

**June 30, 24XX, 12:00 PM, countryside of Belcrest City**

Two black sisters were taking a walk on the dusty road through the countryside that was close to their sub-urban neighborhood. All around them were huge farmlands and green pastures with cows, horses, and sheep grazing on the grass. Every now and then a barn would show up in view and then disappear behind them as they walked further on and on. The skies were clear and sunny and the weather was very warm with the sun's rays heating up the girls' dark skins. The 17-year-old girl named Lisa said, "You know, it sure feels good to have a walk on a day like this." Her eyes were crimson red and she had black hair tied in a ponytail with a little tuft of hair below her ponytail. She wore a dark orange t-shirt with a V-neck, dark blue stretch jeans with highlights of light blue on her thighs to show where the jeans had been stretched, and long mahogany heeled dress boots.

The younger and smaller of the two sister said, "Yes, it is. Except when you get all hot and sweaty that is." The girl was 15-years-old Haylie who had a black shag hairstyle and purple eyes. She wore a yellow sleeved shirt with a design of bumble bees flying around and leaving dotted lines in their paths, brown khaki pants, and red shoes.

The older sister smiled teasingly at the girl and said, "What's the matter, Haylie? Are you burning up already?" They both knew that Haylie had less tolerance for heat than Lisa did, and she was very used to getting hot.

"No I'm not, I was just saying," the younger sister said. She wasn't hot right now, but soon the heat might start to cook her a little.

Lisa told her, "You know sis, you don't have to lie. We both know you get hot easily under the weather like this. If you ever need to cool off, we can just go inside a barn and rest there for a while or sit underneath the tree's shade."

Grateful for her sister's ideas, Haylie replied, "Thanks, Lisa." The sisters continued walking down the road until they came across a big shrub with two weird objects sitting in its leafy tuft. "Huh? What's this?" Haylie asked curiously as she noticed them.

Lisa stopped walking and asked, "What is it, Haylie?"

The girl in the bees shirt took the objects out of the bush and examined their appearances. They were both white-faced and cyan-eyed, but with different exteriors. The first one was black with a red visor over its eyes and it had an x-shaped body with two green gems at the upper arms. The second one was red and blue with white ears. These objects were kinda of familiar and almost looked like something she once saw in the past. Haylie asked, "Lisa, do you remember the news we saw a week and a half ago about the teenage heroes who defeated the mavericks?"

Lisa answered, "Do I remember? Of course I do; why do you asked?" She remembered the news clearly as if it was in the back of her mind.

Showing her sister her discoveries, Haylie said, "Well I think I found something like those heroes used to gain powers to destroy the mavericks."

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**(Flashback)**

**June 18, 8:15 PM, Belcrest City, Lisa's House**

Inside the living room was a 43-year-old black man named John sitting on the leather couch and watching Wrestling Time Feud, a professional wrestling show that was reincarnation to the ancient and long dead World Wrestling Entertainment, on TV. He had a muscular body, a thick black mustache, black flattop hair, and purple eyes. He wore a white t-shirt with the red design reading 'BAM!' surrounding by an explosion, light blue pants, a dark brown pelt, and black shoes. The ring announcer on TV said, *"And now our next match for tonight will be between two more contestants in the quarter finals; our last year's champion the Ferocious Beast vs. his challenger the Mad Shark!"* As the two muscular wrestlers entered the ring, the crowd in the TV started roaring out cheers at the men, but most of them were for the fan-favorite Ferocious Beast.

John pumped his fist into the air excitedly and cried, "Oh yeah, bring on the Ferocious Beast!"

In the WTF matches, fight between the two wrestlers would always start with a storyline intro that would initiate the conflict. Mad Shark started this intro by saying, *"Give it up, Ferocious Beast. Tonight, you're going to get slammed down to hell!"* He was a balding man in his 40s with brown hair.

