

Team Grey

June 30, 24XX, 10:34 AM, somewhere in a large wasteland

The Model A chosen ones, Grey and Ashe, were traveling through the wasteland to get to the next city. It has been a week since they left Hunter's Camp to go on their trip around the world. Grey was traveling to find out more about himself and what his place in the world was, while Ashe wanted to become famous worldwide. Biometal Model A was brought along for the ride, not just as a weapon against maverick attacks, but also so that he can have fun seeing different places and cultures in every city they went to. The navy blue & red biometal was getting painfully bored of traveling for like an hour or two without anything exciting or interesting going on. He asked, "Hey guys, are we there yet?"

Looking at his GPS, Grey answered, "Not yet, Model A. There's not a building in sight and we still got like 10 miles left to travel."

Model A complained, "Oh geez, it's going to take a long time to get there, won't it?" He was not too happy about the long distance they had to walk.

"Yeah..." sighed Grey. Even he and Ashe weren't enthusiastic about the 10 mile walk. "You might as well get used to this, Model A." The biometal groaned in response.

Ashe petted Model A in sympathy and suggested a way for him to keep himself occupied, "Hey don't worry, you can sing a song on the way or play 'I Spy'."

Model A thought about the girl's ideas and murmured the one thing he found interesting, "A song huh? Well, how about this one?" Then the biometal started to sing one of Justin Bieber's song, *Never*. Because Model A's voice sounded more or less than high-pitched like Alvin and the Chipmunks, his singing was more ear-bleeding than the Disney pop-star who originally sang the song.

Ashe did not seem to mind the disaster of a concert that was taking place, so she smiled with content and said, "See? Now you're having fun. You can sing song after song until we get to Raynesville." So Model A continued to sing along the way, much to the chagrin of Grey.

2 miles later

Model A started to become bored of singing, so he went to pestering the teens about if they reached town yet. He asked, "Are we there yet?"

"No!" Grey cried, annoyed at the biometal bugging him.

"Are we there yet?"

"No!"

"Are we there yet?"

That was when Grey got angry and he yelled, "Model A, can you stop it with that question?! You know it's going to take a long time to get there, especially when we have to go walking on foot."

Model A said, "What? I'm getting impatient. There's nothing else to do and I'm bored with singing song after song. Seriously why didn't we take a transerver over to the next town? That would have been much more quicker."

The boy told him, "Because Glasswall City had a power outage, remember? So, the transerver is out of question."

The biometal replied, "Oh yeah, that's right."

Grey suggested, "Good, now why don't you play a game of I Spy like Ashe suggested to you?"

Model A chirped, "Great idea, I had totally forgotten about it. Thanks, Grey!" Then he started looking around for something interesting, or rather something simple since there seemed to be nothing worth eye-catching around here. The biometal said, "I spy with my little eyes something white and fluffy."

Ashe knew what Model A was referring to and answered, "It's a cloud, isn't it?"

"Yep!" Model A confirmed. "How do you know?"

Grey answered for Ashe, "Model A, there's clouds everywhere in the sky. We all can see them and we all know what they look like. It's really obvious, you know."

The biometal said, "Alright fine, let me see if I can find something a little more interesting." He looked around some more until he saw something that interested him. "I spy with my little eye something falling down from the sky."

"Huh?" both teenagers said simultaneously. They looked up at the sky and saw what seemed to be a shooting star falling across the sky and heading in a northeast direction.

Ashe asked, "Is that a shooting star?"

Grey asked, "Yeah, it looks like it. But why are we seeing it in the broad daylight?" He only heard of

shooting stars falling at night time, but never in the morning. Maybe it was a meteorite.

Model beamed, "Hey if it's a shooting star, let's make a wish! I wish a car would come over and take us to Raynesville."

Ashe thought otherwise, "Well I wish we could go see what that thing is. It looks like it's going to hit the ground somewhere far off." She grinned eagerly, "I bet it's going to be a booty that we can cash in to legion to make money. Come on, let's go follow the shooting star."

