

COLOSSAL KAIJU COMBAT-BOOK 1

Note: I do not own Colossal Kaiju Combat. This is simply a fans work. None of the characters portrayed are original ideas except the Alien Captors of the Kaiju.

Definitions

Colossal-An object or force of immense size and or power.

Kaiju-Japanese translated to English as strange beast, giant beast, or monster.

Combat-Fighting between two or more sentient beings.

Let's start with Kaiju. Oh, were do I even begin. These Kaiju giant monsters of sorts. Some are experiments gone wrong. Some are mutations from nuclear and radioactive pollution, some aren't even of this Earth. But all are incredibly dangerous...or are they? Maybe some kaiju are actually good but we keep bothering them so they have to fight back. It's only just like humans to destroy things they don't understand.

Now our story begins on Earth. In Australia where we find our first Kaiju Duncan. Duncan's humor makes him a very unpredictable Kaiju. Sometimes he'll go into the city and use his immense size to take two houses and switch there positions thus fooling the owners. One day he was about to do just that when the army arrived prepared to destroy Duncan. They taugth well but they were no match for the giant Kangaroo. Duncan managed to buy himself enough time to escape beyond the armies radar capabilities and sight.

It's rather hard to live in a world where the kaiju are so many. It seems as if everyday a new one will pop up. Soon, there won't be space enough on this Earth for humans to live and kaiju may become the dominant species. Something had to be done.

One day the United Nations had come together to discuss the kaiju infestation. Plans to gather them all in one country and trap them there. Then if needed order a nuclear strike on that country. The fallout itself would be astounding. The casualties would be great but such a loss could only be taken with such a colossal victory if the plans succeed. Though the officials did

pray another more peaceful solution would appear. Two days later as if God himself decided to pay a visit and help the human race. A massive ship appeared over the Earth. It dwarfed the earth in size and physically was like its own planet. Humans reacted differently. Celebrating the true coming of God. Praising what they thought would soon be their alien overlords. Some Military officials pondered over possible defense plans. But eventually everything was cleared when a small ship was revealed to be coming out of the massive behemoth of a vessel. The smaller ship landed in the middle of Central Park. Where the army awaited its arrival. As well as several spectators and normal citizens. The ship opened. It had an alien with several tubes attached to its back come out of it. The army raised their guns. Many people backed away. Helicopters shined lights on the alien. It was a very tall alien at least 12 feet tall. It only had one eye in the middle of its forehead. Its mouth wasn't there. But what happened next assured us it could still talk. One of the tubes began filling with an orange fluid that went from the alien back to the ship. The ship itself began emitting the alien's voice like a speaker. All that was heard was a loud yawn.

"Hello Earth beings. Right off the bat I will admit I am an alien. Yes, I would like to speak to your leader. And we have been observing you for years." the alien said.

The Military General pushed through his soldiers telling his men to lower their weapons.

"Hello alien. Antoine Yuri. I'm as close to a leader as you're going to get. Anything you want to say to him you can easily say to me." Antoine said.

"Perfect. I have come for your monsters." the alien said.

The general raised an eyebrow. In confusion.

"The kaiju. If my knowledge is affirmative. The kaiju have caused you problems for years now. And you likely want them gone. I'm here to offer a great safe way to get them away from the planet." the alien said.

"The kaiju?" the general turned to his men, whom shrugged not really knowing what to make of the situation.

"We could give them to you. We'd be more than happy to. But I don't even know where they all are much less do we have the time, space, and technology to gather them all." Antoine replied.

"No, you don't. Your technological advancements are pitifully pathetic. But we have the exact technology." the alien stated.

Antoine took a moment to think then went back to his men. Grabbing a megaphone he faced the crowd.

"Ladies and Gentlemen. I understand this may come as a shock to you. But I need you all to help me make a decision. Will you trust these aliens to take care of the Kaiju infestation that plagues our Earth? Or will we risk trying to handle the problem ourselves." Antoine stated aloud.

