

Paid To Be Trigger Happy

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A Mercenaries/Teen Titans Crossover.if anyones has played Mercenaries: playground of destruction, they'll know what I'm yammering about.

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1 - All play and no pay

Paid To Be Trigger Happy

A TT/Mercenaries crossover fanfic

Disclaimer: I ABSOLUTELY do not own Teen Titans or Mercenaries. This is merely a Fan fiction story all written in good fun. I DO own, however, Trigger.

Chapter 1: All play and no pay

It was a beautiful but boring day in Titans Tower. Beast Boy and Cy were, as usual, playing video games, and trying to make the other guy his dog in the process, Starfire was styling and restyling her hair, Raven was reading her book and sipping herbal tea, Robin was bobbing his head to the latest in Rap music, and the newest Titan, Trigger, was field stripping and cleaning his Airsoft guns for the umpteenth time. Finally, Beast Boy decided to break the silence after getting owned in the last round of video games by Cyborg. "Aaaaaaargh! Isn't there anything exciting or productive to do? We need to find some way of earning money! Our accounts are turning to dust! I wanna become a police SWAT officer, or something exciting like that! I need something where I can exercise my trigger finger!" Raven cocked an eyebrow and said, "What `trigger finger`?" Tired from playing video games and totally schooling Beast Boy, Cyborg switched to a TV channel, and it just so happened that CNN was doing a piece on Mercenaries/ Civilian contractors involved in the North Korean War alongside the Allied Nations. At this, Trigger and B.B. looked up and watched with interest as the reporter talked about a particular company known as ExOps, or Executive Operations, who had the majority of contracts posted by the Allied forces. Beast Boy's ears perked up, particularly when he heard the words `well paid`, and `equipped with exotic weaponry`. At the end of the segment, Beast Boy was drooling, and after gaining his composure, shouted, "See? That's what I'm talking about! That's the job for me! In fact, that's the sort of job for all of us!" Raven, however, gave him a reality check. "Easy there, army boy. This is a job where all the employees are trained professionals, not a bunch of wide-eyed, wannabe, virtual soldiers like you." As she finished speaking, she grinned slightly. She liked to toy with his feelings and burst his bubbles. But Trigger, having something up his sleeve, said, "Hold on. Everyone come with me to my room. I have something to show you..."

In Trigger's room, everyone watched in wonder as he pulled out a locked Footlocker from his closet that said "Property of Executive Operations Employee: J.Unson" Trigger unlocked the lock, and everyone was astonished to see him pull out a real-steel Modified MP5 RAS Submachinegun. Trigger broke the silence by saying, "Before I got to know you guys, I was an ExOps contractor involved in the Iraq war. This is the weapon I got sent in with. But as anyone would know, there's always a limited amount of ammo for any given weapon, and sometimes you run out." Trigger then pulled another weapon out. It was an RPK Light Machine gun, and it was his first captured weapon. Trigger explained, "It wasn't easy to get this one. Originally, this had jammed during a firefight between me and a Fedayeen soldier. When it jammed, he jumped at me and tried to strangle me with it, but I took my empty MP5 magazine and whacked him on the head with it until he was unconscious. I took the gun from him and got it working

again." B.B. had finally began speaking, saying, "That's so Awesome!" Soon after, Everyone, including Raven, was clamoring about Trigger's past, and were stating how they wanted to be like him. "Well, I think that can be arranged!" said Trigger, and the Titans' eyes lit up as he dusted off and booted up his Bluetooth PDA and said, "Hello, Fiona? I'm gonna go active again and bring along few new recruits...."

A/N: Well, What did you think? Comments, please!

