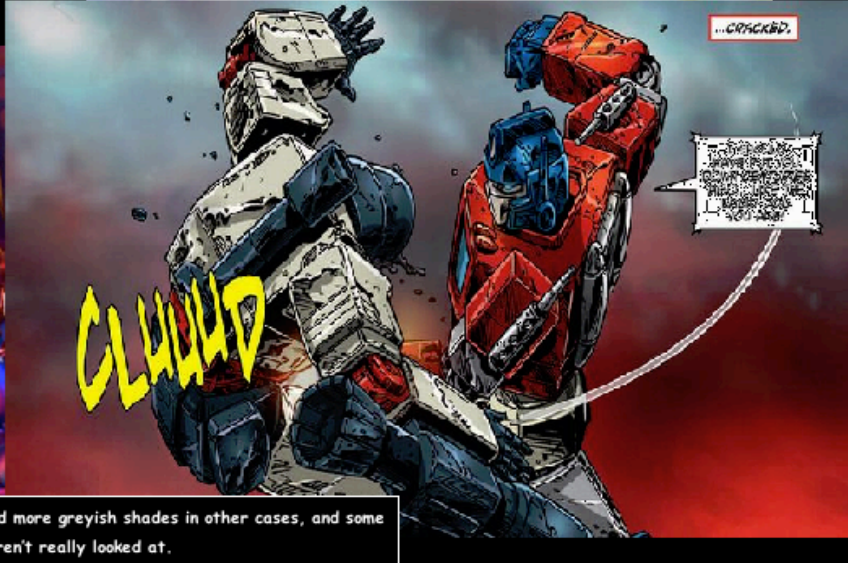
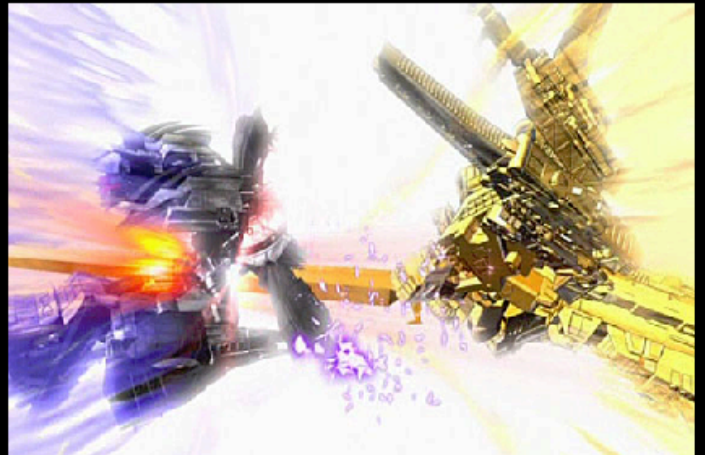
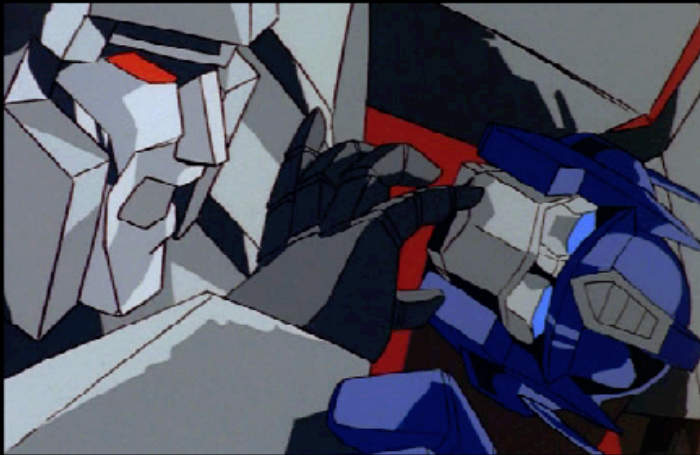
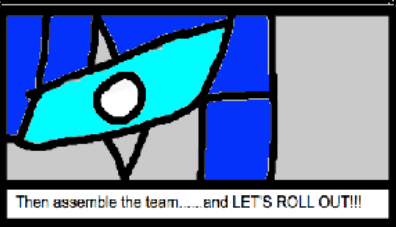
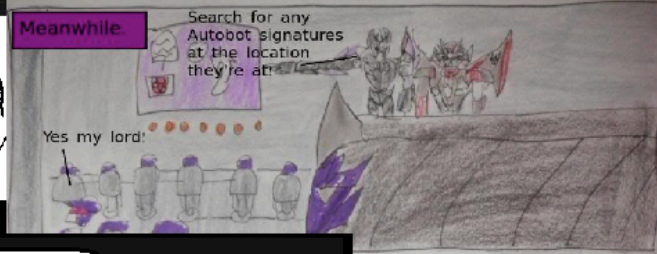
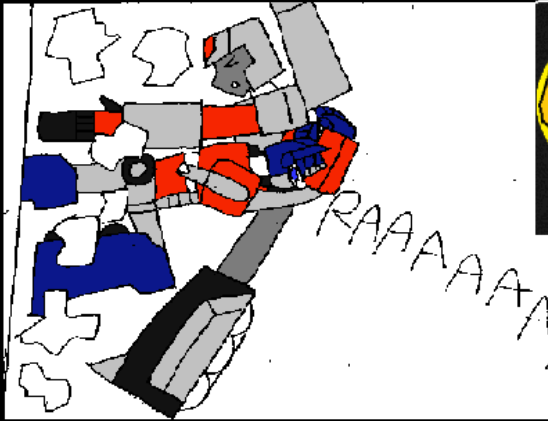


Welcome to the multiverse. The Transformers Multiverse, to be precise.
It is a vast multiverse, with its defining trait being, simply, endless war...



... with a simple Black-or-White Morality in some cases, and more greyish shades in other cases, and some dimensions have more blue and orange morality, but those aren't really looked at.

This story covered five worlds in this multiverse. Each of these worlds is the subject of a war between the somewhat good Autobots and the more-often-than-not evil Decepticons, and most have had little to no conflict with alternate universes existing outside their own narrow view.



That... is where the Nexus comes in.

Stonecrusher Productions presents...

In association with Zombiebot Entertainment...

Kaijuguy19 Pictures...

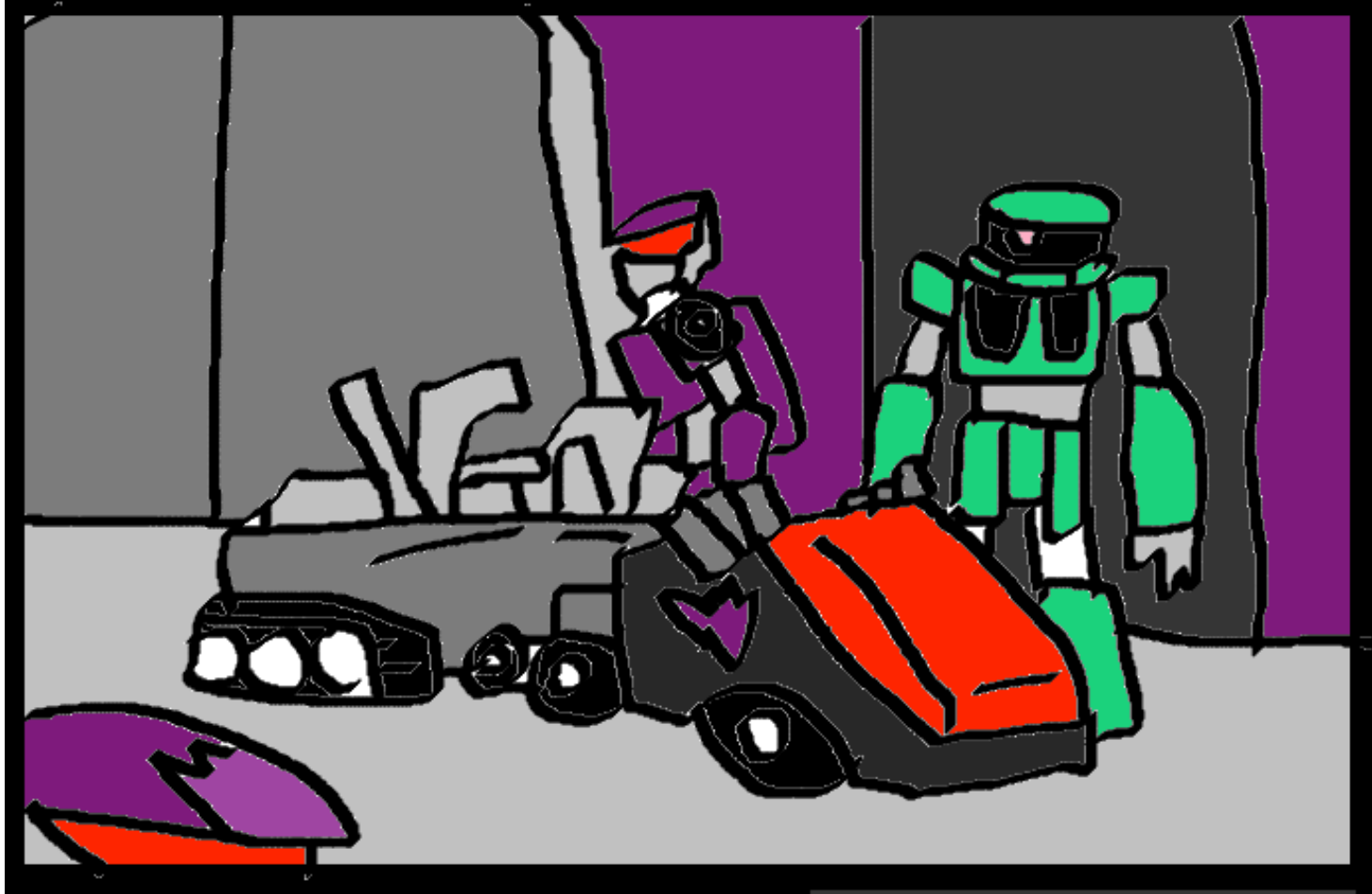
RoadRage Features...

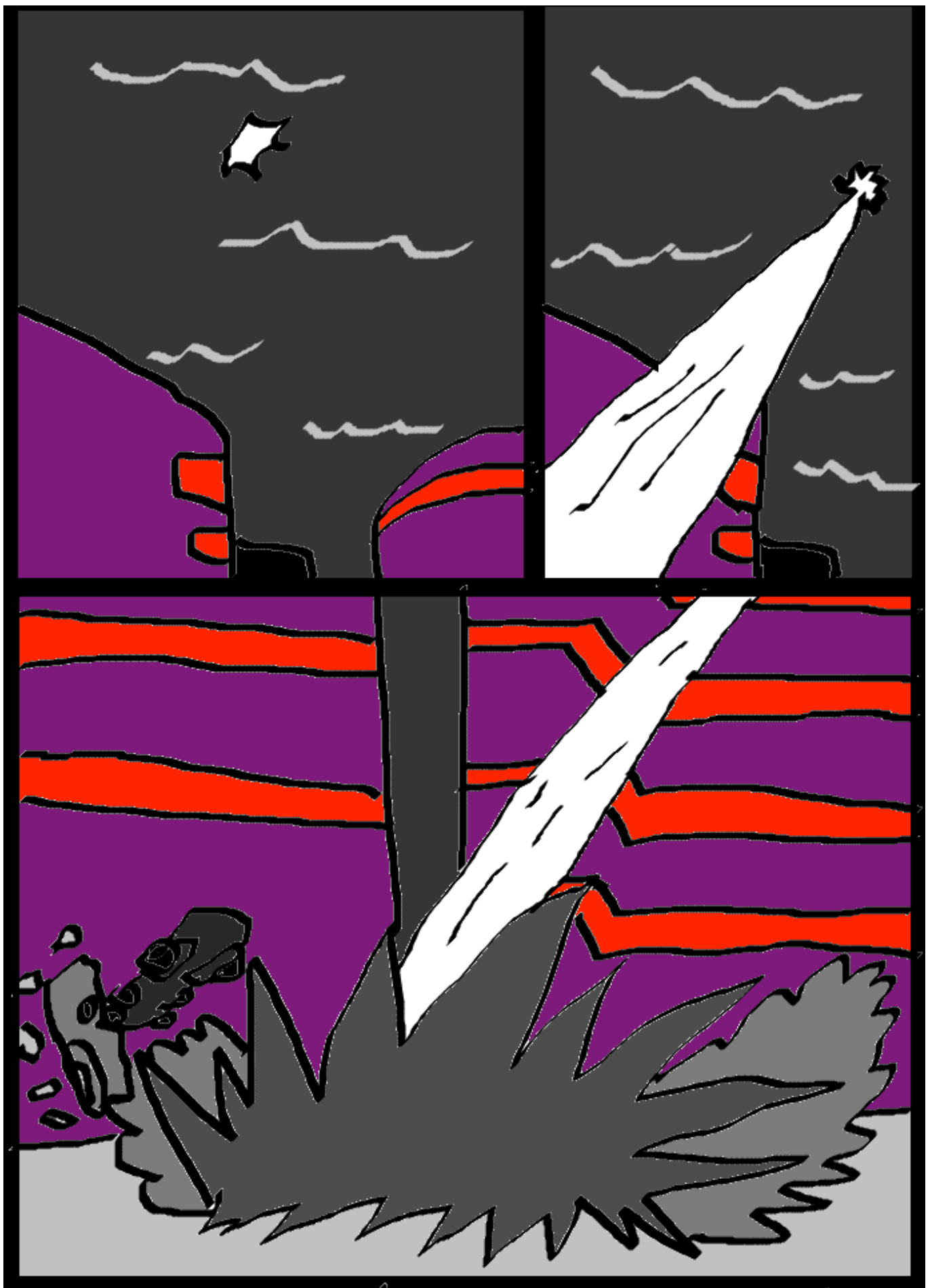
And UltraMagnus84 Films...

