

Prologue:

Have you ever found that one item that unexpectedly changed your life forever? Might be something like an action lot item that led you to your future spouse or a dollar note on the ground. Hi I am Warren Goldstone, and this is my journey of how I found a relic that turned my world around in the strangest possible way and led me to becoming what I am now.

Before this journey began, I had a completely different life. I was an office manager known as Robert Stewart. I worked for a company that our family's been running for generations. My dad was owner and manager of this company and insisted when he retired, that I take over running the business. This made me unhappy because management is not what I wanted to do in life. I was the heir to the family's company known as Stewart Enterprises. However, I was never too happy with the idea and wanted to live the life I wanted. To really get a glimpse of my story, we'll be starting with my life at that time.

Part 1: The Beginning

It was just another typical morning for me as I woke up and looked at my alarm clock. "Sigh. Just another typical day for me it seems," I said quietly to myself as I grabbed my suit and headed over to the shower to get freshened up. As I was washing myself, I closed my eyes and imagined a life away from all of this. Somewhere I was happier and living the life the way I wanted to instead of being stuck in my gilded cage in my dad's business (something I never wanted in the first place). A few moments later, I was all cleaned up and dressed, heading over to have breakfast when my dad stormed into the room, holding these papers in his hand. I knew right away he had found more of my writing and sketches of aircraft that I dreamed of having instead of running dad's business and he was not happy about it. "Excuse me Robert! Can you tell me what all this is?" He asked in a very enraged tone. "I can't spend my whole life working in this business dad" I responded "I need an opportunity to branch out and plan what I want to do in life. " This made my dad slam his fists on the table in fury as he glared at me "SHUT UP! You are a Stewart for God's sake and so that makes you an heir to the Stewart Enterprises. That's who you are! Stop blabbering about your stupid fantasies of leading other useless lives this instant!" He yelled before tearing up all my papers and shoving them into my face. I sighed as I watched him storm off, then looked down at the ripped-up papers I had worked on that were now scattered all over my lap and breakfast. I don't care what he says. He thinks being a manager is a cool idea, but I don't. I don't want to be stuck in this gilded cage my father has set up for me. I plan to break free and live the life I desire.

After I managed to clean up and finish my breakfast, I grabbed my briefcase and headed off to my office when I heard a familiar voice yelling for me. This time, a more excited voice. I turned and saw it was Sasha Drew. Sasha had been my best friend since high school. She was now a successful tailor as she ran up to me! "Hey Robert! I thought I would have missed you." Even in these tough times, I can't help but smile when I see her, yet somehow, she can always see right through it to how I am really feeling. "You've been dealing with your father again, haven't you?" She asked me. All I could do was sigh and nod. "You know it. I just can't make sense of that guy. He wants me to

live a successful life, but traps me in this horrid job." "Yeah I hear you" she replied before continuing, "Even with my tailoring business, I know we can't live like this forever. I just long for a chance to get away from it. From this boring city life and everything. Start a real adventure" I gave a slight chuckle, knowing I wanted the same thing. She went on, I am tired of this city life and feel we need a change asap.

"You and me both" is all I could reply as we walked together to the bus stop. It was a long and boring ride but our casual bantering about work and plans helped us to pass the time as we got to our stop. "On the bright side, at least the weather is holding up." Sasha said, to lighten up the mood a bit. "You are right about that. Hopefully it holds up. Feels pretty promising for the day" I respond as we both smile at each other and part ways, heading to our work places.

Soon I arrived at my office and was getting ready to work on my reports when my secretary came in. "You remember how to knock?" I asked in a jokingly but still serious tone. "I apologize sir, but I was in a hurry to inform you of your upcoming meeting is in 5 minutes." All I could do was nod to him with a smile. "Thanks for the reminder. Have you managed to help get the documents needed for it?" He gave a nod and handed them over. "Thank you. I will need all the info I can get for this meeting. " With a nod, I grabbed the documents for the meeting and headed in.. As expected, the main discussion was about the future of our company and its management. While still being a top candidate for the job, I secretly wished they'd select my younger brother for the role, since he was equally as fitting, but more committed than I was. I wanted to lie down and sleep because of how boring it was but the last time I did, my dad got word and had a serious fit about it. I knew right after this meeting, I could leave here and start my lunch break, the one chance I had to get some form of solace from here.

