

# Megaman X Meets Spyro

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*What if Spyro teamed up with an unusual team? I Chose Megaman X in this twisted and truly sad story.*

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# 1 - Junction of two worlds

## *Dragon Realms: Local Village*

Spyro! Spyro wake up! A voice whispered. It was very early in the morning, not a spec of light in sight. Wake up something terrible just happened! It was Ember.

*Don t say anything stupid* Spyro told himself. *It s probably a trick anyways&* Spyro I m serious! Hunter was catnapped!

The news struck him so hard he fell out his hammock with a loud thump. Ow! That really hurt! You better not be lying! Yet again I hope you are&.

Come this way! She said leading him to a nearby rock. I saw the whole thing! He was standing right here and when I blinked, POOF! In a puff of smoke! The thief left this. She walked behind the rock and grabbed a piece of brown cloth. I can t recognize the scent either. Spyro took a whiff at it also. It smelled like something scorched it.

It smells burned, like he may have tried to fight back. Spyro added. We should get the others. We could use the extra help. They traveled to the different worlds but found no sign of them. Shelia, Byrd, Bentley, Agent 9, and the rest of them where all gone, all but Flame that is.

They walked up to Flame s hut to see him hiding under the bed. Flame what s going on here? Why are you under the bed? Spyro asked.

I saw it&It was big, had piercing blue eyes and a glowing scythe. It grabbed me and carried me away. It grabbed Hunter too but I torched him making him drop me. I couldn t keep up to save Hunter. He replied in a shaky voice.

We ve gotta find them before some really bad happens! Ember shouted.

## **Human Realms: 20XX**

I can t believe I let him get away&I failed, Zero. Axl mumbled. They where at the Maverick Hunter base after suffering a terrible defeat against Sigma. I was so close to proving I was just as good as X and I screwed up! All of those people where counting on me and I let them down.

Hey, hey now wait a minuet. Quit tearing yourself apart like that Axl. Pretty soon you ll wind up like Magma Dragoon. Zero assured.

Who was that?

Magma and I where really good friends, until he suffered a serious defeat and was relived of his duties until further notice. He was enraged by this act against him. He ended up joining Sigma. Do you remember the fall of the Sky Lagoon? Zero Asked.

Yeah I do remember that. It was horrible from what I heard. Axl replied.

The reason that happened was because of Dragoon. He caused the flying city to fall all because he was laid off. You need to control yourself Axl and not let your pride control you so easily. Zero explained in a calming voice. Just that very moment X walked in.

Oh, how ya doin X? Did you find Sigma yet? Axl asked in a hopeful voice.

Unfortunately yes. He s in an entirely different realm! We have to use the U.W.P. X explained in an angry voice.

But that s insane! The U.M.P. is a prototype and can only be used once! Zero shouted. We can t just beam ourselves up again! What if we lose? Then what? Sigma wins for good!

Then we don't lose. X said. We leave tomorrow morning, 0200 hours. He said walking back to his chambers, followed by Zero.

Zero! Axl yelled. What you said back there, I. I want to thank you.

Aww it was nothin'. We all lose sometime. Now you go get some shuteye, ok? Zero said.

Ok. Axl responded. Cya in the morning.

### ***Unknown Location.***

I knew teaming up with you was a stupid idea! What good is capturing these poor fools!?

Time after time I've watched little Spyro slay every wannabe out there. I studied and watched him fight. He seems to have found his maximum potential power. You and I together can utilize his weakness.

What is it?

You. You have the power to crush him in one hit! Use it wisely or you will be considered a traitor in my eyes.

## 2 - Ghost Town

"X, Wake up!" a voice demanded

Nothing

"X! MAGMA DRAGOON IS BACK AND IS GOING TO KILL US ALL!!!" The voice squealed followed by several bangs and clashes.

"Axl..." X mumbled.

"What?" The voice asked.

"Shut up."

"Well sorry! I'm not the one laying in bed when he knows he's supposed to set up the warp machine."

Axl responded in a child-like manner. "Come out of bed and play some X-Station with me and Zero!"

"Not right now...later"

"It's always later! Just this once! Please?"

"Fine. Then I'll set up the portal and then we leave." X got out of bed obviously mad. He and Axl walked downstairs to see Zero already playing.

"Ah, X. You decided to join the living!" Zero chuckled. "C'mere so I can kick your butt in Super Crash Brothers!"

