

June 30, 2:07 PM, Grand Nuage ruins

The Guardians' airship was now a huge mess of broken metal and debris, having suffered a major crash after a long and hard fall. The grassland it fell on became its grave. Aeolus walked through the ruins, searching for the two megamen who had the biometals they came for. Hopefully, these two objects survived the crash so that they can send them back to Thomas. Thomas's mechaniloids helped with the search as well by rummaging through the debris, broken furniture, and other stuff, both damaged and intact. Even the dead bodies of both Guardians and mechaniloids were tossed aside to clear their space of such obstacles. Of all the dead Aeolus had seen, none of them were the enemy megamen. Where had they gone? Or have they yet to find them? The answer eventually became clear when green megaman stumbled across a broken transerver. The surviving Guardians must have used this machine to make their escape. They could have taken the other two megamen there as well. The buzzing of Stormfly's wings were heard as he came flying right by. The dipteroid was getting tired of looking around as he said, "Sheesh, I can't even find the biometals anywhere."

Blazenix landed and complained, "Me neither. We've been digging for a while and we still haven't found them. Where could they be?"

Aeolus told them, "Perhaps they've escape."

"Huh?!" the pseudoroids turned their heads to him.

Blazenix thought his claim was preposterous; she asked, "What do you mean they've escaped? We saw no one leaving the ship!"

Aeolus said, "Only because they used the transerver." He pointed to the destroyed machine nearby.

"What?!" the flamingoroid cried as she and Stormfly were surprised.

The dipteroid was dismayed, "But then that means we've lost the biometals again!" He threw his four arms angled down in front with hands formed into claws. He yelled hysterically, "How do they keep getting away with them?!"

Aeolus touched the button on his earpiece to contact the sage, "Master Thomas, I fear our enemies may have gotten away with the biometals."

Thomas sounded displeased, *"Curses! It seems like they're more slippery than I thought. What happened?"* The green megaman reported to him about the fight in which they decimated some of their enemies, the destruction of the airship and how the survivors escaped. The sage was mad, "That Stormfly; his idiocy may have lost us the biometals for good."

"Lost?" asked Aeolus, wondering if that meant Models R and B have disappeared forever.

Thomas clarified, *"Our navigators can't detect them anymore. It seems like our enemies are at a place that's jamming their location off the radar. Unfortunately, this means our search for Models R and B will be much more difficult."*

Aeolus assured, "We'll find them eventually, Master Thomas. They can't hide forever." There was no doubt that the enemy knew of their plan to secure the missing biometals around the world. And also, no doubt that the Model X megamen would have to and try to stop them. This was how they would be able to retrieve Models R and B after defeating them.

The sage agreed, *"I know they won't. And you better make sure you succeed next time you see them. For now, focus on retrieving the other biometals."*

"Yes sir," replied the green megaman. After taking his finger off the button, he turned to the pseudoroids and ordered them, "Blazenix, Stormfly, gather the mechaniloids. The biometals aren't here anymore. We're going to search for the others." They got the mechaniloids to stop searching the ruins before the three split up and went to search for the other biometals on their own, each taking with them some of the robotic troops.

Team Vent

2:15 PM, Old Guardian Base

The old Guardian Base was a building located deep within a dense, dark forest. The thick treetops high above blanketed the building in their shadows. Little rays of sunlight touched the ground around the outskirts. There were jammers around the HQ to prevent its location from being known. This were where the survivors of the Grand Nuage's destruction escaped to. This place used to be the Resistance's base during the fight against Neo Arcadia before the organization became what it is today and before this wasteland became a forest. It has been some very long years since Prairie had last used this place as her main base of operations. But it was not completely abandoned as some Guardians had always been stationed here to protect the cities of the surrounding area. Now this base was nearly crowded due to the Grand Nuage's Guardians moving in. A man with spiky black-haired man in a blue uniform frowned in disbelief at the commander, "Sheesh Prairie, how could you let our airship fall like that? I thought your megamen could handle anything." The man, chosen by Prairie to be charge of this base, had heard everything that happened from Prairie when she explained the situation to the others here.

Prairie explained apologetically, "I don't know. I guess we were pretty unlucky this time." The Grand Nuage had been built as a homage to her sister; evident by its pinkish color and angelic figurehead resembling her. Because of this, the commander was sad about losing it. Then she corrected him sternly,

"And also, that's Commander Prairie to you, Requin. You should know better than to be informal with your superiors."