Model A perked up in enthusiasm and said, "Alright, something exciting to do!" Maybe they could fight some mavericks on the way while chasing down the meteorite. The teens ran off path in the direction of where the shooting star was falling. Then suddenly, a giant purple snake-like mechaniloid called the Giga Aspis rose out of the dusty ground and roared at them.

Grey and Ashe stopped in their tracks and cried, "Maverick!"

The girl said, "Come on, Grey! Let's go take this thing down."

"Yeah," the silver-haired boy replied.

Then they both grabbed onto Model A and shouted, "Megamerge!"

The biometal started to glow and said, "Biolink established! M.E.G.A. system online!" The teens went into process of megamerging as their orange and red clothes disappeared to be replaced by blue, cyan, and red robotic armor over cyan and blue bodysuits.

The two now-megamen got into battle stances and Ashe yelled, "Alright snakey, let's see what happens when you mess with us." They started firing their guns at the Giga Aspis. But unfortunately, each rapid bullet bounced off the snake's reflective body armor and left it unharmed. The Giga Aspis reared back before it lunged itself at the megamen in an attempt to slam into them.

"Watch out!" Grey warned before the boy and girl separately dashed out of the way to dodge the maverick. When the Giga Aspis missed, it made a u-turn to go after Grey. It surrounded the boy and coiled itself around him to trap Grey in its tight and strong squeeze. Grey grunted and screamed in pain from having this much pressure on his body. "Ashe, help!" he screamed.

"Grey, I'm coming!" Ashe said as she ran towards the Giga Aspis while charging up power into one of her twin guns. Once she was at full power, Ashe pulled the trigger and fired a blue laser at the snake's head that was about to bite down on Grey. The Giga Aspis recoiled from the damage it suffered to its face and released Grey before it dug underground. The pony-tailed girl went over to her friend and asked, "Feeling alright, Grey?"

"Yeah... I am," the reploid boy replied. Although his body was throbbing with pain from being squeezed, Grey still has enough energy to fight. The Giga Aspis arose from the ground and made a roar-like shriek at the megaman. Grey noticed the burn on the snake's face where Ashe's laser had hit and knew that the head was its weakspot as it did not have any protective armor on it like the rest of its body did. Grey told her, "Ashe, aim for the head. That's its weakspot!"

The girl replied, "I know, I saw what my laser did." The megamen fired their homing shots at the snake mechaniloid's head. The Giga Aspis made a robotic hiss and shook its head as it was hurt from the bombardment of laser bullets. The blue orbs on its body flashed red as it was preparing for its next attack. The Aspis spat out four green acid balls at his prey, which the teens tried to run away from. Grey was lucky not to get hit by one of these things, but Ashe on the other hand got pelted on her shoulder. "Ow!" she cried.

Grey turned around to resume shooting at the Giga Aspis's head. The snake took a few hits before it turned around and crawled out of its hole, letting some of the bullets miss or hit his impervious hide. Then the Aspis struck its chain ball tail tip at the ground to send chunks of the ground flying off its place towards Grey. The boy's eyes went wide with fear of being crushed by one of the rocks. Model A shouted at him, "Grey, get out of the way!" Despite what the biometal tried to tell him, Grey's legs weren't moving at all.

Then laser fireballs blasted the rocks and destroyed them. Grey looked to see that Ashe had A-trans into Atlas. "Thanks Ashe!" Grey said to her.

Ashe replied in Atlas's voice, "Don't thank me yet, we still have a fight to finish here." When the Giga Aspis crawled on its way towards Ashe, the girl charged up energy into her knuckle buster while Grey was powering up his pistol. When the giant snake got close enough to Ashe to open its jaws to bite, Grey fired a charged shot at the maverick's face to stun it for a second while Ashe leapt to its head and punched down very hard on its skull with her super strength. The head's CPU was destroyed and the Giga Aspis shut down and ceased to function anymore. Ashe and Grey reverted back to their normal selves and the girl said, "Well that takes care of it! Now let's go back to getting the shooting star."