\* \* \*

Spyro woke up later that morning so he could rest. His rest was interrupted by a set of heavy footsteps. Spyro opened one eye to see but he couldn't tell what the object was. He started to panic and he fell from his hammock to Flame's, who span the night because he was scared stiff. "Spyro get up. I have something to warn you of." It spoke. After a few seconds Spyro could see. It was Ignitus. His red scales gleamed in the sunlight.

"What is it Ignitus? Is Ember gone too?!" Spyro asked in a scared voice.

"No. I'm afraid it's much worse. It's exactly what I've feared. Cyder has returned and is after you. She wants revenge and she's teamed up with a machine named Sigma." Ignitus said with grief. Spyro walked outside. There was nothing. Everyone was gone. As if the Apocalypse was starting.

Maybe it was starting.....

\* \* \*

After X was shown who is still the remaining champ of Crash Bros. he started to work on the last few nooks and crannies of the portal. "Just a few more parts and we should be good to go." X said with confidence.

"What parts do we need?" Axl asked.

"A turbo thruster, a junction port, and a power supply. Don't worry we already have them." X assured.

"Ok geekasaurus rex." Axl Teased.

"Don't you have something else to do?" X muttered under his breath.

"No, not really." Axl sighed. "when is this hunk-a-junk going to be ready?"

"About an hour."

Eventually an hour came to pass. The portal was set to be four miles away from Sigma's current location. Just for safety reasons. "You guys ready?" Zero asked.

"Yeah I've been ready lets go!" Axl said as he pushed X and Zero into the portal. He jumped in behind them. There was a strange sensation of lights and colors before BAM! They crashed into the ground with much force.

"Good God that hurt!" Axl yelled in pain.

"Watch your mouth." Zero said smacking him.

They looked to see looming over top of them a tall crystal like dragon. They hoped that he was friendly. More like pulled out their guns and aimed. The dragon stared at them wondering why their arms changed shapes all changed shapes. "Who are you and how did you do that with your arms?" The dragon asked. He had a very heavy English accent and seemed nice.

"Who are YOU is more the question and where are we?" Zero managed to choke up.

"What? you don't know? Your in the dragon realms!"

### 3 - Cynder!

"Did you just say *Dragon Realms*?" Axl asked.

"False alarm. Put away your weapons." X ordered.

"What are your names?" The dragon asked.

"Not telling until you tells us your name first" X teased.

"Wow! You don't even know who I am? You really must not be from around here." It said.

"Name!" Zero barked.

"My name is Cyril, master of ice." Cyril introduced himself.

"Master of ice? Is there like a master of fire and earth and electricity too?" asked Zero.

"Actually yes! I can take you to them. They can help you get to safety!" Cyril smiled and sat down.

"Climb on!"

They hesitated.

"Don't worry I won't drop you." Cyril assured "I'm very good at flying!"

Just then they could hear rustles in the bushes. "Who's there? Show yourself!" X demanded. Instead of a head a stick of dynamite popped out the bush!

"RUN!, er, FLY!" Axl panicked. Cyril leaped into the air without notice causing Axl to loose balance almost falling off. There was a loud bang followed by several objects hitting the ground.

"Was that Dynamite?! Who uses Dynamite anymore!?" Zero yelled.

"Cynder uses Dynamite to flush dragons out of hiding!" Cyril yelled back. "She's coming after us!"

A large stealth bomber like object appeared behind them, tailing them.

"Who called the military? I can see a bomber from here!" Axl said with excitement. Cyril looked behind him, his eyes widened.

"It's Cynder! Hurry! use any weapon you can to slow her down!" Cyril panicked.

The three used their busters to hit her but she evaded with ease. Axl had an Idea to shake her off.

"X! Use a charge shot while Zero uses a slash beam." Axl commanded. To his surprise they listened without complaint. The attack landed perfectly!

The four continued through the skies until they reached a city. Or more like a ghost town. Nobody was there but four other dragons. One pink, two red, and the last purple. Cyril landed a soft landing.

"So Cyril who are your friends?" The large red dragon asked.

## 4 - A Very Special Creature

"I don't think they introduced themselves to me did they?" Cyril said sarcastically. X looked to Cyril embarrassed for disrespecting him. He knew he could turn them all into ice cubes in a matter of seconds.