Right after the meeting, I said my goodbyes and thank you's and headed out of the office to get my lunch, On the way there, I decided to go check how Sasha was doing, but as usual, she was busy tailoring in the back and needed her concentration, so I decided to

head off to get lunch. I was on my way to the closest café to our work when I saw something sparkle nearby. "What the hell?" I asked myself as I walked closer to it till it was revealed to be a dark blue band of some sort. I decided to pick it up and observe it when it suddenly glowed and clamped itself to my arm. "Holy crap!" I suddenly shouted and tried to take it off. But it wouldn't even budge. Scared, I decided to head over to Sasha asap for help and ran over when the next weird thing happened. What was supposed to be a 2-minute run over took about 10 seconds. "What's going on here?" I asked, looking at where I was then at the band. "This can't be real" I said, trying to figure everything out when Sasha soon exited her store to see me. "What is going on here?" she asked. "I was finishing off my dress when I heard you shout." Without a word, I showed her the band that attached itself to my arm which really left her in shock. I then explained how running here was faster than usual. "I've got a feeling that this is no ordinary band. Meet up with me after work and we'll try to find out more," she said, trying to keep calm about this.

Work was a lot more difficult today trying to hide this band on my arm when more weirder things began to happen. I went to help move my coworker's filing cabinet and suddenly was strong enough to pick up the whole thing. Then when a screw popped out of someone's chair. it ricocheted off me without hurting me. I was trying my best to make up cover stories for this weird chain of events until it was finally going home time. As promised, I ran into Sasha who looked somewhat relieved to see me. "I am glad you are okay," She said. "Look I know this is weird but I think I know someone who can help. Trust me" All I could do was nod.. I knew nothing about this so this was the closest chance we had to finding out. I followed her down the street and towards this hallway until she stopped at a door and knocked on it. Without even a word, the door slowly opened and Sasha walked in. I nervously followed her inside and down the stairs until we entered some sort of secret area.

Once we both went in, I started looking around until we ran into this mysterious looking man who was working there. He walked over and nodded to us. "Sorry to interrupt you Micah, but we need to talk Asap" Sasha said as we walked over. "My friend here has picked up this

weird artefact and we're struggling to figure it out.." She grabbed my arm and showed him the band that's attached to me. "Hmmmmm. Interesting. Tell me, what is your name and how did this happen?" Micah asked as he looked at me. "Uh, right. The name's Robert. A longtime friend of Sasha's and this thing attached itself to my arm just recently. I came across it during my lunch break" I answered "Interesting." He stated "So anything interesting or unusual happen since you got it?" He asked. Rather than saying anything, I nodded before running to the back and back to him to show my sudden speed and then also picked up a heavy cabinet to show my strength.

"Hmmm. Very odd. Seems this band has given you powers of some sort." Micah said. "Well that part is obvious" I quickly responded. "But how is this possible and why is this happening to me?" "Well, you are the one who found it and grabbed it. Must have been fate or chosen you." Sasha guessed "I doubt that very much. Anyone could have grabbed it and have had this happen to them" I quickly responded in denial. "Well Robert, that is plausible, but it happened to you in the end." Micah admitted. "Stay with us and we'll help get to the bottom of this and see what else we can find." Micah offered. This gave me some sort of relief as I thanked him. Hopefully we could get to the bottom of this and find a way out of this sudden craziness. I may have wanted my own adventures, but this is not what I meant.

That night, I quietly went back home and reflected on that interesting time with Sasha and Micah. I was nervous about how my dad would respond if he got news about this. I quietly tried to sneak to my room so no one could hear me. Once inside, I locked the door and started trying to study the band attached to me to find out more. A few moments later, I heard these loud thumps on my front door. "Crap! It's dad" I quickly said to myself as I tried to cover the band when the door burst open. "What is all this I hear from work?" He huffed angrily.