Requin shrugged without care, "Whatever, at least you didn't let them get the new kids." Then he seriously asked, "But what are we going to do now that we don't have the Grand Nuage? The transervers here in this country don't allow for long-distance warps between nations. So good luck, trying to get all the biometals before the bad guys do." The situation they were in was grim. Their enemies were collecting stray biometals for whatever malicious purposes they have. And worse, they were willing to kill anybody who have laid their hands on them first. Without the airship, the mobility to travel around the globe was reduced.

Vent's brows furrowed at the disadvantage as he said, "This is going to be a toughie, but we got to try beat them to the biometals, no matter what."

Aile added, "And hopefully, we'll get more than they do." With a confident smile, she assured, "And I know we will, right Vent?"

The boyfriend smiled back at her, "Yeah, let's do our best out there."

With the decision made, Prairie told them, "Alright then, we'll make this your mission. Get as many biometals as you can, save every megaman you encounter, and try to find out the enemies' plans and stop them. Our navigators should already put out a list of missions on where to find them."

"We're on it!" the couple replied, dead set on accomplishing the agenda.

Prairie continued with the plans, "And as for the other Guardians, I'll be sending some to search the nearest locations around here, while the rest go out to look for the Grand Nuage. They can take back whatever spare parts they find, so we can use them to build a new airship."

Requin frowned, "You better hope we have enough money and resources for this, Prairie, because that ship was freaking expensive as hell."

The commander told him, "Requin, if we had enough money to build our bases, we'll have enough for the new one. We can worry about finances later once we get everything we need from the Grand Nuage. Now let's go assign the Guardians their mission." The blonde and the ravenette went over to the commander center to contact their forces.

At the same time, Vent and Aile headed for the transerver room to begin their mission. Along the way, they came across the infirmary and the lab, both of which were close by just next to the room. Aile stopped just before the transerver room's door and said, "Hold up, Vent. I'm going to do a quick check-up on Dawn and Star, just to make sure they're still alive."

Now that she mentioned it, the man became curious in the children's welfare, too. He decided to come with her, "Okay, let's take a minute to see how they're doing." They started with the infirmary first and took a peek inside. Dawn was there laying asleep on the flat metallic bed. Most of her body's injuries had been treated with only a few repaired. The couple closed the door and went to the laboratory next. Star was still getting repaired by Fleuve, the mechanics and another scientist, who was taller than the short old man. After closing the lab door, Vent made a small smile of relief, "Looks like they're doing okay. I hope they'll feel a lot better when they wake up."

"Me too," Aile shared his feeling. "It was a rough battle out there for them. I hope this won't happen again." It would be a terrible tragedy if they had not arrived to save the new megamen on time. She was not sure if she would be able to face Dawn's mother and tell her the bad news. The woman might not be so forgiving, and Aile doubt she could forgive herself either.

Vent said, "As long as they stay at the base, they'll be safe." They went into the transerver room, selected a mission to take and warped over to the area where the biometal was.

3:43 pm, Sydney

Thetis walked along the sidewalk of the city's downtown area, looking for the next biometal to retrieve that was somewhere in this place. The roadside parking on the streets were nearly packed with cars owned by shoppers and employees alike. Every now and then, there would be an empty spot that had yet to be taken. The boy passed by a pair of bins, one of which was for the trash and the other for recyclable materials. What he saw inside the latter disgusted him; someone had tossed a fast food bag and its empty sandwich box inside. It annoyed Thetis how stupidly careless many humans can be. The recycling bin is not the same thing as a trash can. Why did people not understand this? He made a correction by taking the food trash out and transferring it to its rightful place. Then he walked off, thinking about dirty stuff he just touched, *'I'm going to need a hand sanitizer after this.'*

A pair of chatting reploid girls came from the front. The purple-haired one bragged to her friend, "I am so glad I got this body upgraded. I feel and look like a hot 18-year-old!"

The younger pink-haired one smiled and commented, "You sure do; you look gorgeous! I can't wait to get mine eventually. I already told my dad to start saving up for it. I want to in the fashion show before it comes out."

