

June 30, 12:50 PM, Raynesville, Downtown

With one simple task failed, Bunnin hopped his way to the transerver building to let his comrades know of his failure, so that they can initiate plan B. Hopefully this time, they'll succeed in retrieving the Model T biometal from the woman and boy duo. You can put multiple mechaniloids against a single megaman, but a megaman would almost always win due to their immense power and fluent fighting skills. Perhaps having a pseudoroid around to even the odds would improve their chances of victory. The rabbitroid would gladly volunteer for this mission. The reploids already exposed him as a "thief", so less suspicion would fall on Master Thomas than if a different pseudoroid was sent. Keeping the idea in mind, Bunnin continued on his way until he was encountered by a blonde-haired woman. The woman looked at him fondly and said, "Oh, another pseudoroid and a cute-looking one, too!"

The rabbitroid stopped and eyed the woman curiously. "Another pseudoroid?" he asked, wondering if she had met Pyrosaur and Zappig earlier. Just in case his guess was right, he asked, "Have you seen a dinoroid and a boaroid?"

The woman answered, "Oh yes, I have. They were carrying a girl back to her home. Are you friends with them?"

Bunnin knew that the lie about them taking Ashe home was a ruse to keep her from finding out where they're really taking her. Playing along with the story, he nodded and said, "Oh yes, I am. I stayed behind to uh... do some stuff. I'm following them to make sure that she's okay."

The woman pointed a thumb over her shoulder and told him, "Well if you're looking for them, they were over to that transerver that's not too far behind me. Just keep going in straight until you find it."

The pseudoroid did not need to know which way to go, but he appreciated the help anyway. Bowing in a respectful manner, he said to her, "Thank kindly you, miss. I'll head on over to the transerver." Then he hopped past her down the street until he reached the transerver building. Bunnin stepped onto the pad and input the coordination codes for Garant Caves. The transerver's pad flashed its light beneath him before the pseudoroid was teleported out of the city.

Team Grey

12:50 PM, Raynesville, Shopping Center

Grey and Spice were on their way to the pharmacy to see how Ashe was doing on her shopping task. After reaching the crosswalk, the two noticed an unusual sight of some shopping bags sitting on the sidewalk. The reploid woman thought that whoever left their purchases alone like this must have been

begging for some petty thief to steal them. If that happened, then it was their fault for being this stupid. After crossing the street, the duo walked past two stores until they reached the pharmacy. After entering the building, they expected the light-haired bluenette to be at the exit or in line for the cashier by now. But that wasn't the case as there was not a sight of her there. It looks like she was either still shopping or probably loafing around. Spice was in disbelief as she said, "What the hell? She should have been done by now. What is she doing?"

Grey suggested, "I don't know, Spice. Maybe she's still looking around. Why don't you look for her and find out?"

That was exactly what she was about to do; go find the girl and make sure that she wasn't wasting any time. The woman told him, "Alright, I'll do that. Kid, you stay here while I go look for Ashe." Then she left to search everywhere in the pharmacy for the girl, while the boy stood by the doors, waiting for his friend in case Spice didn't find her before she got here. The woman went through every aisle, checked the customer service area and looked in the women's restroom. To her frustration and confusion, Ashe was nowhere to be found. Spice gritted her teeth as she groaned, "Where the hell is she? Why can't I find her?!" She double-checked all the places around the store and came out unsuccessful in finding the girl anywhere. That was when the woman started to believe that the girl had left the pharmacy. Spice was mad; if that girl was out there somewhere doing other things right now, she was going to get it. The woman decided to quit the search here and go back to Grey.

The boy had been staring off into space, watching customers entering the store, walk about, and taking their items to the cashiers for purchase. While watching the store did serve to pass the time a bit, every minute that passed by made him grew weary of waiting. He kept wondering when Spice and Ashe were going to return. He knew that walking around the store to find someone didn't take a few seconds, but this was feeling like a long time to find one person in a place that wasn't as big as a supermarket. Grey tapped his foot impatiently, hoping the female hunters would arrive now or soon. He was tempted to call Ashe on the walkie-talkie that he carried around in case they split up and needed to check up on her. But there was no need to do that as he saw Spice walking towards him. At first, he was glad, thinking that she had returned with his friend. But when he saw that no one else was with her, Grey became confused and wondered why the woman came back alone. Once she was near, the boy asked, "Spice, did you find her?"

"No," answered Spice who sounded mad. "I think she might have left and lollygag somewhere else," she accused the girl of doing.

Having known his friend more than this stranger did, Grey defended Ashe from the woman's accusation and told her, "No way! Ashe would never be this irresponsible."

The woman challenged him on his assumption, "Oh yeah? And where would she be right now if she's not here? Huh?"

