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Blinding Furry

Of all the things that happened to him he never expected it to turn out quite like this. He dodged a heavy flying object as he ducked behind a nearby parked vehicle. He peered over the vehicle's hood to see the opponent he had been fighting. From the start this fight hadn't gone at all like he had hoped. If anything it had continued to get worse as it progressed. He did know one thing for sure, who ever sent this creature obviously wanted him. It was the only explanation he could find as to why this creature kept chasing only him. Another thing he knew for certain was that this mutation stumbling around wasn't too bright. He watched as it looked about stupidly, wondering just where its target had disappeared to.

This gave him a little time to think and plan his next move. However his mind unfortunately strayed and began focusing more on how this all had started. He remembered waking up in a back alley no longer holding his once human form. Upon this realization he scrambled to find a reflective surface. He was shocked to find a half cat-like human staring back at him. His body was now entirely covered with fur. Most of his fur was a mix of different colored patches of brown with a few black patches as well. However only his cheeks, most of his muzzle and his chest and stomach was covered in white fur, As were his toes and the bottom half of his feet. He had no idea how he had gotten there or why he was naked, aside from the fur. It appeared as if he were discarded and left there to die. He had no memory as to what had happened to him or why. The last thing he could remember was walking to his car from a hard day at the office; then everything went dark.

After diving in a nearby dumpster for something to cover himself he made contact with his family. However once they saw what had happened to him, they refused to believe he was who he said he was. After a little explanation and revelations of certain events only they knew, the family soon accepted him again. It was also at this time that he discovered that he had been reported missing over half a year ago.

After a while he managed to win back the favor of his friends, and for a time his life was slowly returning to some semblance of order. However the transformation did give a few extraordinary abilities that he used quite often upon their discovery. He had the ability of telekinesis which enabled him to lift various things. Some uses were more exploratory. Something about miniskirts that he just couldn't resist. This usually ended with a rather discouraging result. Another skill was his ability to control and disperse his own latent energy in a form more physical. Something his boss quickly found a use for whenever the company experienced a black out. However all that came to a halt when a hideous mutation crashed through the lobby. It was then that something else kicked in and he immediately found himself attacking the creature almost as if by instinct.

Now he was caught up in a battle that he was desperately trying to survive. Carefully he concentrated his energy on the vehicle he was hiding behind. At first the car refused to budge so he threw a burst of energy at the car causing it to fly straight towards the beast. It would have worked if the mutation hadn't caught it. Not wasting any time the

cat threw a small energy wave at the vehicle's exposed gas tank and watched as it ignited in a brilliant explosion. However the creature just stood there unaffected and enraged by the explosion.

“What does it take to knock this guy down?” He asked himself while dodging the creature's fist as it embedded itself in the street.

“Let's see how you like electro shock therapy!” The cat said, his entire body was beginning to arc with energy.

Suddenly a burst of electric energy erupted from the cat and arced out to encompass the mutated giant. With a loud roaring scream of pain, the mutated giant soon fell to the ground unconscious and smoking.

“Well done Coronas.” Said a voice behind the cat. He looked to see a man now sitting on the hood of a nearby car who obviously wasn't there a few seconds ago. He noticed that the man's voice had a very heavy English accent. “I'd have thought that the behemoth would surely have you beat. What with the way you were ducking about and all.”

“Who the heck are you, and why did you call me Coronas?” the cat asked in an annoyed tone.

“Oh that's right, She kept you under heavy sedation the whole time didn't she.” the man said pushing himself off the hood of the car. “So of course you wouldn't remember anything.”

“I asked you a question.” Coronas demanded.

“Alright, alright. Have it your way.” The man said in a nonchalant tone. He then proceeded with an unexpected high kick that flipped the cat to the ground with a loud thud. “Name's Wried, Alexander Wried.” He then preformed another kick just as the cat was attempting to get up. Throwing him a good ten feet down the road. “And she gave you that name, Coronas.”

Coronas was furious now as he picked himself up off the street. He let out a loud scream of anger. The street below his feet began to crack as if some unseen amount of extreme force were being pressed down upon it. He then aimed his right hand at Alexander while bracing that arm with his left hand.

“You don't like it?” Alexander said as he easily dodged a bolt of energy that erupted from the cat's hand. “Guess not.” Alexander retorted with a smug grin.

Immediately Coronas jumped into the air and literally flew towards Alexander in a complete rage. His left foot hovering mere inches from the ground. As the distance closed Coronas drew back his fist and swung, only to watch as Alexander dodged under the swing while bringing his own fist up into the cat's gut. This caused Coronas to fold over before collapsing on the road right next to Alexander.

“What are you?” Coronas croaked while gasping to regain his breath.

Alexander grabbed the cat's shirt collar and lifted him 'till they were face to face. With a smug grin Alexander proceeded to gloat. "Isn't it obvious? You and I are the same."

"I'm nothing like you!" Coronas choked out only to have Alexander plant another fist to his gut.

"Shut up and listen." Alexander said with a cold seriousness now apparent in his voice. "For six months you were her prized experiment. She gave you more than you even realize. She changed you, made you better. She gave you the power to crush all who dare oppose you. But at the time you didn't respond too well to any of the treatments. Your body began rejecting itself. She didn't realize until recently that it was in fact doing the exact opposite. You not only accepted those changes but enhanced them to ten fold over what she had originally projected."

