gukko with one stone,* Zaxvo thought in satisfaction. *Most impressive,* the figure reaffirmed.

Standing in shadow, the figure observing the battle thought, *Then again, perhaps he is going to survive. Who knows?* Following this, the figure struck. It leapt over from behind the Pawzerts and attacked. Upon seeing its mask, Zaxvo gasped. "You," he said, surprised. The figure smiled, and said, "Yes, me." After which the figure swung its halberd at Zaxvo...