The boy shrugged and said, "Well I don't know. Maybe something happened to her." As he went to his pocket, he continued, "Hang on, let me call her and ask where she's at." He took out the walkie-talkie and contacted his friend, "Ashe, this is Grey. Spice and I are at the pharmacy. Where are you?" Not a single word was heard as he waited for an answer. The boy tried again, "Hello? Ashe, talk to me. Now." Again, there was silence. Starting to get worried, the boy tried calling her name once more to make sure that she was okay. Like last time and as expected, not a peep was heard.

Spice saw no point in further trying to get a hold of Ashe. So she told him, "Forget it, kid. I don't think she's even listening at all. Maybe something did happen to her like you said. I could try to find out where she's at, but I need a whiff of her scent first so I can track her down."

Grey looked at her in confusion and asked, "A whiff of her scent? Why do you need that?" Just what was this woman going to do? Get a dog to track down his friend?

Spice explained, "Because my wolf form can smell and remember scents. I don't know why I know this without a manual, but that biometal I have seems to pour all its knowledge into your head like some kind of magic." Then she asked of him, "So kid, got anything that belongs to Ashe?"

The boy shook his head and answered, "Nope. Ashe carries her stuff and I carry mine. I don't have any of her belongings."

Well, this was going to make things hard; hopefully, what she would do next would lead to finding out the girl's scent. Spice said, "Then it like looks I'll be smelling the floor." She took out her biometal and megamerged with it into her beast form. Grey stared at the purple mechanical wolf in front of him, muddled by her features. Was this really a wolf? The muzzle and the physique were convincing, but the mane and tail looked more lion-like. Maybe she was a hybrid of some sort? Spice turned around began sniffing the floor for Ashe's trail. She picked up a variety of scents from the many customers that had been here. The sense of difficulty nagged at her mind; with so many scents here, she might have a bit of a problem learning how to differentiate between scents. Hopefully, when she got to the pharmacy and food section, the number of scents saved in her database would be reduced until she could figure out which one belonged to Ashe.

As the megabeast began to trail the floor from the exit to the health section, one of the two cashiers noticed her walking away from Grey. The man told the boy from his place, "Excuse me, pal. But you can't have any pets in this store. It's not allowed."

Spice immediately stopped and dropped her jaw in offense. How dare he compare her to an animal? That ignorant son-of-a-bitch has just made her mad. Turning her head up to look at him, the megabeast yelled, "Who the hell are you calling a pet?"

The cashier and the customer, who was having his items rung up by the other one, looked at the creature in surprise. It was very unusual to see a mechaniloid, even a 4-legged animal-like one, be able

to talk like a person. The cashier apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't know you were a pseudoroid; my bad."

Grey corrected him, "She's not a pseudoroid, she's a megaman."

The cashier looked unfamiliar with the term and asked, "What is a megaman?"

The boy did his best to explain, "Well... they're people who-"

Then he got distracted by a little girl, who was standing next to her mother, and beaming, "Mommy, I want to pet the doggy!"

The black-haired woman in a dress smiled and gave permission to do, "Go ahead, dear."

Spice saw the girl eagerly running over to. The megabeast told her roughly, "Back off! I am not a dog; I am a wolf." She immediately realized her mistake in what she called herself the wrong word, even though she was kind of right given the form she was in now. "Uh I mean a woman, a reploid, you tiny little-"

The words fell on death ears as the child reached the megabeast and began to pet her head and mane. The girl cooed, "Who's a cute little doggy, who's a cute little doggy!"

Grey saw the wolf opening her mouth like she was snarling, but she was just letting out an enraged groan. He also sensed some hostility coming from her as well, almost like she was going to hurt someone. Spice yelled, "I am going to-"

The boy quickly intervened before things got out of hand, "Spice, if you touch that girl, then this search team will be over. Got it?"

The megabeast let out an annoyed groan and resisted the urge to bite the child with her sharp teeth. The child continued to pet her, much to Spice's displeasure. She thought, *'This better be over soon.'*

12:53 PM, Garant Caves

Pyrosaur and Zappig went to a far section of the caves to murder their captive. Killing Ashe just after they warped in from the transerver would have been more efficient, but that would have put them at risk of discover if someone were to immediately arrive after them. So, they played it safe as usual by finding a place where they would be able to kill her in secret and then bury her body. The dinoroid told his comrade, "Alright, now that we're in the perfect place, we can end this one for good." He took Model A off of Ashe to keep him from getting damaged by Zappig's deadly shock.

The biometal yelled, "Hey! Get your dirty claws off me!"

Zappig laid down the girl's body on the rocky cave floor. He raised his hand and his arm started to emit electricity. Looking down at the girl, he said, "Say goodnight, girlie!"

This was it; Model A was going to lose one of the two friends he ever had. The biometal let out a dramatic shout, "ASHE!"

Suddenly in response to hearing her name called out, the girl flashed her eyes open and saw an electrified fist being swung down at her. Her reaction was quick as she rolled to the side out of the way before she could get electrocuted. Then she took out her handgun and stood on one knee. She aimed the gun at the boaroid and fired a shot at him. "Ouch!" cried Zappig. The attack wasn't too damaging as the bullet left only a tiny dent in his tough armor, but it still felt like a pinch.