News helicopters hovered the area as well as vans and trucks. And with millions watching never before has the Earth seemed in such harmony making a decision. You could almost hear every person on the planet say "Yes." at once. They had all had enough of the kaiju and wanted them all off the planet...immediately.

"Very well. I guess we have reached our decision. As a debt of gratitude for letting us take your kaiju. We will let you watch the program." the alien replied.

"Program? What program?" Antoine asked.

"We're making an intergalactic show. We're pitting several kaiju up against each other in a series of one on one death matches until only one is left. We're calling it Colossal Kaiju Combat." the alien said.

"Uh, okay? You can do whatever you please with them. Just take them off the planet. We've had enough of them." Antoine said.

The alien raised his left hand and clenched his fist. Blue fluid came through another tube on the aliens back. An signal was sent to his ship.

The back of his ship broke off and slowly transformed into a large rectangular building like structure. With several doors on every side. A large cylinder on the top projected a holographic screen which at the moment remained blank.

"This is our version of a voting station. We call the Cantalogues. Parts of the show will be centered around the viewers voting. Ah and just to make sure you don't let curiosity get the best of you and attempt to experiment on it has it's own sheild preventing any harm or damage from being done to it. Go ahead shoot it." the alien said.

The general looked with a raised eyebrow then turned and ordered a man to shoot at the voting station. The bullet completely desipated against the surface like a drop of water against a hot skillet.

"Okay now that all is explained time to locate the kaiju for extraction." the alien closed his eyes as red fluid filled another tube on it's back.

Tubes stuck out the side of his ship and burrowed deep within the crust of the Earth beneath it. Electromagnetic pulses flowed through these tubes stretching around the planet thus acting as a sort if echolocation process. These pulses pinpointed each and every kaiju's location. The original mother ship hovering above the Earth began to sends out yellow beam to each area

which hit each kaiju and turning into teleportation collars that did exactly that. They teleported the kaiju above the ship. Except for one special kaiju. Volegadra, due to her connect with the kaiju Eliza Taylors was teleported along with the Vogeladra. they were all teleported into separate cells in the massive ship.

Inside the MotherShip

Each one reacted differently to the sudden teleportation. Kaiju like Nemisis pounded at the cell walls but to no avail. The Hound of Nita sniffed the walls and growled. Kikiron actually smiled inside seeing many potential enemies to face after such a long time of not being able to be respected by other monsters, that is if he ever gets out of the prison he is in. But was again angered when he saw Duncan laughing at him.

Back on Earth

The alien began to leave in his ship. As he retreated back into the ship all of his tubes emptied out completely. The ship floated away in a flash of light.

Back on the MotherShip

On the ship in the area where all the kaiju were held

"Welcome combatants! I trust the cells are to your liking. You'll all be getting food in a couple of minutes. Then I'll need the majority of time to get your profiles familiarized in my memory. Finally we can begin the matches. Oh and by the way my name is Durion. Leader of the Durereites." the alien said.

"What kinds of matches?" Kikiron asked.

Most of the other kaiju looked at Kikiron at that moment. What the--? Kikiron was astounded! Did he just talk? No, that's impossible. His mouth didn't even open. Is it possible that he just telepathically communicated? Kikiron tried again. He looked at Durion.

"Did you hear what I asked? What kinds of matches?" Kikiron said not verbally but mentally.

"Ah, I see you're the first to discover the Telepathic Communication function in the collars you're wearing. In answer to your inquiry. Death matches. Those who don't who refuse to die will be killed. That's all I can reveal for now. Enjoy your lunch because for one of you. It may be your last. Nearly every kaiju had a large panel on the floor open up and in came a massive tray filled with brown slop. Nonetheless so kaiju ate it. Certain kaiju, all robotic kaiju and especially Scaos got no food. Durion had done his research on each and every kaiju. Scaos's muzzle was to be

removed at no cost. But where a little fear prohibited him, a mountain of curiosity drove him to the need for finding out what his Cry of Despair can do.

