

(I do not own Final Fantasy VII and this is just a fan story )

## Chapter I

Pain shot up through her arms as Hojo injected her with an unknown substance. His laugh echoed through her ears as Tifa Lockheart slipped into consciousness. Her eyes shot around the room in the hopes of recognizing something, anything. Tifa instantly knew it was a laboratory and once again Hojo laughed his hyena laugh.

"I see you are awake." He stated as he injected another dose of the substance into her. Tifa winced a bit and tried to fight against the restrains that held her to the cold metal table.

"W-What are you injecting me with!?" she cried though her voice was trembling from the effects on the knock out drug that was used on her. Hojo gave a sinister smirk and looked down to her as if she was insect and he was the foot that was about to step on.

"A mutated form of JENOVA cells. " Tifa's eyes widen with shock as she began to further struggle against the restraints.

"Let me explain more to you." He said. He walked over to her left side and examined her eyes.

"It's already setting in. "he grinned as if it was a great achievement. "Did you know that professor Gast had a secret archive under Shin-Ra?" He paused for a moment to study her form.

"In that archive are files that further explain the Cetra and more about the Calamity, Jenova." He explained with a sickening cackled at the end.

Tifa glared daggers at him and clenched her fists hard. "What does that have to do with me!?" she cried, the pain through her body was beginning to overwhelm her, She couldn't believe how much it hurt and a thought came to her. 'Cloud went through this too?'

"You see long ago, The Cetra lived a wonderful and prosperous life. It was known as the Sen era. They were the top civilization that similar to the legend's Rome. The Cetra was ruled by a beautiful and wise queen or so it goes in the files." He said.

"Get to the point Hojo!" Tifa sneered angrily at him. Hojo leaned in a bit and injected her with another dose of the mutated Jenova cells.

"It was stated that the Queen somehow merged her soul with Jenova's however no one knew how this was achieved." He began laughing once more.

"I needed a well body female with strength and well my dear, you fit the bill." He laughed and the pain became too overwhelming for her and Tifa lost consciousness.

'How did this happen to me?' this thought echoed through her mind. 'Oh that's right...'

Tifa was just putting dinner on the table and Cloud was coming home early for the day of deliveries. He strolled in and looked over to see Tifa busying herself with cooking and cleaning.

“Hey Tifa. I’m home.” He said.

Tifa looked up and smiled gently. “Welcome home.” Cloud walked over and sat down at the counter. He smiled gently and watched her. Tifa blinked and smiled.

“Want something to drink? A beer perhaps?” she asked him and walked over to the fridge. He gently nodded and yawned a bit. The raven haired woman placed the beer in front of him.

“Tough day?” she asked him. He thought for a moment.

“Just a long day. I had to drive all the way out to Kalm for a delivery.” He explained. Tifa listened to him talk as she stirred the sauce for the bake ziti.

Denzel ran in suddenly holding Marlene’s doll and giggling mischievously. He looked around and ran upstairs to hide. Marlene appeared several seconds later.

“Denzel!” she called. “Give me back my doll!” she cried upstairs and raced up stairs after the other. Tifa sighed and placed the lid on the pot and went upstairs.

“Play nicely!” she scolded them.

“Sorry Tifa...” They said in unison. Cloud walked up and looked to them and smiled a bit.

“Its almost dinner time.” He said. He turned to Tifa. “I am going to take a shower.” He said and headed to his private bathroom. Tifa nodded and went downstairs to check on dinner.

There were sounds of footsteps outside and Tifa went out to the porch, she opened the door to address what she thought were customers.

“I’m sorry we’re Clo-“ before she could finish a cloth was placed abrasively over her mouth and she felt extremely tired. She kept struggling to break free but her body was becoming more and heavier until she was completely out cold. The masked men who had ambushed her took her away. The children who had witnessed everything ran upstairs.

“Cloud!” Marlene sobbed and pounded her tiny fists against the bathroom door. Cloud came out in a pair of dark jeans and no shirt. He was drying his hair.

“Marlene? Why are you crying? What happened?” he asked her and knelt down. Marlene and Denzel were sobbing hysterically.

“A bunch of men came and kidnapped Tifa!” Cloud’s eyes widen. He nodded.

“Stay in your rooms.” He said and grabbed his buster sword. He rushed out of the bar and into the streets. He looked around for any kind of clue and he examined the ground to see struggle marks embedded into the dirt. He followed it.

The smell of breakfast filled the air and toyed with Tifa’s senses. She groaned softly and moved slightly, each appendage were sore and heavy. Pain throbbed through Tifa’s skull and she winced and a soft whine escaped her lips as she began to finally wake up.

“Tifa.” A familiar voice echoed through her ears and her eyes shot open. She looked around frantically and jerked up into a sitting position. “Get off of me!” she cried as she recalled the events from before. Cloud wrapped a strong arm around her front and he held her.

“Tifa, you are alright.” He said. “You’re safe.” Tifa was breathing heavily as she looked around the room. She was back in her bedroom. She leaned back against the head board and groaned as she placed her hands over her eyes.

“My head...” she groaned. Cloud slowly let her go and watched her for a moment.

“Tifa...Do you remember what happened to you?” He asked.

Tifa closed her eyes and recounted the events that happened the previous night. She looked over to Cloud and sighed softly.

“Hojo...he...” she began and shivered a bit as the thoughts poured into her mind.

“It’s okay Tifa, take it slow.” Cloud said, trying to be some sort of comfort.

“He...Injected...me with mutated Jenova cells.” Cloud listened and couldn’t hide the shock on his face.

“Mutated?”

Tifa nodded. “He was explaining how some Cetra queen had merged her soul with Jenova’s and that he was going to try to do that with me...”

“So, he is trying to bring back the calamity.” Vincent said as he stood in the door way of Tifa’s bedroom. Tifa looked over.

“Vincent, you are here too?” She asked and sat up completely. Vincent just nodded. “If he made new Jenova cells then it will only be a matter of time before Sephiroth revives.”

The thought of Sephiroth returning yet again made the room very silent and tense.

“Further more.” Vincent began. “We must protect Tifa from Hojo if she is indeed the new vessel for Jenova.”

Tifa let out a soft gasp. The information just hit her and she now was a bit afraid.

Cloud sensed her fright and placed a hand on her shoulder.

“You must be starving.” He said and helped her up. He led her downstairs and to everyone. There was Reeve with Shelke, Yuffie and Nanaki, Cid and Shera, and Barret.

“Everyone is here?” she asked Cloud. He nodded.

“They all helped rescue you.” He explained. Tifa smiled and sat down. Tifa looked into the reflection of the counter and gasped. She walked over quickly to the mirror. She gasped. Her eyes were a bright emerald color and her hair was long and sliver. She spun around.

“What happened to my eyes and hair!?” she asked desperately. Cloud walked over.

“Most likely side effects of the Jenova cells.” He said. Yuffie trotted over.

“Don’t worry Tiff!” Yuffie smiled. “We can just dye it back!” Tifa looked up and slowly nodded.

“You are right...” she said gently and sat down. She had a terrible feeling that something foreboding was going to happen. The feeling was in the deep pit of her stomach.

A/N: Chapter I completed. Read and Review