Crap, he knows for sure. "You've got some nerve almost tearing up the place!" "Umm, what do you mean dad?" I asked. With that, he smacked me hard across the face. "You know what I mean. You grabbing stuff you shouldn't and almost making a scene. Also, what is this?" He asked, grabbing my arm to expose my band. "You know

stuff like this is banned here!" He snapped. "Now take that stupid thing off!" I pulled my hand back and shook my head. "I can't dad. This thing is stuck to me." I replied. "That's the biggest load of bullshit I've ever heard! Now give me that!" He grabbed my arm and started yanking hard to get it off. I was scared any second, he'd rip my whole arm off. "Ow dad stop! I said it won't come off! You trying to pull my arm off or something?" But dad was persistent. He soon put my hand on a desk and grabbed a hammer, whacking the band hard to break it off. After an hour of this torment, a hand grabbed dad's arm and pulled him away. "That's enough father!" I looked up and it was my younger brother Richard. He heard the whole commotion and wanted this to end. "Leave him alone. He said he can't get it off." Dad got furious and went to smack him, but he stopped him "Don't try that again. I am capable of defending myself and I am not going to let you mess with my brother anymore." Dad said nothing and simply huffed off.

Richard sighed and walked over to me. "Whatever is the deal with that thing? I heard the commotion about it to and was quite surprised" he told me. "Well long story short, I came across this band during my lunch break. When I picked it up, it clamped itself onto me and now I can't get it off. Ever since then, I've received these unusual powers that have been causing me trouble. Super strength, super speed, immunity to bullets" Richard was surprised but listened intriguingly as I explained. "Sasha and a friend of hers have been investigating this to find out more,." I added. "Hmmmm. Next time you go to see them, let me know. I am intrigued and want to find out for myself." He insisted.

"But Richard. I can't get any more people involved, and especially not family." I protested. "Look bro!" He snapped. "You've been working your ass in that company and I know you need to get out of there. You also know it's the job I want badly and I know you want to help me get it. You never gave up on me, so I am not giving up on you either. This is your opportunity to give us both our wish. Plus, just like you, I am sick of this crap that dad puts us through. I am not letting him ruin our lives anymore " After that long rebuttal, all I could do was sigh and nod. "Alright. You win bro. I am seeing them tomorrow anyway. You

can join us and see what you can do to help us" I said in defeat "Don't worry. You can count on me," Richard proclaimed with a nod.

Part 2: Disaster Strikes

The next day, Richard and I headed over to Micah's where he and Sasha were waiting. I sent them a text to let them know he'd be joining us. I knew we would also have to be careful not to get anyone else involved for my sake. Sasha was surprised that Richard was joining us this time. "I thought you weren't going to get your family involved" she said at me in an annoyed tone. "It's okay" I responded "Richard is on our side. When he found out, he insisted on joining and helping us." With that, Richard gave a nod. "He's right. I want my bro to live the happy life he deserves away from dad as much as you do. I will do anything I can to make it happen, even if it's something like this. You have to trust me. " Sasha gave a sigh and nodded, agreeing to let Richard join in on this. She knocked on the door, hoping that Micah would answer. After a few minutes, the door slowly opened and we walked inside. Richard looked around like he was in a trance while Sasha and I calmly walked down. I had to elbow him gently to get his attention. "I apologise about him Micah. This is my younger brother Richard. When he learned what was going on, he insisted on joining in and helping us."

"As long as there's no one else here, that's not a problem. We can't let this slip out again" Micah answered. " And at least you got some family to support you through this. Now listen, I've been trying to do research on this relic, but all documents show nothing about this. So, this means we're stuck on square one?" I asked. "No. My theory is it is other worldly, but I need a way to confirm that. Next time you go out there, do you mind if you try to find out?" he asked. This caused same to get stumped "Well it's a lot thrown on me that's improbable, but I can try. I want to find out what else it does and why it chose me," I said with a shrug. "Next time you are out there, it gives me a chance to find out more too as you use it." Micah added.