The girls were not the only ones who wanted their bodies to look older. Thetis, too, planned on getting his body upgraded someday. He did not want to be mistaken for a kid anymore like how he had been by Atlas. He was mentally and chronologically older than he looked. He never had the money for this, and he probably never will. The reploids passed each other as Thetis continued on his way. The biometal's

signal was eventually traced to a 4-way intersection, where it was pinpointed to exactly in the middle. But the boy could not find it anywhere in sight, which means that it was underground; or more accurately, in the sewers. He went to a nearby manhole on the sidewalk and took off the cover to climb down the ladder to the sewer. There, he walked through the river-floored tunnel until he found the biometal, Model Sn (Snakeman), being washed away by the current. Thetis followed after it as it went towards the end of the tunnel. As the biometal fell into the ocean and Thetis took out his and shouted, "Megamerge!" He dived into the ocean as his megaman form and swam after the falling Model Sn. After grabbing the item, he swam up to the surface and saw a cargo ship driving back to the harbor. Underneath it was an ugly brown mess tainting the blue beauty of the ocean. An oil spill has just occurred. The boy dropped his mouth open in shock and cried, "No!" It was even worse when he saw two pelicans in the water plastered black and brown all over by the spill. They both flapped their heavy wings fruitlessly, struggling to fly out of the tainted sea. These were unfortunate victims of the humanoids' activities.

Then he heard some teenage boys talking to each other before a small splash was heard. Thetis looked to them and saw an empty can of soda still in a 6-pack plastic rings. Another hazard for the organisms of the sea. One of the walking boys, still drinking his own soda, asked one of his 5 friends, "Did you throw that into the water?"

The maroon-haired polluter replied without regret, "There wasn't a trashcan around, so why not?" The ice megaman got mad at the boy's lack of consideration for the environment. Such people like that were why he wanted to be the Megaman King during the Game of Destiny, and also why he was helping Thomas's goal of resetting the world. He wanted to cleanse this world of all the filthy polluters like them.

(Flashback)

June 24, 2:54 PM, Sage Trinity HQ, Thomas's office

Thomas sat behind his desk as he had his meeting with Thetis, concerning the boy's goal. The sage began, "So from I've heard, you wish to save the planet from its pollution, is that it?"

Thetis nodded, confirming, "Yes. I've always enjoyed the ocean's beauty and its wonderful creatures. Seeing what the humans do to it, just makes me sad."

Thomas understood his feeling, "Yes... Humans and reploids are the only creatures that need to sustain themselves at the expense of nature. Many environmentalists have tried for centuries to make our kind live without hurting the planet." With the shake of his head, he continued, "But alas for their naivety, that is impossible. Nothing they advocate for can protect this planet unless you erase the masses. I know, for I have seen their failing efforts for over a century." Thetis knew that all too well as he had

tried that before and never had any success, which lead him to take the extreme option. "With your help, Thetis, we can get rid of them all and bring about a new world. One in which it will be clean forever!" He offered his hand out to shake. The boy smiled, convinced and eager, and took his hand, both shaking them to confirm their alliance.

3:57 PM, Sydney

Thetis swam over to the wall leading up to dry ground and jumped it up. He then ran up to the boy who threw the can and grabbed his arm tightly, which stopped the group and drew their attention. The megaman scolded, "Pick it up!"

"What?" asked the polluter.

Thetis repeated, "That soda can; pick it up now!"

The maroon-haired boy swung his arm out of the megaman's grasp and rebelled, "I can't; it's in the frickin' water. I ain't going for a swim."

Thetis yelled, "That can still has those plastic rings on it. If a sea animal gets it neck through one of them, it'll choke!"

The polluter dismissed remorselessly, "So? Not my problem if some dumb animal gets itself killed."

"Not your problem!" the megaman yelled. "Do you even know the harm you're doing to the ocean?"

"Hey, I'm sure the ocean will be fine. It's just one little piece of trash. What's the big deal?"

The black-haired boy backed his friend, "Yeah, it's not like he's destroying the world or anything. If you're really that upset about it, then why don't you go in there and pick it up yourself?"

Thetis replied, "Because it's your trash; it's your responsibility to keep the sea clean!"

The polluter swiped his hand across the air downward dismissively, saying, "Screw this, I don't have to listen to some environ-MENTAL-ist. Come on, guys, let's ditch this whiner."

The others agreed, "Yeah!" They turned around and began to walk away.

A hat-wearing boy smirked maliciously to Thetis and told him, "Don't forget to pick mine up as well." He threw his empty can into the sea.

A sunglasses-wearing guy got the same idea as well. He smiled wickedly and poured all the contents of his cola down into the water before dropping his can in. He said, "And mine. Relax, I'm sure no animals will get hurt. Maybe they'll like the taste of cola, too." The boys all laughed mockingly as the rest of them threw their cans into the water.

The megaman's head burned with anger as his red eyes narrowed. He growled, "You!"