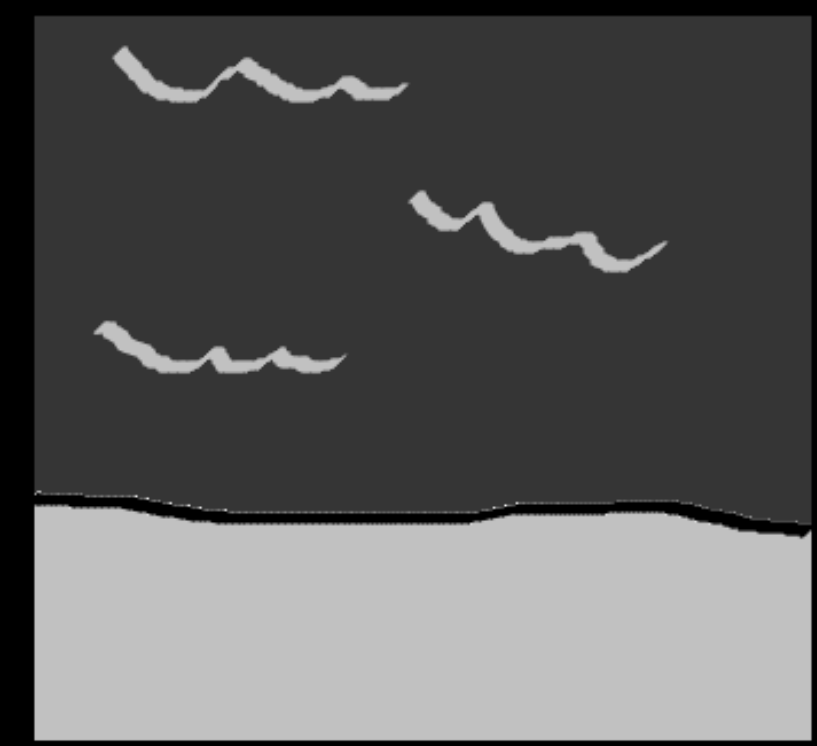
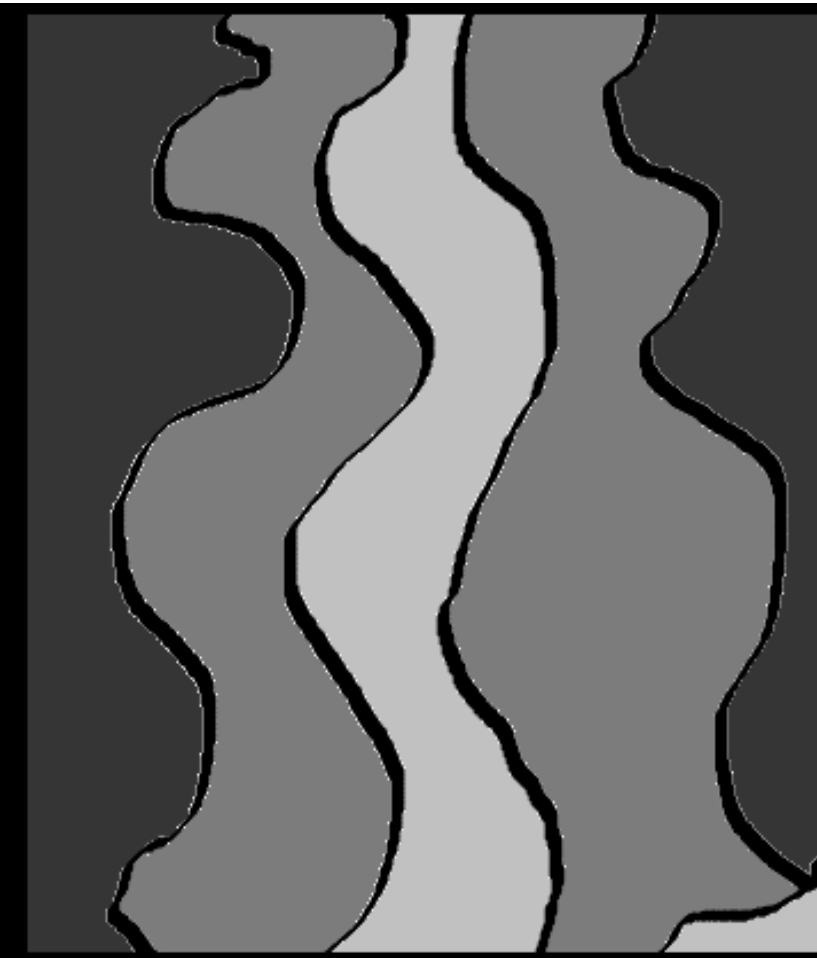
Dimension Wars II

PART THE FIRST

Alpha and Omega









Ughhhh... where am I?

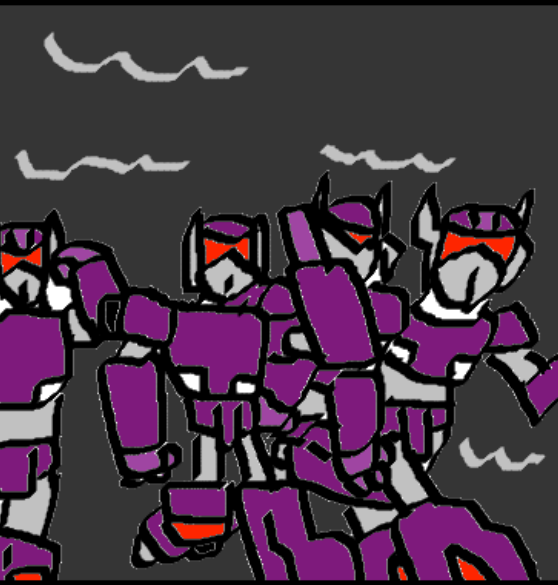


Oh, brilliant.

You try going through a Space Bridge built for ONE AT A TIME, and we end up in Primus-No-Where! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!



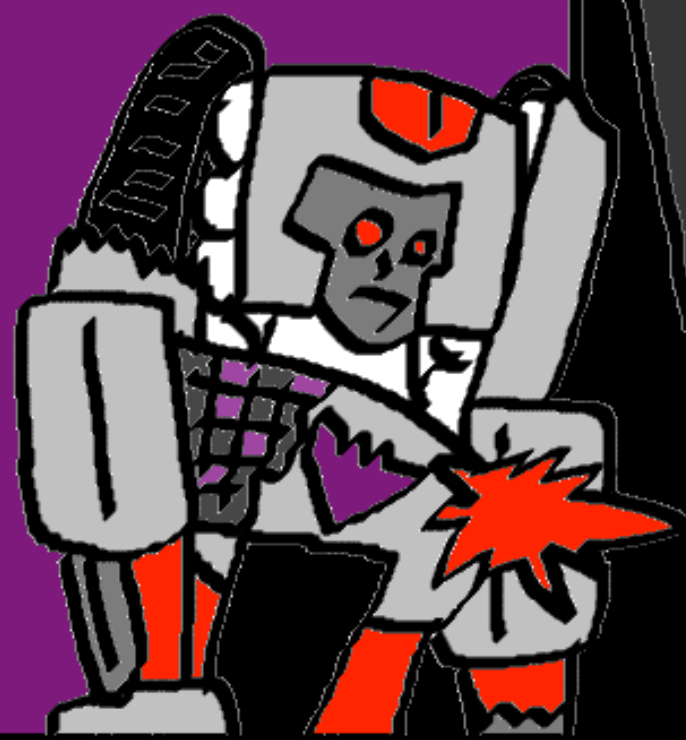
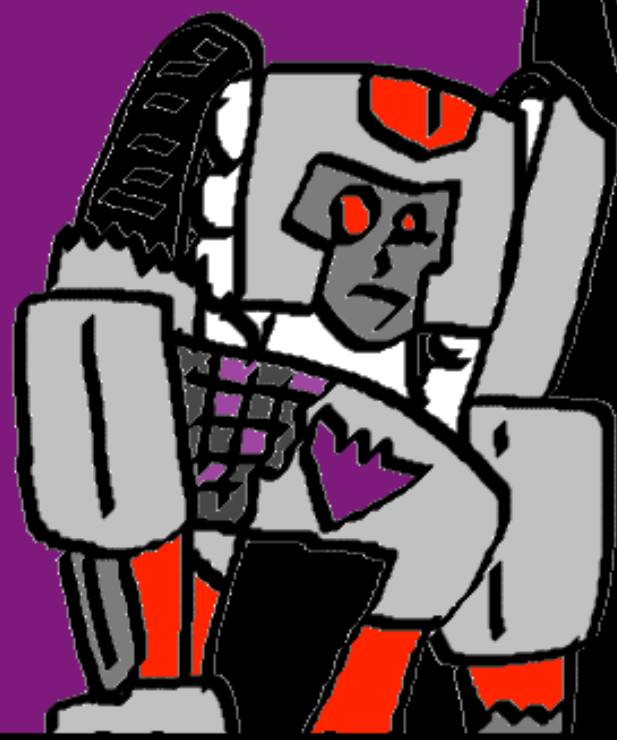
Eradicons! Glad to see that! FIRE ON THE AUTOBOT!