10 Minutes Ago

Eliza was sitting in her corner terrified and teary eyed when Durion came in. When she found out she was going to have to fight death matches with these beasts she began panicking. She jumped when one of the aliens came in the cell personally to deliver her a regular sized plate of food. She looked at the being. Though it had no way of making a normal human face expression it did hold up a hand and give a thumbs up.

"Th-thank you." Eliza replied.

The alien walked away.

Eliza had no spoon but managed with her hands. The slop was actually quite tastier than it looked. She looked up at Volegadra. If it was her life she had to fight for then fight she will.

Present

Kikiron looked around the room. Some kaiju shunned the free food. Others ate it like beast. Kikiron looked at his plate. Maybe he'd feast after the first match as a victory prize.

"I can't wait for my first victim." Kikiron said aloud.

"I can't wait for you shut up." Duncan replied

Duncan was propped up on his tail. Laying back with his eyes closed. One eye opened as he turned his head to Kikiron.

"You seem a but enthusiastic for a giant chicken. Have you even taken a look at the other monsters you'll have to face here?" Duncan said.

Kikiron had, a couple like Nemesis and Heart Eater looked dangerous however others like Bulldozer and Katyusha looked like pushovers. Kikiron was skeptical about Duncan. Maybe he was a clumsy one who didn't know the first thing about professional combat. Or it's possible that his calm jokester exterior lied a great strategist like Kikiron himself.

"I'm not fighting anyone who doesn't deserve it." Nemesis said.

She turned her head to Eliza's cell which was right across from hers. Eliza looked back. Here she was thinking all these kaiju were mindless beasts. Who knew some had a sense of right

and wrong. Eliza smiled. Nemesis turned her head back to her food and began eating peacefully.

"I'm gonna enjoy hunting you down if the arena's big enough. Then killing you." Heart Eater smiled, her and Nemesis locked eyes for a bit.

Nemesis simply shrugged and went back to eating. Suddenly all of the kaiju's cells began shifting and lining themselves up single file facing sideways. The trays were almost instantly taken away. Many kaiju were not yet finished eating which angered them. Nemesis had finished just in time and licked her claws.

Behind a shielded glass was Durion sitting in a chair. A tube attached to his head had purple luminous fluid in it. He was using it to make sure all of the kaiju knowledge got into his head for the coming trivia.

(---Fill-withkaiju-info montage-----)

Afterwards all of the kaiju cells were aligned back into they're previous locations.

"Okay, maybe I'm the only one who realizes the only way out of this is to fight each other. Not only do I want to get out of here. I would also like to face all of you in battle." Kikiron stated.

"Yea yea, whatever." Duncan's said rolling over and going to sleep.

Many other kaiju followed. As well as Eliza.

However, in Eliza's dreams she was cornered by all the other kaiju surrounded by them. Volegada was actually in fact it was shorter than Eliza. A bigger kaiju stepped on it it was Lycanoid. However Lycanoid was pushed aside by Nemesis. Nemesis took Eliza into her hand. Eliza felt safe until she turned to notice Nemesis preparing to eat her. Eliza jumped off Nemesis's hand, screaming due to not only about to fall to her doom but be eaten!

With a gasp Eliza awoke to see Nemesis starting at her. Nemesis quickly turned her head.

"I-I'm sorry if I startled you." Nemesis said.

"No, no. It's fine. I-I just had a bad dream." Eliza replied.

"We all have those. Even I myself have had nightmares." Nemesis stated.

"What, could something as big and powerful as you be afraid of?" Eliza asked.

"Many things. Sometimes small things overpowering me. Or possibly an even larger more powerful opponent finishing me off...for good. Anything can happen in your dreams...Eliza is it?" Nemesis asked.

"Yes. One more thing?" Eliza asked.

"Of course." Nemesis responded.

"What if...you don't make it. Through all of this I mean." Eliza asked.

Nemesis's massive head swung around scanning the other monsters. Then looked back at Eliza.