The gang stopped and looked back as the maroon-haired guy taunted, "What you going to do about it, tree hugger? Lecture us more about why we should keep the sea clean?"

Thetis answered, "No, this!" He summoned an ice dragon which flew out of his spear and let out a roar at the boys. It grabbed the sunglasses-wearing guy into its jaws and carried him down into the sea to drown.

The frightened friends let out shocked cries as the black-haired boy shouted, "Holy shit!"

The green-haired guy cried, "Quick! Let's bolt!" They started running away for their lives, hoping escape the wrath of the megaman. But Thetis was not about to let them get away that easily. He summoned an ice platform and broke it into four flying ice shards that flew at them. The shards stabbed the boys through and killed them. The final boy kept on fleeing until the ice dragon came back up from the waters and opened its jaws for his head. The green-haired boy let out a terrified scream before his head was devoured by the icy beast. The ice dragon immediately disappeared, leaving behind the victim's severed head.

Though still not happy, Thetis smiled at their demise, saying, "That'll teach you to mess with the ocean." He turned towards and dove back in. The biometal's return would have to wait. Right now, he needed to remove all the soda cans from the ocean.

5:45 PM, Waterfall Cave

Someone on the mountains, a 17-year-old hunter was approaching a tall waterfall pouring into the lake below. The reloid was a dark-haired brunette with ocean blue eyes. His pants were white, and his shirt & shoes were black. He was wearing a dark blue coat over his shirt. Sitting on his head was his dark blue electronic goggles, which he used to analyze his enemies. The hunter named Azure and he was on a mission to eliminate a gang of outlaws that were troubling the public with their violent crimes. To some people, going up alone against a group of dangerous thugs was suicide. But Azure was no ordinary boy; he was an elite hunter. He has fought different groups of enemies and won. These outlaws, if they were just ordinary criminals, would be no different. The hunter walked on the rocky edge leading to the cave

behind the waterfall. According to the clues he's researched, the bandits' hideout should be here in this very cave. He entered the cavern and began his search for the bandits. The entrance's tunnel was a bit narrow when he walked through it. It eventually led to a wider room with a great number of stalactites above the flat ground and some columns, thin and thick, that went from ground to ceiling. Azure walked to the center of the place and looked around for where to go next. He decided to start with left-most area first; he would move on to other places in the cave in clockwise order when one spot proved to be empty. He walked around the columns with his laser gun in hand, being prepared for any ambushes that would await him.

5:50 PM, Waterfall Cave, Bandits' hideout

A big, burly man with a thick beard was eating a strip of beef jerky when one of his underlings alerted, "Boss, we got ourselves an uninvited guest."

The head honcho stopped eating and turned to the smaller man. He asked, "Hm? Who?"

The goon pointed to the monitor's screen, depicting what the camera was showing. He mentioned the young hunter, "Some kid is walking in our turf with gun. I think he might be another hunter."

The boss and the rest of his gang saw the boy on screen. He scoffed at the loner, "Another one? Hah! He looks like some punk kid and he thinks he can take us on all by himself?" The bandits all laughed at the absurdity. The boss shook his head, amused, "I don't know if he's really brave or just retarded, but let's go teach this punk a lesson." He told two of his goons, "Levi, Mooch, grab your guns, boys! You're going hunting."

Two bandits went to get their weapons as Levi pumped a fist and said, "Oh yeah, it's punk season!"

Mooch sneered, "I'm gonna blow some new holes into this fag." Then they left the hideout and went to go kill the intruder.

5:54 PM, Waterfall Cave

Azure did not find any bandits in that area of the cave, so he went to the next section to check for them there. Soon after he went there, a plasma bullet flew swiftly past him, nearly touching his cheek. He immediately got ready to fight and started firing at his enemies. They quickly withdrew behind the stony columns for protection before they edged out and shot their semi-auto guns back at him. Azure got

behind his column to avoid the ammo before he fired back at his attacks. He shot them both dead in the heads and the battle ended rather quickly. The hunter looked at the bodies before him. If they met him here, then that means the other bandits were further up ahead. Azure ventured deeper to go confront them all.

5:56 PM, Waterfall Cave, Bandits' hideout

The bandits saw their fellow outlaws shot on the screen, much to their dismay. One of them cried, "He's offed them!"

The boss got off his chair and said with a vengeance, "Then we're gonna have to do this ourselves. Come on, everybody!" They armed themselves and went out to confront their foe. "We're going to show him why no one messes with us."