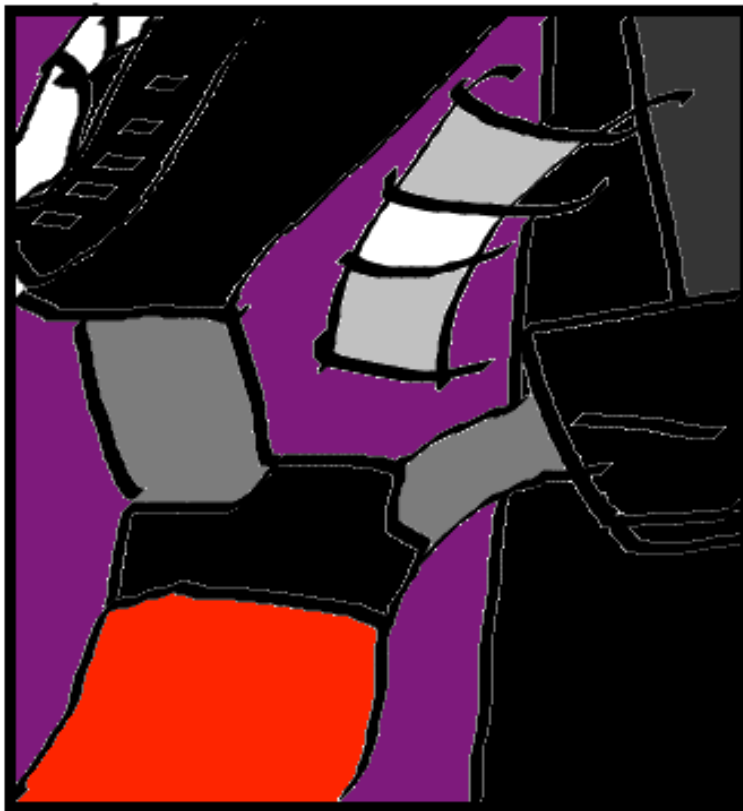
Listen, buddy, we have no idea who you are and we don't care. Make any sudden movements and we shoot, *capiche?*

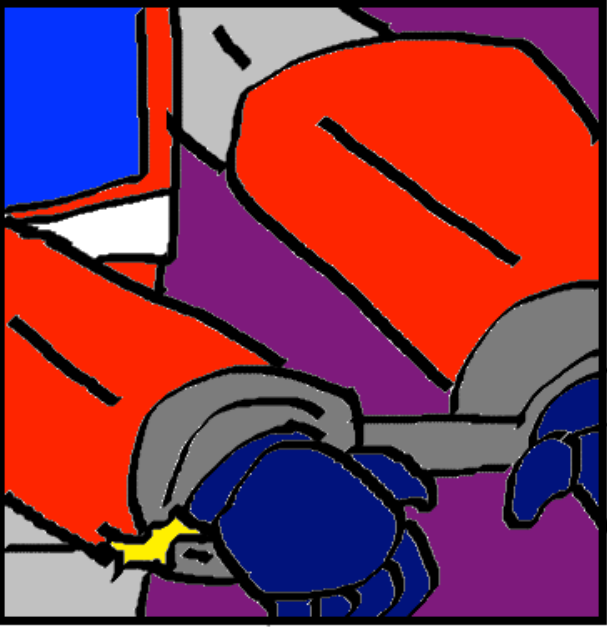
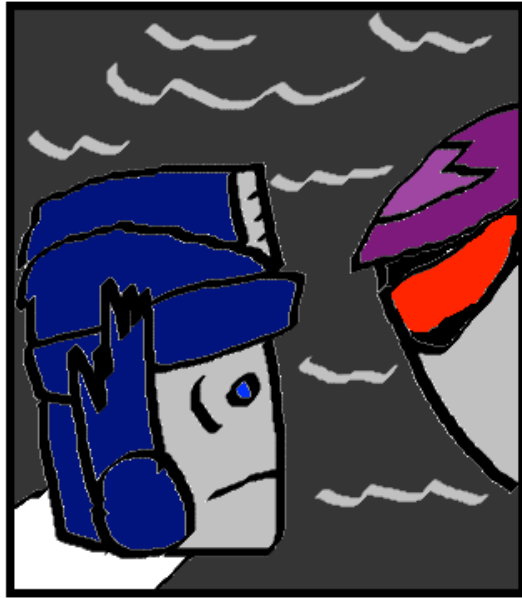
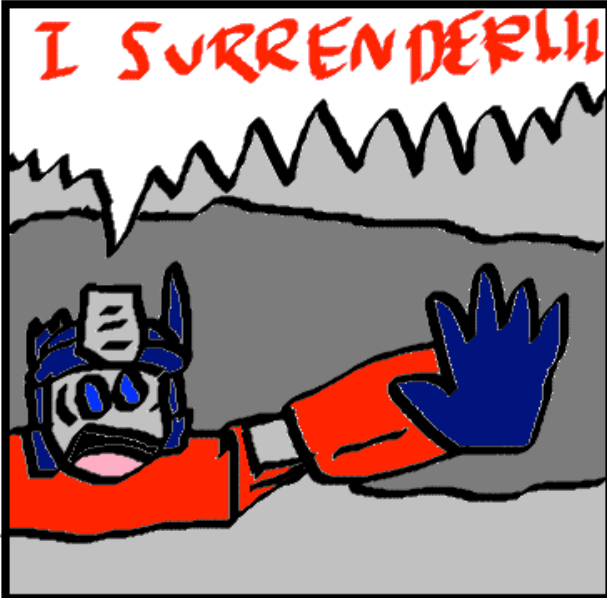
You don't have the guts!





...Apparently you do.





What is this place,
some kind of All-
Decepticon city?

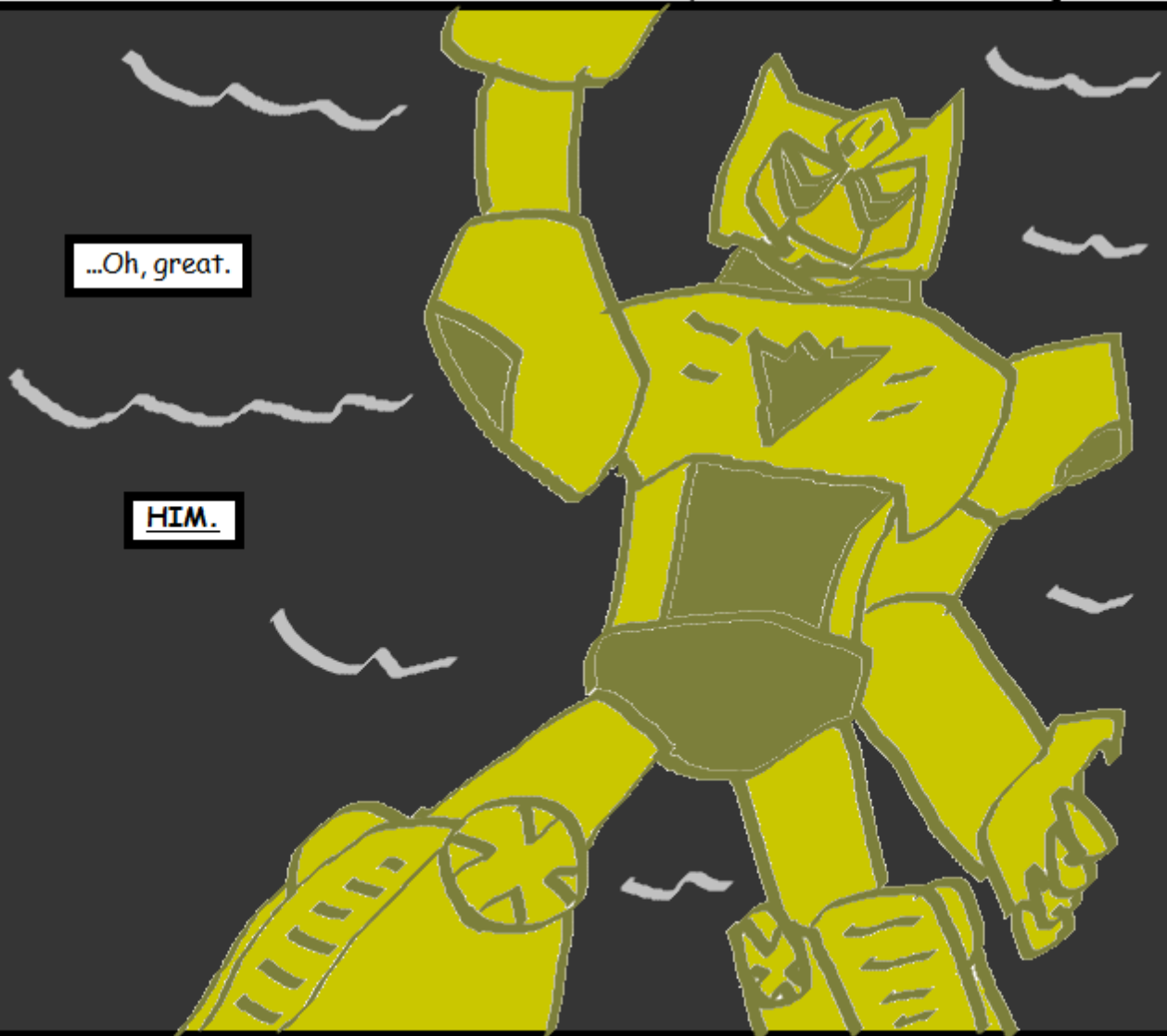


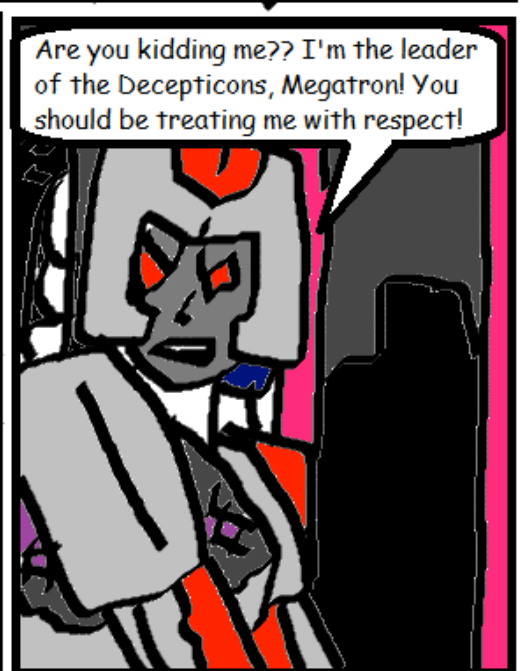
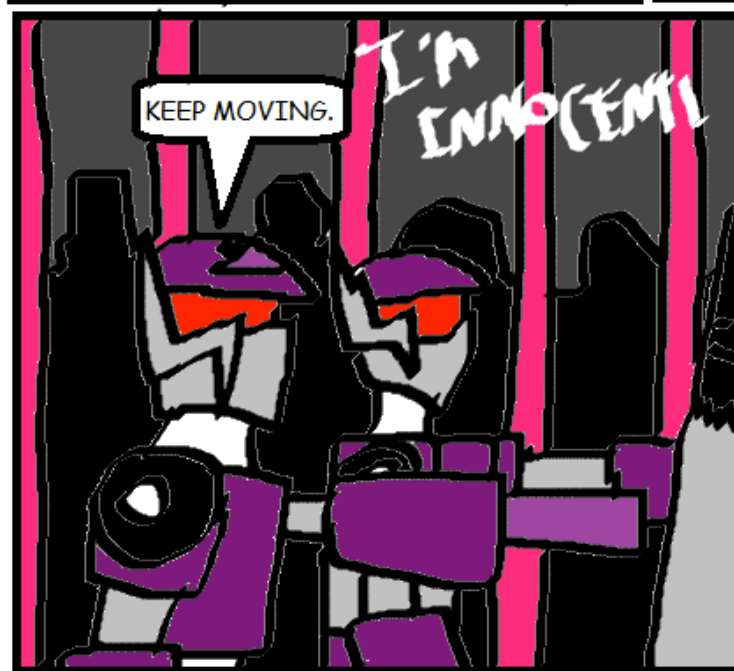
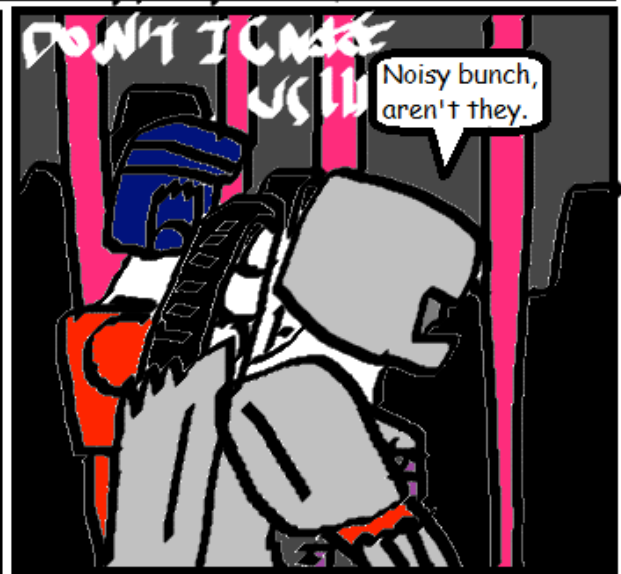
Who would build tha--



...Oh, great.

