

Star saw her getting attacked, much to his panic, and shouted, "Dawn, no!" He jumped and flew into the air before he changed into his bird form. He fired razor sharp feathers from his wings at the mavericks. The feathers struck a few Galleons at the black glass part of their heads, thus killing them as they dropped down. The other feather severed a Gyrocutter from its propellers, thus hitting the ground and becoming flightless. The remaining mavericks turned on the megabeast and decided to make him pay for the attack. Bullets pelted Star as he screamed, "Aaahhh!"

Now it was Dawn's turn to be worried for him. "No!" she cried. She transformed her arm into a buster and fired at each of the mavericks. The injured mechaniloids decided to attack the two megamen at the same time with half of them going for Star and the others going for Dawn. The kids defended themselves by shooting back at them, but Dawn knew they should not stay around for long. As she destroyed a Galleon and a Gyrocutter, she told the bird, "Quick Star, let's get out of here!"

But then an angry feral voice yelled, "No one's getting away!" Quicksilver threw the washing machine off of him and leapt at Dawn with a yowl. The girl yelled out loud as she was tackled to the ground. Then the cheetaroid started slashing at her with his blade-like claws. The claws cut her face and drew blood, exposing a bit of teeth and cheekbone. Another strike ripped her vest and left gashes into her armor. The girl cried out in pain with each slash.

After Star destroyed a Gyrocutter, he saw Quicksilver mauling the girl. The bird got mad and dove at the pseudoroid. His beak jabbed at the head before he ascended back up. The pseudoroid yowled in pain and clutched his wound. Then Star quickly swooped back down and grabbed Quicksilver off of Dawn. After throwing the pseudoroid across ground, the bird flapped his wings and fired feathers at Quicksilver. The attack provoked the pseudoroid and got him even more angry. He growled hatefully before he got up and jumped at Star with his claw swiping at him. The startled bird was barely hit as he flew back slightly to dodge the attack. He turned away to get away from his attacker, but unfortunately, the last Gyrocutter had been right behind him. The mechaniloid shot his face and Star fell down with an "Ow!" After he hit ground, Quicksilver got to him and clawed his head and his back. Star's mind screamed as every strike felt like he was getting ripped apart.

Dawn laid on the ground suffering from her gash wounds and bullet wounds; she was too weak to even bother getting up. Her breathing was shallow and her wounds felt like they were burning in a fire. Static was cackling from the gashes on the robotic body, while blood poured from her face. This was a very bad day for her. Then the girl noticed movement from the corner of her eye. She turned her head and saw Star getting attacked by Quicksilver. The girl wanted to save him, but she knew that doing so would get her killed. She was afraid of dying, but at the same time, she knew she would feel bad if inaction got Star killed. So she did a quick pondering of her choices before she made her final decision. She aimed her buster at the pseudoroid and shot at his back. The bullet hit its mark and the pseudoroid winced. Then he slowly turned his head to glare at the girl. He got off of the now unconscious Star and growled to the mavericks, "Finish the brat off. I'll deal with this creature!" So the mavericks went to approach the badly damaged bird and aim their weapons down at him. Quicksilver dashed over to Dawn in a blink of

an eye and then raised his claw to strike. The frightened girl shut her eyes tight and clenched her teeth as she expected death to come for her.

Suddenly, sounds of gun shots were heard. Quicksilver looked behind him and saw his mavericks dropping dead with electricity appearing out of their wounds. Then the bullets came for hit and pelted him over and over again as he yowled in pain. Carrelet, having survived the attack, was coming from around the mountain pile and trying to destroy the pseudoroid. His clothes had a few holes from the bullets and his visor was cracked at the top right side, but thankfully he was not too injured compared to his peers. The Guardian yelled to the megamen, "Damn it, guys! I told you to get out of here!" Quicksilver instinctively moved away to prevent volley of bullets from doing any more harm to him. He ran around in a high speed U-turn and pounced on the Guardian, who then dropped his gun. "Gah!" he cried out.

The pseudoroid was getting tired of all these attacks on him. After he threw the gun far away, he grabbed up Carrelet as he got up and held him by the neck. He snarled, "You rotten reploid, I'll kill you!" Since Carrelet was not a megaman, his body would be softer for his claws to cut through easily for a one-hit kill. Once again, he was bombarded by another surprise attack to his back; this time in form of a big plasma bullet that dealt a lot of damage. Quicksilver screamed out loud as heavy shockwave coursed through his body. He dropped the Guardian, who then made an immediate run for it.

