

June 23, 24XX, 6:27 PM, Sage Trinity HQ

"...To bring new life into the world, eh?" Master Thomas murmured with growing interest in Master Albert's goal.

Master Mikhail recounted what he heard from the intelligence agency, "In the last mission report... Albert said some rather outrageous things."

Without looking at his fellow old and short sage, Thomas asked, "Mikhail... Do you think presumptuous for us to give birth to new life?"

Mikhail was surprised to hear what the big red-haired sage had just said. "How absurd... Thomas, you couldn't possibly hold fast to such foolish imaginings."

Thomas told him, "There are laws that give equality to humans and reploids, correct? Don't you remember? Those were passed because Albert and I agreed on them."

At this point, the old man started to feel the atmosphere in this room going bad. "W-what are you saying?"

Sounding more dangerous every second, Thomas explained, "Give humans robotic bodies, and give reploids mortality. So, where do you think the human bodies for the reploids are? What do you think happened to the original reploid data from before we gave them mortality?" Then suddenly, the four megaman, Aeolus, Atlas, Thetis, and Siarnaq teleported into the room. They all looked at Mikhail with stern and intimidating stares.

Mikhail was shocked by Thomas's corruption. He became scared as he said, "Thomas... You...!"

With a clenched fist, Thomas yelled, "Albert was wrong, so I helped the Hunters. But I do think he was right about one thing! This world needs to be reset."

Mikhail could not believe what he had just saw; Thomas, the man he had known and trust had gone maverick right before his very eyes. The old man took a few steps backwards to distance himself from whatever harm Thomas might inflict upon him. He felt the urge to run and save his life, but Mikhail was paralyzed by his fear. He asked, "Thomas, why?"

The bearded man answered, "Because Mikhail, the world is too corrupt for its own good to live on like this."

The green megaman known as Aeolus condemned, "The people are all ignorant fools who don't learn from their mistakes and thus repeat them over and over again while destroying themselves and

everyone around them." He had an intense hatred for humanoids.

Thetis the blue megaman complained, "They ruin and destroy every natural environment they touch, just like they do the ocean."

The orange megawoman by the name of Atlas said, "The weak who don't evolve are useless to the world and hold back the strong ones who have much more potential than they do."

"REBIRTH IS LOGICAL... HUMANS ARE SELFISH... HUMANS BETRAY..." spoke the robotic tone of Siarnaq, who had been hurt by the betrayal of his "so-called" friends in the past.

Master Thomas pointed out, "You see? These are the reasons why all the populations on this planet must be wiped out to make room for new and better life forms. The first person to be a sacrifice for goal will be you." The large sage drew his large sword out of the red sheath. "Goodbye, Master Mikhail!" he yelled as he impaled the elderly man from head to bottom. Mikhail collapsed dead on the floor with blood pouring out of his wounds. Thomas sheathed his weapon and said, "This world has lived on for too long, it's time to bring about a new era where everyone and everything that brings about corruption no longer exists." And so Master Thomas and the 4 megamen proceeded to start their campaign to reset the whole world.

7 days later

Thomas has been preparing for a week to get his mission ready to wipe out all the wretched inhabitants and everything that has been created by mankind off the face of the planet. He had been studying the four stolen biometals now owned by the 4 megaman, so that he could create lots of his own to apply to his mechaniloid army and pseudoroids that he built a few days ago. He sent his mavericks to gather the materials from various areas needed to create the biometals that would house the spirits of the deceased reploid fighters from the past centuries, so that his soldiers would have the knowledge needed to use their skills and powers.

Thomas stood at the minstrel's gallery as he oversaw the production of the biometal copies that he had started today in his factory. He saw devices riding on the conveyor belts going into machines that fitted parts onto the devices to give them the full appearance of a biometal. Depending on which conveyor belt the devices were on, some would end up looking like a black four-pointed star with red visor, some would be purple and almost look like Boba Fett from *Star Wars*, and some were orange with nine pink tails sticking around it like a fan. Then after the biometals came out of the first machine, they went into another machine to absorb a copy of a captured reploids souls to put into the biometals that resembled their appearance in the past life. Then after that, the biometals would go into the third machine to get programmed into only serving their maverick megaman as well as their leader, Master Thomas.

Thomas was content to see the productions going well; pretty soon, his conquest to reincarnate the world would begin shortly. Everything was going fine until suddenly, the explosions occurred at every third machine in the factory. Smoke fumed from the destroyed machines as beams of light flew up and crashed through the ceiling. The man's mouth hung open and his eyes widened at the disaster that had taken place just now. "MALFUNCTION AT ROW #38!" said one of the machines producing the Model Ds.

Another machine said, "MALFUNCTION AT ROW #42!"

The third machine alerted, "MALFUNCTION AT ROW #6!"

Each machine spoke their disasters as Thomas raced downstairs to the bottom floor. He went to the first scientist who was checking out the damage that had been done to the machines. He asked, "What happened?"

The scientist answered, "I don't know, Master Thomas. The causes are unknown at this moment, but I think there might have been problems with the transformers or there's too much voltage running through them. You don't think the reploid souls have anything to do with them, do you? Because they seem to be giving off a lot of energy."

Thomas exclaimed, "What? That's absurd! We've weakened the souls so that they wouldn't have the power to escape."

The scientist mentioned, "Also, when I checked inside the machine, the biometal that was getting implanted with a soul copy seemed to have disappeared." He felt bad at having to tell Thomas this news, because the red-haired man would certainly be furious with the situation worse than it already is.

Another scientist reported, "The biometal's also gone from Row #2, sir." There was a chorus of scientists claiming that biometals have disappeared during the explosions, but one of them announced that he saw one of the biometals having flown out of the machine and crashed through the ceiling.

Thomas growled through clenched teeth; today was not going as he planned and he was quite peeved at what had just happened. The explosion not only halted the production of biometals, but biometals that may have been infused with souls have escaped into the world. And the worst part was that these biometals were not programmed to have his army be the "chosen ones", which meant that their "chosen ones" could be anybody, even some simple plebian who did not go through a maverick attack and survive. And if the accidental megamen was anything strong like the Model A and Model ZX megaman or stronger than them and fought against Thomas, then his plan would be foiled.

Thomas needed to act fast and get those biometals back, somehow. He told the scientists, "Fix the machines now and find out what cause those explosions." The scientists obeyed and went to work. The sage went to the control room and contacted the four megaman, "Thetis, Aeolus, Atlas, Siarnaq, I'm

afraid we have trouble. An explosion occurred at the factory just now and it seems that some of our biometals have escaped and spread throughout the world. I need you to go out and retrieve the missing biometals. If you see anyone in possession of them, take them away by force and kill them. You may bring a few mechaniloids with you on this mission, but don't take too many, because we don't want to cause too much panic and attract some unwanted attention from the Guardians, before we even have a chance to reset the world. Get moving, immediately." The megamen gave a 'roger' and sent out on their mission.