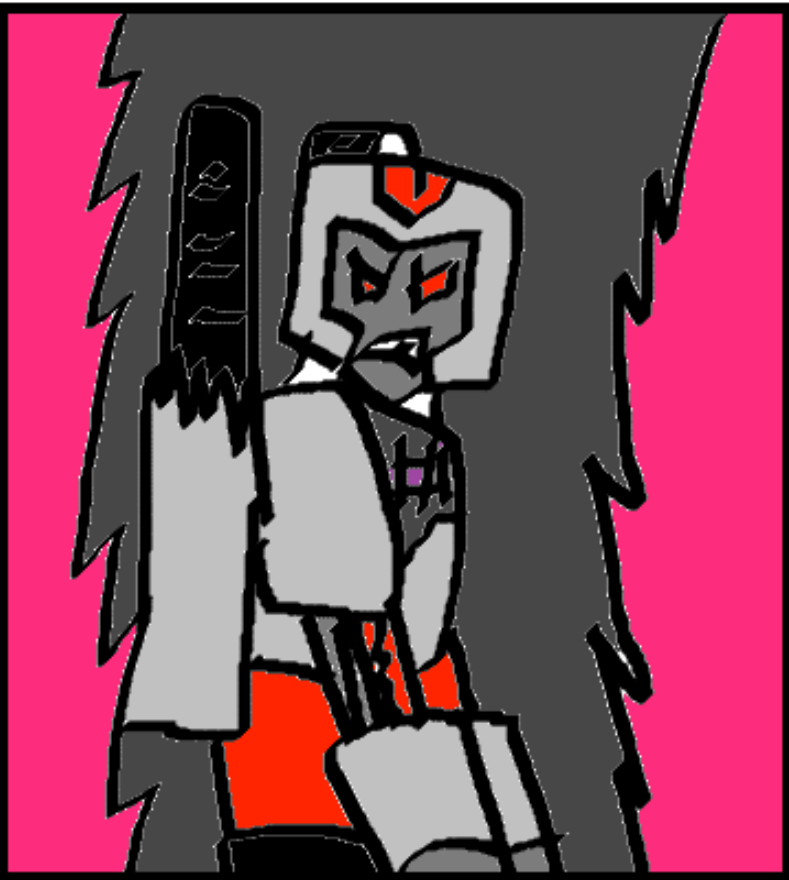
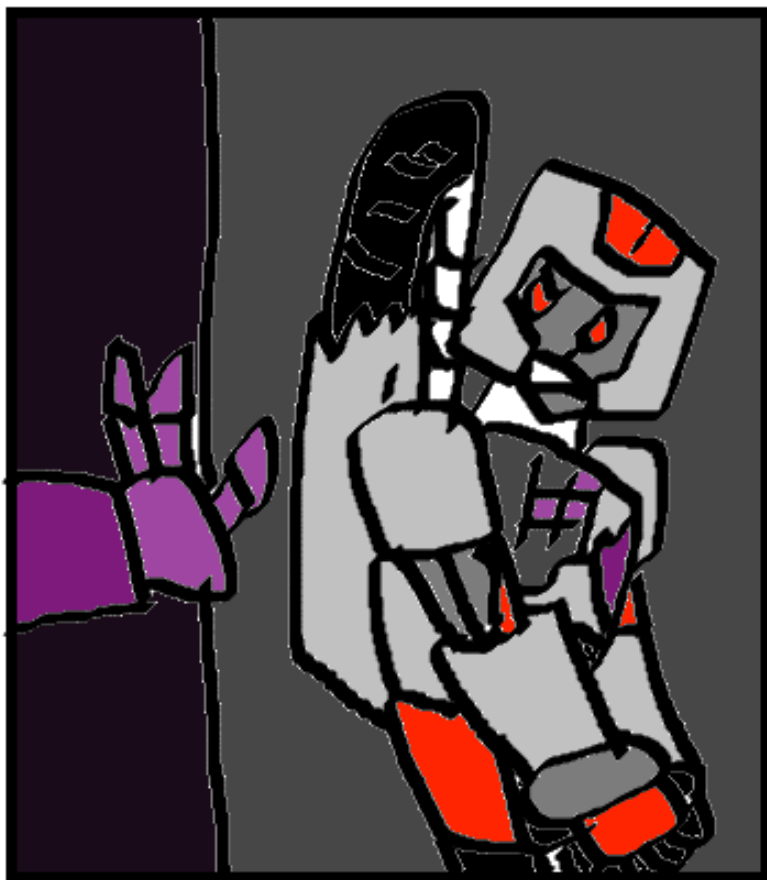
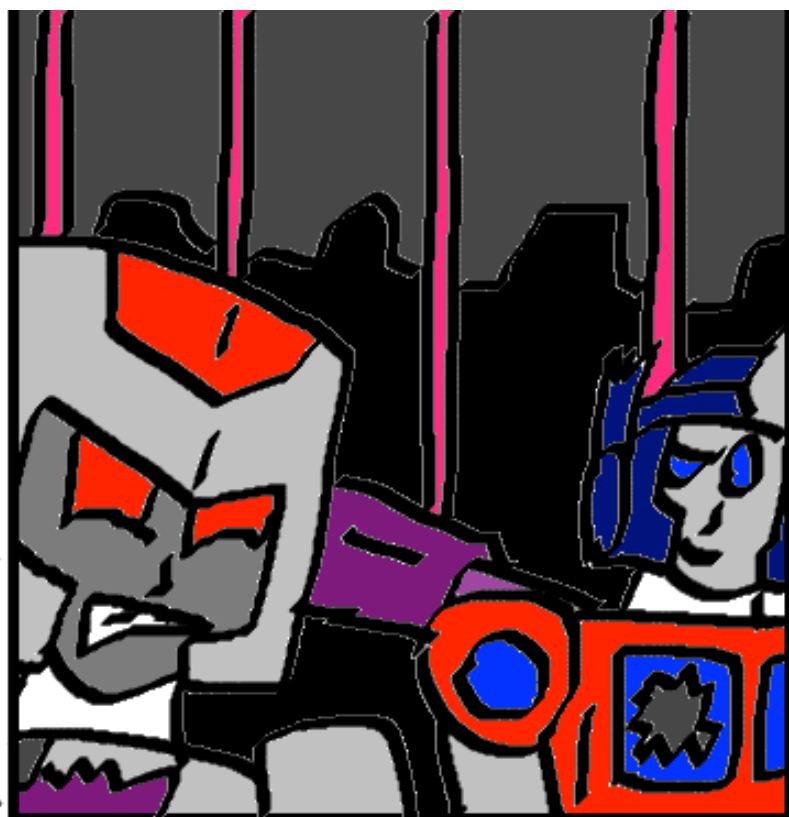
HIM.

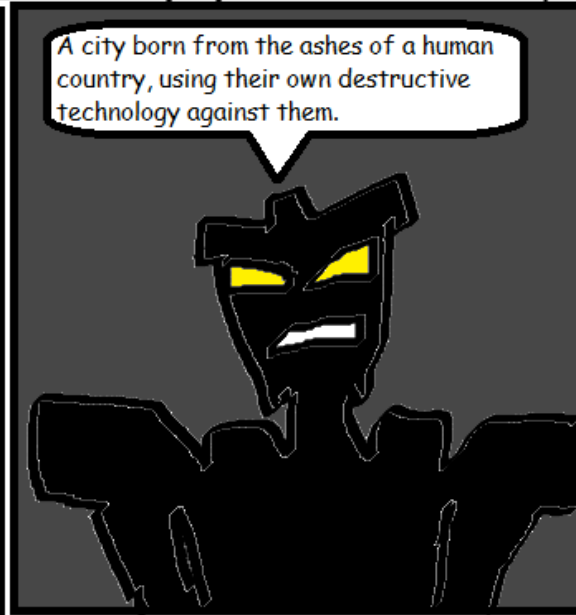


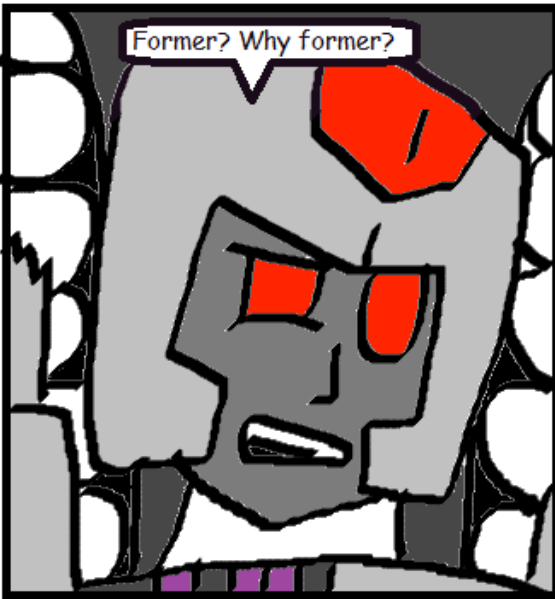


Yeah, and I'm Rorza, the Rocket-cycle Racer from Rigel III.

NOW MOVE.





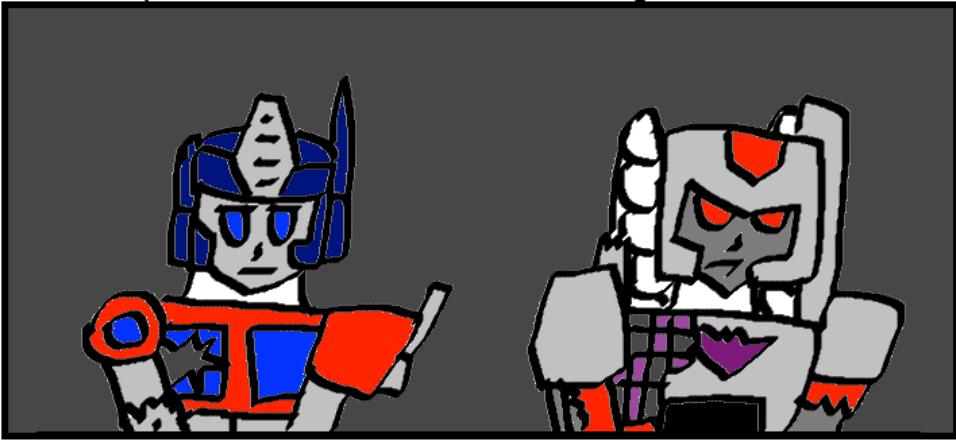
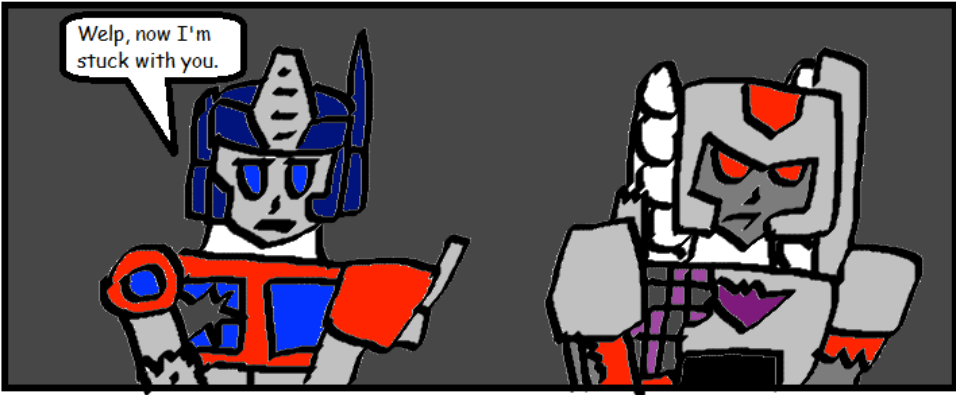


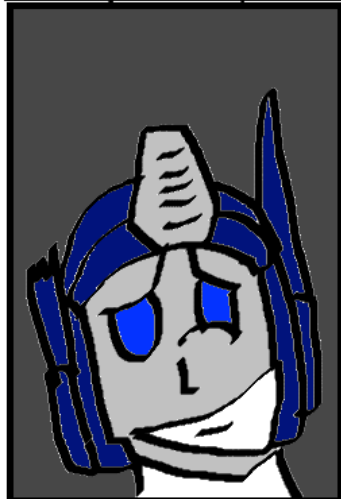
Get the funny-looking one.