"Sorry about that. My name is X and these are my friends Axl and Zero. We are looking for a reploid by the name of Sigma." X introduced himself. "What might be your names?" The purple dragon spoke up.

"My name is Spyro and this is my friend Flame and my trainer Ignitus." He said.

"I think I may have seen this Sigma fellow." Cyril said. "He seems to be nice."

"Never listen to Sigma. He is a traitor!" Axl barked.

"If you ever see him again report it to us." Zero said calmly. "He is very dangerous. I suggest you guys let us handle this. We have experience with this guy."

"Spyro can take him easy! Right Spyro?" Flame assured. Spyro didn't answer. "Spyro you can take him right?"

"I don't know. I've never fought him before or even seen him. I just don't know." He said.

"You can Spyro, you can. You a purple dragon! A very Special creature." Ignitus encouraged him.

"Special?" X asked. "He's not very big or strong looking for that matter." Ignitus returned a look to X.

"Follow me." He said as he walked away. He led them to a nearby cavern. It was dark and gloomy and hard to breathe in. Cobwebs were everywhere.

"Shows how busy they can be. This place is a wreck." Axl mumbled to Zero. Before Zero could smack him Axl tripped and fell flat on his face.

"I guess I can save some energy this time." Zero chuckled. Just then X bumped into Ignitus which caused Zero to bump into Axl. Then Flame but not Spyro. He heard the several OOFs and OWs to make him stop.

"Pay attention." Ignitus grumbled. He walked a little further before he stopped again at a door. He began chanting.

*Open to those of pure and gold but close unto those of hearts cold.  
Tell us the legend of darkness fall in this magnificent royal hall.*

The door opened.

There was a huge hallway with scroll after scroll of information. "I take that back. This place is great for parties!" Axl murmured back to Zero.

"The prophecy states that every five generations a rare purple dragon will be born. At the same time the dark lord would have created a black dragon. A dragon that would start wars and kill all those who oppose it. In this case it's Cynder. But the mighty purple dragon will do battle with it and destroy it, saving us all. Cynder wanted to stop this prophecy from coming true by crushing the egg. I flew out to hide it from Cynder's cold claws. I succeeded, a little too well. I couldn't find him. We all started to lose hope in defeating Cynder. Some questioned his existence. Then one day He found me. Just the very sight of him brought me hope again. I felt like I have met a long lost brother. After lots of training Spyro defeated Cynder. Or so we thought. He must not have finished the job. Now Cynder is back and wants to kill him. She tried to kill him several times but failed. Now she is trying a more frontal assault. Killing everyone."

"So it sounds like we help you guys defeat this Cynder and Sigma." X said. "We're in."

## 5 - School's In Session!

"I assume you three don't know anything about our species do you? You thinking we don't exist." Ignitus asked. The trio shook their heads. "Then I guess you three will be going through lots of training."

On the way out Zero noticed a clump of gems. The energy levels were extremely high.

"What are these things?" Zero asked, not taking his eyes off the glowing clump of gems. Ignitus sat close to him to explain.

"These are spirit gems." He began. "They hold the spirits of our ancestors filling us with knowledge of the past." He explained waving his paw in the air. "The ancestors fill you with their knowledge in times of crisis, unlocking powers you never knew you possessed!"

"What happens if I busted it? Would I acquire such knowledge?" Zero asked. Ignitus looked at him suspiciously.

"Yes you would." Ignitus sighed. "It's time to go to the temple to train you three." Axl let out a moan.

"Oh great. School..." He mumbled. He turned to see Ignitus heard him. He looked annoyed.

"Unlike any school you ever seen my friend. Just for that, you will spar with Spyro first." Ignitus growled.

Axl looked at the tiny "Legendary" purple dragon. It looked back at him with a smile on its face.

"I guess your victim number one, huh? It's ok, I will go easy on you!" Spyro said feeling sorry for him. Axl thought for a moment, wondering if he should start on his Will and Testament now or later. They walked on for awhile until they reached a large temple tucked away in the undergrowth of the forest. Axl became more and more nervous by the second. Spyro noticed him fidgeting. "I told you relax. I won't hit hard if you don't, I promise. Deal?" Spyro asked lending him his right paw.

Axl sat for a moment, thinking. *As soon as he lets go of my hand, I'm gonna go write my will...* "Sure. I'll set my pistols to pulse so all it does is push you." He said shaking his hand...er..paw. As he did this Ignitus walked past as Axl tried to get up to start writing when Ignitus's heavy paw kept him seated.