The long-haired Ferocious Beast, whose face was scarred and intimidating, smirked in amusement and retorted, *"Oh really? This coming from a fag who's going to suck at this just like his mom who by the way gave me a blow job last week."*

The Mad Shark had a look of shock on his face on finding out that his mother had just became a slut, while the audience went, *"Oohhh!"* One woman in the crowd even joked, *"Oh no he didn't!"*

Mad Shark got mad and asked, *"What?"*

Ferocious Beast nodded and confirmed, *"That's right! And a few days after that I slept with your wife and then your daughter, too. They all enjoyed getting the piece and taste of the Ferocious Beast."* He cocked his head for a bit while daydreaming pleasurable thoughts about the three women he screwed. He taunted, *"Yeah, they liked having sex with me. After I win this match, I'll be fucking them every night."*

John pumped both his fist up and down dance-like in rhythms as he shouted in chants, "Ooh! Jerry! Jerry! Jerry! Jerry!"

The older wrestler was disturbed by the mental image of his rival doing the female members of his family before his face turned red with rage and he yelled, *"Oh that's it, you asshole! I'm gonna rip both your balls and dicks off before I break you dead."*

*"Bring it on!"* the Ferocious Beast provoked. Then the two wrestlers started fighting each other with punches, kicks, tackles, and whatever signature moves they have. After a little while later, the Ferocious Beast was now sitting on top of the Mad Shark and twisting him off as the older man screamed in pain. *"Yeah, suffer bitch!"* Suddenly the TV channel flipped to the news channel.

John jolted off the couch and turned his head to see who was the offender that rudely interrupted his show. They were his two daughters, Lisa and Haylie. The latter of the duo was holding the remote for the TV. He got annoyed and said, "Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey! I was watching that!"

The unfazed Haylie told him, "You do know that everything you see Wrestling Time Feud is fake, right? The fights and victories are predetermined and some of those moves they pull in that show aren't used in normal wrestling."

Lisa said, "Yeah, not to mention that the story and dialogues are all scripted. I mean, did you how ugly Ferocious Beast's face looked? That kind of appearance won't net him a ticket in bed with the ladies." Then she closed her mouth around the straw and took a sip of the grape soda out of the can she was holding.

John replied, "I know that but still, it's one of my favorite shows, because of all the action and adult drama." He was a fan of manly shows such as WFT.

Haylie said, "Whatever, let's just watch the news. After all, it's way more important than that scam of a wrestling show you see all the time."

The family looked at the TV screen and read the news headline, BREAKING NEWS: MAVERICKS IN CAPITAL CITY AGAIN. The anchorwoman in a red business dress said, *"Tonight we have some devastating news happening in Capital City again and this time, it's taking place at Highway 82. Hordes of maverick mechaniloids, most of them being Galleons, invaded the highway and started attacking people and their cars as well as causing a great deal of damage to the road as well. Legion has sent in the military to decimate the mavericks and avert attention away from the civilians to buy the people time to escape the hostile assault. But unfortunately, this quickly turned into a traffic jam that would trap the civilians on the highway and leave them vulnerable sitting ducks to the pursuing mavericks. So far the reports have estimated 75 civilians dead and 40 wounded."*

"Holy crap!" John cried at shocking number of casualties.

Lisa flinched at the amount of people being hurt in this massacre, "Damn, I'd hate to be one of those people in a situation like this."

Haylie felt sorry for the many victims in this attack and murmured, "Such a tragedy."

The anchorwoman said, *"This is a tragic night, ladies and gentlemen. My heart and prayer go out to those who lost their loved ones in this horrific assault. We now give you our live footage of the maverick attack being covered by news reporter, Tom Anker."*

The live footage instantly showed up on TV where the news reporter was in a helicopter watching the chaotic scene from above the highway. Parts of the once fine bridge road had been cracked or chunked off from the damage the mavericks had did to the highway. Smoke was rising from the broken cars damaged in the attack and a few people were seen laying limp and lifeless from the windows and doors of their cars or on the pavement. Galleons and other mechaniloids were running around shooting at the passengers trapped in their vehicles and the people getting out of their cars to run away. Anker said, *"I'm here in the helicopter watching the maverick assault from far away. As you can see out on the highway, the mavericks are relentlessly destroying everyone and everything in their sight. Why are they doing this? Where are they coming from? And who's leading all these mavericks in this assault? We have no idea at this current time, but it's most likely the legion traitor, Master Albert, or one of his subordinates pulling the strings behind this scene. We'll be watching this attack all the way for answers."* The camera moved to show a squad of military soldiers on screen coming to shoot the mavericks from behind. They aimed their guns and rifles at the rogue mechaniloids and pulled their triggers to fire on the aggressive robots. After one of the Galleons got destroyed by a bullet hitting its weak point, the other mavericks turned on the soldiers and retaliated with gunshots of their own, felling two soldiers in the process. The news reporter said, *"Here comes some army soldiers shooting down the mavericks and drawing attention away from the civilians. They're already taking casualties on both sides, but hopefully these men will prevail through this battle before they take on more of the mavericks."*