"No time like the present for that" Richard said, turning on the news "Police have been uncovering a plot for a bank robbery. Possibly the best way to test Robert's abilities and how they work. I think it will be good for him too" This shocked me greatly. "What! Out there? Like this? Also, I am not even used to these powers yet." Everyone tried to calm me down. "Dad" would freak if you went out like that. But maybe we can help. What you need is a costume or disguise." Richard suggested 'You mean like one of those heroes or vigilantes from the comics or films?' I asked with a raised brow. "Yes. But this time this is real. I can try to work on a costume asap." I Just need inspiration for it" Sasha responded, agreeing with Richard. " Well truthfully due to the heist going to take place possibly tonight, we might not have much time." I said to remind people. "You are forgetting, I am really quick with such items that you'll be ready in no time" Sasha replied. This caused me to sigh because all we had was my band and the powers I had discovered. "Well, all we've got is a dark blue band, super speed and super strength to go by. What can we do with that?" I asked.

This gave Richard an idea. "Well, the band looks quite metallic and makes you go fast like a bullet" Richard thought. "Yeah so?" I asked in a confused way. "So. Maybe put those ideas together. Like a Blue Bullet. That's it! The Blue Bullet!" Richard exclaimed proudly. With this, everyone quickly agreed and Sasha was already working on the plans for a suit with Micah still trying to sort things out. "I am sure I can find a way to help to. Maybe find funding for any equipment you guys or Robert might need out there" Richard thought aloud. "That is a good idea. But it is quite risky. What if dad catches wind?" I asked sounding worried. "He won't. Trust me. I've done many projects behind his back he never found out so I know what I am doing." Well that was reassuring. With that, we got to work to prepare me for this heist. Since this was my first mission, I was understandably nervous but this was the perfect chance to prove to myself I could do this and get what I wanted.

That night, everything was happening. The sound of police sirens near the bank where the heist was taking place. Sasha and Richard were watching from a safe distance to keep track while Micah was observing from the lab. We all wore ear pieces and Sasha and

Richard had a laptop set up to keep tabs on me, thanks to Richard's funding. A few moments later, I stepped in, wearing this shining blue spandex with the band showing and a bullet shaped mask on me to hide my identity. This was really happening. My first big mission and the rise of The Blue Bullet.

“You are all good to go” Sasha signalled to me. “Rodger, Let’s do this” I responded as I prepared to head in. “It’s showtime” I said to myself as I noticed smoke bombs go off. This was my chance. I quickly ran in and saw the robbers enter. Without and hesitation. I took them both down and bound them to subdue them. “Now you two wait there til the cops show” I said to taunt them. Thanks to my super speed, I was able to run through the bank without them seeing or hearing a thing, I managed to sneak upon several more would-be robbers and take them out quite quickly, leaving a room of tied up bandits, ready for the police to take in. Soon I got to their prime target, a safe engraved with our family’s name as the main group of bandits came in, “Jackpot!” I heard them say “Our boss will be proud.” Realising our family were the core targets, something in me snapped. I ran over to stop them and took them out, subduing and placing them with the others,

Before I could head out, gunshots were heard and this man with a dark suit approached, “So you are the one who’s been dealing with my men” he said. “Who the hell are you?” I stared at the figure, knowing he was the one calling the shots, before responding “I am your worst nightmare. If you don’t get out of here and leave the Stewart family alone!” As I spoke, I got in front of him, “Now why are you so interested in them?” he asked, reaching for his gun. “And you didn’t answer my question. Who are you!” He’s already asking too many questions. I couldn’t let them know I was part of the family, but I could tell he had some dislike for us for some reason., Knowing how rich and power the family was perhaps. , I am not surprised, “You asked enough” “No one crosses with the Blue Bullet.” I said, giving my alias to him. “Now tell me! Who the hell are you!” I shouted at this figure standing before me. "If you really want to know that badly, the

name's Rico Gonzalas. And you are standing between me and my fortune and chance to screw over the Stewart Enterprise!" Even though I didn't want anything to do with the Stewart Enterprise or family, I could not let this slide. Especially since my brother wanted to be next in line and I wanted to make that happen. Even if this was the only way. I ran over to stop him and started a more serious battle which slowly got us both out of the vault and into the corridor until I finally knocked him down.