"If I don't at least I can die knowing I did what I could." Nemesis said.

And with that Nemesis went back to sleep. And so did Eliza.

Day 1

All the kaiju were violently awoken as the collars they wore forced them to stand up. Many roared do to the abrupt awakening. Even Maladra could not break free of the collar. It was shifting along with her liquid-like form. Always forcing her back to her original point.

"Good morning kaiju! Today the first match will begin. Now to ensure fairness none of the other kaiju can watch the matches. That includes you as well Eliza. This is so no one kaiju can study the others moves and gain an unfair advantage. You will however be able to see who wins. Now for the combatant selecting." Durion said as he held up a small square shaped object. He was sitting in a floating chair like platform with a tube attaching his back to the chair.

It projected a small holographic screen. Durion made an downward swiping motion with his hand and the screen randomly went through all the kaiju profiles in a scrambling fashion then it choose two random kaiju and displayed them on a small screen. Eliza smiled with relief. It was Degojin and Gigashark.

"Ah, not what I was hoping for but better than nothing." Durion stated.

Degojin and Gigasharks cells went out of there positions. Both cells stopped side by side at a large door.

"Are you ready to see what arena you'll be competing in?"

Durion waited for a telepathic response but got nothing.

"Very well then. You'll be competing in Aqua Island!" Durion said.

As the doors opened. Both kaiju's cells placed themselves at opposite sides of the arena. A large crowd watched as Durion took his place in the middle of the arena high up on his floating chair platform. With several triangular cameras hovering around him. It was a large area with an ocean surrounding a small island. Degojin's cell sat on the island and Gigashark hovered above the water. Degojin stared at Gigashark, he didn't want to have to fight her but he knew he would have to if he ever wanted some peace and rest. Gigashark looked back. Feeling conflicted. While she knew she would have to fight or be killed. She was feeling fairly outmatched against Degojin.

"Men and women! Welcome to the first match in our newest series! Colossal Kaiju Combat! In today's episode we will be having two aquatic kaiju battle to the death! Degojin the seaweed monster turned into a living shipwreck museum will go up against Gigashark the biggest shark you will ever lay your eye on! The combatants will have two hours to fight. The match ends only when one kaiju dies or when time runs out. Are you ready!" Durion exclaimed.

The crowd of aliens cheered all prepared for an epic battle. Meanwhile at Earth many watched from the large holographic screen.

"And....start!" Durion said as the kaiju cell doors opened.

Degojin opened in the front so he simply walked out. Gigashark's cell opened up in the bottom dropping her into the deep waters. Her fin soon rose heading directly at the island which Degojin stood on. Just as she was getting close she picked up speed and launched out of the water jaws wide open. However how jaws were created by the hard metal of Degojin's Ice Breaker Ship hand. Degojin spun around tossing Gigashark across the island. Gigashark landed on her feet. Instantly rushing head first back into combat, literally! Her head hit Degojin and managed to knock him back a bit. Although Degojin was not able to physically feel it due to his lack of actual nerves. He was aware it happened and as such he countered by hitting Gigashark in the head with Anchor arm. Gigashark fell to the sandy ground beneath.

"I don't know about you folks. But I think I already know who's going to come out on top this match." Durion said.

Degojin continued to pound Gigashark with his Ice Breaker Arm. However much to his shock (again, quite literally) Gigashark's mouth opened firing a blue beam of electricity from her mouth which hit Degojin's leg. Degojin stepped back to look at the blackened patch of seaweed scorched by Gigashark's beam on his leg. Degojin ignored this and went to continue beating Gigashark. Fortunately Gigashark brought herself enough time to get up smack Degojin back with her tail. Degojin, still persistent continued walking towards Gigashark. She tried to advance forward but noticed large masses of seaweed growing beneath her feet. Degojin began spraying her with his Oil Spray. The sticky substance combined with the ever growing, tangling seaweed