5:59 PM, Waterfall Cave

On and on, Azure went through the cave until he spotted far ahead a fenced metallic walkway leading down to the lower level of the cave. This must be the bandits' hideout. Having found his destination, he aimed to walk right over there. Suddenly, he heard a gruff voice telling him, "Well, well, look what the cat dragged in." Azure whipped his head around and saw standing behind him was the whole gang, all with their guns aimed at him. They must have heard the gunshots and came out immediately. The boss scoffed, "I guess you must not have heard what we do to hunters here, huh kid?"

The boy was definitely aware of that as he replied, "Oh I heard alright. The last group of them who came here were found dead." Azure had been hoping snipe them one by one, but now it looks like he'll have to take them head on.

The boss grinned wickedly, "That's right, kid! And you'll be pushing up daisies too after this. You're outnumbered, punk, so give up and make this easy for us."

The hunter's response was a defiant scowl. He replied, "I don't think so."

The boss shrugged without care, "Well suit yourself. Time to die, punk!" The bandits all started shooting at the boy. Azure was fast enough to throw himself over behind a rocky mound to take cover. He began to charge his buster gun for the shot he would take at his foes. "After him!" he heard the boss yelled before footsteps ran over to him. The hunter quickly edged out and fired the charge shot, blasting two

of the bandits through and killing them. He withdrew and avoided the shots before a trio of bandits showed up from the right, shooting at him. Azure took a hit in the left arm and the right leg before he fired back for the kill. Then he felt a gun pressed to his temple and the boy's mouth dropped, stunned and terrified by the inevitable. The boss, who had climbed over the mound, grinned wickedly as he had his victim right in his hands. He chuckled before saying, "You did a good job killing some of my boys, but now it's time to meet your maker." As the man had been talking, Azure pointing his buster gun upward and pulled the trigger. Unfortunately, the shot did not get the boss, who sneered, "Hah, missed!" But fortunately, the plasma bullet hit one of the stalactites, breaking it from the ceiling and hitting the boss on his head. The bearded man was instantly knocked out and the grip on his gun loosened to make it fall.

The few remaining bandits showed up and saw what happened to their leader. "Boss!" they cried. Azure switched his weapon for a laser gun and shot the hands holding the weapons. The men cried out in pain as their guns dropped, "Yow!" "Ow!" "Gah!"

Azure held his laser gun threateningly at them and demanded, "It's over; you've all lost now. Now you can either surrender or we can keep on doing this the hard way."

The bandits refused both options as one of them said, "Screw this, I'm not going to jail, kid!" They ran away for their lives, scared to fight and scared to be arrested.

The hunter shook his head with a sigh and said, "Well, your funeral." He fired at their legs, stopping them as they fell to the ground. He walked over to them, intending to finish the job.

The frightened bandits turned around and begged, "Stop, I surrender!" "Don't hurt me!" "We'll take jail; please don't put a bullet to my head!"

Azure smirked, "That's more like it. Now hold still while I tie you up." He took out some ropes that he had carried for this mission and tied them and their unconscious leader up. Once the bandits were round up, the hunter pushed the button on his earpiece and contacted law enforcement agency, "This is Azure, I've caught the outlaws. I had to fight and kill the others to get this over with."

The client replied, *"Excellent work, Azure! I expected nothing less from an elite hunter. We'll be having those thugs warped over to the prison center immediately."* Then the bandits turned white and went up past the ceiling after being turned into warping lasers. *"I've sent in your reward. Pick it up at a transerver when you get the chance."* Azure walked out of the cave and went through the woods, making his way to the transerver.

He was nearly a bridge that went over a large lake when he saw an orca-like pseudoroid standing in the water, holding something in his big hand. His voice sounded like that of Big the Cat's from Sonic. He said, "Oooh hee hee hee! I found a biometal, Master Thomas."

Azure heard the sage's voice over the pseudoroid's built-in communicator, *"Well done, Killwhale. That makes another one back in the factory. Keep looking out for more."*

"Yes sir," the orcaroid gleefully replied. After the biometal was teleported away, Killwhale dove underwater and swam through the lake. The boy watched him go; it looked like this pseudoroid was a government agent. Did they say "biometal?" Apparently, there were more kinds of them out there than Models X, Z, H, F, L, P and the dreaded W. Not many people around the world knew about the biometals, it was only knowledge to the Guardians, some hunters, the Sage Trinity and a few other people. Was Master Thomas producing biometals for the public to use, or were they only for his special agents? Whatever the case, it did not really matter to Azure. The boy went across the bridge and kept on going to the transerver.