A voice of a young man sounded behind him, "Let him go, maverick!" Quicksilver looked around to a blue megaman with a buster aiming at him.

The cheetaroid needed a way to avoid getting attack while he killed his enemies. So he went with the option of using a human shield. He dashed over to Star and grabbed him up in his arm. He held the bird to his body as he threatened, "One wrong move and this humanoid worm gets it!"

Vent looked at the mechanical bird and thought, *'So that's Star, the guy Dawn found. But if he's a megaman, why does he look like a bird mechaoid?'* He would have to think about this later as right now, he was in a tight situation. The pseudoroid was using Star as a hostage and the Model X megaman cannot do anything without getting the bird hurt by either the X-buster or the pseudoroid himself. Even Dawn, who was numbed by her injuries, was feeling useless to fight anymore. She could only hope the boy would come out alive through all this. Quicksilver started walking towards Vent. The megaman backed away, knowing that the maverick was about to harm him. "Stay back!" he told him. Quicksilver defied him and ran at him with a slash to the abdomen. Vent hunched over in pain as he clutched his wound with his left hand. "Ugh!" he groaned.

Model X shouted in worry, "Vent!" Within the next second, the pseudoroid had tackled the megaman from behind and pushed him onto the ground. After he threw Star to the side, Quicksilver swiped his claw at Vent's back, earning a yelp from him.

Before another strike was made, another buster shot had bombarded Quicksilver on the side. He roared

out in pain as he heard a woman shouting, "Get off my boyfriend!" The pseudoroid winced before he looked to the corner of his eye and saw Aile in megamerged form. Vent took advantage of the distraction by lifting his buster arm up from behind and firing another charged shot at the pseudoroid; one even more powerful than the first one. Quicksilver let out a loud roar as the blast knocked him away from the megaman. It had hurt a lot more than when he had the washing machine fall on him. As the pseudoroid was getting back up, Aile fired her second shot at him; this time at his torso and right leg. With the heavy injuries he sustained, Quicksilver was unable to run as fast as he wanted. The buster shots had left him with electricity coursing from his wounds, an exposed exoskeleton where the second shots hit him, and a dislodged leg.

Carrelet went over to his fellow Guardians and said, "Vent, Aile, you finally came!"

Vent said with a frown, "And not a moment too soon. I wish we had gotten here faster before they got hurt." He was referring to Dawn and Star; he felt bad for seeing them in their current states.

Aile scowled at the pseudoroid, "And I bet he wishes we didn't get here sooner."

Quicksilver growled spitefully at the Guardians, "You're damn right... Who are you worms and where did you come from?"

Voices shouting from around, "We're the Guardians!" More members of the Guardians appeared and they all aimed their weapons at him.

Thon, their largest and hearty member, chuckled, "Ha ha! Your number's up, you maverick!"

The pseudoroid looked around at his many foes in disbelief and shock. He asked, "There's more of you?! This is outrageous!"

Vent smirked and said, "Not when you're with the Guardians, pal. Okay everyone, let's finish him off!" So all the Guardians fired at the pseudoroid, who let out one final scream before he exploded himself in death. The Model X megamen's busters reverted back into normal arms as Vent concluded, "And that takes care of him." Then they turned around to look at the other megamen.

They were worried for the poor kids as Aile said, "And now we need to take them to the infirmary quickly. That maverick has done quite a number on them."

Vent replied, "I hope we can make it there on time." If they were too late, then he was going to feel terrible for a long time. The man went over to Dawn and put his arms underneath her in bridal style position. The girl weakly turned her head to look at him. She was about to speak, when Vent told her, "Don't say a word. And don't de-megamerge either." Last time someone did that when he was dying, Girouette expired and became only a memory to two heroes he passed the torch to. Then the Model X megaman took out a sub-tank and opened it. After he applied its contents to wounds and poured some

down her throat, he told her, "This will just extend your lifespan until we get to the infirmary."

Aile used another sub-tank on Star and then carried him in her arms. She looked at him in pity and said, "Poor kid, I hope you make it."