G- GET AWAY!!!

NO! PLEASE!!
I'M THE LAST
SURVIVOR OF
LITHONE!!







...You do realize that you're talking to yourself, right?



Oh?

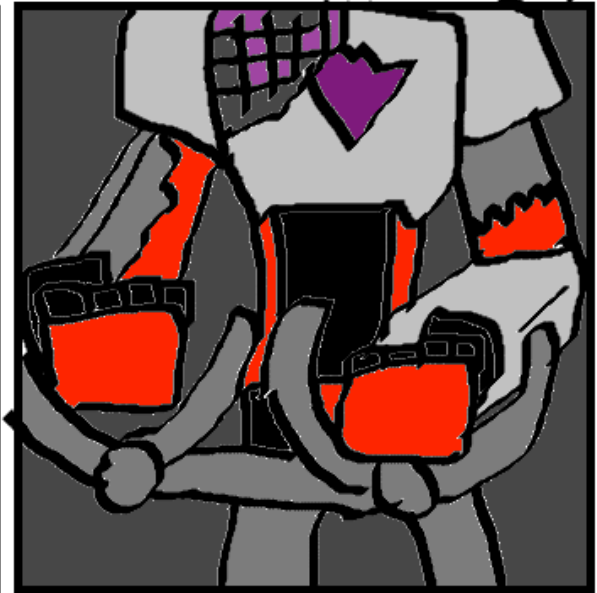


Really now? I don't see the resemblance. I'm far more magnificent than... that.

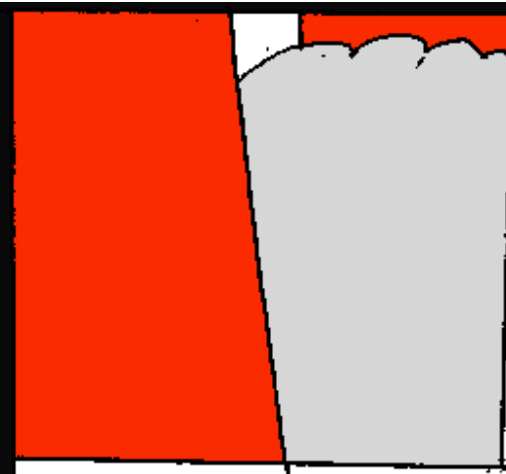
Considering I've been shot multiple times, you can expect that.



Guards? Release this one, but keep an inhibitor claw on him.



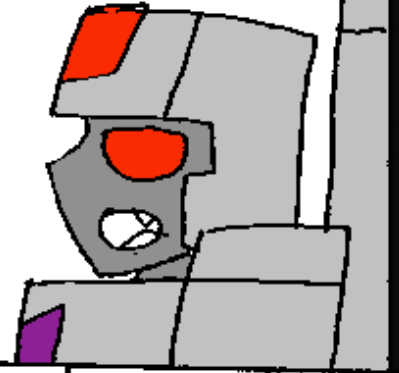




AHHHHHHH!

I NEEDED that!

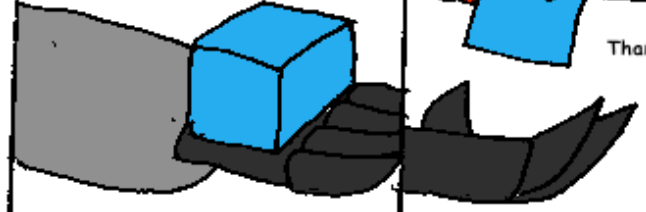
Alright, so, what is it that you wanted me to do?



I just want to talk. The last time I saw any of your men, you were proclaimed dead, so I wanted to see how you operate.



Energon?



Thank you.

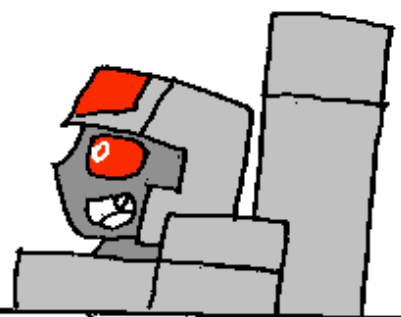
Well, I was dead as far as anyone cared.



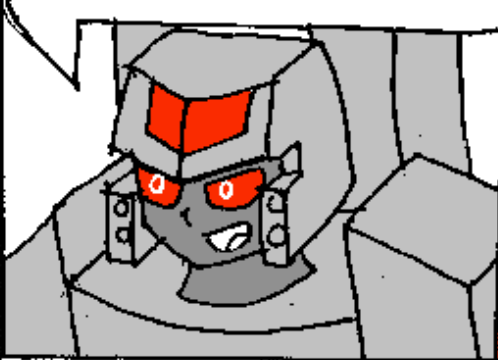
Fascinating. Do go on.



But I wasn't quite dead yet. I was still functional. As a head.



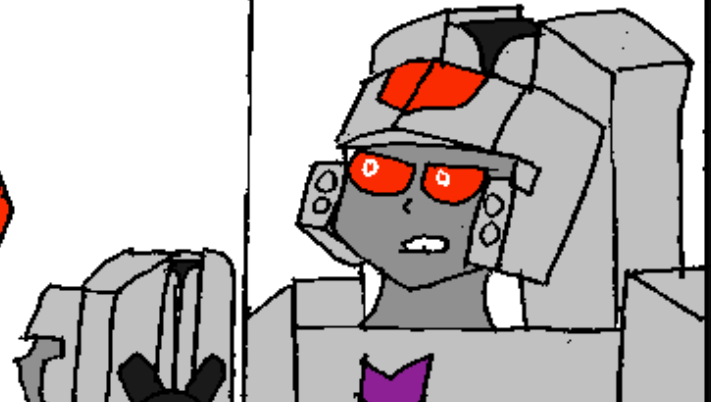
So, I conned some of their scientists to give me a new body, which came with an interesting feature.



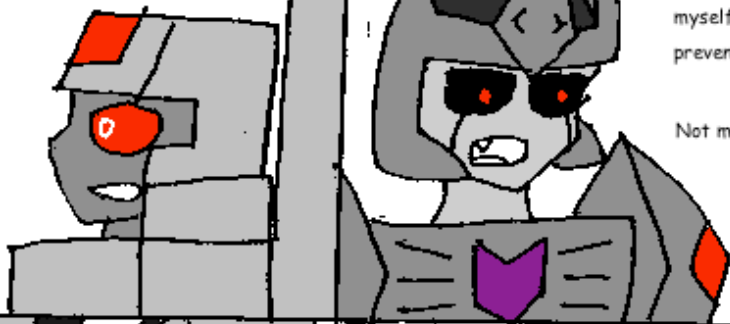
...Which you can't access right now, due to the inhibitor claw on your back. You'll have to show me at a later date.



....



Yeah, what's with that?



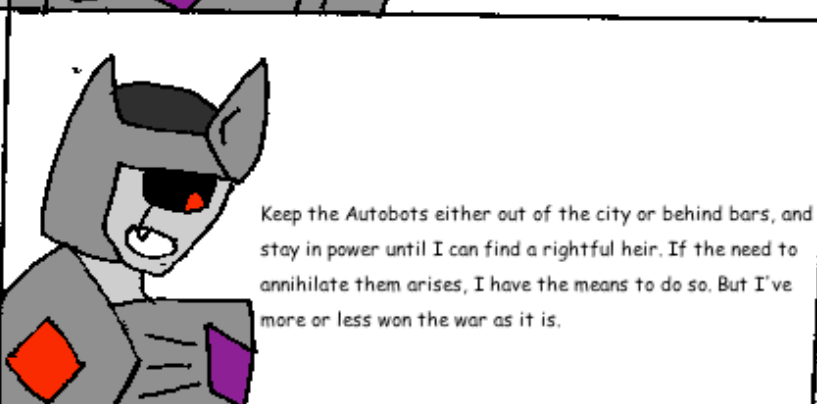
If you're asking "Why the claw?", it's because I can't bring myself to trust you entirely. If you're asking what it does, it prevents you from transforming or accessing built-in weaponry.

I see. Any plans?

Not much. Keep this city up and running for as long as I possibly can, for one.



Anything else?



Keep the Autobots either out of the city or behind bars, and stay in power until I can find a rightful heir. If the need to annihilate them arises, I have the means to do so. But I've more or less won the war as it is.



Won the war here maybe.

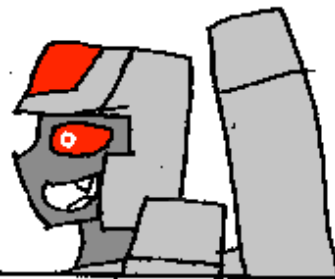


But if you've already won the war here, and I'm kinda at a stalemate in my dimension, then logically there could be thousands of other Megatrons out there, each in a different scenario. We could be LOSING in another dimension. And if we're anything alike, we HATE being the losers.

What do you propose?



Interdimensional All-Out War
to Destroy EVERY AUTOBOT. EVER.



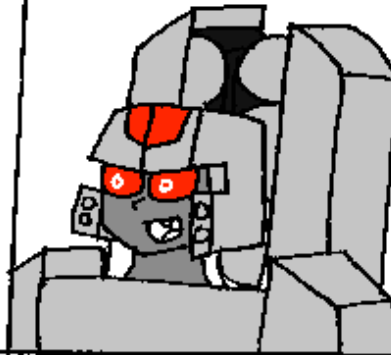
...I have resources, but not
enough resources to achieve
that at this point in time. I'll need
more warheads. Possibly start mass
production of Trypticon clones...



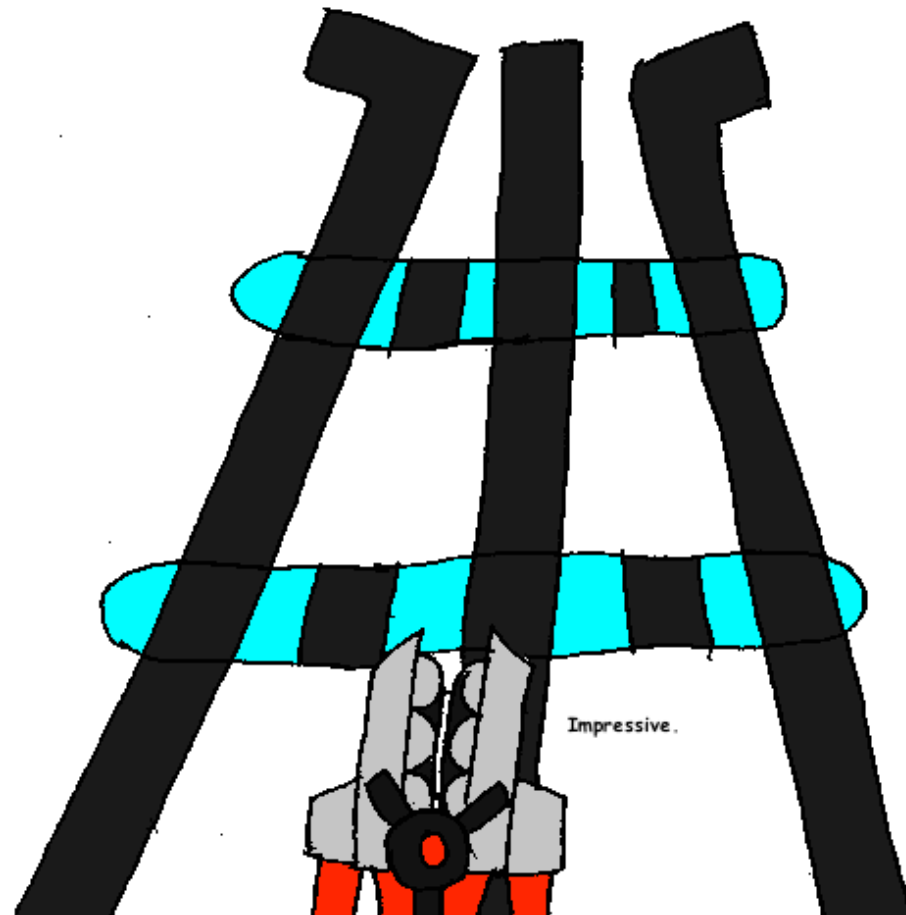
Let's make a deal. I'll send you back to your home
dimension so that we can pool our resources and
begin our invasions one dimension at a time.
Sound fair?