Team Grey

9:06 PM, Prosperity Hotel, Lobby

The hunters had decided to call it a day and spend a night at one of Raynesville's hotels. Spice rented a room for them and the desk clerk handed her the card key. He told her, "This is your card to Room 403. I hope you all enjoy the night here."

The trio took the elevator to the second floor and got to their room. Spice went into the bathroom to use the reloid-washing machine that used a cleaning agent that was different from body soap and only meant for non-organic surfaces like metal, synthetic hair and plastic. Since reloids do not have body odors, the only worries they had were stains. Grey and Ashe were just hanging out at the bedroom. Ashe used her tablet's camera to scan the iTunes card's code and collect her currency. The girl said, "And done!" After going to the iTunes app, she took up Model A, showed him the list of Justin Bieber songs, and asked, "So Model A, what new song would you like to hear?"

The biometal read the song titles, looking to see which one sounded the best. "How about Baby?" he answered.

"Alright then," said Ashe before she bought and downloaded the music. Then played the song, *Baby*, for her little friend to listen to.

Model A reacted well to the music, "Hey, this sounds catchy!" He began to sing along with the song, "Like baby, baby, baby, no! Like baby, baby, baby, ooh!"

Grey grimaced while covering his ear pieces as he went to pick up the tablet. He touched the internet app icon and began to search for Justin Bieber's controversial acts in history, so that he can ruin Model A's image of his singing idol. The music was still playing as he searched the first website he looked at.

The upgrade in computer tablets centuries ago had made it possible for one to still listen to music while they were on other apps. The boy found a fact that caught his green eyes. He immediately told the biometal about it, "Hey Model A, did you know Justin hit a paparazzi with his car?"

The surprised Model A stopped singing and answered, "He did?!" He quickly relaxed on the next second and assured, "I'm sure he didn't mean it. Paparazzis can be pretty annoying; you know how they're always trying to get the scoop on you."

There was no denying that, which Grey understood as no one likes it when the other disrespects privacy. But regardless, the boy continued to read the website and brought up another tidbit. "He also spat on his fans from a balcony, punch a guy in a face, drag-raced while drunk."

Model A and Ashe were both shocked at the revelation. The biometal asked, "Wait, are you serious?"

Grey answered with a list of more facts, "He also peed in a mop bucket, punched Goofy at Disney World, threw eggs at somebody's house, disrespected Anne Frank, made racist song about black people, and he was a pretty arrogant person." He turned his head to the biometal and confirmed, "So yes, all that is real."

Just like that, Model A's picture of the 21st century singer was destroyed. "Noooooooo!" he cried dramatically like it was the end of the world as he tilted himself midair towards the ceiling. The boy was satisfied with the result he got; now he'll never again suffer the biometal's horrible singing again.

Ashe snatched the tablet from his hands and spoke disapprovingly, "Sheesh Grey, why'd you have to go and ruin Model A's fun?"

The boy answered without any care or regret, "Just got tired of his songs. He's not someone I'd want on a stage." He laid his back down on the bed with his arms crossed behind his head pillowing him.

Model A got angry and started to rant about his now-former idol, "I can't believe I've been singing that stupid jerk's songs! Ooh, this is a big fat bummer!" Then he flew down to Model T, who was lying on the night stand, and yelled, "Can you believe all this mess Bieber did? I hope he's burning in hell!" The purple biometal let out a canine-like grumble that sounded like he did not give a damn about the predicament.

"Huh?!" cried Grey as he got up and looked around for whatever creature made that sound.

Ashe was just as surprised, asking, "Was that a dog?" It sounded like it was here in this room, but no animal was seen anywhere.

Model A told them, "No, that was Model T. He was just expressing his anger at Justin." He asked his fellow biometal, looking for agreement, "Isn't that right, boy?" The response he got were not words, but an angry growl at him.

Grey's eyes went wide with surprise. "Wait, what?!" he cried. He did not expect a biometal of all things to make these kinds of sounds.

Model A got confused and worried, asking the biometal, "What? What did I do?"

Ashe scolded Model T, "Hey, don't go growling at him! He didn't do anything to you." The purple biometal did not stop his growling.

Model A said to him, "I'll just hang out away from you then." He knew where he was not wanted. He flew over to Ashe's utility belt and hung himself there.

Spice got out of the bathroom and asked, "Alright, who are you kids talking to?"

The scowling girl told her as she pointed to Model T, "Your biometal. He was getting pissy at Model A for no reason."