"I'm on it!" Grey replied. Then the teens ran to the northeaster direction.

June 30, 24XX, 11:15 AM, Belmer Ruins

A 19-year-old female hunter was walking through the ruins of the ancient factory. She was white-skinned with lavender spiky hair, crimson red eyes, and she had red upside down triangle on her forehead to indicate that she was a reploid. She wore an indigo sleeveless half shirt with the logo of a sports team read 'WOLVES' and had a snarling gray wolf on it, blue violet shorts, and light purple shoes.

The woman was on a search for artifacts that haven't been discovered by other hunters yet.

After going farther into the ruins, Spice saw a trio of crickaleaps hopping around. The hunter went behind a large crate to hide and looked over her shoulder at the crickaleaps to analyze the situation on how to get by these things. She took out her handgun and whispered to herself, "Okay Spice, you're going to jump these guys and blast them before they can say 'Cake!'" Then she quickly got out of spot to fight and yelled as she shoots at the crickaleaps. Two of them got destroyed before they saw their attacker. The third and last of the crickaleaps jumped over Spice's bullets and hopped on its way to her. Spice let the crickaleap approached her and as soon as it was high in front of her, she pulled the trigger and yelled, "Eat this, hopper!" The bullet pierced through the cricket mechaniloid's body and destroyed its main engine. The crickaleap writhed in pain as static sparked all over its broken body. Spice walked to it and rammed her foot hard into the dying mechaniloid to kick it. With that little skirmish taken care of, the woman went back to her hunt.

A little while later, Spice walking down a hallway when suddenly something crashed down through the roof and landed on a mound in front of her. "Ahh!" She screamed as she shielded herself with her arms. Dust clouds appeared and flew around the hallway for a bit until they disappeared a few seconds later. The woman coughed the dust she inhaled out of her lungs before she looked at the crash site to see what had fallen through the roof. The object she saw was a strange-looking one; it was a wolf head thing with a purple lion-like mane, a white face, a black nose, and light green eyes. She murmured, "What the hell is that?" She slowly walked up to it and aimed her gun at the weird object, thinking it might be a maverick mechaniloid. The object did not move or respond to the approaching hunter. So, when she got nothing, Spice yelled, "Hey you, wake up! Move! Do something!" Once again, the object did nothing. For one last test, Spice poked at it with her finger to see if the thing will do something this time. Again, nothing happened. The hunter came to a conclusion that the object was not a mechaniloid at all. Maybe it was a just a device, a strange-looking one at that. It might even be an artifact that she can sell for money. She said to herself, "Ah to hell with it, I'll just take the thing and see how much it's worth." She took the object off the mound and left to go find a transerver and maybe a few more artifacts on the way.

Team Grey

June 30, 24XX, 11:15 AM, Belmer Ruins

As Grey and Ashe ran through the wastelands, the boy said to Model A about the game of I Spy, "By the way Model A, that game of I Spy you played back there. That's not how you do it."

"Huh?" asked the confused biometal.

Grey told him, "You're supposed to say I spy something beginning with a letter, not describe what it

looks like or what it's doing."

Model A would roll his eyes if it were possible. "Well excuse me for not knowing much about the games you humanoids play."

Then Grey and Ashe arrived at the entrance to the Belmer Ruins. The factory that used to be active in the past before the maverick attack destroyed it was now broken down with a few chunks of itself missing, there were broken windows, smaller buildings were reduced to rubble, and dust was everywhere. An enthusiastic Ashe said, "Oh sweet, ruins! We can go find some booty in, while we go look for the shooting star."

The boy said, "It's always treasure-hunting with you, isn't it Ashe?" He knew how obsessed the girl was with looking for her next booty. For a week, Ashe has taken them to many ruins to search for treasure or hunt down mavericks on the bounty. Every day was the same damn thing with the teenagers.