Keeping the gun trained at him and the other pseudoroid, Ashe demanded to know, "Alright busters, I got two questions for you. One, where are we? And two, why did you knock me out and drag me here?"

The boaroid answered, "Well girlie, since ya ain't gonna live, I might as well tell ya. We're in Garant Caves; we brought ya here to kill ya and take yer biometal."

"Take my biometal?" asked Ashe. She became concerned for her little friend and hoped that he wasn't in their hands. She yelled, "You better not have snatched Model A from me, you creeps! Because I will end you!"

The amused Zappig laughed, "Hah, with dat little pea-shooter? Good luck with dat, because our armors' mighty tougher than mechaniloids'."

Pyrosaur taunted her as well, "And look what we have."

As he revealed the girl's biometal in his claw, Ashe let out a surprised gasp at her friend being held hostage. "Model A!" she shouted.

The biometal told her, "Ashe, you have to get out of here. These guys are going to kill you!"

The girl glared and clenched her teeth, feeling bitter about going up against two really strong enemies while she herself was at a disadvantage without use of the biometal. But even with the odds against her, the girl was not about to run away and leave with the possibility of never seeing Model A again. She had to rescue him now or else. Ashe told the biometal, "No way, Model A! I'm not going to leave you behind. I'm getting you back."

"But Ashe," Model A begged. He could care less if he was taken away to be used for malicious purposes;

he just wanted his friend out alive.

Pyrosaur advised, "I'd listen to him if I were you, kid. It might save your life." If he could grin, his smile would be menacing. Even if the girl managed to escape the two, Bunnin will be right at the transerver to destroy her before she made it back to the city.

Defiant and prepared to throw her life at risk, Ashe yelled, "Not a chance!" She fired gunshots at the pseudoroids. The bullets did not do as much damage as her megaman form did, but she could survive for a long time, then she just might succeed.

The pseudoroids held out against the shots as Pyrosaur shielded Model A with his claws to keep him from getting destroyed. Zappig felt a bit of pain from the bullet, but he brushed it by masking with a bold fib, "Hah hah hah, that tickles! I told ya yer pea-shooter wouldn't hurt us."

The boaroid was right; if Ashe was ever going to defeat her enemies, then she needed some back up right now. Taking out her walkie-talkie, she contacted her comrade and said, "Listen to me, Grey. I need your help!"

The dinoroid saw what the girl was doing as a warning sign that they were about to be exposed. "Shut up!" he yelled. He immediately took action by turning his free arm into a flamethrower and shooting a beam of flames at her. The girl shrieked in fright and quickly threw herself to the ground to avoid the fires.

Team Grey

12:54 PM, Raynesville, Shopping Center, Pharmacy

Up till now, the little girl was finished petting after her mother told her that it was time to leave and shop. Then Spice, glad to be not treated as a dog anymore, went to sniffing around the store. Grey waited at the exit during this time. His attention was then grabbed by the sudden cry of Ashe's voice on his walkie-talkie. Sensing that his friend was in trouble, the boy quickly picked it up and asked, "Ashe, there you are! What's the matter?"

The girl responded, "*I got kidnapped by the pseudoroids and they stole Model A. I'm trying to get him back but-*" Then her pained shout was heard.

Grey got worried for his friend and hoped that nothing too bad happened to her. He asked, "Ashe, are you still there? Please respond."

"*I'm still kicking!*" the girl cried. "*I just got scratched, that's all.*" Then a surprised "whoa" was heard.

Wanting to rescue her before things took a turn for the worse, the boy told her, "Ashe, where are you? Tell me so that Spice and I can get to you."

"*I'm at Garant Caves,*" Ashe answered before there was bumping sounds of her walkie-talkie being knocked away.

Thinking she may have gotten hurt, the boy asked, "Ashe? Ashe? Are you still there?" What worried him next was the wordless static sound quickly being replaced by dead silence. This sent the boy on an anxious edge, making him list all of the worse scenarios in his head on what had befallen his friend. "Ashe, no!" he shouted. In desperation, Grey ran from the exit and went to look for Spice to tell her what happened, so that they can save Ashe before it was too late. The customers and cashier gave him curious glances as he rushed by.

12:54 PM, Garant Caves

The walkie-talkie had been knocked out of Ashe's hand by Pyrosaur's tail. Then it had been shorted out by Zappig's lightning bolt, which had shot out of the rod protruding from his shoulder. The final blow to it had been dealt by the dinoroid stepping on the device and crushing it under the heavy weight of his foot. Pyrosaur yelled, "You lousy little brat! I can't believe you gave us away. Now we'll just have to kill you faster." He shot out another blast of flames at the girl.