"And now she wants me back I take it?" Coronas finished.

"Right you are." Alexander said. The smug grin returning to his face. "And I was told to do it by any means necessary. Just as long as you survive and remain intact."

Coronas in turn gave a smug grin of his own. "Sorry to disappoint you."

A confused look momentarily crossed Alexander's face, but before he could say anything the cat firmly planted his knee into Alexander's nether regions causing his grip to loosen as he focused more on the extreme pain. Not giving him any time to recover Coronas then planted a fist into Alexander's face causing him to stumble backwards. He then brought about a wide round kick in an attempt to bring Alexander down only to have it deflected. He then threw a left hook at Alexander's face that would have connected if Alexander hadn't dodged by performing several back flips down the street a little ways before stopping.

Alexander then gave a rude gesture while taunting. "You're going to have to do a lot better than that if you wanna even come close to matching wits with me."

Coronas then took flight once more after Alexander, his fist poised and ready to strike once the distance closed between the two combatants. However Alexander decided to counter by bringing his foot up and around hard into the approaching cats head. Coronas had no time to avoid the maneuver and was soon slammed into the road hard enough to cause it to shatter and cave in beneath him.

"Had enough yet?" Alexander said smugly before Coronas grabbed his ankle and proceeded to pull Alexander off his feet. Coronas then thrust himself up high into the air using his telekinetic ability for a quick boost of speed.

After recovering from Corona's little trip up Alexander then leaped into the air after his prey. Coronas paused in mid flight and began charging a wave of energy in each of the palms of his hands situated behind his back. He waited till Alexander was in close enough range before he began unleashing wave after wave on Alexander only to have his opponent disappear from sight. The shots harmlessly impacting on the road below. Seconds later

Alexander appeared as if from nowhere and kick-slammed the cat hard into one of the adjacent office buildings.

“You honestly think I would have fallen for that Coronas?” Alexander taunted as he charged after the cat. He was then suddenly struck hard by a huge energy wave that threw him onto the roof of the building across the street. He was completely caught off guard by that maneuver. A smile spread across his face and he proceeded to pick himself up.

“Nice shot!” Alexander said wiping his minor bloody lip with his shirt sleeve. “I honestly didn't see that one coming.”

Coronas then erupted from the newly formed hole in the office building at full speed towards Alexander. His rage building up as he approached. Not wanting to disappoint Coronas, Alexander leaped into the air and quickly closed the distance 'till the two combatants collided in mid air and began exchanging blows. Eventually Alexander gained the upper hand and managed to slam Coronas into the street below creating a small crater upon impact.

“Just give it up already.” Alexander taunted once more. “You don't stand a chance against me.”

Coronas didn't reply as he shot up into the air once more and was back handed into the same crater making it much bigger. It was obvious now that he wasn't going to win no matter how hard he tried. He lacked the skill he desperately needed.

“It's over Coronas, I can tell you see the same as well.” Alexander said landing near the craters edge. His eyes fixed on the injured cat that lay at the bottom of the small crater. “Accept defeat and come with me to your rightful new home.”

“I'd rather die than let some psycho perform their twisted experiments on me!” Coronas screamed back.

Alexander's expression then turned from one of amusement to one of cold piercing hatred. “As much as I'd like to I am unable to oblige,” he said while raising a hand and aiming it at the prone Coronas, “and you're obviously unwilling to come peaceably so I guess we'll just have to do this the hard way then.”

In a bright flash, Coronas suddenly felt as if he had been struck by a semi. As he attempted to free himself from the rubble, Alexander unleashed more bursts of energy slamming Coronas deeper and deeper. After the third blast Coronas was engulfed by the rubble. Alexander then jumped down into the crater and thrust his hand into the loose dirt and rubble pulling Coronas out by the neck. The cat futilely tried to gasp for air as Alexander proceeded to levitate out of the crater with his captive firmly in his grasp.

“I always hated you ya know.” Alexander said in a low tone while keeping Coronas at arm's length. “I hated you from the moment she brought you back to the research facility. She's a very powerful woman. She could have had anything she wanted but she chose you. She considered you her prized find. Frankly, it disgusted me how she kept

treating you like some helpless child floating in that tank. Before you came along it used to be just me and her. We were happy together. She gave me more than I could have possibly ever dreamed of. But then you had to come along, and just like that I was forgotten. Discarded like some kinda cheap toy. You've been nothing but a thorn in my side Coronas. Fortunately for you she wants you back and alive, and you don't dare betray someone as powerful as she is. You don't know what she's truly capable of like I do. Even as you are now she could easily destroy you without even so much as a second thought.”

As Alexander ranted on Coronas tried his best to stay conscious but it was becoming increasingly difficult. He had never felt so much rage before in his life. Yet at the same time he felt so powerless. He just didn't have the strength to do anything more. Eventually the darkness started to creep at the edge of his vision. Just before he slipped into a state of complete unconsciousness, he thought he heard a low inhuman growl followed by a surprised look on Alexander's face, then nothing as his mind finally seemed to cave in to the exhaustion. That inhuman growl comforting him as he fell into the depths of his mind.