Exactly what I was thinking. I'm going to
have to find my way back home though...



I believe Scrapper can assist
you in that endeavor.



Impressive.

Oh, before you go, I'll have
to remove that claw on your back.

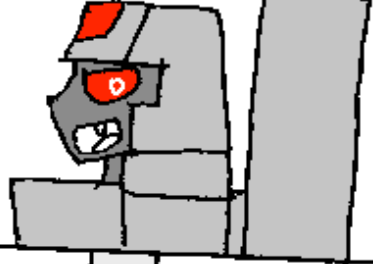
Thank you.

Not a problem.

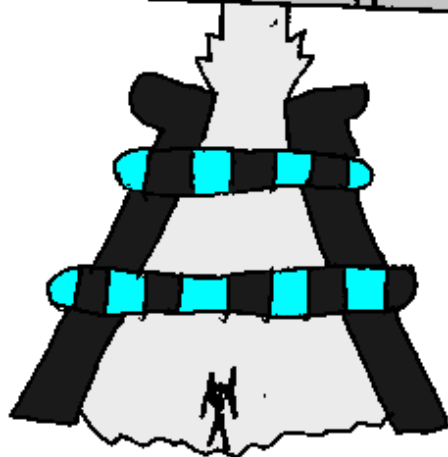
KLUNK



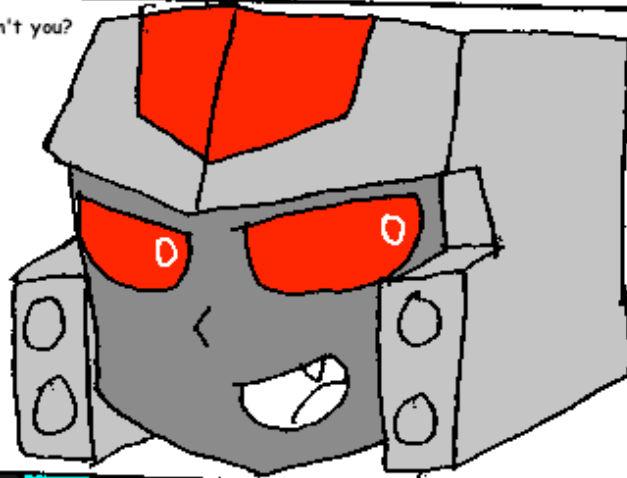
When I get back, I'll try to contact other dimensions. More Resources can be obtained that way.

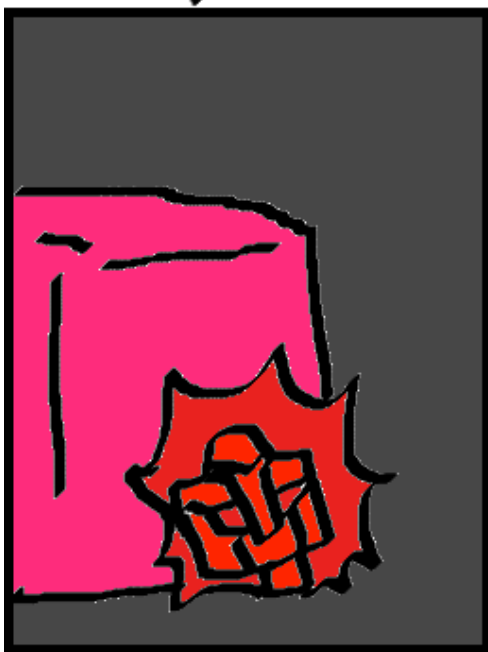
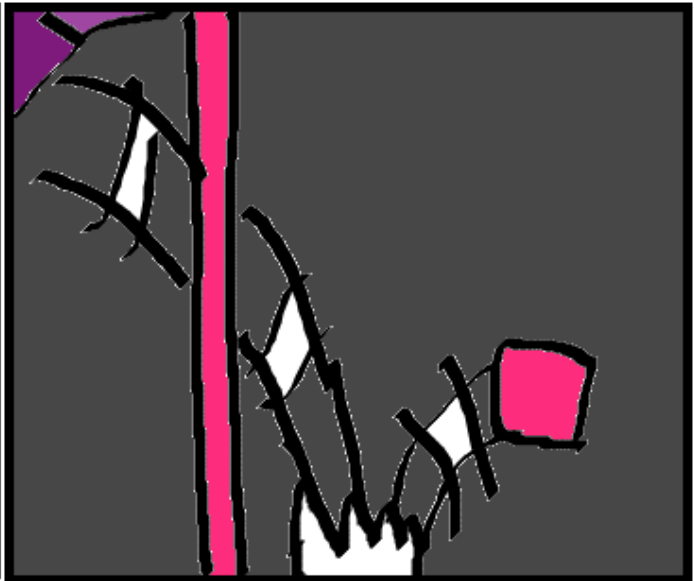


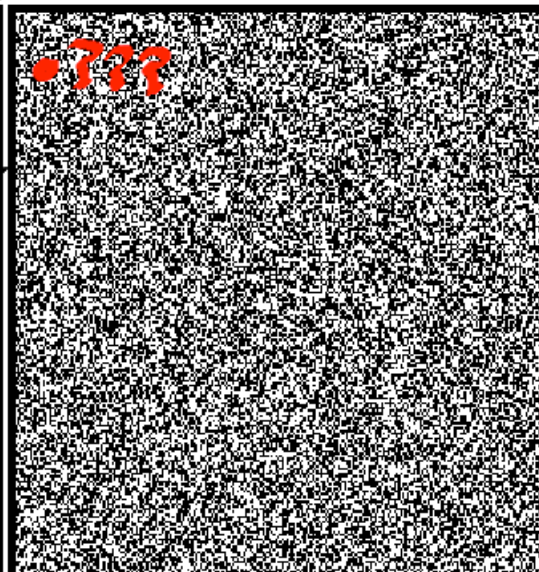
Excellent planning.

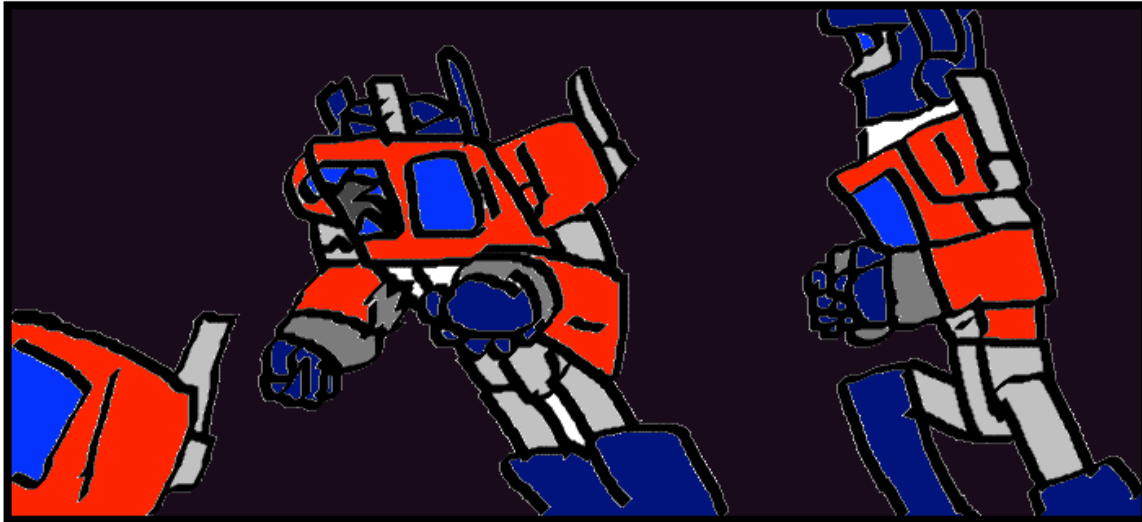
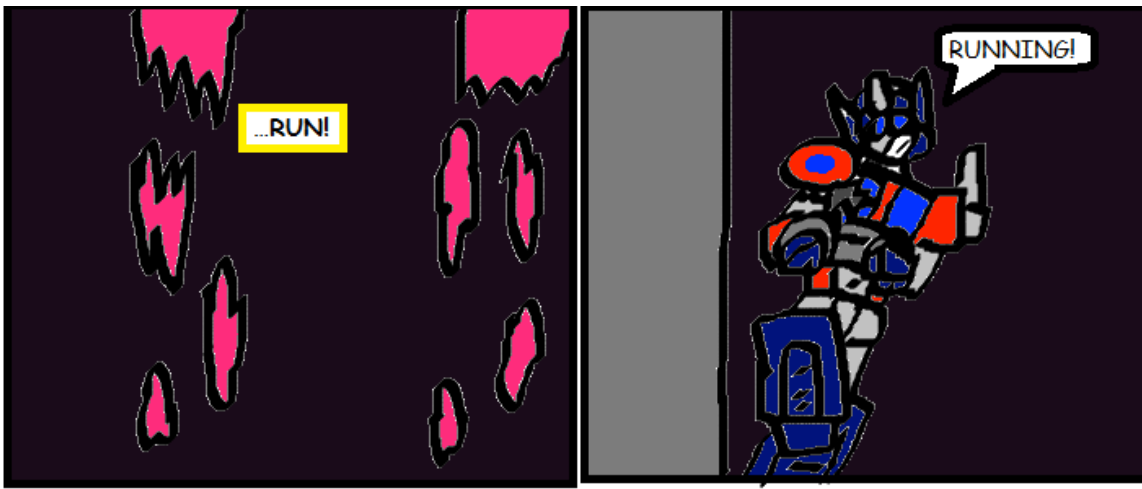


Deal with Prime for me, won't you?

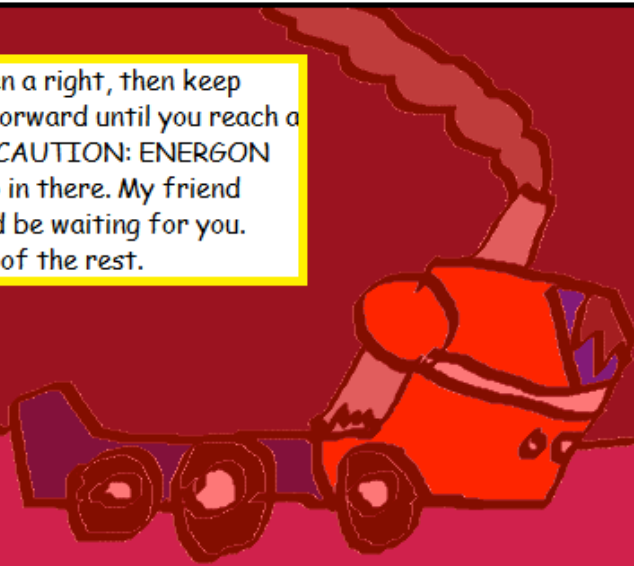








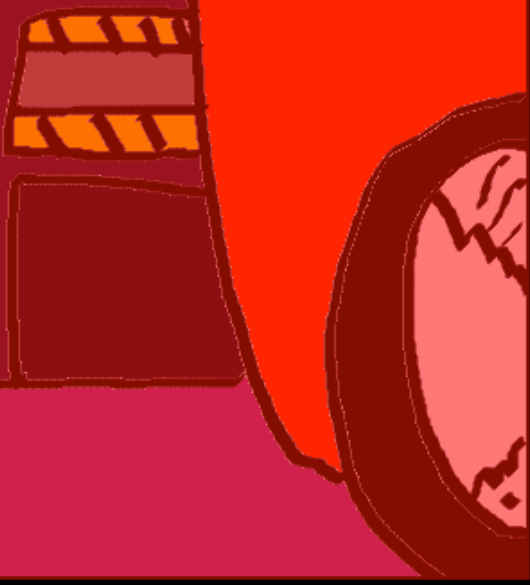
Take a left, then a right, then keep going straight forward until you reach a sign that says "CAUTION: ENERGON TURBINES." Go in there. My friend Seaspray should be waiting for you. He'll take care of the rest.