"Your not going anywhere. I want to see if you can live up to your reputation." Ignitus said giving him a small glare. Axl didn't know what the heck he just said. When he walked off he looked to X.

"X! What did he want to see?" Axl whispered to him looking sheepish. X let out a laugh.

"He wants to see if you can put your money where your mouth is." X snickered. Axl felt kinda stupid to find that is what the answer was. He looked over to see Ignitus standing at a doorway.

"Spyro and Axl! Step forward!" He commanded. They both did as he asked and stepped into the center of the room. Spyro winked at Axl letting him know he hasn't forgotten the deal. "Get into your stances!"

Ignitus barked again. "Do not go full strength on your sparring partner. If you do you will have to face me, for real."

Axl gulped at the threat he was presented. He got into his stance, pistols in hand, and prayed to God that he wouldn't bump the power amp.

## 6 - School's in session part 2

"Begin." Ignitus said. The words caught him off guard but not as much as Spyro's horns. They slammed into his torso sending him crashing into the wall. The world spun faster than normal for a quick moment in Axl's head, then it all returned back to normal.

"C'mon Axl! Don't let this little guy punk you! BLAST EM!" X cheered. Zero just sat there shocked at the look on Axl's face. The pain he just felt. Axl quickly got up and shot a spray of buster-shots at the little purple dynamo. Spyro ducked and dodged most of them, but not all of them. One of the stun shots hit him in the head, then his wing, then his leg. He fell to the ground, shocked at the fact that he was actually hit.

"Nice trick Axl now watch this one!" Spyro muttered. He charged at Axl at full speed but at the last moment he sunk his claws into the ground and swung his entire body at Axl like a giant purple whip. His tail collided with Axl's leg, tripping him. THUD! was the sound of Axl's body hit the floor. He groaned in pain but quickly got up and fired some more shots, all of them missing. Spyro quickly bashed his horns into Axl again, followed up by a tail-swipe, finished off by him standing on him using one paw to pin him down by his neck and the other ready to strike.

"That's enough for today." Ignitus said. "You still have a very long way to go but we don't have time. Cynder could be up to anything!"

Axl got up after Spyro got done bragging on how much faster he was than Axl and moved to his room and began writing his will and testament....Some confidence from our hero...

~Sorry this one was short..wrote this one at school

-Project\_X

## 7 - Fear: The Ultimate Weapon

X and Zero busted into Axl's room. X laughing hysterically. "Man what happened out there? The little guy took you down in two moves!" X chuckled. Axl didn't respond. He just kept writing his "Will". X noticed what he was doing and snatched the paper and ripped it up. Zero started laughing.

"That's not funny and why the heck did you do that X?" Axl barked. X gave him a cold stare. Zero stopped laughing. The room fell silent.

"Ever since Sigma kicked your can across the world you became a sissy." X pointed out. Axl was about to say something but was cut off by X. "Now this Cynder guy has you in his claws cowering in fear! Get a grip!" X hollered. Zero started laughing again. X tried to give him the stare that shut him up earlier but it didn't work this time. "Just what's so funny, Zero?" X asked with tension in his voice, signaling he was serious.

Zero let out some more giggles and hee-haws before he answered. "Axl(Hee hee) is scared of a girl!" He laughed. He sat down on Axl's bed and laughed for a little longer before X and Axl said a series of synchronized words.

"CYNDER'S A CHICK?! Jynx! Double Jynx! TRIPLE JYNX!" The two said at the same time. They gave each other a stare. The "You-got-lucky-this-time" stare. They went to Ignitus, hoping that he would prove zero wrong but they got the same answer.

"Yes Cynder is indeed a dragoness." Ignitus approved. X and Axl let out a sigh of embarrassment. They were chicken because of a girl?! "What makes Cynder so powerful is because she knows how to manipulate fear, very well. She had intimidated Spyro at first so I would be least surprised if she intimidated you three also." He added. The three let the words sink in for the night. That night there were flashes outside. *Just a thunderstorm.* is what they thought. Oh how wrong they were. This was much much worse and it was coming for X.