"Give up. It's over. No one in the Stewart family will let you get away with this" I said as I stepped closer to him. "Oh is that what you think? Maybe tell it to these two" he said, pulling out his phone and showing me a video. I was horrified. It showed Sasha and Richard but they were tied up. "I assume you know these two? Caught them spying on us before you showed. "You can leave now unless you prefer to see them die" he said as he walked away. I had to watch him leave and the police arrive and arrest those I had bound up and waiting for their arrest. Now I had a new mission. Save my friend and my brother.

As soon as I snuck out, I saw a van drive off, knowing it was the one with my friend and brother inside. I sprinted off to stop it before it was too late. Without any hesitation, I ran after the van but knew even with my speed and strength, this would not be an easy feat. I needed to get them out of there without causing too much of a scene. All I could do is wait til they got into a clearing so I could break in without causing traffic chaos or damage, even more so since it had armed escorts to protect it from threats like police or myself.

After what felt like ages of waiting, I saw them leave the city and head down a more hidden street. This was my chance. I then heard a call come from my phone. It was Micah. "Hey man! Don't do anything risky! I just found out they rigged the van" "What?!" I said, realizing this was more dangerous than I thought. "If you make just one false move, it'll set off the bomb and blow up the van, killing both of them in the process." This caused me to shudder. I wasn't ready for it to be this dangerous. I knew if anything happened to Richard, my dad would never forgive me and I would never forgive myself. In addition, he was the only member of my family I could rely on. Plus

the thought of losing my best friend made this worse. I ran over to a corner so I was not seen. "So, what do you suggest I do? Let them go with them?" "No. Who knows what they would do otherwise. You need to stop them before it's too late. But I think thanks to your powers, we can make this work. I hacked into the bomb's main system. If I can shut it down in time, you can get them out of there before it reactivates" That sounded as good as it would get. As long as they were safe, that was what mattered now.

I spent the next few hours chasing after the van to see where it went as Micah tried hacking into it. The tension was surreal as I was trying not to ask him to hurry up. I finally got the message from him that it was a success and the bomb was hacked and off. This was my chance. I ran straight towards the van with top speed. It was not easy though, having to dodge anyone who wanted to fire at me. I managed to sneak under the van so no one noticed. As soon as it was clear enough, I made my break., I managed to get the door open and sneak in. Half the guys went after me while the others went to shoot Richard and Sasha who were still bound and gagged. They had a look of terror on their faces as they saw me fighting back, worried I might not make it. After a few intense minutes, I took out all the guys trying to fight me and grabbed the two trying to shoot them and knocked them out, throwing them out of the van. I ran over and untied them both quickly "It's alright. You are safe now." I said to reassure them.

"Are you two alright?" While speechless, they nodded. Then Sasha spoke: "Thank goodness you made it. But how did you know?" "Well, I had some help from Micah, but we don't have much time. We've got to go." This confused them until I explained everything. "The bomb on this van will go any second if we don't hurry". Without hesitation I grabbed both Sasha and Richard and rushed them out of the van. The second I made it outside, the van exploded, almost engulfing us into the fireball. Thankfully I got us out just in time and somewhere quiet. I let go of both and checked on them.

"That was close. You two aren't hurt or anything?" They both shook their heads. "Well, we aren't thanks to you bro. Thank you" Richard said with a smile. "You were incredible out there. A new person"

Sasha said. "You were quite nervous when we began and you were quite brave and confident in your first fight" she said proudly "Well I couldn't have done it without all of you guys. Truthfully, this is the first time I felt this good. Like I was more confident and independent" I said. "Well you acted on your own accord and not dad's" Richard answered. "This shows what you can really do when alone doesn't it" With that, I gave a smile and nod as we laughed. . I decide then to take them both to the hospital to let them rest and recover and check on Micah. Being The Blue Bullet wasn't as bad as I thought and it helped show me I could really be independent and get what I wanted. This even gave me the courage to finally talk to my dad about this when I saw him again.