Left!

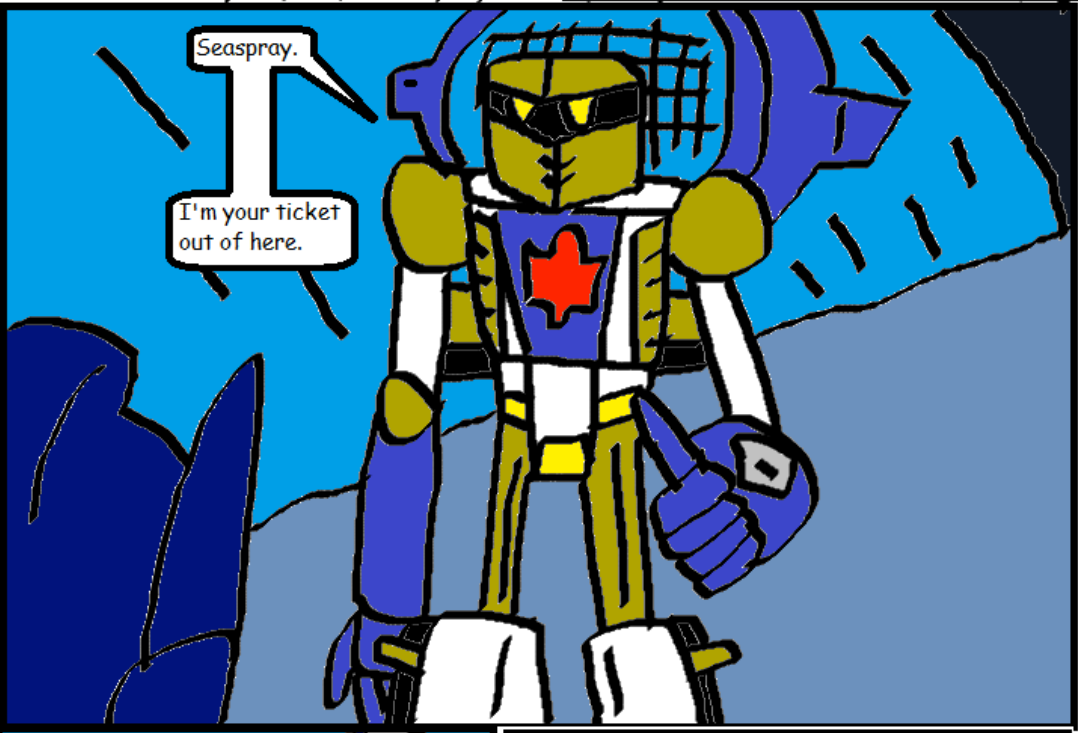
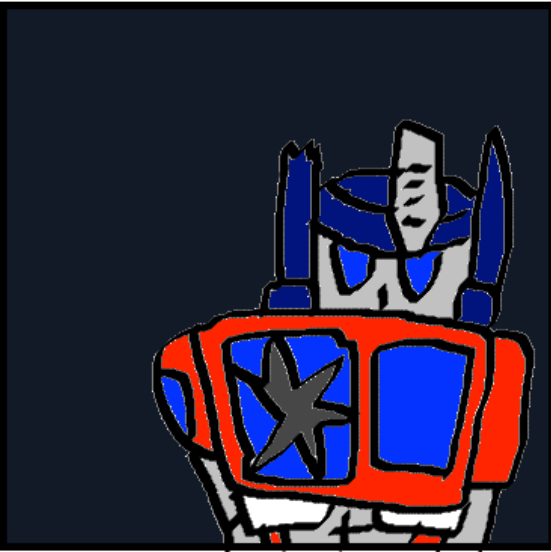
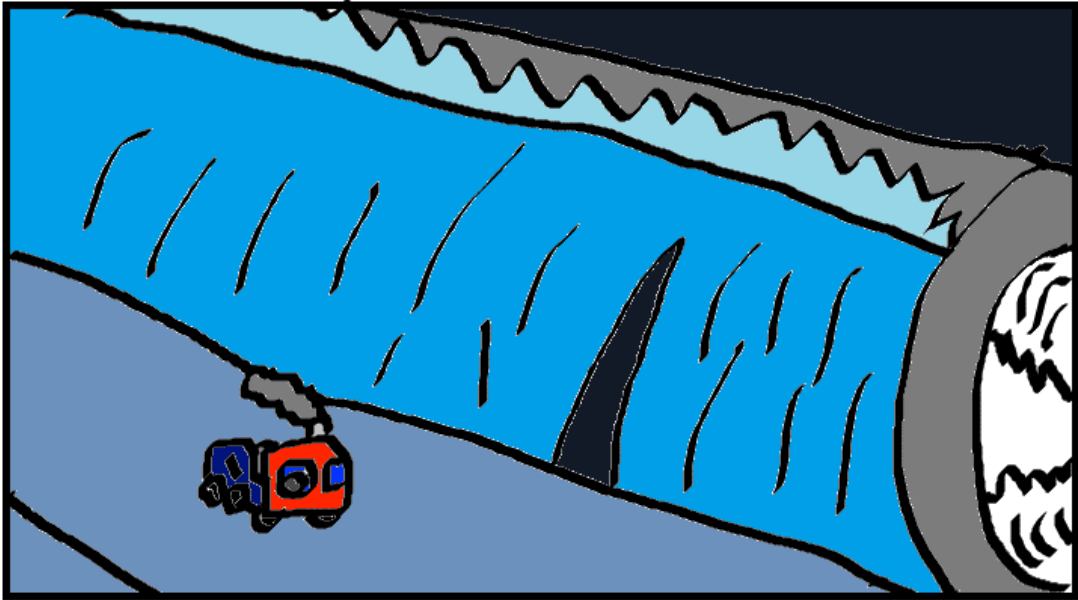


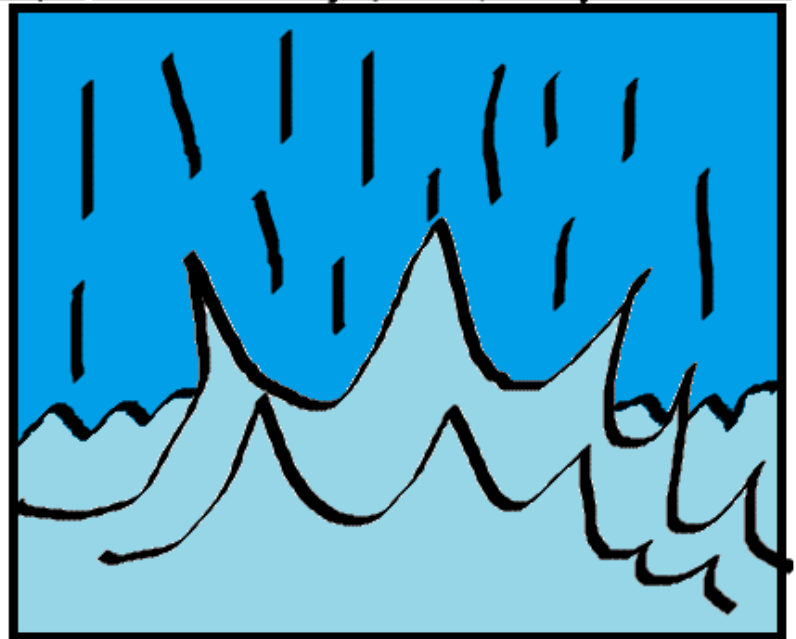
Right!

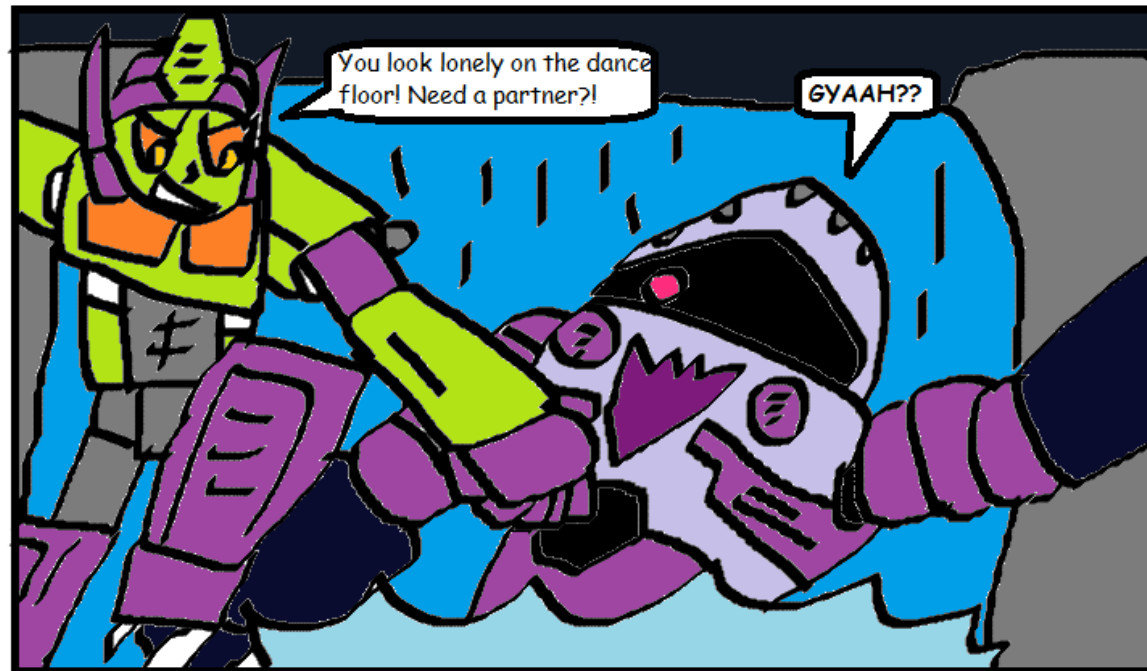
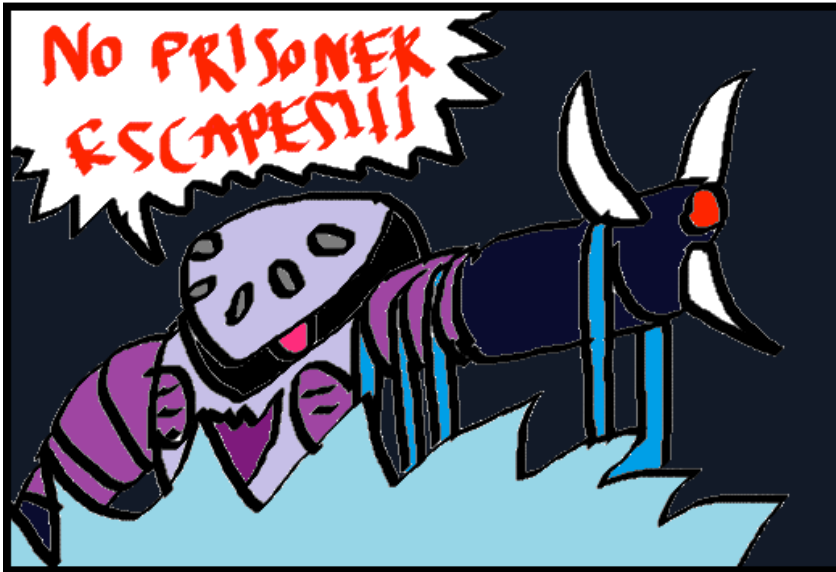
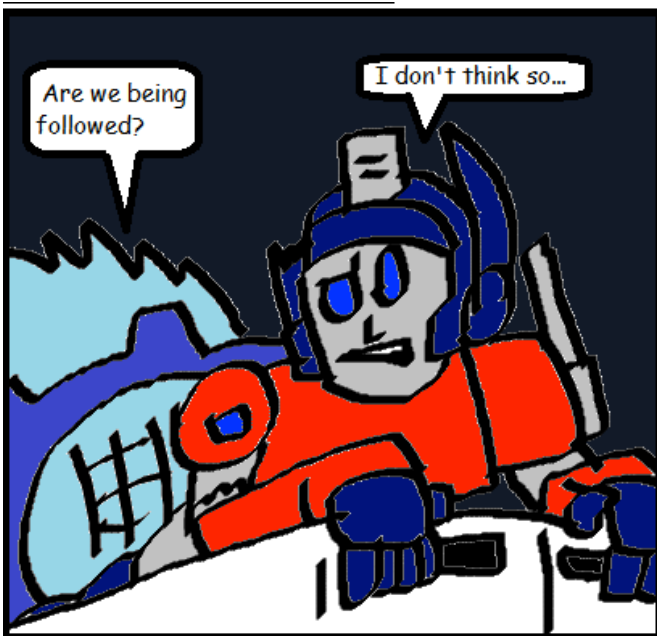