The ambitious girl said, "Just trying to become the best hunter in world, Grey." She wanted to become famous and mark her place in history, since the legion had no information on her mysterious origins and past.

"Right," sighed Grey. Then the two entered the ruins and walked into the lobby. They took a right turn down the hallway to see a few exspiders calling on the wall and ceiling. The hunters took out their blaster pistols and fired at the mavericks. The spider-like mechaniloids were destroyed and the teens continued on their way. After a few minutes later plus some more mechaniloids destroyed, Grey and Ashe came to the production section of the factory. He said, "I don't see the shooting star anywhere. Maybe it's not here in this place."

Ashe urged him on, "Don't give up yet, we probably still got a few more rooms to search for before we're done. Or maybe we've missed it in the places we've passed by."

The boy replied, "I hope it's not the latter, because I'm starting to get tired of walking and I don't feel like walking back there again." His legs were aching and his feet were hurting from all that moving around they did in the wasteland and in Belmer Ruins.

The girl asked, "Want to take a rest?"

"Yes, that would be nice," replied Grey who liked the idea. So, the two found a nice spot against the wall and sat there.

Model A asked, "Well since you're both going to be sitting there for a while, can I sing a song to pass the time?"

Grey permitted, "Yeah sure, go ahead. Just as long as it's not any Justin Bieber songs." He held disdain

for the Disney pop star's music.

Model A said, "Ah come on, I like his music. His songs sound pretty cool." Unlike his chosen, he was a fan of Bieber.

Knowing the majority of Bieber's fanbase, the boy stated, "It only sounds cool when you're a girl who's 12 or under."

Model A yelled hysterically, "Hey! I ain't a girl, you piece of junk!"

Grey retorted, "Well you have a voice that sounds like one."

"Why I outta-" Model A said when he got mad. How dare he make fun of his voice? There was nothing girly about his voice, or so Model A thought.

Grey ignored him and turned to Ashe whom he asked, "Hey Ashe, remind me again why you bought him a Justin Bieber CD?"

The girl answered, "Well it was a classic hit in the pre-robot days, so Model A and I thought we should give it a try to see what made it so good."

"Did you like it?"

Ashe shook her head and replied, "Not really, but Model A seems to enjoy it. I mean he loves listening to and singing those songs."

"Yeah, I can see..." Grey sighed. Just then, footsteps were heard somewhere.

The teens became alert and Ashe asked, "Hey, did you hear that?"

The boy replied, "Yeah, it sounds a maverick is approaching. We should get ready." They got up and took out their guns. They aimed in the direction they heard the sound coming from and waited for the maverick to appear and show itself.

When the mysterious figure showed up, the teens were surprised to see that it was a lavender-haired repleid and possibly a hunter, too. They lowered their guns as Ashe let out a sigh of relief and said, "Oh, it's just a person. I thought she was a maverick for sec."

The repleid woman turned to the sound of the voices and noticed the two teens. She wondered why these minors were in a dangerous place like this unless they had a specific reason for being here. In an aggressive manner, she asked, "You two! Are you hunters or not?"

Taken aback by the harsh tone, Grey answered, "Uh... Yes, we are. Why?"

The light-haired purplette yelled, "So it seems like I have some competition here. Listen up, brats! All the artifacts in these ruins belong to me and I am not about to let a couple of twerps like you come in here and just snatch them right under my nose." Then she took out her gun and aimed it at Grey and Ashe. She threatened, "So if I were you, I'd get my ass out of here before I get fucked, because nobody gets in the way of Spice the best hunter the world will come to know."

Ashe defied her, "Ohhhh, hog all the fame and glory, will you? You're not the only one who wants to be famous, you know." She was not going to some mean hag scare her away.

But Grey on the other hand had a different opinion about this situation and warned, "Ashe, let's not do this."

The girl refused to back down. "Come on, Grey. We can take her; we're megamen and she's just one person."

Grey pointed out, "Well we're not the only ones." He noticed an object that looked like a biometal in the female reploid's hand.