## 8 - Crimson Is The Color Of Panic

"Thunder" crackled in the night sky. X lay in bed sound asleep, until a noise woke him up. It was the sound of something breaking, such as a pot. X yawned and slipped out of bed to see what made the noise. He opened the door, poked his head out looking both directions, then moved toward the sound. As he walked down the shadow stained hallway there was a buzzing sound, like a purring cat. It was a motor, and it was in the training room. X readied his buster, then swung open the door. Nothing, yet something wasn't normal. The statue that was normally in the middle was currently underground, the motors still slowing down. He began to create a charge shot. Something was in this room. Suddenly something blindsided him from his right, throwing him into the stone floor. X gasped to look up to see the familiar black and red, streamline body looming over top of him.

Cynder.

"Fight me," she said "and I'll let you go."

X thought a moment, wondering if what Axl did earlier was the right thing. *Nah. Axl's just chicken.* He thought. He looked to Cynder, Her peircing eyes put ice in his veins. "I accept." X replied as he stood up. ready for battle. His charge shot ready to go. Cynder and X had a small stand off before anyone did anything. Cynder made the first move. She turned around and used her tail as a bladed whip, but X easily dodged. X quickly countered by releasing the energy he had stored but missed by a country mile.

"You fight more pathetic than Spyro." She taunted. X began to get frustrated and shot another charge shot missing again but this time she felt the breeze from it. She emitted a low growl and charged at X but X had a trick up his sleeve. He changed to a weapon he got from one of Sigma's commanders, Magma Dragon. His armor turned red and his fist began to get red hot. He waited for the right moment. *Wait for it.....wait.....NOW!* He thought to himself. When the time was right he drew his hand back to form an uppercut.

"Time to shut you up! RISING FIRE!" X yelled as he swung his fist upwards. It was a direct hit! Cynder screamed in agony as the flaming fist of terror slammed into her lower jaw. Cynder had a few aces also, but her's more deadly. She vanished, X looked everywhere in panic. Suddenly she blindsided him from behind, then to the left, then from the right. Finally she reappeared in front of him. Her mouth opened and a column of dark energy came out blasting X, sending him into the wall. The energy was cold, lifeless just like the source. Cynder was once again on top of him. She gave him one final stare before X passed out. Something about her was....familiar to X.

Luckly someone else heard the noise, Spyro. Spyro gazed at X's limp and beaten body. There where cuts, bruises, and gashes all over him. Spyro was sure he was gonna die. "You!," Spyro yelled "You killed X! I won't let you live to tell about it!" Cynder just let out a laugh.

"Bring it." she answered. Spyro charged at her with full speed and tried to torch her but she easily dodged and swiped him with her tail. Spyro lost balance but was still standing. He began to strafe around her breathing fire on her, but it did nothing to her. She laughed and whacked Spyro with her tail, twice as hard. Spyro flew smack into a wall, but of all the times he's hit a wall this time was different. A sharp copper-like taste developed in his mouth. He coughed a little and a crimson liquid sprayed out.

Blood.

A sudden wash of panic flew over Spyro as he stood up and tried to run, but Cynder had something else in mind. She jumped in front of him and jabbed him with the points on her wings. More of the crimson liquid appeared. Cynder was trying to kill him! Spyro looked to the ledge and made the most stupid

mistake of his life, he tried to fly away. Cynder opened her leathery wings and flew after him, moving much faster than the terrified child. Spyro flapped his wings as fast as he could trying to escape Cynder, but she was much faster than him and she was on him in an instant. Cynder began to snap at his tail, hoping to knock him out the sky. Suddenly there was a familiar battlecry.

:"CYNDER!" The voice yelled. That moment there was a flash of red. It was Zero. He jumped on Cynder swinging his sword at her making her slam into a tree. Cynder hit it so hard she fell to the ground, knocked out.

Zero looked at the injured dragon. "Looks like this guy gave you a hard time. It's ok now, I got'em, for now."

Spyro licked the blood from his wound to try to get rid of it. The taste was awful! Spyro looked up to Zero "For now...." Spyro added.....

## 9 - Infected

Spyro tossed and turned in his hammock. His wound wasn't going to let him sleep without a fight. He awoke far late at night. His wound began to hurt twice as much but something was different. Something about this wound was the most painful. He began to recall if he can see anything different about that blow.

*When I was hit, I suddenly felt dizzy and weak.* He thought to himself. *Maybe that's what it was.* That very moment his whole body felt like it was on fire. He winced in pain, trying to fight from being overcome by his pain.

