

Bubblegum Crisis 2060 ~Resurrection~

Chapter 2

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Denotes thought

It was past midnight before Leon finally arrived at his apartment, with the past few hours taking a toll on him. *I need to stop coming home this late, Priss will end up killing me for sure!* He went inside the apartment and laid his badge and other belongings neatly on the table where he usually keeps them and quietly crept into the bedroom to where Priss couldn't hear him.

"Coming in late again, I see..." said a slightly agitated Priss who sat up in their bed.

"I'm sorry sweetie..." he said softly as he kissed her on the forehead.

"What's happened this time?" she quizzed him.

"Nothing out of the ordinary, destroy a couple rogue boomers, find some lost technology that only one of my top guys can handle because it's suppose to be superior to the knight sabers armor 20 years ago...that's about it." Leon said as he changed clothes

"Do what!? How can something be more advance than our old suits?", Priss wondered as she was fully awake now by this news.

"I'm not sure, I'm not really up on this whole advanced armor stuff, just give me a good K-grade armor suit and a lot of ammo and I'm ready to go!" Leon said with a grin as he finished changing

"Knock off the jokes Leon, this could be big", Priss said. Leon rarely heard his wife talk as serious as she is now. "Please tell me everything that went on today."

Leon went about the whole story of earlier today, himself still not really able to grasp on the whole meaning of it all.

"So, AD Police R&D thinks they have some new super hardsuit technology that only one man can wear?? Doesn't sound so super to me." Shrugged priss.

"Well it's still in the early stages, I'm sure once the testing is done it will be able to respond to many officers." Offered Leon.

"Still, why does the ADP need a new hardsuit division, isn't the ADVS taking care of the rogue boomers?" wondered Priss.

"At the moment yes, but reports of Rogue boomers are on the rise and we're still a new unit. We're keeping all our resources out on the streets just to keep up with the reports. And let's face it, the regular division is a joke", said a slightly depressed Leon.

"You got that right!", laughed Priss

"Why you..." Leon said as he tackled his wife on the bed and gave her a long kiss. They broke away after awhile and Priss looked to the floor.

"Still, I think I should we should let Syla know about this. After all, the hardsuits were her and Nigel's designs. If the ADP is trying to develop new hardsuits, she should know about it." Priss said as she looked back to Leon.

"If this is bothering you that much, we can go and talk to her tomorrow." Leon said, trying to comfort her. Priss nodded.

"Oh Madoka wanted was to see her concert tomorrow night." Priss said as she just remembered.

"Is she playing at your old spot?" Asked Leon.

"Yeah, she's a natural, just like her mom." Giggled Priss.

"Ok then, it's settled, I'll get off work early tomorrow, and we'll make a day out of it". Leon said as he turned off the light and kissed Priss goodnight.

The next day Treize arrived at AD Police headquarters bright and early for some more testing, with Leon arriving about an hour later. By the time Leon made it up to the ninth floor, they already had Treize strapped to some kind of chair with a helmet on his head and wires coming out of the helmet and going into a computer station about ten feet away.

"How you holding up this morning Treize?" asked Leon.

"Fine sir, though I wish this testing would be over with soon." Said a slightly frustrated Treize.

"Hang in there kid, this'll all be over soon hopefully." Leon said as he watched Dr. Azumi and Dr. VanCruel pour over some readouts at the station.

"Hey, how long will you two keep this up?" asked Leon as he approached the scientists.

"Not too much longer Captain...Mr. Takashima is an excellent candidate for the new armor." said Dr. Azumi

"I told you to call me Treize, Doc", said Treize with a slight frown.

"Okay, sorry about that...Treize," said Dr. Azumi with a slight blush. Leon laughed at the situation which caused Dr. Azumi to blush even more.

Several hours passed, then finally it was time to call it a day. Since the testing of the suit was ahead of schedule, they were able to finish at a reasonable time.

"Do you want me to report to duty, sir?" asked Treize.