Ashe asked, "What do you mean?"

Grey told her, "Look at her hand, she's holding a biometal."

Ashe looked at what Spice was holding and realized that he was right. "Oh, you're right; she does have one."

"What the hell is a biometal?" asked Spice who did not understand what the teens were talking about.

The teens gave her a quizzical look as Ashe asked, "Wait, you don't know what a biometal is?" How could a megaman not know biometals do? Unless maybe she was new to the whole thing.

Spice replied, "Of course I don't. I just picked it up right after it crashed down from the ceiling in front of me!" Unbeknownst to them, a spidrill was crawling through the ceiling and spying on the hunters below. It was getting ready to attack its prey as it moved down its thread.

Grey asked, "Crashed down from the ceiling?" He wondered how the biometal fell down like until he realized something. "Wait, are you saying the biometal is that shooting star we saw?"

Ashe demanded, "Then that biometal should be our booty, because we found it first."

Spice argued, "Finders don't always mean keepers, bitch! I'm the one who got to it first and that's all

that matters! And if you try to insist otherwise, I'll-"

Then she was interrupted by Grey, who shouted, "Look out!"

The spidrill fell raised its red drill leg and tried to thrust down on the woman. But Spice quickly turned around to see the danger she was in and yelled, "What the hell?! Oh shit!" Her eyes widened in fright and she ran out of the way before she could get a hole drilled into her by the spidrill. After the drill leg touched the ground instead, Spice turned around and started shooting at the maverick. The bullets make have dented or poked a few holes into the spidrill's yellow hide, but it did not seem to be hurt at all from the damage done to it. The spidrill swung its legs at the woman and knocked her away into the wall.

Spice's attitude may have been nasty, but Grey and Ashe hated to see a person get hurt. The boy said, "She needs our help! Let's stop this maverick!"

Ashe was ready, "I'm with you, Grey!" So, they megamerged with Model A to become megamen, so that they could fight and destroy the spidrill with ease. They fired homing shots at the spidrill, which did much more damage than Spice's gun did. In retaliation to this assault on it, the spidrill put its yellow and green drill legs together and electrified them to release lightning balls that rained down on the megamen. Grey and Ashe were sparked and zapped by the lightning balls that pelted them.

Grey decided to go melee on the giant spider mechaniloid, to do that he needed to transform into one of his defeated enemies. "A-trans!" he shouted. His model A appearance was turned into that of the green wind megaman, Aeolus. Grey flew at the spidrill in a super-fast speed using his jet wings and slashed at the maverick's face using his pink twin sabers. Wounded by the attack, the spidrill decided to call for help. Metallic white threads fell down from the web in the ceiling and many expiders crawled down to the ground to fight Ashe, while a few went after her friend. Grey heard their movements and spun around to face his new opponents. He slashed and destroyed the expiders, cutting some of them in half while the others exploded. The distraction had given the spidrill a chance to recover and make a surprise attack on the megaman by ramming its green leg into his back. "Gah!" Grey groaned in pain as he lost momentum in the air and started falling.

Ashe was shooting at every expider that crawled over to her. But for every one she shot, five more would just show up. Meanwhile, Spice was aggressively firing at the expiders as she was desperate to be rid of this ever-growing swarm that was going for her. She yelled, "Die, you little shits!"

Grey fell on the floor and saw a few expiders approaching him. "Uh oh!" he cried before he got up, jumped, and flew to escape the aggressive spiders. He slashed at the three expiders crawling down the threads before he emitted a sonic boom at the spidrill's abdomen and burst a hole in its yellow hide.

Ashe and Spice were now getting overwhelmed by sheer numbers of expiders. Getting tensed by the situation, Model A cried, "Ashe, this isn't good! There's too many of them, we're going to die unless we

use a big widespread attack to take care of them!"