Haylie said, "You know, these maverick attacks seem to be getting more frequent every day." First after some maverick attacks in some other cities, there had the attack on the Legion HQ as well as a few areas of the Capital City, and then the Control Center where the mavericks had set fire to the place and nearly exploded it.

Lisa referred to Master Albert, "Yeah, and we all know who's pulling the strings behind this." She took another sip of her soda.

John was mad about this and said, "This Master Albert guy is nuts! Using mavericks to take over the world. I'd say somebody outta cap his ass and teach him a lesson."

The view on TV went to a flying blue stingray-like giant mechaniloid that was coming from across the dark sky and was heading for the highway. Anker said, *"Oh my, it looks like a Cankerfly has just entered*

*the fray. This will definitely worsen the situation at hand and bring a huge devastation to the Highway."* As the Cankerfly stopped and hovered over the highway to get started on its offense, a couple of teenagers appeared at the scene.

One was a light blue-haired girl in a ponytail and an orange shirt, while the other was a silver-haired reploid boy with two red appendages draping from his back. They took out some kind of weird device and yelled at the same time, *"Megamerge!"* They transformed into what appeared to be half-mechaniloid fighters each armed with a pair of twin handguns.

*"Eh? What's this?"* asked the bewildered news reporter looking at the strangest moment he saw today in his life.

Then the teens simultaneously shouted, *"A-trans!"* The boy turned into an orange bulky half-mechaniloid woman while the girl turned into an orange deer-like pseudoroid with a Native American headdress. The boy stood underneath the Cankerfly and started shooting big hot plasma fireballs at its vulnerable underside where it released the ice balls to drop on its victims. The girl in pseudoroid form fired flaming arrows at the same weak spot, too.

Anker reported, *"Now it looks like a couple of kids have turned themselves into pseudoroids and are fighting against the cankefly."*

John thought those teens on the news were crazy for trying to go up against the mavericks like that. He cried, "What are they, nuts?! They're gonna get themselves killed!"

Lisa, who was unfazed by the kids' heroic attempt, begged to differ and said, "I don't know; it looks like they're doing a great job in handing his ass to him."

The family watched the young heroes attack the Cankerfly and drive it away from the traffic again and again until the giant mechaniloid was destroyed. Its broken body fell down into the ocean and exploded. "Whoa!" Haylie and John said simultaneously as they were impressed with the teens taking down the flying maverick with ease. Even Lisa was impressed, but being the cool-natured girl she was, she just smiled and drank her grape soda.

Anker was amazed as he said, *"Wow, I have never seen kids accomplish a major feat like this one. I have to hand it to them and their amazing powers."* Then he looked at the radar and back at the camera as he continued, *"Ladies and Gentleman, it looks like the number of mavericks is gradually decreasing, which is good news for now. It looks like the military and those kids, if they were involved, are doing a fine job. If things keep going at this rate, we may be able to end this tragedy once and for all."* A Gyrocutter ominously appeared on the screen close to the unsuspecting news reporter behind his back.

The camera man became nervous by the red and yellow maverick's terrifying presence. He told, *"Uh... sir; whatever you do, don't look behind you... Just stay calm and..."* Even though he was scared of the

Gyrocutter hovering at the helicopter window, he was trying his best to stay calm and strong for the news reporter, so that hopefully he wouldn't get all terrified.

But Tom Anker let his curiosity get the best of him and the moment he turned his head around to see the maverick right close to him, he felt his heart wanting to jump out of his chest and cried out in panic, *"OH GOD!"* Then he turned to the cameraman and started yelling, *"Cut the camera! Cut the camera! Cut the freakin' camera!"* Gunshots were heard last before the footage was over and the news went back to the anchorwoman.