"No, why don't you go and take the rest of the day off. I got some business to take care of with Priss then we're heading off to see Madoka in concert." said Leon as he got his things together to leave.

"That's great to hear sir, I hope she has a good performance tonight." said Treize.

"She's got her mom's talent, there no denying it." Leon said with a grin as he walked out.

Great, I got a day off and nothing to do wondered Treize as he watched Dr. Azumi getting ready to leave the room.

"Hey doc... I was wondering, if you weren't busy, maybe we can grab a coffee and a bite to eat." Treize said hoping for the best.

"Uhh...sure...I'd really like that," said Dr. Azumi very timidly. "But please, if you don't mind, I'd like for you to call me Serenity." Said Serenity, this time blushing more.

"Sure Serenity, but in turn, you must call me Treize," he said as he smiled. Serenity nodded and they got their belongings together and left.

The sun was just starting to settle as Leon and Priss were making their way toward Sylia's home. They knocked on the door, and a beautiful girl about the age of 18, with flowing periwinkle hair, answered the door.

"Yes??" asked Aria in a soft voice.

"Hi Aria, is your mom and dad home?", asked Priss.

"Aunt Priss!" gleamed Aria as she ran out to hug Priss. Aria also went up and hugged Leon.

"Yeah, mom and dad are inside...Please come in!", said Aria as she led the two of them inside.

Priss and Leon were always amazed when they were inside Sylia's home. Sylia kept nothing but the best furniture and accessories in her home, a testament to the business woman that she had become over the years through her ventures with the Knight Sabers and her clothing store Silky Doll, which spun off three major stores.

"Hi, you two, it's been a while hasn't it? Please come in and make yourselves at home," said Sylia. Sylia hadn't changed a bit at all thought Priss, except her hair was cut off at her neck, and a little less shade of blue, thanks to her age.

Priss and Leon made their way to the chairs and sat down and proceeded to tell Sylia the story of the new Dragon Bane armor.

Sylia shook her head at the news. "How could they do something as reckless as this? The Knight Saber technology took years to develop, and even then it was based off the cores of boomers. Have they no idea what dangers they are facing with this!?" she stated.

Leon nodded "More than aware Sylia. But this technology may be our only ticket for continued peace. The ADVS while effective, is overbudget and undermanned.. we need all the help we can get."

"I was afraid a time like this would come", said Nigel as he walked into the room "But, I have also been preparing for a time like this."

"Huh??" was the collective responses from both Priss and Leon.

"Well, we both knew that the boomers would eventually go rogue again. They're using the same technology from 20 years ago on these units. The idiots never stopped to figure why they were going rogue, they just thought 'Get rid of Galatea, now the world is safe'..hah", smirked Sylia.

"I've been working on some new hardsuits that while they still need a power cell, can be charged once for 7 hours and they can last up to 40 before needing to be recharging again.", stated Nigel.

"Wow, that's great Nigel...how long till they are complete?" asked Priss.

"I could have them finished by next week if need be, I've been working on them for the past several years." Nigel said as he reached for a cup of coffee.

"Not to sound like the old goat here, but I don't think you two and the others need to go prancing around the city like you're 20 again." said Leon as he drank his coffee.

"I wouldn't think of it." Sylia said. "We're nowhere near in the shape that we were twenty years ago, we would have an all new team to fight as the Knight Sabers. We would train them, but ultimately it would be up to the new girls to take care of things."

"Any idea on who the recruits are?" asked Priss.

"Of course I do," stated Sylia "Our children.."

"WHAT?!" asked a shocked Priss, nearly shooting coffee through her nose.

"Don't be so surprised" said Sylia as she reached for a towel to clean up Priss' mess. "Besides, who better to take over our spots than our children. No new outsiders will be brought in to know our secrets, and with them being our children, they already have a lot of our skills. Look at Madoka with her singing, and Aria is already quite the businesswoman. Both Mizuho and Rina take after their mother's skills as well. It's almost as if were destined for them to take our places."

