

Omitrix Amoks

Chapter 2 Framed

Ben, Gwen, Max, and Duusu were waiting in line for a new game. “It’s Sumo Slammers 2.1”

“Don’t you already have this game?” Gwen huffed.

“No I have Sumo Slammers 1.0!”

“And?”

“There is a difference. Now there is a new story mode, now there is a new multi-player feature, even an online mode.”
Gwen just rolled her eyes.

“Well I don’t even play Sumo slammers, can we go somewhere else?” She asked, looking up at Grandpa Max.

Max looked torn. “We really should stick together.” Gwen pouted.

Ben sighed. “Look if you want to go somewhere else, go I’ll be fine. We can meet at the Rustbucket after.”

“See, it’s fine!” Gwen said. “Look Grandpa a book store!”

The man caved. “Alright go straight to the Rustbucket after you purchase your game, don’t talk to strangers, and don’t use your powers unless you are in danger.”

“I got it grandpa...” The two got out of line.

“Want us to pick you up anything?” Max asked.

“I doubt they’ll have anything I’m looking for.” Ben said.

“Yeah it’s a book store not a comic book store.” Gwen said, taking shots at his love of comics.

He didn’t respond. ‘Not like a random book shop will have a spell book.’ Since meeting Duusu Ben was thinking magic might be the way to help Kevin, either a spell or maybe finding another kwami. If there was real magic nearby Duusu would have told him.

“You know if you read more maybe you’d be less of a doofus!” Gwen teased.

“That’s enough Gwen, we’ll meet back up at the RV.” Max said and they walked away. Ben watched them go before turning back to wait in line alone.

“Ben?” Duusu whispered. The kwami could sense Ben’s emotions, and was worried.

“It’s okay, I got you, you’re way more fun to hang with than Gwen anyway.” There was more to it, but Duusu didn’t push.

Later...

Gwen and Max were leaving the bookstore. Gwen had gotten some books for her education. “You think Ben’s gone stir crazy in that line?”

The line was gone. “He must be at the Rustbucket, let’s head...”

Bang Crash Boom!

Four Arms burst out of the game shop, it had a bag of money and a bag of games/merch. “Ben?” Max gasped. The alien was one of Ben’s he could transform into.

Police arrived at the disturbance, and Four Arms lifted up the car and shook the police out. “Uhh why is Ben attacking the cops?”

More police arrived as did a news helicopter. The alien was going nuts, picking up trash cans and ripping up light poles. “He’s snapped his cap.”

“I don’t believe it.” Max said.

“Ugh that dweeb, did he conjure Four Arms to wait in line for him?” Gwen noticed there wasn’t an omnitrix symbol. “His sentimonster is going nuts.”

“Ben wouldn’t abuse his powers like that...” Gwen shot him a look. “Well, Ben wouldn’t fight the police like this!”

“We don’t know anything about his sentimonsters, maybe they can go crazy.” She looked around. “Someone is gonna get hurt, I’m gonna stop it!” Gwen transformed into Lucky Girl.

“Be careful.”

“Relax Grandpa, I’m more than just lucky!” She had the key stone on one arm, and the other charms on the other.

When Four Arms chucked stuff at the police Lucky Girl used the Charm of Telekinesis to catch the objects and drop them down safely. “Get back it’s not safe.”

“Huh?” The cops looked confused as the small hero raced in to confront the “monster”.

“Ben...Four Arms...you better knock it off!”

It just roared, grabbing a car and proceeding to smash. Lucky Girl conjured lightning from the Charm of Lightning and blasted the car. Four Arms glared and growled at her.

The rampage goes on until the Special Alien Containment Team or SACT shows up. Agent Steel flashes his badge and takes over. “What’s the situation?”

“Some monster attacked the game shop, and then that little masked hero showed up.”

“A hero?” He looked at Lucky Girl who was jumping and dodging attacks while throwing out thunder bolts. Four Arms blocking with cars.

“Look shes flinging lightning, call it what you want but I see a hero.” Steel shook his head.

“Ignore the girl focus on the target.” SACT agents brought out a huge cannon. Once they had a shot they fired, blasting Four Arms and sending him flying into a pizza shop.

He’d dropped the money and the games/stuff. “Ben!” Max gasped.

Four Arms came back out, looking fine, a testament to how powerful and durable this alien was. The four armed alien came back out carrying a pizza oven before chucking it at the SACT agents. He grabbed the game stuff before jumping away.

The police rushed forward and secured the money. “There must be a logical explanation for this.”

Lucky Girl slipped away. “Yeah, and I wanna hear it.”

They head to the RV, and Ben was there playing his new video game with Duusu. “Benjamin Kirby Tennyson, you better have a good reason for what you did!”