An idea popped in the girl's mind as she murmured, "A big widespread attack, eh?" Then she smiled and said, "Thanks Model A, I think I know just what to do." Then she flung out both pistols and started firing in a flurry of fast bullet fire like a trigger-happy maniac while she screamed out a yell.

Spice saw Ashe going crazy as she fired bullets everywhere in a mindless manner killing every single exspider and busting holes into walls and machinery with a giga crush attack. She quickly ducked for cover behind a crate to avoid getting shot at. Grey was still fighting the spidrill when he saw Ashe in her frenzied state. "Whoa!" he shouted in fright. The A-transed megaman flew out of the way to avoid the rapid bullets and leave the spidrill to its unfortunate fate. The giant spider got turned into swiss cheese and dropped from its web where it exploded on the ground. Soon Grey, got shot on his leg and he winced in pain.

The spider mechaniloids were all dead and the megamen had reigned victorious. Ashe was left exhausted from using her Giga Crush attack, so she slumped over and panted. Smiling in satisfaction, she said, "And that's the coolest way to take care of a bug problem."

Grey hovered down to her and reverted back to his Model A form. He did not approve of his friend endangering him and Spice as he scolded, "Damn it, Ashe! What did I tell you about using the Giga Crush attack? You're supposed to use it when there's no one else in the way!" The girl defended, "But Grey, there were too many of them; I mean WAY too many of these things. I couldn't handle them all unless I—"

Spice came out from behind the crate and interrupted her with an angry yell, "You gun-toting bitch! I can't believe you just wildly shoot at everything like some fucking maverick! What if I got shot or killed? You know what? I'm getting the hell out of here. I am not going to stay in these ruins with you around." Then she stomped off away from the teenagers.

Ashe flashed a triumphant grin at Grey and giggled. "Looks like we won again. Let's go do some treasure-hunting now that we've got the whole place to ourselves."

June 30, 24XX, 11:30 AM, Belmer Ruins

Spice stopped at a dusty hallway that had cobwebs in some areas. "Man, those twerps, especially that brat girl, can sure be dangerous when they transform into mavericks or megamen, whatever that hell that is." Then she looked at the purple object she found and recalled what Grey and Ashe said about this thing being a biometal and how they megamerged with theirs. She thought aloud, "So they transform into mavericks by shouting 'megamerge' and fuse with the biometal, huh?" Then she decided to give her

biometal a test and said, "Let's try this thing out." Spice held her arm up with the biometal in hand and yelled, "Megamerge!" Instantly, her half-shirt, shorts, and shoes disappeared to be replaced by a blue gem-adorned purple helmet with a lion motif, a purple half-vest, a blue gem on her chest, purple claw gauntlets, a white underwear thing, a tail with a purple tip, and purple beast-like boots. The woman checked out her new appearance before she became aware of the new fighting skills she now possessed. Somehow, she seemed to know exactly how to use her moves without being taught. Maybe the battle knowledge came with megamerging, too?

Spice decided to try out her newfound skills by swiping her claws at thin air before doing a roundhouse kick to her imaginary opponent. Then she changed her arm into a buster and fired laser shots at the walls. After that, she used the boosters on the bottom of her feet to give herself a dash. Finally, she transformed into a purple wolf robot and fired lasers from her mouth before she rushed in a supersonic speed with her claw slashing the air. Spice reverted back to her normal form and took admiration of her megaman powers. She smiled, "Wow, this is neat! I can use this thing whenever I ran out of bullets or need to make a quick getaway. Forget about giving this to my client, I'm keeping that thing with me. I'll just go find myself another artifact before those twerps get to it!" Now that she had a biometal, Spice was not going to be scared off by two megamen kids; she was going to be one scaring them off when she encounters them again. The reploid woman ran down the hall to begin her hunt again.

Unbeknownst to her, Siarnaq the shadow megaman was watching her from above in a hole. In his usual robotic tone, he said, "TARGET SPOTTED... FALSE FRIEND AND TRAITOR IDENTIFIED... PROCEED TO KILL TARGET AND RECLAIM BIOMETAL..."