The woman in red looked shocked from the apparent deaths she witnessed of Anker and the cameraman. Then she looked back at the audience and relaxed as she said, *"And that was our news of the maverick attack on the Capital Highway. We'll get back to you with more news after the commercials."* Then suddenly, a bomb dropped down in front of her on the table. The anchorwoman's eyes went wide with astonished fear as she yelled, *"What the fu..." BOOM!* The bomb, dropped by the mavericks invading the news station, exploded and caught the woman in its big blast.

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**June 30, 24XX, 12:05 pm, countryside of Belcrest City**

"Really now," said Lisa eyeing the biometals in her sister's hands. It was true, Haylie did find those things that looked quite like the device the heroes used to transform with. Lisa wondered if these devices would grant her the same fighting powers, too. It would be kind of cool to have powers that would protect them from mavericks and other bad guys; that would mean be able to fight back with ease. She took the black biometal out of Haylie's hand and examined it a bit more until she asked, "Hey Haylie, want to test these things out and see if they're like the one on the news?"

The purple-eyed girl replied, "Yes sure, why not? I mean it be interesting to turn into robotic warriors that can transform into pseudoroids."

Lisa said, "Okay, then let's try them out." She thought through her memory of the heroes' transformation and remembered that they shouted a word. What exactly that word is was vague in the older sister's memory. "But first, what was that word they shouted in order to change forms?" she asked hoping that Haylie would know.

The younger sister tried to recollect everything that happened on the news, "I think it was megamerge or something like that." She suggested, "If it's not that, we can always look up on the internet for a video to re-watch the news for a clue."

Lisa decided, "Let's go with the word, megamerge, for now." Then she shouted with all the effort she put into her voice, "Megamerge!" As she fused with object, all of her clothes got replaced with new

attires that were all black or white. The black ones were a sleeveless open vest, boots, gauntlets with a yellow top, and her helmet equipped with a red visor and adorned with two green gems. The only white ones were her thigh guards and a white panties thing with blue orbs. Even her hair was changed as it was no longer in a ponytail and was let down loose instead; the hair was now silver in color. A pink double saber appeared in her right hand. Lisa looked at her new makeover and the weapon she was holding. She asked, "Hmm, not bad. Haylie, what do you think?"

The younger girl commented, "Meh, I guess you look okay. Though it feels kind of weird to see you with silver hair. Okay, let me try." After megamerging with her biometal, Haylie appeared in a red sleeveless shirt with a big red & blue skirt, and red shoes. Her black hair was now brown and long. Her new appearance seemed to make her look like a princess.

Lisa was impressed with the way her sister looked and commented, "Looking pretty there, sister. It almost makes me wish I had your device thing." Then all of a sudden, a data cursor on her visor appeared and it moved to position itself on Haylie. Then a graph with some bars and words appeared on her visor's screen. "Huh? What's this?" the silverette wondered aloud about the data she was somehow seeing.

Haylie asked, "What is it, Lisa?"

The big sister answered, "I don't know, but I seem to be getting some stat data on you. It reads that your speed is low, and even way lower than that is your strength power. Your endurance and dexterity are mid-level, and your special power is high. It's like I'm looking you up in an RPG."

The long-haired brunette said, "Low strength and speed? Well, that doesn't sound good. But at least I got some really good support powers at my disposal like this for instant." Then she created a blue energy barrier around herself.

Lisa commented, "A barrier, how useful." Then she yelled out a battle cry as she attempted to slash the barrier with pink blade of her double saber. As expected, the attack left no dent on blue sphere, but it did leave her sister astonished with surprise.

Haylie's heart jumped from the unexpected moment before she cried, "Lisa, what the heck are you doing?!"

Lisa answered, "Just making sure that barrier is as hard as a rock, or better yet harder. It wouldn't do any good to have that thing break on you easily."

The annoyed little sister asked, "And if that barrier did get destroyed and you hurt me, can I tell our dad that you tried to cut me?"

Lisa replied with a question of her own, "If I get you some bandage to stop the wound from bleeding,

will you not tattle-tale on me?"