Ashe, whose arm got burnt earlier, ran out of the way before the flames barely reached her. Then she halted and jumped with a startled shriek when Zappig's lightning bolt zapped down in right front of her. Pyrosaur leaned down a bit forward, looking like a real allosaur, before launching a heat-seeking missile from his back. The girl knew that she couldn't outrun it as she lacked the ability to dash like her megaman form did. So she fired a few rounds at the missile instead, hoping that it would be destroyed for it could reach her. The missile exploded upon contact, when the bullet pierced it. But because it had been close to Ashe during its demise, the explosion knocked her into the cavern wall with a sonic boom. After the hard hit, the girl slid down the wall onto the floor, feeling a bit dazed from the crash. Then Zappig's fist shot off of his arm like a rocket and flew over to Ashe, punching the girl right in the face and knocking a tooth out. She fell to the side, feeling the painful bruise of the hit. "Ugh," she groaned.

The boaroid chuckled at her and said, "Not so tough now, are ya?"

The pseudoroid was right; if she was ever going to have an easier time, then Grey and Spice needed to get here really fast or she needed a way to get to Model A. The dinoroid was definitely not going to make this easy for her, knowing how he would try to keep the biometal in his claws and not let the girl have it. *'Come on girl, think of something!'* she silently told herself as she pushed herself to get up. Then

the fist came back and rammed into her stomach. Ashe felt sick, feeling like she was about to throw up, as the throbbing pain left uncomfortable knots in her stomach. The girl held her belly to support herself.

The fist returned to Zappig's arm. Seeing the vulnerable state she was in, the boaroid decided to finish her off by electrocution. Preparing to zap her with electricity, he said, "Say goodnight, girlie!" Before any voltage of electricity could be released, his body got pelted by many bullets. The boaroid screamed as he felt the bullets pierce his yellow hide. Pyrosaur looked where the attack was coming from and was greeted with the same barrage to his body. He turned his head to the side and roared in pain.

Ashe saw the attacks and wondered if they belonged to Grey and Spice at first. No, it could not have been them. They cannot get here this quickly, which means someone or something else was doing this. The girl turned her head around saw wild mavericks shooting at the pseudoroids. The fighting must have attracted their attention. But while they had intercepted the pseudoroids' attacks, they were not on the hunter's side either. A Gyrocannon hovered towards Ashe and aimed its lower gun at her. The girl's eyes went wide, knowing she was about to be turned into swiss cheese, and quickly ran out of the way before she could get shot. In an impulsive rush to save her own life, she had found herself running towards Pyrosaur, who was firing missiles at the mavericks. Seeing at how he was distracted, Ashe decided to take advantage of this and get to Model A quickly before he sees her or the mavericks hurt her. The girl ducked and rolled under the bullets and claw before she rose to touch her biometal with her undamaged arm. "Megamerge!" she shouted.

Upon hearing her, the dinoroid looked down at the girl in surprise and cried, "What?!" He had failed in keeping her from the biometal and now he had more trouble to deal with.

A bright light engulfed Ashe before she was turned into Megaman Model A. She dashed away before the dinoroid would react. In her mind, she heard Model A beam, "Ashe, you did it! You got me back!"

The girl grinned and replied happily, "I sure did! Now let's get out of here and get back to Grey." A few bullets hit her in the chest piece, arm, and thigh, causing her to let out a pained cry. The attack strengthened her resolve to leave as she yelled, "Okay, let's get out of here!" She A-trans into Argoyle and threw a rock bomb at the mavericks. The explosion killed a few of them, but it cleared a way out for the girl to pass through safely. Ashe skated towards the opening before she activated her boosters and let the wheels roll fast as she jetted away from the pseudoroid-maverick war.

Zappig destroyed a Mettaur by zapping its face with a jolt before he saw the megagirl escape. He shouted, "Hey, git back here!"

Team Grey

12:55 PM, Raynesville, Shopping Center, Pharmacy

Grey found Spice at the snack aisle still collecting scents off the floor. The boy frantically cried, "Spice, I got a call from Ashe. She's in trouble!"

The megabeast lifted her head up in alert and asked, "What? Where is she?"

He answered, "At Garant Caves. She's been kidnapped and taken there."

"Well shit, I don't know where that place is. Do you?"

The boy shook his head and said, "I don't." The thought of having no idea how to get to Ashe stressed him out. He felt utterly helpless being unable to save his friend. Hopefully, Ashe would be able to take care of herself against the pseudoroids without Model A's help. But the thought seemed unlikely, given their experiences with Master Albert's pseudoroids. The battles were not a piece of cake, even in their megamerged forms. Who knows how long the girl would last in her fragile human body against the deadly attacks?

Spice suggested, "I guess we'll just have to look up the transerver codes on the internet. Let's use someone's tablet and look it up."

The megabeast's solution cheered up Grey a little. Looks like there was still hope in saving Ashe. He replied, "Got it." The hunters went to the cashier section, hoping either a customer or a cashier would lend them their cellphone to use.

A lady came into the pharmacy carrying some shopping bags. She went up to the female cashier and said, "Excuse me, I found some shopping bags sitting outside on the sidewalk. I waited for somebody to get back, but they never came. So I brought them here, because these bags look like they came from this store."