"Don't get me wrong Sylia, I love Madoka. But I didn't have her just so she can go around risking her life like we did! I want her to lead a normal, happy life, without having to worry about saving the city every other night!", said Priss with a angered and sad response.

"Priss you're overreacting a bit, everything turned out fine with all of us didn't it? We all got married and had kids. What you're wanting for Madoka is a perfect life. There is no such thing, we do what we are, and for our kids, it was meant to take up our mantle.", said Sylia. "I've known this for a long time now, and I am happy that Aria will be taking my place and fighting for the city."

"Maybe you're right...it still doesn't mean I have to like it." settled Priss.

"Don't worry Priss, just because the suits will be ready next week doesn't meet we'll launch them..the girls will have to go through rigorous training just the same as we did. It may be a couple months before they even see action. We'll take care of them, don't worry." Said Sylia in her mother-like voice. Priss nodded as they finished their coffee.

Treize and Serenity reached the cafe shortly before 5pm. They went inside and Treize took his usual spot and Serenity sat across from him. They ordered their food and drinks and waited while it was prepared.

"It's really nice to finally get to talk to you outside of work," said Treize as he stared over to Serenity.

"What...what's wrong?", asked Serenity.

"Nothing, it's just that you're very beautiful," Treize said as Serenity blushed.

"Why are you so shy around me? It's okay, I won't bite...unless you want me to that is," Treize said with a grin "Okay, bad joke...I won't tell anymore" Serenity laughed.

"I guess I'm more comfortable around machines and technology than I am around regular people," Serenity said after awhile "But with you I feel comfortable, that I can be myself and not have to worry about if I do something wrong."

"Well that's great," Treize said. "I don't want you to be shy anymore around me" Serenity nodded.

"Well, while we wait, why don't you tell me a little bit about yourself?", asked Treize.

"Well I lived in Mega Tokyo for most of my life, I moved here shortly after the crisis of 2040 with my family. After high school, I went to work for the ADP. I was always good at science in school, so it was a natural for me to be assigned to R&D." said Serenity.

"So, what do you do for fun?" asked Treize.

They continued their small talk till there dinners arrived. Afterwards Treize walked Serenity home.

"I had a really great time tonight Treize, I'm glad we got a chance to talk and get to know each other better." said Serenity outside the steps to her home.

"So did I, I was really glad to get you away from that laboratory so we could talk like normal people." said Trezie. They both laughed.

"Well, I need to be going now", said Serenity.

"WAIT!", shouted Treize.

"What!?" Serenity said, stunned by Treize's sudden outburst.

"Umm, well, I was wondering, if um you might want to go out again some time?"

"Sure, I'd like that a lot", said Serenity as she smiled and walked into her home.

Oh yeah, score one for the lady man! Thought Treize as he walked off.

As Treize walked towards his home, he noticed a very beautiful girl that looked to be about 20, her hair was a lovely dark magenta that reached down to her curvy bottom, a great body tone, and bluish-violet eyes that could melt any cold heart. Treize was in complete awe of this girl as he walked, the girl noticed him and she turned and smiled to him. Treize being in a bewitching trance because of her smile walked right into a telephone pole that was next to the street. With a loud thud, Treize landed hard on the concrete sidewalk with a thud. The beautiful girl seen this and busted out laughing at the sight. She walked over to him and reached out to him.

"Are you okay?" asked the girl.

"I'm fine, that smarts though," said Treize as he turned three shades of red.

"That's good, you looked like you were in a trance," giggled the girl.

"Yeah, I had my mind on something else I guess." Shrugged Treize.

"I guess so, well I'll be going now," said the girl as she walked off.

"Wait...my name is Treize...what's yours?", asked Treize.

"My name is Mizuho...Mizuho Takazaki," said Mizuho as she left.

Mizuho..what a beautiful name, thought an embarrassed Treize as he walked off *And I made myself look like a complete clutz in front of her!" as he sighed while he walked..

END OF CHAPTER 2