\* \* \*

Meanwhile X, who is to check on him every two hours, was coming to check on Spyro. He heard him in pain from a short distance and began to sprint to Spyro's room. He ran up to the door, caught his breath, then turned the knob.

\* \* \*

Spyro was in even more pain than ever before. He noticed X walking into the room. He suddenly had to fight the urge to strike X down to pieces. *These feelings....emotions....where did they come from?* He thought to himself. He looked down at himself. He was changing. His scales faded to black, his fangs grew longer, his tail spike turned into a tail blade.

\* \* \*

X walked into the room to see Spyro on the floor shaking in pain. "Woah take it easy. You're going to be okay." He tried to assure but his assurance was in vain. He began to transform. X could only watch on horror as his friendly purple dragon, turn into a ferocious black beast.

\* \* \*

Spyro's transformation continued to go through, no sign of stopping. His wings began to grow, his claws longer with a color change to silver, His horns simply turned into a shiny silver, his eyes turned blood red. Lastly his yellow wing turned from yellow and red to a matching black and silver.

The transformation stopped, along with his pain. Spyro looked up to X with burning, glowing eyes. He did something he hasn't done in a long time: Roared.

\* \* \*

Spyro's gaze shown that his transformation was finished. They stared at each other. *His eyes X thought. It burns to look at them yet it is as if I have no choice.* Suddenly Spyro roared at him. The demonic cries made Megaman's face go white. It sounded like the mix between a distorted lion roar and a typical dragon roar. After Spyro's stopped, X thought about what Dr.Cain had taught him.

Run for your money before you lose it.

X flew down the halls, Spyro close behind. He took a left, bad mistake. A wall stood before him. X whirled around him to see the black terror approach him slowly. Spyro roared again and bared his long, white fangs. Suddenly there was a weird sound in his radio followed by a voice. "My fangs are white, but soon crimson from the blood of a red warrior. I will feast on his blood and move on to you. I will make sure that your death is as slow and painful as possible."

The words chilled X's mind. Spyro ran off.

"Red warrior? I don't know-" X started but soon realized who Spyro's next target was. "ZERO!" He screamed. X hurried his radio to Zero's frequency.

"Zero! ZERO! Wake up!" He yelled. There was a few moans and curses before Zero answered.

"What now, X? Did little Spyro scare you again?" Zero mocked. X growled at Zero.

"Now is not the time for that garbage! We need to get everyone out of the temple and seal Spyro inside, he's gone AWOL!" X panicked. Zero laughed then coughed.

"Sure. I'll get Axl too." Zero answered.

"Okay. I'll wake up Ignitus and Cyril" X added. With that he ran down the halls to reach the main chambers. First he knocked on Ignitus's door.

"Enter." a voice said and the door opened. X ran inside the dark, hot room not knowing where Ignitus actually was. He took a few more steps then....

"Ooof!" X grunted when he collided with Ignitus's horns. X fell flat on his back. Quickly something very heavy landed on X's chest. This object, X realized, was Ignitus's right forepaw. Ignitus growled the said "Who are you? Why-" Ignitus stopped as he realized he pounced on a friend. "Oh! I'm so sorry X! It's just I felt another presence besides your own." He apologized even though he didn't remove his forepaw, at least he lessened the pressure.

"Spyro transformed into a monster and wants to kill Zero!" X panicked but a question raised in his head.

"Why won't you let me go?"

Ignitus chuckled. "In our realm, we don't let go of a submission until the loser admit's defeat. If this were a duel, I would have crushed you by now."

X growled at himself. *Ain't no way I'm going to admit I lost to an old man like Ignitus!* "No way!" X said to him.

Ignitus gave him a stare and began to apply pressure. "Are you sure you didn't lose?" X winced as the pressure began to build. It felt like the time he was almost crushed by a recycle compactor while pursuing Metal Shark Player. More and more pressure began to build. Soon it was too much for the little blue bomber and-

"OK! OK! YOU WON FOR GOODNESS SAKE!" X screamed. Ignitus let off and backed away. X coughed a wheezed a few times before he could recover. His face, a purple tint from lack of blood flow. Suddenly the door shut. A laugh hovered across the room.

Spyro's laugh.....