The cashier nodded and replied, "Okay, we'll hold on to them until they come looking for it."

Grey stared at the bags he had walked by earlier and wondered if they belonged to Ashe. They had to be, because the kidnappers would have left her purchases behind if they were only going after Model A and the girl. He asked the megabeast without looking at her, "Spice, you thinking what I'm thinking?"

Spice shared the same thoughts, replying, "Yeah, I think those bags might be Ashe's."

Glad that she agreed, the boy suggested, "We need to check and see." They went over to the women and asked the lady, "Excuse me, can I look in the bags? I think they think they may have belonged to my friend."

The lady gladly gave him permission, "Sure." She opened up the bags, one at a time for him to look

through. Grey observed every item inside the bags.

Spice watched him search and asked, "What's in there, kid?"

The boy answered, "There's food, sodas, bandages, sub-tanks, and disinfectants." These were the very things that Spice had told Ashe to get. "I think these belong to Ashe."

For one final confirmation, the megabeast needed to check the scent next and told him, "Let me smell them." The boy took one of the bags and held them in front of Spice. She sniffed the bag and discovered that it matched one of the scents on the floor, and it was young and feminine. "Yep, I think that Ashe's."

Grey said, "Then these bags are definitely ours. Let's put our stuff in our backpacks now."

The megabeast turned back to normal and Spice replied, "Right!" They took the bags and quickly stuffed the purchases into their carriers. After that was done, Spice asked the lady, "Hey lady, got a tablet I can use? I'll make it quick."

The lady took out her tablet out of her purse as she said, "Sure!" She gave it to the female reploid, who then opened up the internet app and entered "Garant Caves" into the search engine. Her finger touched one of the links and opened up a website that showed her the transerver code for that place.

Spice repeated the code into her mind, so that she can have it memorized for when she got to the transerver. Once she has it completely in her head, she gave the phone back to the lady and told Grey, "Alright kid, let's go get your buddy." Then they ran out through the door and rushed on their way to the transerver that took them to the city.

12:59 PM, Garant Caves

Ashe continued to zip on by through the cave, ignoring every lone maverick she encountered. There was no time to slow down and fight, she needed to escape. The longer she was here, the more likely the pseudoroids were going to find her. She went around looking for the transerver, sometimes getting running into dead-ends and having to retrace her path to look in the next area. Now, she was on the last path that she had not taken. Hopefully, this time it would take her to the transerver. As she got farther through the tunnel, she saw a familiar figure on the path. The gargaroid stopped her engines and skidded to a halt, slowing down until she was standing before a rabbit-like pseudoroid. Ashe asked in surprise, "Bunnin? Is that you? What are you doing here?"

The rabbitroid tilted his head in confusion, asking, "Who are you? I don't recall seeing you anywhere. Have we met before?"

Model A warned her, "Ashe, get around him! That guy is in cahoots with those pseudoroids. He was pretending to be friendly, so that his pals would knock you out off-guard."

The gargoroid gasped in astonishment and cried, "What?!" Then she quickly grew angry and yelled, "You bastard!" She repaid the pseudoroid for what happened by throwing a rock bomb at him.

The bomb hit Bunnin and exploded on impact, throwing him across the ground. The rabbitroid got back up and was now showing metal burns on his face, chest and arms. He laughed in a sinister tone, "Oh ho ho ho, so now you know the truth. But that also means that I can't let you leave here alive. You, Ashe, must die." He drew his katana from his back and jumped at the gargoroid, coming down at her with a slash. A cut appeared across Ashe's chest as the wheels under her feet rolled backwards before she fell down on her bottom.

The gargoroid got back up and reverted herself back into her megaman form. Glaring at the pseudoroid, she said, "Alright you Usagi Yojimbo ripoff, you want to do this the hard way? Then be it!" She fired a few rounds at him.

The rabbitroid's super-fast reaction allowed him to quickly dissipate each laser bullet with the swing of his sword. Bunnin taunted, "You fool! Your bullets are ineffective against me for my shot eraser ability destroys through them like fire burning paper."

Seeing how ranged attacks were useless against him, Ashe decided to use a different method to fight him. She said, "Then I'll just have to cut you up!" She A-trans into Vent's ZX form and charged at him with her z-saber. She swung her blade at Bunnin, who dodged by taking a hop back away. Then he counter-attacked by dashing and thrusting his katana at her. The alerted megaman was lucky to have stepped back out of the way in time; the attack had almost gotten her. Ashe swung her z-saber down at him, but the pseudoroid defended himself by blocking her with his blade. Then it was his turn to attack, which Ashe blocked back with her weapons. The blades continued to clash against one another, neither one landing a successful hit on the other.