2 - Skills to pay the bills

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Chapter 2: Skills to pay the bills

About a week after Trigger, or Jacob Unson, as the name on his footlocker says, made the call to Fiona Taylor of ExOps, the Titans all packed up their things and headed for Sydney, Australia- home of ExOps HQ-in their recently-made T-Vertol , an MV-22 Osprey customized by Cyborg with a pair of Rolls-Royce turbofan engines, electronic and diversionary countermeasures, as well as a total of six fully computerized M134 Vulcan Cannons, which allowed passengers to sit inside the noiseless cabin in comfort and/or worry they were going to get shot down. When they landed on the ExOps-owned airstrip portion of Sydney International Airport, they found a Limousine waiting for them. It was Fiona, and she was happy to see Jacob again, along with the Titans. They all hopped in the Limo, and they sped off to ExOps corporate HQ, about half a mile away from the airstrip. As they went inside the building, they were greeted by ExOps CEO Richard Smith. "Pleased to meet you all, and it's nice to have you back, Mr. Unson" , he said to all of them. Fiona then said, "Now that all the pleasantries are over, we must give all of you a thorough physical examination. That will take about an hour. After that, we shall get you started on your week-long training to get you ready for deployment to North Korea."

Soon, the physicals were over, and each one of the Titans, with the exception of Trigger, were given weapons and equipment best suited to what they could do with their powers. Raven, who could blend into the shadows, was given a ghillie suit, IR/NV goggles, and as a starting weapon, a Suppressed SR-25 semi-auto sniper rifle. Raven commented, "Hmm... suppressed and semi-auto! Good call, Fiona." Fiona replied, "There'll be a better selection once you are deployed." Beast Boy, since he was a shape-shifter, got a shape-shifting weapon, the XM8 Assault rifle, which could be converted into a light machine gun or sniper rifle in a matter of seconds. B.B.'s eyes gleamed when he received his weapon. Starfire, who could light up any opponent with her starbolts, was given a SPAS-12 automatic shotgun equipped with a Surefire Tactical Flashlight. When she test fired it, she said, "Goodness! What a wondrously powerful weapon!" Robin was given the venerable H&K G36C Assault carbine, with a transparent 200-round drum magazine. Finally, Cyborg was at first given a silenced MAC-10, but Cy refused to accept it, politely saying to Fiona, "Ms. Taylor, please. I would prefer a weapon that does not play into the stereotype of my generation of my ethnicity." Thus, Cyborg was given an FN P90 Submachinegun, which contained a red dot sight and 50-round transparent magazine to start with. Cy had a trick up his sleeve, which he revealed after exhausting the clip on his P90. He laid down the P90, and activated his sonic cannon. When he fired, he blew the target to oblivion because the sonic cannon was modified to become a variable- strength Rail gun. When Cyborg apologized for the ensuing hole in the wall, Fiona said, "Don't worry about it. You'll probably need that, anyway." After everyone finished with their target practice, they proceeded on to handling heavy small arms, such as RPG s, light and mounted machine guns, Anti-tank weapons, grenade launchers, etc. throughout the week, Fiona and Trigger taught the Titans essential skills, such as VIP and convoy protection, defensive driving, aircraft flying lessons, attack aircraft operation, unarmed combat, hostage rescue, wilderness survival, radio operations, "Active vehicle acquisition", reconnaissance, stealth, and more than enough skills to make B.B.'s head spin. But it was worth it. When it was time to deploy, Cyborg was given a surprise of three new arm attachments:

M134 7.62mm Vulcan Cannon, Predator TOW anti-tank launcher, and a Stinger SAM launcher. All of the Titans received a \$100,000 dollar starting paycheck, which left B.B. with a wide grin on his face. However, that money was strictly to be used for supplies and equipment purchases from the Russian Mafia's `Merchant of Death` online store accessible from their PDA's upon arrival in North Korea. This made Robin cock an eyebrow in suspicion. But it was time to deploy, so Cyborg loaded the T-Car- customized by ExOps with radar jamming capabilities, G.P.S., Variable Terrain Tires, Selective Camouflage Generator(which could change the paint scheme as necessary), Titanium Armor, radar stealth capability, and three roof mounted weapons: a TOW launcher, Mk19 40mm Grenade Launcher, and a Browning .50 cal. Machine gun- onto the T-Vertol. The Titans lifted off from the airstrip -with Fiona onboard- carrying these loadouts:

Raven: SR-25 Suppressed Sniper Rifle, Barrett M82A1 Anti-Material rifle(disassembled), H&K Mk23 SOCOM Suppressed pistol, AN/PVS-7 IR/Night Vision Goggles, (6) XM84 Stun Grenades, (6) M26 Fragmentation Grenades, Standard Issue ExOps Bluetooth PDA.