The woman looked at her strangely as she had no idea what she was talking about. "What?" she asked with an eyebrow raised.

Ashe confirmed, "That's right! He started growling after we talked about some jerk singer." She picked up the still-growling biometal and showed it to the owner. "Look, he's still doing it."

Model A cried, "He's a bad doggie! A bad, bad doggie!"

The girl agreed, "You said it, Model A. You need to tell him to stop, Spice."

Spice frowned, not amused at all by this, "Look, I don't know what the hell is going on, but those things don't talk. So stop playing make-believe. You're too old for that crap."

Ashe asked in disbelief, "What do you mean they don't talk? Of course, they do! Listen to them!"

Model A said, "Yeah girl, hear me sing. Laaa! Laaa!" Grey groaned as he covered his earpieces.

Spice was still not convinced, "You're saying you can hear these things?"

Ashe answered, "Of course we can, all megaman do."

Grey vouched for her, "She's right; Ashe and I talk to Model A all the time."

The woman gritted her teeth and furrowed her brows in disbelief, looking from one teen to the other and then back. "You all need some goddamn help." She left their hotel room, not wanting to deal with the insanity of the two crazies right now.

Grey figured why she reacted like that. He said, "Wait, could she not hear biometals?"

The girl asked, "That's crazy; how could she not? She's a megaman for pete's sake." They could not understand why this was the case. She looked at Model T and comforted him, "You poor thing, you must feel lonely having Spice not listening to you, huh?" The biometal snarled at her in response. She dropped the thing and yelled, "Alright fine, be that way. Don't come crying you need a friend."

Model A said, "Yeah screw him! Let's leave him alone and watch some TV. That oughta lighten the mood."

Ashe grabbed the remote, turned on the TV and started flipping through channels. She said, "I wonder if they have anything funny to watch."

July 1, 2:35 AM, Prosperity Hotel, outside

The whole city was quiet and dark, save for the street lights left on for the occasional late-night driver to ride their way through. Everyone was asleep and should be at this hour, which makes it the perfect time for Bunnin to go in and strike. The ninja pseudoroid walked towards the hotel, the place where Model T's signal was discovered. His job was simple; he needs to sneak inside the hotel, get to the megamen's room, assassinate them and then walk out of there with the biometals. Because he was built for that, this task will be easy. Bunnin stopped just before the building and turned his head up towards the windows above. These panes would allow him to see where his targets are at and find which room he needed to break into. The rabbitroid hopped up the hotel's wall and went from one window to the other, checking each room to see who were there. For the windows blocked by curtains, Bunnin's eyes would switch to see-through mode and look past the fabric coverings. On the 3rd floor, he eventually saw a room with three people in there, one being silverette sleeping on his own bed and the other two, a purplette and a light-haired bluenette sleeping together. *'Aha! So that's where you are,'* thought Bunnin, glad to have finally found his targets. He leapt down back to the concrete ground, landing gracefully with feet and one hand touching the ground. Then he went to the backdoor and touched the electronic keypad. He used his power to gather the data contained in it for the passcode. Once he got the passcode, the pseudoroid entered the combination of numbers onto the keypad and was granted access inside.

Remembering the exact location of the room, Bunnin had the hotel mapped out in his head. He began to make his way through the halls to get to the lobby area. The cloak he wore around himself kept him from being identified by the security cameras. When he went to the desk area, he used the key lying under the counter to unlock the drawer and take out a master card key. Then he back down the hall to get to the elevator he had passed by. He took it to the 3rd floor and made his way to the room where he found the megamen. There, he used the card key to unlock the door and get inside. The pseudoroid stalked his way towards his closest victim, the silver-haired boy. He took out his katana and raised it over the boy. Bunnin grabbed his target's shoulder and turned him over, so that his blade would go for the throat. The katana never moved for the face he saw was not the one he was after. The boy was more youthful, paler and lacked the red triangle mark. The child, awoken by the movement, opened his eyes saw the pseudoroid and his weapon. He instantly let out a terrified scream and the startled Bunnin withdrew away from him. The noise woke up the parents in the room. The lilac-haired man and his wife began to rise out of their bed as he asked, "What's going on here?" They saw the attacker and the wife let out a horrified cry. The father got angry and yelled, "Gah! A killer! Get away from my son, you creep!" He got out of the bed and began to charge towards the pseudoroid.