Haylie pointed out, "You do know our dad is still going to want to know how I got hurt, right? Even if you did bandaged my wound." Seeing a bandage on someone was always a sign that something had hurt them.

"Don't worry, we'll just tell him you got cut... uh..." The older sister tried to think of a really good lie that was believable explanation for how Haylie got hurt, but unfortunately, none was coming to her mind. She sighed in defeated, "Well phooey, I got no clue on what to say to him."

"Well then, I suppose you'll have to take the heat after all. But be lucky that you don't have to, because I can also use healing powers as well."

Lisa smiled, "Well that sounds like another really useful ability to have. So, what other powers do you have?"

"For starters, I can turn into this." The brunette's body was surrounded by a purple electric aura that quickly covered her whole body and started transforming her into a different creature. Her body grew bigger and muscular and she sprouted wings from her back. After it was over, the aura disappeared and revealed Haylie as a purple humanoid mechaniloid-like creature with beige wings, a buster arm, and glowing red eyes inside the helmet.

Lisa liked the way Haylie's 2nd form looked and said, "Cool!" Her visor scanned her sister's new stats in her form and read that her strength had greatly increased to high and her endurance went up as well, but at the cost of her dexterity which became low.

"And I can do this," Haylie said in a voice that almost sounded like a robot. She aimed her buster at the grass and fired a purple beam that burnt the once-green grass black. She turned to her sister and asked, "So Lisa, what are your powers?"

The black-clad megawoman answered, "Well Haylie, I think I'll let my powers do the talking so that you can see for yourself." She threw her double saber and it started to fly-spin away from her. Soon the single double saber multiplied into three and they flew through the air before they turned and boomeranged back to their master who caught them all by the hilt with amazing ease. Then the saber withdrew its blades before shooting out a longer & thinner one from the top hole, forming a long sword. Lisa swung that blade around in a few strokes. Next, she turned her arm into a buster and shot at the sky. The blast soon split itself into two smaller shots, which flew across in opposite directions. For the final move, she charged up energy to her hand and fold it into a fist which she used to pound the ground with. A group of laser beams shot from the ground and rose to the sky.

The brunette megagirl was amazed by her older sister's powers as she said, "Wow!"



Lisa looked to her sister and said, "You know, we could do something useful with these powers of ours. Get a job that needs our skills."

Haylie asked, "We're going to become hunters?"

Lisa planned, "No, we're going to train our skills and hunt mavericks. Then we sell their parts for money. Once we're strong enough, we become mercenaries." Being mercenaries made a lot more money than hunters did and Lisa wanted lots of cash.

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### **June 30, 11:45 PM, Belmer Ruins**

Two Galleons were patrolling the room searching for the biometal that had fallen somewhere in ruins. They were also on the lookout for hunters that may find it before they do or were in possession of it, so that they can shoot them down and keep the powerful device out of their hands. These were the orders commanded to them by Siarnaq, who Master Thomas has placed as their leader for this mission. The Galleons searched through every corner, nook, and cranny of this murky room for the biometal. But unfortunately, nothing, but dust, cobwebs, and some old abandoned factory equipment were in the room. The mavericks concluded that the biometal was nowhere to be found in this room and decided to look somewhere else in the Belmer Ruins.

Before they could even make it to the archway of the door, a purple wolf-like machine creature ambushed them from the front and jumped at the first Galleon. The creature chomped her teeth into the maverick's neck and twisted it as the sharp fangs cut deep into the wounds from the wolf moving around to the back. The attack severed the head off like a pair of scissors cutting a wire. The terrific surprise had left the other Galleon stunned out of its wits that it was unable to defend itself from the next attack of the wolf that rammed into it at light speed with claws jammed into the chest. The Galleon's engine got destroyed and its body was left with a gaping hole.