## 10 - Hellish Surroundings

Everything seemed to freeze when that laugh hovered through the room. X looked in every direction but every spot looked the same. Black death hovered around X and Ignitus, waiting to strike. X wondered. *If Spyro was after a red warrior then why is he after Ig....ni...tus* He slowed when it dawned on him that...

"Wait a second! He's not after Zero! He's after you Ignitus! Zero's armor is cri-" Suddenly something blindsided him from, unexpectedly, the front. X screamed as something sharp went *through* his neck. He quickly thrust his gun into whatever it was and fired off a few rounds. The other voice was of Spyro's. X quickly stood to his feet and began to charge his gun when suddenly he heard crying.

"Spyro? Is it really you this time?" X whispered out. There was a long pause. "Answer me Spyro!"

"No, it's not the real me but I can control myself now." He answered. He shamefully walked up to X and fell in his arms crying. X felt sorry for the helpless creature and began to cry himself.

"It wasn't your fault. I understand." X soothed. He pet Spyro on his head, calming him. X picked Spyro up and began searching for the door.

"Uh....Spyro" X mumbled.

"Yes?"

"I can't see the door."

"I was wondering why you kept walking past the door." Spyro laughed. X knew he could see clearly in dark so X gave him a glare. "Sorry...." He apologized and pointed X's head in the right direction. X opened the door and carried Spyro outside to Zero and Axl, Ignitus silently behind. The two repleids looked at the new Spyro in awe....and confusion

"Good god, what happened!?" Axl choked up first. Spyro squirmed out of X's arms and explained everything that happened, including the wound in X's neck. Zero stood next to X, examining his wound. It was an unusual color.

Blue.

It was like all around the wound, there was blue skin.

"X! Your cut!" Zero exclaimed in disbelief.

Axl, Spyro, and Ignitus all stared at the now changing Megaman X into.....

## 11 - Hellish Surroundings: Part 2

X quickly fell to the floor, body shaking. For a moment nobody moved. Then there was a sudden burst of panic. Axl was, as usual, the first to speak.

"X!" He screamed. "X, are you ok man?"

No response.

Now it was Zero's turn. "X this isn't funny. You have to get up!" He said in a transitioned tone.

Again, X's body remained motionless and at the same time began to change. This change was, as far as Zero could see, was damaging X's armor. "Quick, Axl! Help me get his armor off!" Zero commanded. Axl obeyed without complaint or question. Ignitus offered to carry X to the recovery room but Zero denied and said; "It's best that brothers help each other rather than a friend."

Meanwhile Spyro, who stayed behind, was beginning to return to his normal shape and color. Suddenly a voice popped in his head.

"I may have released you of the Dark Master's poison, but I still don't like you.....much." The raspy, sandpaper-like voice said.

Spyro was confused. Who is this guy? Who does he think he is? Why did he help him? He asked the questions, but got no answer.

*Oh well.* He thought, *Maybe I'll find him someday.....*

The next morning X felt different.

Powerful, Energetic, and most important cold. Spyro, Cyril, and Ignitus hovered over his bed, all with shocked faces. X tried to sit up in his bed but his body wouldn't let him. As if his body was built differently.....

"What?" X spoke up.

Cyril spoke first. "Take it easy on your new body, lad."

X was confused. *New body? What is he-*

X looked at himself to see that he wasn't himself! He was a Dragon!

## 12 - A Strange Outcome

X lay there in disbelief. His senses were more sensitive now that he is no longer made of metal. The bed felt warm and cozy, the room had the faint smell of lavender. Everything looked brighter and more colorful. He dared to look himself over.

He had shiny blue scales that seemed to make him shine like a jewel. His claws an ivory color, sharp as razors glistened in the sunlight. He examined his new body, muscular and powerful, designed for fighting and hunting. On the end of his tail was a spike that looked like needles sticking straight out vertically from his tail tip. He had several questions about what was going on but first came the million dollar question

"WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED TO ME!?" X exclaimed. Spyro looked at Ignitus with a sarcastic look on his face.

"I told ya this is how he was going to react." He mumbled. Surprisingly X could hear him. X quickly jumped out of his bed, in a clumsy fashion, and began to fire off questions faster than a maverick buster. "Who did this? How can I get back? Who will teach me to fly and breath.....whatever I can do?" and the list goes on and on and on.....

At first Ignitus was about to say something but stopped to let Cyril do the talking.