Part 3: Escape

It's been a month now since the whole ordeal happened. I am no longer the same person as I used to be. That big incident as The Blue Bullet and the support from Sasha, Richard and Micah has given me a sense of self confidence that I never used to have. . I decided go back to my dad's and opened the door to see him . "So, you finally came to admit you were wrong about everything?" he asked, clearly not changed by it all. "No dad!" I snapped at him "I came to say I have had enough. I never wanted to run this business of yours. Especially when you have another son who shows actual passion for the business!" This made dad snap and storm over to me. "You listen here! I build this company from five generations and it's been a tradition the oldest child becomes next manager!

Now shut up and accept that life!" He shouted as he stared at me. This time, I stepped back and snapped back. "No! I don't care about your stupid family tradition! I never cared and nor does Richard. To be frankly fair, I don't even want to be part of this stupid family life anymore" I said as I prepared to walk off. "if you take one step out of that door! I am taking everything! Your job, your home, your name. Everything!" He threatened. Truthfully, I didn't care and walked away "Good. I didn't want any of that anyway. If it means I can finally have the life I want, then so be it. Goodbye father. If I can even call you

that". With that, I walked out and slammed the door. I finally did it. I disowned myself from my father. I became free.

I made it back home and lay down. For the first time, I was happy. Even if I had to lose this home, I could finally move to where I wanted and start my own business. I then heard a knock on the door. I opened the door and it was Richard. I was surprised he'd made such a great recovery after everything that went on. "Glad to see you are okay" I said as I hugged him. "I guess this is goodbye now?" Richard chuckled and shook his head "No it isn't. I heard what happened and I got here as quick as I could. Dad has finally let me take over managing the company and my first order of business is to help you out". "But that's too risky. If he catches us" I respond but got silenced. "He won't. I've done a lot of business behind his back he never knew of. He has no idea how sneaky I am. I decided to use my funding to help start off that business you wanted and get you your dream house. But first we have got one order of business to deal with" Richard add. "What's that?" I asked curiously "Now you have disconnected from the family's name and business, you need a new name for yourself. It will also make it easier for me to find funding for you. Do not worry. I will inform Sasha and Micah about this to so we can still aid you. You ready?" He asked. All I can do was nod.

The next day, we went over to get a new name legally registered for me. "Hmmm, it has to be something unique that helps me to stand out more" I thought. Richard replied: "Well, you always did have a heart that shone like gold. It is what stirred your passion for starting an aircraft business and pursue becoming The Blue Bullet. So, I was thinking Goldstone as a last name" This made me smile. I liked that last name. "I was thinking too, if I could change my first name, I would want it to be one thing." With that, I wrote the name "Warren Goldstone" onto the document. My final step was complete. I was finally free of everything.

It's been a whole year since everything has happened. I am now a successful pilot running the business Goldstone Airlines and Rescue and even helping to teach others to fly and do rescue work. I may be running a business, but this time, it's one I want. I am also doing what

I want most in life. To be able to fly and travel the world, giving me that sense of freedom I longed for. Sasha and Richard still visit me occasionally and it's good to keep back in touch. In fact, Richard has changed from my brother to my other best friend, as leaving the Stewart family has been a stepping stone to let us build such a friendship.

But what about my whole Blue Bullet thing? That still happens too, but only during the night when crime is high. Just recently, there has been a crime spree increase in the local town nearby and the cops have been struggling to handle it. That gave me more reason to move there so I at night, I can fight back. The more people I can rescue, the better. But my journeys in the new city? That's another story. All you need to know is when you are in grave danger, the Blue Bullet or Goldstone Airline and Rescue will be there to help.

Robert Stewart was a manager of Steward Enterprise, a family business that his family has run for generations. He wasn't happy about this because he never wanted to work in management. During a lunch break, he finds a relic that gives him super powers which changes his life forever. This is Robert's story of how he adjusts to his powers and breaks free from his family's control for his own self identity.