The wolf got off broken mechaniloid and changed into her megaman form. Spice smirked, "Heh, that was too easy! I guess this biometal is really worth something after all. Now let's see what's in this room for me to claim." She looked around the room for something eye-catching before she went rummaging for treasure. After a while, she was rewarded with a broken body of an old model mechaniloid from the 22th century and a force metal which power is no longer functional. The woman said, "Finally, some treasure worth turning in! Now to bring those with me and collect some more treasure before those snot-nose bastards get their hands on them!" She carried her findings with her out the room. Then suddenly, she got struck with kunai to her shoulder and yelled in pain. She cried, "Ow! What the hell?!" Then another kunai hit in the mane of her helmet, luckily it didn't touch the skull. A third one stabbed her in the leg and caused Spice to clutch the wound and wince in pain. She yelled, "Son of a bitch! Who's throwing those damn knives at me?"

A purple megaman appeared out of thin air in a blink of an eye like how they do it in an anime-cartoon. He wore a red scarf, purple boots, purple vest, purple & yellow gauntlets, a purple & white helmet with a white mask & ears, and white thigh & crotch guards with red gems. He had two glowing red eyes peering out of the helmet. The mysterious assailant said, "TARGET ENGAGED... COMMENCE EXECUTION OF TRAITOR AND RETRIEVE BIOMETAL..."

Spice yelled angrily, "Oh like hell you are! You're not taking this thing away from me; even over my dead body!" She dropped the treasure to the side and pulled the kunai knives off of her body. the beast megawoman yelled, "You want the biometal?! Well come and get it, weirdo. I am not giving up my biometal without a fight." If that bastard thinks he can go kill her and take away her biometal, then he's got another thing coming. Spice changed her arm into a buster and started shooting lasers at the assassin. But the ninja megaman dodged shot by warping back away from them. Spice yelled, "Hold still, you moron!" Then the enemy megaman retaliated by throwing ninja stars at her. The megawoman attempted to dodge these flying shurikens by bending herself backward. Two of the stars missed her, but a third one managed to cut her across her cheek and draw a line of blood.

Spice brought herself back up and saw three clones of the ninja megaman in front of her. She looked confounded at the now three killers and wondered when and how they got here. She threw these questions off to the side and focused on trying to kill all three megamen. She fired lasers at them and watched as each bullet hit the triplets and made them all vanish into thin air. Spice was confused as to why these men just disappeared like that instead of hurting in pain or dropping dead. Suddenly, something was stabbed into her back, causing the hunter to scream loudly in pain. "VITAL POINT STRUCK... VICTIM IS NOW WEAKENED..." said the assassin megaman.

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### **Team Grey**

**June 30, 11:55 PM, Belmer Ruins**

Grey removed the four multicolored orbs out of the Spidrill's legs and placed three of them on the ground while putting the yellow one into his backpack. He could not stuff his backpack with all four of them because each of them was 1 foot in diameter and the travel supplies had taken up some of the space. Even Ashe's backpack couldn't hold the other three and would only take one. The only way they would carry the other two orbs out of the ruins would be to hold them in their arms.

Ashe flew down to the ground as Vulturon the Condoroid as she returned from the Spidrill's nest with a mechanical artifact in hand. After she transformed back into her Model A form, Ashe said, "The treasure is now ours! Too bad Spice girl didn't know it was being guarded by that Spidrill we just killed. Oh well; her loss, our victory. Come on Grey, we should get going with the booties before you-know-who tries to shoot us down and steal them away from us."

Just then, a scream echoed from somewhere in the distance. Grey got worried as he asked, "Did you hear that? It sounds like Spice is trouble."

Model A sighed, "Oh jeez, what did she get herself into this time? I can't believe we have to go save her again." The biometal wished his biomatches would not go out of their way for a bad-tempered bitch who did not thank them for helping to fight off the Exspiders, and would certainly not thank them again.

Grey told him, "Look Model A, we don't like her any more than you do, but we're not going to abandon someone in need. That's why we got to go to her now and fast."

Ashe promised, "We'll make it up to you by watching a funny movie at a cinema later."

Model A giggled and said, "I love comedy! Okay, let's go save her ass." The two megamen ran as quickly as they can to get to Spice before something bad happened to her. They got to the hallway where they heard the sounds of battle. Soon they saw the wounded huntress in her megamerged form lying face-flat on the ground. She was too hurt to get up and fight back against her assailant.

The red-eyed ninja appeared over Spice and said, "TARGET INCAPACITATED... COMMENCING KILLING MOVE NOW!"