“What’s with the triple name drop, what crawled up your butt?”

“Me? You are the one abusing your powers, leaving a Sentimonster to stand in line for you. It totally went crazy by the way.” Duusu looked to Ben, then to Gwen and Max.

“What are you talking about?”

“You created a Four Arms Sentimonster, and news flash it went feral and attacked.”

“Now Gwen I’m sure Ben has a good explanation for what happened. Right Ben?”

“Yeah, I didn’t do that.”

“Ben is correct, we haven’t transformed and he has not used my power to create another sentimonster. Wildmutt is the only amok active.” Duusu said.

“Of course you’d take his side and cover for him.” She pointed at Duusu.

“Hey leave Duusu alone. We didn’t do anything!”

“Oh yeah, just like you never leave empty milk cartons in the fridge, you never leave the toilet seat up, you never leave your clothes lying around, you never ever do anything wrong do you?” She said, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

“Sounds about right.” Ben was about done with this conversation and Gwen’s nagging was throwing off his game.

“Ugh, and what about running off with that loser freak Kevin!” Ben froze, and his character got creamed.

“Kevin is not a freak or a loser!” Ben snapped.

“Now hold on you two.” Max said, but the fuse was lit.

“Haa, he’s total trash, you ran off with him like an idiot and got into so much trouble.”

“You don’t know him like I do, he needs help not judgment, and you judged him before even getting to know him.”

“He attacked those guys, he attacked you, you two were running off like partners in crime and he still betrayed you. You don’t see it but he was just using you, he didn’t care about...”

“Shut up...”

“He wasn’t your friend, he probably didn’t even really like you!”

“Shut up!” Ben’s mana flared, and even the omnitrix activated to the heavy spike in emotion. “You always act like you are so special and perfect. You don’t know a thing about Kevin, he’s street smart, funny, and tough!” “You aren’t

always right about everything. Let me tell you something little miss perfect, you are the one who clogs the shower drain, you are the one who spends 5 hours in the bathroom and uses up all the hot water, you hog all the ice cream even though grandpa buys it to for us both.”

“Okay that’s enough Ben!”

“Me? What about her, you always take her side!”

“I’m not taking sides.”

“Yes you are, there’s no evidence I did anything wrong, yet you let her yell at me and accuse me of stuff I didn’t do.”

“That Four Arms ran off with games and here you are with the new game.”

Ben face palmed. “Because I was standing in line to BUY THE GAME!!!” He rummaged through his pocket and pulled out the receipt. “Here, bought and paid for with my money!”

Gwen turned red. She looked away and saw the whole fight on the tv. “How’s this for evidence!?” The news had captured the whole fight.

“That’s not me! I didn’t even create a sentimonster.” Gwen crossed her arms.

Ben defended himself bringing up the fact that all the aliens in the watch existed somewhere, and they've met some. Some were wild, some were good, so it stood to reason some could be bad like Vilgax. Gwen pointed out it wouldn't be the first time he abused his powers.

“I'm going to find out what's what?”

Duusu floated up. “I am with you Ben!”

Ben gave Duusu a high five using his finger. “Duusu transform me!” Ben had the magical boy transformation.

He conjured Wildmutt, who greeted him warmly with a lick. “I need your help buddy.” Wildmutt acted as a mount and carried Ben back to the game shop. Gwen got back in her Lucky Girl outfit.

SACT and the Police were going through the whole scene. Azure watched them work. “Criminals always return to the scene of the crime.” Gwen chastised.

“Lay off Lucky Brat!”

“It's Lucky Girl!”

“Azure, what do you expect to find that the police couldn't.”

“A trail.” He patted Wildmutt. Using his alien senses he picked up a trail and followed it to the mint.

“Why would he come here?” Lucky Girl asked.

“Of course, in the fight he lost the money, so he’s hitting a place that has a ton of money.”

Max was following behind, a bit more winded than the other two. “Who said retirement was relaxing...” He panted.

Gwen lost Ben since he had the lead using Wildmutt but Max caught up to her. “Where is Ben?”

“I lost him, but I’m telling ya Grandpa, this is beyond sus.”

They look for Ben only to stumble upon Heatblast causing trouble and attacking the guards. This one also didn’t have the omnitrix symbol. “Another one! How could two of Ben’s aliens be terrorizing San Fran!?” Max didn’t have an answer. “Well I’m putting a stop to it.”

Lucky Girl rescued the guards, bouncing some debris and telling them to run. “Hey hot head, back off the fireworks before someone seriously gets hurt.”

“Like you?” He fired a blast at her.