Bunnin was impressed with the megaman and commented, "I see you're quite good at defending yourself with that sword. But I do wonder if your defense skills are on par with your offense." Then after his opponent swung down her sword, he decided to dodge the attack instead of parrying it. Now he had the perfect opportunity to strike as Ashe had left herself open to be attacked. The pseudoroid slashed her on her side, earning a pained cry from his enemy as a reward. Then the megaman attempted to slash him back, but he evaded her faster than the blade could touch him. Bunnin's next move was one of his special attacks; he putting his sword arm straight out, started to spin around at a very rapid pace, making him resemble a tornado of some kind. He spun towards Ashe and pushed her back with multiples cuts dug into her with each spin. The megaman scream and fell onto the ground in agony from the injuries she suffered. Her face showed an expression of suffering; her teeth clenched and her eyes narrowed in anger. But despite the damage, she was not done in yet; she had more than enough energy

to fight him.

As the megaman got up, she heard heavy footsteps coming from behind her. Her mouth dropped and her eyes widened, uneasy about who she suspected was there. Her head whipped around and saw the two people she did not want to see again. It was Pyrosaur and Zappig. Their armor had taken a bit of damage from the maverick attack. If they were still standing, then that meant they had either destroyed the mavericks or escaped them. The boaroid had his hands on his sides and boasted, "See Pyrosaur? I told ya dat we'd find da girl."

The dinoroid looked at Ashe as he replied to him, "She looks different now, but her biometal signal is still the same. And Bunnin's here, too. That means all three of us can kill her with ease."

The two pseudoroids began to approach her, getting in close for the kill. However, the megaman was not about to let them do that. She yelled at them, "Stay back, I'll Giga Crush you all before that happens." Then she turned back into her Model A form and used her Giga Crush attack. The girl rapidly pulled the triggers on both guns and shot everywhere, creating a wide range of bullets to hit everyone and everything in their way. Bunnin could barely keep up with each speeding bullet coming at him as he erased them with his katana. The other pseudoroids were not so lucky as he was. The megagirl's special attack kept pelting them a lot, creating holes in the spots that had been hit once before and putting them in a world of hurt.

After Ashe had run out of energy for the attack, Pyrosaur glared hatefully at his attacker. He was not pleased with the assault done on him and the pain all over his body. He yelled, "You sorry little wretch!" He blasted a ray of fire right at her with the intent to make her feel what he felt. The megagirl gasped in fright and dashed out of the way. But then a beam of electricity hit her and zapped her entire body. Ashe let out a loud and long scream of agony as result.

Zappig, who had her in his electric whip, laughed, "Har har har! Dat's what ya git fer pickin' a fight with us, girlie!" He flung his whip up, bringing Ashe off the ground, and then flung it back down, slamming the megagirl on the hard ground. The boaroid slammed her over and over again against the walls and ground, all while she was still getting shocked. Then he slammed her for one final time against the wall and held her there. "I'd say I let ya finish this, Pyrosaur," he said generously to the dinoroid.

Pyrosaur was more than happy to deal the killing blow to the girl. He leaned down forward, ready to fire a missile at her. He said to her, "Burn in Hell, you brat." Then he launched a missile at her. But the thing never touched Ashe as a laser shot destroyed it. The pseudoroids could not believe their eyes as the stunned dino said, "What?" A few more of those shots hit him and smoke came off from where he was hit as he let out a pained groan.

Zappig and Bunnin looked to the side to see where the laser bullets were coming from. The boaroid got hit as well and lost focus on his whip. The electricity disappeared around Ashe and returned back to the boaroid's arm. The megagirl slid down the wall and fell on her side to the ground. The two figures that

came running into the scene were Grey and Spice, who was in her megamerged form with her buster aimed at the pseudoroids. The boy yelled out worried, "Ashe!" He hoped his friend was not hurt too badly by the shock she received.

The girl, in her injuries and paralysis, looked at her friends and weakly said, "Grey..."

Spice noticed Bunnin among them and yelled, "You! You're that thief who tried to swindle my biometal off me!"

The rabbitroid said shamelessly, "Yes, and I would have gotten away with it too if it wasn't for that meddling cashier."

Pyrosaur and Zappig looked at the beast megawoman as the former said, "So Model T has come. You just saved us the trouble of hunting you down. Now we'll be killing two." Then he remembered to count Grey as he was a witness. He continued, "I mean three birds with one stone and taking your biometals."

Spice interrogated, "What the fuck do you want with our biometals, anyway?"

Zappig wagged his finger and said, "I'm afraid dat's a secret we can't tell ya, missy."

The dinoroid decided that they wasted enough time already and wanted to get the killings done right now. He told his comrades, "Bunnin, finish off that pony-tailed brat and deal with the boy. Zappig and I will take down that wolf bitch." The rabbitroid obliged and hopped towards Ashe.

"No!" shouted the alarmed Grey. He raced towards his friend to try and get to her before the pseudoroid did.

Spice fired at Bunnin and shouted, "You stay the hell away from my henchman!" The rabbitroid quickly erased the bullets as he continued on to his target. Grey attempted to slow him down as well by shooting his handgun at him.