After Vent picked up Dawn, he said to the Guardians, "Alright everyone, we need to get back to the base ASAP." So everyone ran out of the junkyard and tried to get to the nearest transerver as soon as possible.

June 30, 1:15 PM, Guardian HQ, outside the Infirmary

After the Guardians had made it back to the base on time, Dawn was put in the infirmary to get her face wounds treated by Mugeut and Rose. The nurses had put her to an IV machine and put stem cells on her face to restore her flesh. Star was at Fleuve's lab getting repaired by the old dwarf himself, who was aided by the two mechanics, Silure and Anguille. Vent, Aile and Prairie stood in the hallway outside the infirmary; they were all concerned about the attack the injured had suffered. The commander commented, "You sure got here in the nick of time or else Dawn and Star would have been gone."

Vent said with a frown, "This is the second time Dawn got attacked over a biometal today. Now this time Star got involved in that, too. I'm really worried about this."

Aile had her arms crossed and asked, "What do you suppose they would want with the biometals?" There had to be reason to kill for them, but what was it?

Prairie shook her head and replied, "I don't know, but whatever it is, it definitely can't be good." Then she suggested, "We need to search for whatever other biometals that might be out there before Atlas and her friends get to them."

Vent agreed, "Good idea; let's do it now." Then the trio went over to the command center to get the help of the navigators to find the nearest biometal.

June 30, 3 hours earlier at 10:36 A.M., Grunberg, Self-Storage Facility

Bruno, a 36-year-old man, was moving boxes around in his rented storage unit to put them in the right place in a neat and organized fashion. He was a muscular man with blonde hair, a mustache, and blue eyes behind his eyeglasses. He wore a green shirt with shoes matching the same color and beige pants.

After setting the box he carried onto another, a panicking 14-year-old reploid boy ran inside the room screaming, "Oh my god, the sky is falling! The sky is falling! This is the end of the world!" Like his human dad, he had blonde hair, but it was a bit spiky. He also had green eyes. The boy wore a light green t-shirt with a darker green vest over it, black pants, and green shoes. He continued screaming as he ran around the room with flailing arms unwittingly knocking over some boxes.

Bruno was dismayed with his son's destructive hysteria; he was afraid that some things might have broken inside the boxes. "Matt!" he exclaimed.

The boy did not even stop as he continued, "Mayday! Mayday! Game over, man! We're all going to die!"

So the father went over to his son and grabbed him by the shoulders. He tried to get the boy to relax and told him, "Matt, calm down. What happened out there that got you running in here like a headless chicken?"

Matt, still in his frightened state, answered, "Meteors man, meteors!"

The man raised an eyebrow in curiosity and asked, "Meteors?"

The boy nodded his head violently and said, "Two of them hit the ground around me and I almost got hit by one by an inch!"

Bruno decided to his son's story seriously for now and check out the scene of where it happened. The man let go of the boy and told him, "Some me where these meteors are." Matt took lead and ran out of the building with his father walking behind him.

The two went 20 storage units away where Matt pointed to two objects on the ground with his shaky finger and said, "There they are, pops!"

Bruno looked at the small strange-looking "meteors" lying on the ground. One of them was mainly lime green in color with a pink square on top. The other was emerald green and light blue with a yellow gem. Both had white faces and cyan eyes, but the green & blue one had three lines on each side of the face with a pink inverted triangle, making it look feline. The man commented, "That's some very interesting meteors you found, son."

Matt slightly calmed down a bit and asked, "So what do we do?"

The man went over to the lime green "meteor" and picked it up. He observed from all sides, looking for the manufacturer information and the owner's. But the object had no such thing on it. He even did the same thing with the other "meteor" and found nothing. He said, "I guess we'll have to go home and google it on the internet to see who built it. If there's nothing, then we can take it over to an investigator and see what it is."

The boy smiled with excitement and said, "Sweet, I bet we're going to be on the news and be famous for this discovery!"

Bruno smiled and let out a short laugh. He said, "Ha ha, I bet we are! But anyway, we need to clean up that mess you made in my storage unit. You were quite the monster when you were panicking back there."

Matt looked away in embarrassment as he put a hand on the back of his head. "Eh... sorry," he apologized. Then they went back to the storage unit to put the boxes back in their places.