pinned Gigashark to the ground. As Degojin stepped forward to finish off his opponent. Gigashark began breaking free of the seaweed. In a pure display of power and fury. Gigashark broke free and rose once more. As Gigashark rose she found herself rushing towards Degojin in a frenzy of rage. She chomped down on Degojin Ice Breaker Arm and tackled the Sea Weed monster down into the water. As she dragged the beast to the deep she ripped his arm off and began doing the same with several other body parts. In response Degin began using his Anchor arm to beat Gigashark in the head once more. The crowd looked at the water in suspense, and saw blood rise. Many directly assumed Degojin would emerge victorious. But were very surprised to see Gigashark emerge with Degojins decapitated head in her jaws. She dropped the head and stepped on it roaring in victory. She entered te match with verynlow expectations but in the end emerged victorious.

"Well well, I think we can all agree there is no force greater than the wrath of a woman. Especiallcyif that woman just so happens to be a quarter short of 100 meters and is also a carnivorous shark. Am I right?" Durion said as the crowd laughed along with him.

Gigashark was forced back into her cell by the collar around her neck. Many cheered for her as she was taken out of the arena. Degojins remains were burned and destroyed. And just like that 40 became 39.

"I hope you all enjoyed the first matches because there are plenty more where that came from. Note every fourth match the combatants will be decided by vote. Every fourth match will also be a two on two match! The winning team will move on to the next round. That's all for today. Be here tomorrow for the next match!" Durion said as he left the stadium.

Night 1

Gigashark was treated to a the finest dinner that night as a reward for he victory.

"Honestly. I didn't think I was going to win that." Gigashark whispered silently to herself. She didn't realize is was a telepathic whisper. Thus Duncan heard who was in a cell directly next to her.

"Hey, never doubt your own ability. How do you think a joker like me made it this far." Duncan said.

Nemesis nodded in agreement. Eliza began speaking out as well.

"I probably would've still been in the corner crying if I doubted myself." Eliza said.

Gigashark was a little bit scared to reply, not really sure what she could say so she simply finished eating.

Soon all the kaiju were once more sleep.

Day 2

Once again the kaiju were all awoken. This time Durion already had his combatants selected.

"Taligon and Tursacra. Looks like there's gonna be a conflicted kaiju eh Tursacra? If our data is correct your a good kaiju. Only meant to fight evil kaiju. As for Taligon...why he's just a confused young alien" Durion laughed.

Tursacra slammed it fist against the wall.

"I refuse." Tursacra stated.

"Oh, believe you me. You don't have much of a choice. We have our ways of forcing you to do so. And if after being *ehem* encouraged. If you still refuse we will have to kill you. You don't want to die do you?" Durion asked.

"I'd much rather die, than kill an innocent being." Tursacara replied.

"Please...be careful what you wish for." Durion said with a smug look on his face.

Taligon himself was not really comprehending the situation. It was more of a baby itself. Not really capable of grasping the severity of the situation it was in. Bit then the cells started moving Tursacra's and Taligons both. They were competing in a desert like area with several stone temples around it. The arena was called Deserted Civilization.

Once again Durion assumed his position in the middle of the stadium high above everyone else. He spoke.

"Prepare yourselves for the battle between the kaiju lizard whom burns all in his path, Taligon! And the massive stone armored Irish guardian Tursacra!" Durion said.

The kaiju were released at far distances from each other. Tursacra landed and once again spoke.

"Once again, I refuse!" Tursacra said telepathically.

"Oh, well we'll see." Durion said.

Spikes dug into Tursacra's neck from his collar. Then suddenly began shocking him internally. It felt like venom boiling in his body. The pain was near unbearable. Yet, Tursacra still refused.

"Well well. You are a tough one. But...I still have another way of forcing you." Durion stated.