Beast Boy: XM8 Convertible Assault Rifle System, Glock 18 Machine Pistol, 6 Stun/ Frag Grenades, Standard Issue ExOps Bluetooth PDA, XM8 LMG kit, XM8 Sniper Rifle kit.

Starfire: SPAS-12 Automatic Shotgun w/Surefire Tactical Flashlight, Beretta M92F Handgun, 6 Stun/Frag Grenades, Standard Issue ExOps Bluetooth PDA.

Robin: H&K G36C Assault Carbine w/ 200- round drum magazine, Glock 17 handgun, 6 Stun/Frag Grenades, ExOps Bluetooth PDA.

Cyborg: FN P90, M134 cannon arm attachment, Predator TOW missile attachment, Stinger SAM attachment, 6 Stun/Frag Grenades, Browning Hi-Power handgun, ExOps Bluetooth PDA.

Trigger: H&K MP5A5SD w/ Red dot sight, AN/PEQ-2 Laser, and Surefire Tactical Light, Stock RPK Light machine gun w/200-round drum magazine, Suppressed H&K MK23 SOCOM, 6 Stun/Frag Grenades, ExOps Bluetooth PDA.

Next: Into the Fray

3 - Into the Fray

Disclaimer: I only own Trigger, who is an OC. Everything else is not mine.

Chapter 3: Into the Fray

"Cy, what's our ETA to the DMZ?" asked Robin. "We've got ten minutes until we lower the cargo ramp." Cyborg replied. Then, he turned to the reserve pilot sitting next to him. "You remember how to land this?" Cyborg asked the pilot. The pilot said, "Sure. All I have to do is cut off the power to the turbofan engines during approach, then rotate the angle of the main engines to land." "Good." said Cyborg. "Now take over." The pilot took the controls as Cyborg and the rest of the Titans entered the T-Car, strapped in, and got ready for the drop. Fiona gave Cyborg a last minute briefing, saying, "You'll be dropped into the shoot so to speak. As soon as you're on the ground, assist the AN forces in any way possible. Then, make your way to their headquarters for your first assignment. Oh, and Beast Boy? We'll be watching you guys via satellite. If you can blow up as many enemy vehicles as possible, you'll get a nice little bonus for it. We'll meet you guys back at the Allied MASH. Godspeed." Fiona grasped a handle, and pulled it down, opening the cargo ramp. Beast Boy got ready to mount the TOW launcher, and suddenly, the locks holding their wheels in place had opened. Cyborg put the shifter in reverse, and gunned the engine as they shot out from the back of the T-Vertol. The wheels of the T-Car came in contact with the ground, so Cyborg put the car in gear, and drove to the gates of the DMZ. As they passed through, they noticed a lot of debris, but all was quiet. B.B. was wary of this, and suddenly, an RPG chewed a chunk out of the asphalt road in front of them. Immediately following the RPG, small arms fire erupted from the hills surrounding them. The Titans were ready to fight back. Raven flipped on her NV goggles and leaned out the window with her SR-25. She spotted many gunmen in the woods, and started taking them out, one by one. Meanwhile, Robin manned the grenade launcher, and saw a few oncoming Sungri Scout jeeps. He popped off a string of grenades to strafe the enemy vehicles, with absolute success. Comically, one of the enemy gunners landed on the hood of the T-Car, from which he was expelled with a nice punch from Cyborg. Meanwhile, Trigger saw an RPG soldier taking aim at the T-Car, and using his RPK machine gun, dispatched him with ease. Finally, Starfire spotted an Mi-24 Attack Gunship transport with NK soldiers ready to fast rope down the sides. Knowing that her SPAS-12 could not reach the helicopter, and knowing that her handgun was too weak, she used her final option: her powers. She lit up the tail and main rotors as well as the gunner's position with a flurry of Starbolts. The helicopter, whose passengers were beginning to exit, burst into flames and shrapnel. All the enemies around their current position were obliterated, and Cyborg began progressing forward, when he saw two Allied Nations personnel taking cover behind the ruins of a tank. What they were taking cover from was a T-84 tank heading straight for them, when its driver saw the T-Car. The tank fired, hitting the T-Car head on. The AN soldiers thought the Titans were dead, but surprisingly, none of the Titans flinched when the massive projectile hit their unaffected car. Cyborg then smacked the roof of the T-Car, signaling Beast Boy to fire a rocket. BB did so, scoring a direct hit and destroying the Tank. Trigger leaned out his window, shouting to the soldiers, "Hop on!" The soldiers stood on the running boards of the T-Car, and held on as they got a lift from the Titans, who would get their first assignment at the AN headquarters.