The Model A megamen recognized the familiar shadow megaman known as Siarnaq whom they fought a while over a week ago. Ashe cried, "It's him again!"

When Grey saw Siarnaq raising a kunai knife over Spice's head, he shouted, "Stop!"

The kunai halted an inch over the huntress's head and Siarnaq turned his head to see his two enemies. He said, "TWO ENEMIES IDENTIFIED... MEGAMEN MODEL A... EXECUTION OF TARGET HALTED FOR NOW... CHANGING TARGETS... COMMENCING BATTLE WITH MEGAMEN MODEL A!" Then he faded out of sight and immediately appeared above the teenagers. He threw ninja stars at them, which the Model A megamen managed to avoid and let them hit the ground instead. Grey pulled the trigger and released some bullets onto Siarnaq. The Model P megaman took a few bullets to the side of the chest on his leg, but he dodged the rest by fading from the air. Then he reappeared on ground in a barrier of mandala stars.

"Look out!" Grey shouted cautiously. He ducked down to avoid the razor sharp objects coming his way. Ashe on the other hand was not so lucky as she got struck on the chest. She yelped in pain and she clutched her wound. Good thing the red chest piece cushioned the star's stab and the fact that megamen bodies were sturdier than normal humans, or the star would have pierced Ashe's heart and killed her. "Ashe!" cried Grey, who looked at his friend in worry.

The girl told him, "Don't worry about me; just get Siarnaq. I'll be fine."

The boy listened to the girl and concentrated on taking down the enemy. He traded bullets with the shadow megaman's kunais as they both tried to wound and kill each other. Grey got clipped on the chest piece and struck on abdomen, arm, and leg; while Siarnaq was shot on both of his shoulders and three times on his torso. The purple ninja disappeared to hide for a bit. The Model A boy groaned in pain as his wounds felt like fire digging into his mechanical flesh. *'Oh, it hurts!'* he thought. Just then, four Siarnaqs appeared and surrounded the megamen. They were all armed with shurikens ready to throw at them. "Oh crap!" Grey cursed.

Ashe said, "Don't worry, Grey! I'll know which one is the real Siarnaq for you." She pointed her gun at all the Siarnaqs before she pulled the trigger and fired a homing shot that traveled from one clone to the other until it hit the real foe right on the head, shattering his red gem. "Gotcha!" the girl said as she was happy to find the true opponent.

The Model P megaman started to have a big headache that left his eyes unable to focus on the battle he started and somewhat dizzy. He said, "DAMAGE CRITICAL... UNABLE TO CONTINUE BATTLE... RETREATING..." He turned into a white laser and warped out of the ruins to escape his death at the hands of the megamen.

After Siarnaq was gone, Grey removed one of the kunais from his body and said, "Ashe, check on Spice, will you? Let me know her condition so that I can see if we can use a sub-tank on her."

The pony-tailed girl went over to the fallen megawoman and found cracks all over her armored body and a small hole on her back from where the kunai struck her. Then Ashe turned Spice over and saw that the huntress was still breathing. The girl checked the older female's pulse and discovered that it was still beating. Ashe said, "It looks like Spice girl is still alive. Grey, get the sub-tank now!"

"I'm on it!" the boy said after he took the last of the kunai knives out. He opened his backpack and rummaged through his stuff until he found the sub-tank. He took it out and carried it over to Ashe and Spice. He twisted off the cap and poured some of the medicine onto the reploid woman's back to get rid of the infections and some into her mouth to stop the internal bleeding.

After a minute, Spice began to wake up from unconsciousness as she opened her red eyes. She groaned out a yawn and wondered what happened since last blacked out from her fight with the ninja megaman. Ashe said, "Well that was quick. I was afraid we would have to wait like a few minutes or hours for you to get up."

Spice quickly turned her head to the girl and then Grey and growled coldly, "What?! You two, what are you doing here?! I thought I told you both to get the fuck out and leave my treasure alone!"

Ashe retorted sneeringly, "But Spice, I thought you were the one who wanted to get out of here after getting chickened out by my Giga Crush attack."

The purple megawoman scowled, "That was then, bitch! But now I that I'm a megaman like you, I can shoot and slash at you for getting in my way." She threatened with her claw raised at Ashe.