Suddenly the venom was removed as it was replaced by an artificial testosterone stimuli. Thus increasing aggression in being. The rage built up in Tursacra until he had to release it. Taligon was lying flat on its stomach resting when it heard Tursacra's thunderous foot steps closing in on it. Taligon jumped out of the way just in time as Tursacra stone plated fist came down on the ground where Taligon once was. While Taligon didn't quite understand much he did know when he was being attack and how to strike back in self defense. Taligon jumped onto Tursacra's torso. It's body spikes made it all the more painful for Tursacra. Taligon crawled all around Tursacra's body jump in down and slashing Tursacra's body with its claws. Jumping back onto Tursacra's chest Taligon dug his claws deep into Tursacra's chest. Tursacra eventually manage to grab Taligon and throw it off to the ground. Taligon fell to the ground and looked up at the Sun. Embracing the stars warmth.

With a many scratches on it's chest and testosterone fueling his aggression he began charging at the downed lizard. However the ground beneath the lizard began burning and Tursacra stopped as a bright light shone from Taligon. Soon Taligons fiery wings manifested. Taligon lifted off the ground and charged at Tursacra in the air. Taligon then charged and launched his beam from his lower jaw. Tursacra held its stone encrusted arms up using them as a shield. The beam managed to actually knock Tursacra down on it's back. Tursacra roared as it was bombarded by exploding spheres of energy that Taligon launched from his wings. When the smoke cleared the sandy area around Tursacra had all solidified from the heat. However Tursacra was not yet defeated. The Earth began to shake as the stone structures around the area fell and Tursacra rose to it's feet. Taligon and Tursacra grappled but Tursacra's size allowed him to quickly over power Taligon and pin him down. Tursacra drove stone spike into Taligons arms pinning it down. Taligon launched one last beam, but Tursacra easily blocked against it. With ferocious animality Tursacra began beating on Taligons head eventually flattening it. Taligon was dead with a matter of minutes. Tursacra roared in victory and the crowd...partially had mixed feelings some clapped for Tursacra display of furoosity and power. Others were utterly shocked by the his brutality. Most surprised were the humans on Earth. They knew Tursacra was a good kaiju however the never thought they'd live to see him display such brutality and rage. What they didn't know was Tursacra was forcefully manipulated into doing so. Tursacra teleported into his cell and taken out of the arena.

"Well folks. Wasn't that a awesome display? How can you not be entertained? Anyways our winner is Tursacra. Of course it did not seem like Taligon had much of a chance but...he proved himself a worthy opponent and gave Tursacra a couple of scars to remember him by. I'll see you the next match folks." Durion said as he exited the arena.

After the match Tursacra's testoterone went down. He regained his proper conciousness and looked around to see many other kaiju looking at him.

"What's going on. What happened. Where's Taligo--" Tursacra stopped and saw a projection in his cell.

It showed his face a Taligons. Taligons was X'ed out. Tursacra's eyes widened and he thought in his mind, "*What did I do?*".

On that day there were now 38 kaiju remaining.

Night 2

Tursacra didn't speak. He turned his back so that he was facing the wall. Shocked by what he had been forced to do and terrified that it was so easy to make him do it.

"I hope I never have to experience being forced to kill another monster against my will. He seems so disturbed." Eliza said.

Nemesis nodded in agreement.

"I don't think I could live with myself if I was forced to kill an innocent creature against my will." Nemesis said.

"I know, it must be horrible." Eliza replied.

Soon all the kaiju were asleep again.

Day 3

However soon it was morning and Tursacra was already up. He never actually went to sleep still shaken by what he had done.

"There's my champion. Don't worry Tursacra. Today's fighters are Gandiva and Maladra. But that doesn't mean you should rest so soon Tursacra." Durion laughed.

Gandiva and Maladra's cells took them to an arena Durion called Junk Island. It was literally an island made of junk. However there was a large area outside of it that was just plain flat stone land.

"Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. Today we have the giant ancient artifact brought back to life by human technology Gandiva. Gandiva will be fighting the space station accident turned monstrous blob that consumes all in its path known as Maladra.

Gandiva was dropped facing Maladra. Blocking the blob from getting to the material. Maladra already knew her goal. If she could get past Gandiva she could gain enough mass to defeat him. However currently