Next: First Day on the job

4 - First Day on the Job

Disclaimer: I only own Trigger. As for everything else, please don't sue.

Chapter 4: First day on the Job

As the heavily modified T-Car arrived at the A.N. Headquarters, the two rescued A.N. soldiers jumped off the running boards and bid the Titans goodbye. Cyborg then parked the T-Car in the nearby parking lot, and all of the Titans got out. They walked up to the guard standing outside the doors, identified themselves as ExOps members, and gained permission to enter. As they walked into the briefing room, they found Colonel Samuel Garrett shouting into his satellite phone, "Dammit, Jacobs! I'm paying you, Nilsen, and Mui an assload of money already! I can't spare the troops, so don't let the Ace of Clubs get away- hold on, I have a situation that just came to my attention." Garrett turned his attention to the Titans, saying, "Who the HELL are you, and what the frack do you want?" Beast Boy retorted, "Chill out, sir! We're the Teen Titans! We're here from ExOps to help... for a price." Garrett exploded in fury. "FOR A PRICE?! YOU'RE A BUNCH OF SUPERHEROES! YOU SHOULD BE DOING THIS FOR FREE!" To make sure the situation didn't escalate, Trigger said, "Colonel Garrett, pardon my green-skinned colleague, but we really need the money. The service we provided for our hometown doesn't pay the bills, and the local SWAT team there has not dealt with a situation that would require our skills." Finally, the Colonel calmed down and used a different tone of voice. "I apologize for the outburst of rage, but I already am paying three ExOps contractors for their services, and even if I hire you, your statuses in the media are high. If they find out that I hired superheroes, much less MERCENARY superheroes, the media will know that PMC's are being employed by the AN here in North Korea, and that creates negative P.R." Trigger replied, "I have countered this scenario with this. From here on out, any ExOps contractors hired by the AN shall be placed in the official, but classified `555th Special Operations Unit.` When there is the possibility that we may be caught on camera, which is always, we shall wear balaclava masks, unless behind secure, closed doors away from prying eyes. We shall wear official AN Badging, except when the time comes to accept contracts from other factions." Colonel Garrett said, "Good Ideas, but I need to prove I can rely on you guys for any future contracts. Ah, here's an Idea. Mr. Unson, your comrades just called in, and they are pinned down in the midst of a firefight. They were in a convoy, escorting the Ace of Clubs, Dung Hwangbo, when they got ambushed by NK forces trying to `rescue` the Ace. I can't spare any official personnel, so you'll have to do." Trigger then got on the horn with Chris Jacobs to get some Intel on the situation. They were running out of ammo, and their now stopped convoy had immobilized yet operational M1-A2 tanks at the front and rear of the convoy. The enemy was equipped with RPG-7 rockets, AK-47 rifles, and RPK light machine guns. Trigger closed the connection, and he and the Titans accepted the contract. After the briefing, they went outside, and Cyborg called in the T-vertol. As the craft landed, all of them grabbed some boxes of ammo and shoved it onboard. The Titans piled into the passenger bay alongside an Allied medic and officer. They dusted off, and headed for the ambush. When an RPG inadvertently streaked past their aircraft, all the titans knew they were neck deep in `the shoot`.

Next: Time to kick some @\$!