Grey asked, "Spice, you just got injured by Siarnaq and we defeated him. So how can you stand a chance against us?" He was trying to discourage the huntress from having to fight him and Ashe. But if it did come to fight, he would not go easy on her.

Spice's expression changed from hostility to inquisitive and asked, "Did you say Siarnaq?"

Grey confirmed, "Yes, I did. Do you know him?"

The woman had a look of disbelief and shock on her face. "This is a bad joke, isn't it? You're telling me that glowing-eyed, ugly, robotic freak is Siarnaq?! I thought he was just a maverick mechaniloid I was fighting." Spice felt betrayed and confused as to why her lost friend would go and attack her like that. She wanted to believe that the attacker was a different man who had the same name by mere coincidence, but the attacker wore a red scarf and knew ninjutsu which were the familiar traits she associated with Siarnaq.

Grey said, "He isn't; that megaman we all fought is really Siarnaq."

Ashe said, "So what's your relationship to this guy? Is he your friend?"

Spice looked to the side and answered in a softer tone, "Yes, he is. We used to be in a team of hunters and assassins. We took on missions that involved collecting treasures or killing our targets for bounty. We were all like a family and we did our jobs well with great teamwork. We were the best of the best until that one fateful day. Hordes of mavericks attacked; we were overwhelmed by their sheer numbers. We fought and destroyed many as we could while we tried to find a way to escape. We got separated during the conflict and one of comrades died in battle. But then the ruins started to collapse and cave-in from the heavy damage it took. All the mavericks inside were crushed by fallen debris; I was lucky to get out alive and so were my friends." She took a moment to breathe and sigh before continuing, "But Siarnaq on the other hand; he didn't get out in time. We saw his body crushed underneath the debris. We left the ruins to go get help. We found a rescue team and hired them to get our friend out of the debris. But by the time we returned, Siarnaq was gone. We never saw him again since then. I kept wondering what happened to him, where did he go, and why did he just disappear like that? Now but I wonder...why did he try to kill me?"

Ashe shrugged her shoulders and replied, "Those are some good questions. I have no idea." Then she looked to the boy and asked, "Grey, what about you?"

Grey said, "I don't know, either. But we've encountered Siarnaq a few times before and it looks like we're going to keep running into him. Maybe we'll discover some answers if we see him next time."

Spice looked at the teens and got herself to stand up as she said, "Then in that case, I'll join you."

The Model A megamen looked at her in surprise as they said at the same time, "Huh?"

The Model T megawoman firmly said, "You heard me, I said I'm going to join you! You said you keep running into Siarnaq. If I go with you guys, then maybe I'll see him again and get him to tell me everything."

Grey said to her, "Okay, I understand your decision. Welcome to the team, Spice."

Spice declared, "Good! Now as of this moment, I will be your leader since I'm the oldest and the best hunter there is. Most of the cash we get from the treasures we turned in will go to me."

Ashe looked at the older girl in irritation and yelled, "What?! You can't just join us, declare yourself leader like that, and hog most of the bounty for yourself."

Model A yelled, "And you're definitely not the best, sister! Not with that stuck-up attitude."

Spice said, "Well too bad, I just did. And no matter what happens, you're going to have listen to the head bitch in charge. Now take whatever treasures you found and follow me to the transerver." The woman picked up the force metal and mechaniloid body before she walked off for the transerver.

Ashe groaned, "Ugh! She's so obnoxious. Grey, why did you let her come with us? We should have left her alone to go find Siarnaq herself." She was unhappy about Spice traveling with the duo.

Grey answered, "I know she's arrogant and full of herself, but I don't to turn down a request like that. It sounds like Siarnaq means the world to her. Besides, I'd doubt she would take "no" for an answer."

Model A told him, "Well gee, that's generous of you, Grey. But you owe me a Justin Bieber song to sing to, now that we're hanging out with Miss Nasty."

Grey groaned in dismay now that the cinema idea was not going to be enough for Model A. He said, "Look, let's just go pick up our treasures and meet Spice at the transerver." Then the duo went to back the productions room and picked up their treasures before they got to Spice and entered the transerver for Raynesville.