"Well it's difficult to explain but I believe I can help with your training on breathing elements." He said.

"And I can help with flight!" Spyro said with a smile on his face. X pondered on what should come first when a voice popped in his head.

*Flying is the easiest and the safest. Best start with me.* The voice said. X was confused on who said that but he recognized the voice.

*Sp-Spyro? X asked. How did you get in my head? Most importantly why are you in my head?*

Spyro chuckled and said. *Dragons can communicate to each other with their minds and voice. I have Ignitus and Cyril blocked off so they can't hear what we are saying, but like I said, flying is the safest and most fun!*

X gave way under Spyro's persuasion. "Flying sounds fun, but why jump into training so quickly?"

"Because there is no time to just dilly dally with your new body yet. You might end up killing yourself."

Cyril explained. "Flying it is! Go on you two and get along."

"Yes, sir." Spyro responded "C'mon, X! You're going to love flying!"

*I hope so....* X mumbled in his head. Walking was a sinch. It came instinctively.

X followed Spyro to a low ledge that was about 8ft above the ground. The hot sun felt very good to X for the first time. It made him feel more alive. Spyro looked at X with a smile on his face.

"First you need to relax everything and get a rhythmic breathing going."

X stood still and began to relax but looking over the edge kept him from getting a rhythmic breathing going.

"Relax, X" Spyro soothed. Apparently it worked because X's pattering got in check quickly.

"Good, now outstretch your wings as far as you can." Spyro commanded in a calm voice.

X obeyed and outstretched his wings. The sun shown through his light blue webbing. His wings were twice the size of his body, that way he can keep air below him. The wings felt like solar panels absorbing energy.

*This is cool!* X exclaimed.

*Just wait until you're off the ground! Then you'll really like it!* Spyro intruded. "Now flap your wings in an up-down-up-down sort of way." He added.

X listened and began to do so. He could feel his body become lighter and lighter. His paws lost contact with the ground. Instinctively his legs tensed up and began to frail around. "NO! Don't do that! You'll crash in no time. Relax your legs!" Spyro commanded. This time X didn't listen and crash head-first into the ground.

"X! Are you ok?!" Spyro panicked. He rushed over to X and tapped X with a forepaw.

Nothing.

Spyro stodd on his hind legs and began using his forepaws to shake X violently screaming, "X! Wake up!"

Spyro finally realized that X was unconcious....

## 13 - Prisoner 101: Megaman X

X awoke in the middle of the night on the floor, head pounding. He examined his body.

All was normal. In fact, his armor was squeaky clean.

"It...it was just a dream? When did I fall asleep?" He asked himself. *Maybe that form is a type of armor.*

He thought. *Lets hope so. I want to show Axl and Zero. They would be so amazed!*

X went through his fairly long armor list and sure enough, at the bottom of the list there was the words:

"Bio Armor: Dragon"

X pumped his arm in victory. *Yes! I still have it! It's all mine!*

"More like mine." A voice whispered. X turned around to see Cynder right outside his window. X rubbed his eyes and saw that she was no longer there.

*Must have been a hallucination.* He thought. He decided to go outside, just in case. When he walked outside he heard the beating of wings. He looked all over but Cynder's dark color gave her a sort of a natural cloak. X looked for moving breaks in the stars.

But there was nothing.

He kept looking and looking until finally he spotted her heading east. X quickly switched to his Falcon Armor. and began to tail her from a distance. After a long flight of hide and seek, they finally reached a large castle. The clouds in the sky seemed to swirl in a spiral pattern around the top of a tower. Cynder flew up to the top. X knew not to follow because he would be detected so he landed on the outskirts of the castle. The castle gate was being guarded by two Sniper Joes(enemies with shields and one red eye).

X switched to the third armor he ever got. He charged up both arms and fired both.

A swirl of flying energy balls came out the right arm and a traditional charge shot out the left. The two shots collided making the balls scatter, nailing both of the Joes before either of them knew what happened.

*Sniper Joes? Only Sigma has those! Could he be working with Cynder?* He thought in total confusion. X quickly blasted the gate open only to be met by several guards. X switched to his Shadow Armor and fired off several shots killing only five mavericks. Then a familiar voice peirced through the sky.

"Tremble with terror! You are finished!"

X trembled in terror alright. "You! I thought I killed you!" X yelled back.

The next thing he knew, he was prisoner 101....