"Eyehhhh!" Bunnin cried as he rushed for the door to escape before he could feel the wrath of a furious man. He slammed the door behind him and hopped fast for the stairs. He went up the next floor above and looked down over the edge of the fence to see the father take the downstairs. Going the opposite of where one would expect the escaping criminal to go had paid off. Hopefully, he would be able to find the megamen quickly before either the man or the law enforcement finds him. Bunnin surveyed the doors on the 4th floor, looking to see which rooms had Ashe and her friends. Pretty soon, he found the exact room he was looking for when he spotted biometals inside. The pseudoroid would be smiling if he could. *'Finally, I found you, my precious treasures. I shall slay your owners and take you back to Master Thomas.'* He went to the door and unlocked it. Quietly moving the door open, Bunnin stepped inside and closed the door behind him. He targeted Spice first as he silently stepped towards her with the katana ready for the kill.

As he was halfway close, Ashe was heard saying, "So, trying to sneak up on us, huh?" Bunnin froze in alarm; how did she know he was here? He had done his best to be stealthy as possible. There was no way she could have sensed him. The girl continued, "Well I'm going to teach you a lesson you won't forget. I'm going to take out my guns and-" A snore was heard from her. "Put a whole lot of bullets into your-" Another snore sounded. "Body. You're gonna be Swiss cheese in no time." The rest after that were just more snoring.

Model A snickered quietly from the other side of the bed on the floor, "Heh heh heh, typical Ashe. Always talking in her sleep." Bunnin relaxed after learning that Ashe was just having her somniloquy. He continued on towards Spice.

Grey stirred in his sleep, having a dream about fighting Prometheus. In it, Ashe and Pandora were also there fighting each other as well. The two boys duked it out, Grey trying to shoot the reaper-like reploid and the latter trying to slice him with his scythe in return. The battle went on for a little while until

Prometheus got the upper-hand and disarmed his foe, knocking away his guns. Then the reaper pushed him down on his back to the ground and held the scythe's blade over his neck. Prometheus sneered, "Say goodbye, you little defect!" Then he swung his weapon at the Model A megaman.

The dream cut there at that point as Grey jolted up awake. His eyes went open wide and his mouth open to let out a cry, "Ah!" Bunnin, who was at this point right next to Spice, looked to see the wakened boy. Shoot! One of his targets had risen; the pseudoroid needed to kill the woman fast. He grabbed and covered Spice's mouth and aimed his blade at her neck, going for a decapitation. But Grey noticed him at the corner of his eye and reacted pretty fast by throwing the first object he saw at him, the telephone. The thing struck Bunnin's head and fell onto the girls below, hurting and waking the both of them.

"Ow!" cried Ashe. "What was that for?!"

"Thmm frm?" Spice spoke through her muffled mouth. She felt Bunnin's hand on her and her eyes widened in alarm.

Model A floated up and asked, "Hey, what's going on here?" Then he saw the cloaked pseudoroid's face. "Ah crap, it's him again!" Bunnin swung his blade down, but Spice saved herself by grabbing onto the it in the nick of time. It resulted in getting a deep cut on her hand, which hurt badly, but she did not care about that right now.

Ashe saw their attacker and gasped. She reached her arm out to her biometal, shouting, "Model A, megamerge now!"

"You got it!" he said as he flew fast over to her. They combined and Ashe became a megaman.

Grey rushed out of his bed, taking up Model T for Spice to use, and touched Ashe. "Megamerge!" he yelled before turning into his fighting form. Spice punched Bunnin in the face, making him stagger back a bit, as Grey tossed her Model T. She grabbed it and megamerged with it. Now all three megamen were ready to take down their would-be murderer.

Bunnin stared at them, unnerved by his situation. This had not gone out as planned. What was supposed to be a simple assassination had been foiled by that boy's nightmare. Now he was face-to-face with three megamen about to turn him into scrap metal. There was no way he could take them all on by himself. Master Thomas warned him not to fight them alone. The only option now was to retreat. He hopped towards the window as he cried, "You'll never take me alive!" He broke out through the glass and fell down many yards to the ground. The pseudoroid landed gracefully on his feet and one hand touching the ground. He hopped away from the hotel's premise as he contacted the sage, "Master Thomas, the mission failed. The boy had woken up too suddenly and ruined the whole thing."

The sage was just as unhappy as he was. "Blast! It seems like they got lucky this time. Unfortunately, we won't be able to make any more nightly assassinations after this. I suspect they're going to be on the lookout from now on. Return to base, Bunnin. You're going to need to recharge your energy for tomorrow."

"I obey, Master," Bunnin replied. Then he was teleported out of Raynesville.