The rabbitroid made a quick short-work of the bullets and boasted, "Fools! Your guns are no match for me!" But the boy did not care; as long as he kept shooting, then the hopping creature will stay on the defensive, which may or not slow him down a little.

Spice was caught in Zappig's electric beam and slammed high up against the wall, near the roof of the cave. She screamed as the voltage shocked her whole body. Pyrosaur blasted fire out of his flamethrower at the megawoman. Now Spice was in two kinds of hurt, getting burned like firewood and getting the worse shock therapy in history. She struggled against the agony and forced her buster arm up to shoot at the pseudoroids. The attack had hurt them and successfully made them lose their grip on their powers. The megawoman landed on her feet and changed into her wolf form. She jumped away from Zappig's rocket fist attack and ran out of the way of Pyrosaur's fireballs.

Grey was nearing in on Ashe, but then Bunnin jumped in far ahead and got in between them. The pseudoroid went into his back-right stance by bringing his right foot back and holding his katana at right side. He told the boy, "You will not interfere with me, boy." He slashed at the reploid's stomach, causing Grey to yelp and clutch the deep cut that was his wound.

Ashe's alarm managed to break past her suffering and she cried, "Grey!" Bunnin jumped at him and kicked him down onto the ground. The pseudoroid held him by his neck against the ground and raise his blade for the kill. But then a green light tackled into Bunnin and knocked him off the boy.

Grey pushed his upper body up and saw that Spice had turned the tables on the pseudoroid. Bunnin was now the one being pinned down by her paws. The wolf told the boy, "Stop gawking at me and save your friend, kid."

Grey collected his senses and said, "Oh right." He got up and resumed going for his friend. Zappig saw and heard what was going on and tried to stop him.

Ashe saw the boaroid's rods charging with electricity and told her friend, "Quick Grey, grab my hand and megamerge!"

The boy did as he was told and shouted, "Megamerge!" Instantly after his transformation, Zappig's lightning beam hit and shocked the Model A megamen, eliciting screams out of them. Grey aimed one of his guns at him and held the trigger for a charged shot before firing it right at him. The boaroid let out a pained squeal and stumbled backwards from the heavy blow. The megamen were now freed from the electric beam, but Ashe was now close to losing consciousness.

Pyrosaur's missile flew right at Spice and hit her in the side, where it exploded. The impact had thrown her off of Bunnin and had her slide across the ground on her side. The megabeast got up with a growl and angrily charged at the dinoroid. She paid close attention to his movements, so that she would not run herself in the flames he shot out. When he started to attack with his flamethrower, Spice ran out of the way before she went around him and jumped high enough to get onto his upper-body from behind. She clamped her jaws onto his neck like a dog and repeatedly shot him with the gun inside her mouth. Pyrosaur tried to shake his head around to loosen her off with no luck. He yelled, "Argh, get her off me!"

Zappig said, "Hang on, Pyrosaur! I'll git 'er." He fired his electric beam at Spice and zapped her. But in doing so, he had also shocked the other pseudoroid in the process.

Because he was a fire-type, Pyrosaur was taking more damage than Spice did. The dinoroid yelled, "Zappig, you idiot! You're hurting me, too! Yaarrrggghhh!"

The boaroid stopped his attack to prevent further harm and apologized, "Whoops, sorry."

Grey gave Ashe a sub-tank and said, "Here, use this!" The girl took it and drank it to recover her lost energy. The boy turned to face Bunnin, who had jumped over Pyrosaur and thrust his sword down at Spice, causing the megabeast to snarl painfully and let go of the dinoroid. Grey ran towards him and fired at the rabbitroid. This time, the bullets successfully pelted the lilac-colored pseudoroid as his attention had been on the wolf. Bunnin took his katana out of Spice and used it to erase the rest of the bullets. The megabeast knocked him off her back and ran off from him. Grey stopped shooting and A-transed into Vulturion. He jumped and flew mid-air until he was between all three pseudoroids. Raising his winged arm, he yelled, "How about some rock and roll for you?" He swung his hand over the guitar and strummed the strings with his fingers. The loud noise produced an energy wave that shook the pseudoroid's systems and harmed them as they screamed.

Suddenly, there was an earthquake. It was not caused by Grey's attack, but by natural causes. The whole place shook violently with rocks, dust and stalactites falling from the ceiling. Everybody knew that they were in trouble as Pyrosaur shouted frightfully, "Ah shoot! Let's get out of here!" So everybody started to make a run for it for the transerver.

Ashe got up and turned into Buckfire to catch up with the other megamen who were ahead of the pseudoroids. She jetted towards Grey, who was back in his Model A form, and picked him up in her arms. She followed Spice to the door that led to the transerver. The door opened itself up for the megabeast, who then turned back into her humanoid form. Spice ran onto the transerver's pad and waited for the others. The woman was tensed with a sense of urgency as she silently told the megamen, *'Come on, come on! Hurry up before the cave collapses on you or they catch up.'* "They" were the pseudoroids who she did not want here before she and teens could escape. The Model A megamen made it to the transerver and got to the pad. Ashe put down Grey and reverted back into her Model A form. Spice hastily inputted the codes for Raynesville and the transerver teleported them there.