Lucky Girl used the Charm of Fire to cancel it out. “Lucky Girl this doesn’t seem right.”

“Who knows, maybe that little bug created this thing.” Her deduction was Duusu made this thing when Ben was mad at

her. “Maybe it was an accident, but stop this now and take responsibility and maybe we can help you.” She talked to Heatblast like she was scolding a child.

“Uhh Lucky Girl...” She turned and saw Azure, riding Wildmutt. “That’s not a Sentimonster.”

“Huh...what...then what or who are you?”

“Me? I’m a hottie, can’t you tell?” He unleashed some flames, launching them like fireworks in all directions. Ben deflected some with his fan while Gwen stopped them with her charm. Some shots landed and things blew up and other things caught on fire.

Azure stepped up. “Who are you two supposed to be wanna be heroes?” Wildmutt attacked Heatblast, but it was a bad match up. Wildmutt got forced back. “Hahaha what’s wrong, can’t handle the heat?!”

He waved his hand and Wildmutt returned to a totem. The Heatblast looked shocked. “What the...” He looked at the peacock themed hero, then noticed the omnitrix. ‘It can’t be...’

“Wildmutt is not a match for Heatblast but I know who is.” He plucked a feather from his fan and the omnitrix was readied. In a flash of light Azure conjured a new Sentimonster. “Diamondhead!”

The crystalized alien was tougher, able to block and fight back against the flames. “Lucky Girl get everyone out of here. Leave this guy to me.”

“Ugh fine!” She focused on getting people to safety and putting out the flames.

Azure faced off with Heatblast with Diamondhead. The fire alien blasted a container of coins and made it rain and buried Diamondhead. “Diamondhead!” Azure rushed forward only to be grabbed by Heatblast.

“That’s some fancy watch you got there, funny I’ve seen something like it, but it doesn’t come off. So how do you have the omnitrix I wonder?”

“How do you know about the omnitrix?”

“I know the owner!” He shifted his head.

“Kevin?!” Ben gasped.

“So it is you, heya Benji, what’s with the new look?” To Ben’s shock Kevin let him go.

“It’s a long story, what are you doing here?” Kevin was still juiced up by the omnitrix energy. The connection to the omnitrix likely is what allowed Kevin to see through the kwami magic.

“Using the powers I got from your fancy watch. I’m able to shift between them, though I can only be human for a short time.”

“Kevin, let me help you, I can find a way to...” Kevin laughed.

“You don’t need to worry about me Benji. I’m so much stronger now, no one can mess with me!”

“That’s not what I’m worried about. You attacked the police.”

“They got in my way.” He said, like that was logical.

“You attacked the game shop.”

“They wouldn’t sell me the game, they were looking down on me so I taught them a lesson.”

“Kevin, people are after you.”

“Aww are you worried about me Benji?”

“Yes!” Ben wanted to explain, to try and get Kevin to realize what he was doing was wrong. The energy was messing with his head. His logic and reason were completely distorted.

“Don’t be, you’d be so proud of me.”

Before Ben could ask more questions SACT came bursting in.

“Gotta fly, see ya soon Benji.” Kevin transformed into Stinkfly and took off, tearing through the glass ceiling.

“Sorry Rock Head no unauthorized withdrawals on my watch.” Steel had his men surround them.

SACT set their sights on Diamondhead, weapons pointed.

“Wait stop, hes a friend.” Azure said.

“Yeah, the bad alien is getting away!” Lucky Girl said.

Ben glared at her.

Agent Steel looked at the two. “I don’t know who you supers are, but these aliens are a menace. All this talk of aliens and heroes. No Sale. To me that thing is a walking Chandelier.”

“It’s the truth, he’s not a threat!” Azure said.

“I’m warning you, supers or no, if you cross SACT, we’ll have to arrest you to. Then we’ll let Area 51 figure out who’s naughty and who’s nice.”

“I’ll be fine, go!” Diamondhead said.

“Fine, then we’ll take our leave!”

Azure and Lucky Girl slipped away and SACT attacked and Diamondhead ran. He defended himself but made sure not to hurt anyone. Diamondhead created walls of diamonds and got into a secluded area.

He transformed into a totem and Ben was able to collect him and slip away.

To Be Continued...Freak Out

Steel is after Kevin. Gwen thinks they should leave him to get caught. Kevin has been causing trouble in different cities but the circumstances were gray. Ben still defends Kevin, making Gwen think he's got a crush on him. Steel isn't a gray kind of guy, he goes after Kevin full force, when Ben tries to help he becomes a target, with Ben in danger Kevin snaps, freaking out and his powers force a mutation. They are separated but Ben gets a friend invite on Sumo Slammers online.