The pseudoroids saw the door close itself behind the gaxelleroid that went further and further away from them. Pyrosaur felt defeated and cursed, "Damn it, we just lost the kids. I guess we're going to use our second plan after all." The trio made it to the transerver room just as the cave closed in on itself from behind the door. They went onto the transerver and teleported to another place.

Team Grey

1:10 PM, Raynesville, Downtown

The hunters, now de-megamerged, walked together on the sidewalk. Ashe looked at the others gratefully and said, "Thanks for saving me back there, guys. That could have been the end of me if you two hadn't come along."

Grey smiled and replied, "No problem, Ashe. I'm just glad you're safe now. You had me really worried

when I heard you were kidnapped. I just hope that doesn't happen again."

"Me too," the girl said. "I hope I can kick the ass of the next guy who does to me and teach him not to mess with me. He'll fear the name, Ashe, and run away from the sight of me."

The teens laughed cheerfully before a grumpy Spice said, "Yeah, please do, because I don't want something like this happening just after we're done shopping." Then she grumbled to herself, "Stupid pseudoroids, wasting our goddamn money." Since the sub-tank was used during the battle and afterwards to heal their wounds, they would have to go back to the pharmacy to refill it. The woman looked back to the girl and asked in disbelief, "Seriously, how the hell did you get kidnapped? You're a hunter and a megaman, you should have totally kicked their asses before they got you."

Ashe defensively told her, "They knocked me out when I wasn't looking. That's why."

Spice accepted the excuse and shook her head as she said, "Tch! I guess we'll have to start watching our backs from now on. It seems like everybody wants our biometals."

Grey thought about their attackers and said, "I wonder if Siarnaq's in league with those pseudoroids. I mean they both tried to kill us and steal our biometals."

The woman looked at him as if he was crazy. She asked, "What makes you say that?"

The boy explained, "Remember when I told you that Siarnaq worked for Master Albert? Well Albert also had pseudoroids working for him. Those pseudoroids we transformed into? They were his; Ashe and I destroyed them and our biometal copied them so that we can A-trans into them. I don't have your memories of Siarnaq, but he doesn't look like the kind of guy to create machines. He may be working for someone who created these pseudoroids to go out and steal."

Spice asked, "And who would that be?"

Grey shook his head and said, "I don't know. We'll have to hear it from Siarnaq when we find him." His stomach ached a little and made a soft quiet rumble. The boy immediately thought about food and suggested, "For now, let's just eat. I'm hungry."

Ashe saw a cafe across the street and pointed to it, "Ooh, let's go over there! I want to see what kinds of sweets and sandwiches they have."

Spice wasn't one for sweets and rejected the idea, "Fuck that! I want a real meal. Let's try that Vietnamese restaurant over there." She looked to the restaurant that was ahead of them.

Grey liked the woman's suggestion better, knowing their food would fill him better than the cafe would. "Okay," he simply said. So they went to eat at the Vietnamese restaurant.

1:30 PM, Military School, Forest Training Area

Gunshots sounded through the woods as cadets opened fired on the target mechaniloids moving about. Sasuke, a 17-year-old blasian human boy with purplish black hair and eyes matching the color, was doing his military training in stealth and combat. He was wearing a green camo military outfit with the addition of a helmet and a pair of gloves. He also wore black combat boots. The teenager hid himself behind a tree to use as a shield against the mechaniloids' bullets. The bullets were not real like the ones that would actually hurt and kill a person, but they were just as equally fast. One hit from them would leave a black mark to indicate where a cadet got hit. The point of the training session was to try and not get hit by the mechaniloids, especially in the vital points.

Sasuke watched how high the bullets flew by the tree, judging where he would need to come out from to attack. They never went below his hips. Now knowing where to strike, the cadet crouched down and threw himself to the ground. He had his rifle aimed a bit high and shot down the mechaniloids. The robots collapsed and become motionless as static sparked out of their body and smoke fumed from the gun holes. With the scene clear, Sasuke got back up and made his way over to the next place where he would find more targets to shoot. After going down the slope, he found some mechaniloids coming around the corner ahead of him. The cadet quickly got into the bushes to hide. There, he found a strange peculiar object on the ground. It was red and grey with a white face and a black glass piece on it. He thought about taking it with him to see what it was. But first, he needed to take care of his targets. He moved carefully through the bushes and peered past the leaves and branches to see the mechaniloids approaching. Sasuke withdrew back in his hiding place and waited for the robots to get closer to him. When they did, the boy aimed his weapon at them and shot them in their weak points, which destroyed them. The cadet picked up the object he saw and carried it with him for the rest of his training.