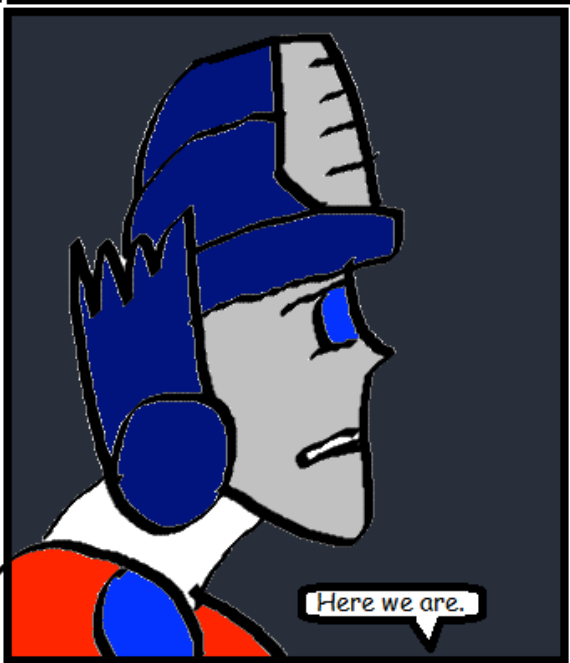
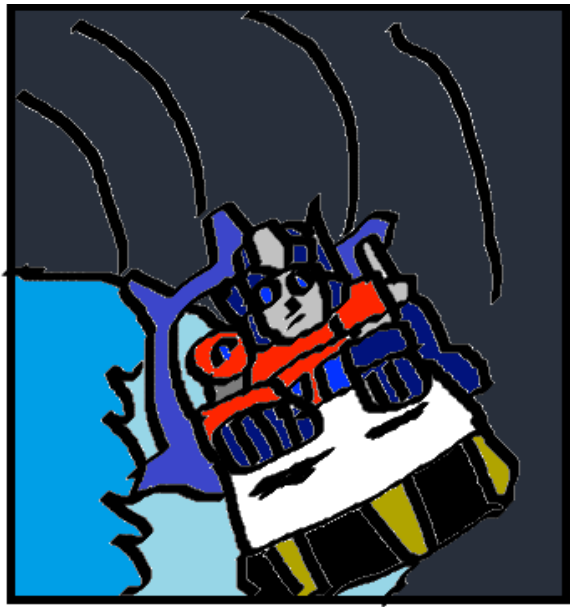
CAUTION
ENERGON
TURBINES

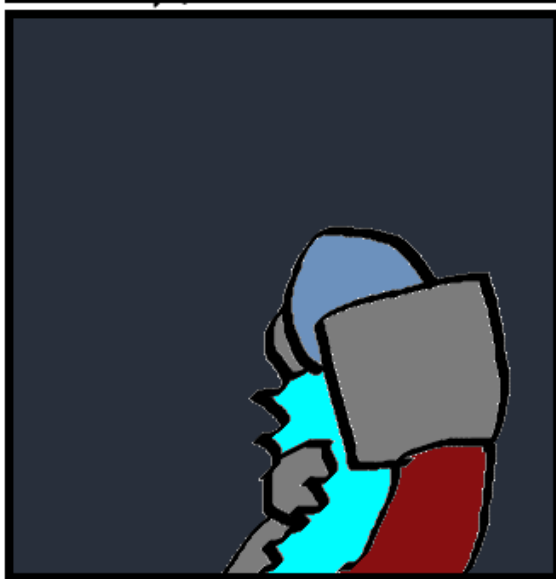
Bingol!

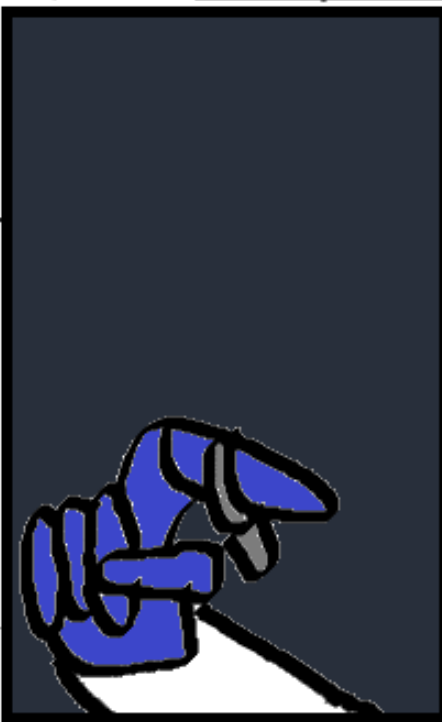












Alright, now to take these
down to the 'ol lab-

E
X
P
L
O
S
I
O
N
!

ARGH!

OH GEEZI!

WHAT THE SLAG WAS THAT?!

Call it a safety precaution, if you will.

Oh hey, you must be Seaspray! Hi!

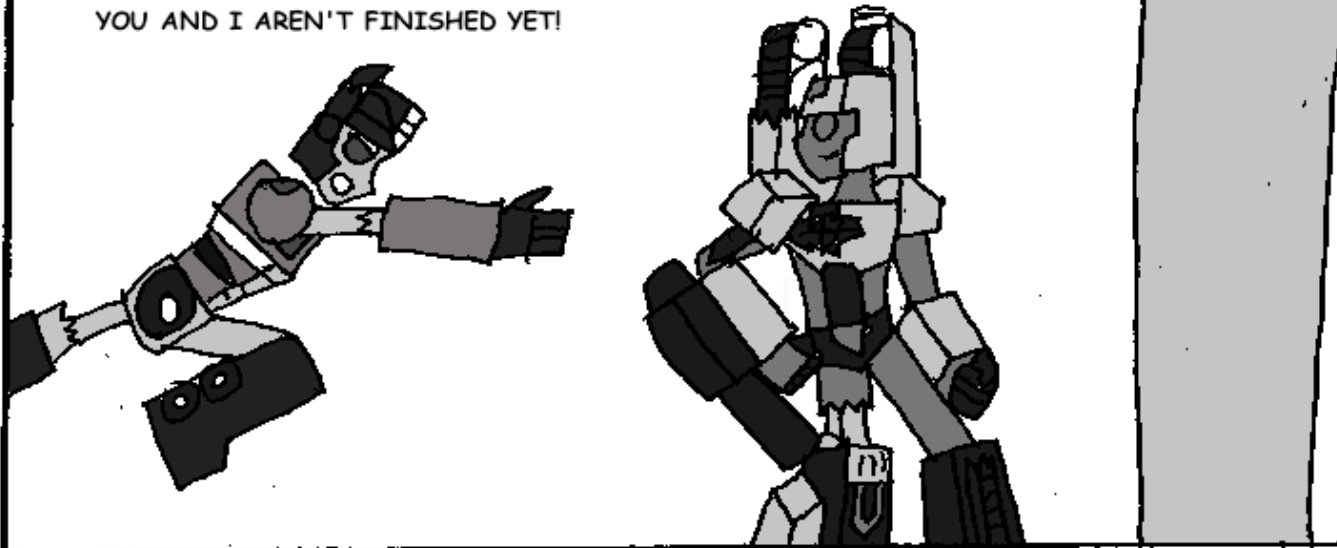
I'm pretty sure this is the first time I've
seen you in person. What brings you to this dimension?

Um...

EARLIER...

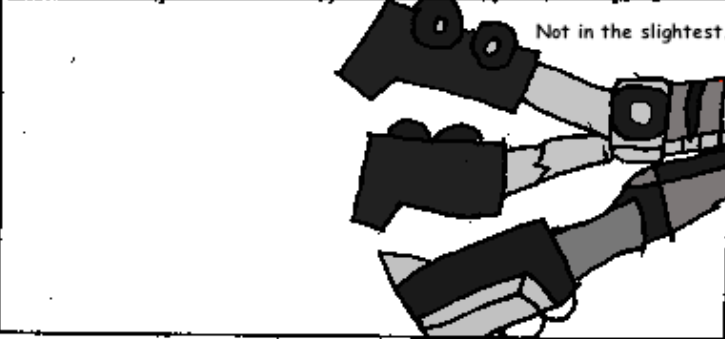
MEGATRON!

YOU AND I AREN'T FINISHED YET!

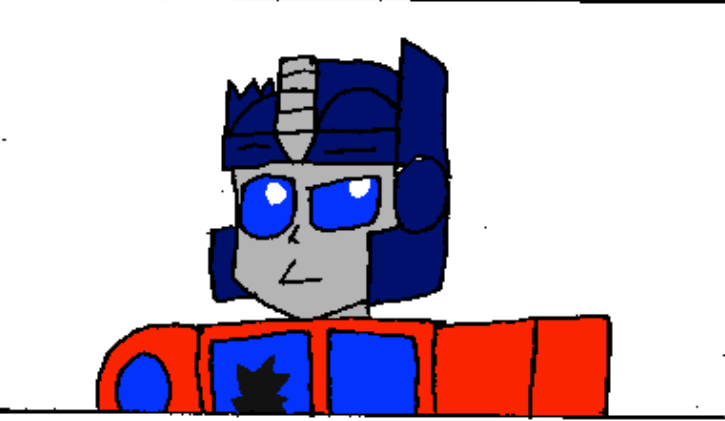


OPTIMUS, NO! THE SPACEBRIDGE IS ONLY MEANT FOR ONE!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO PULL HERE?!



Not in the slightest.



Blame your counterpart.



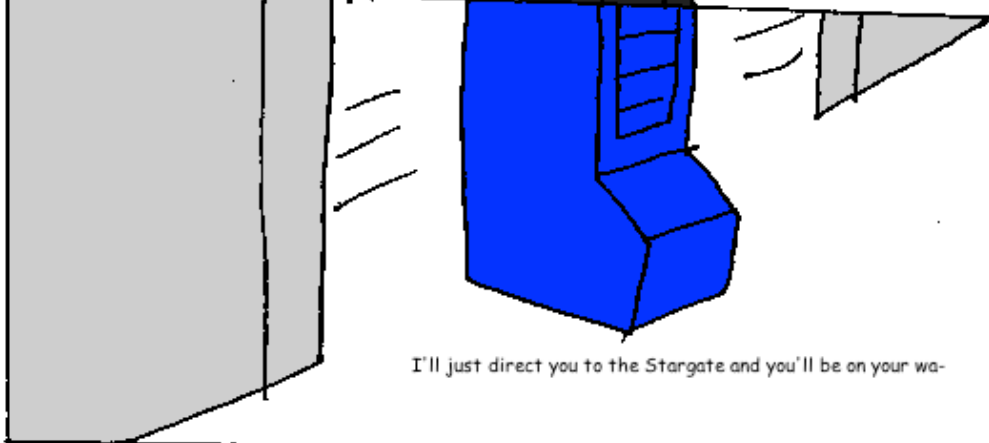
Well... in any case, I welcome both of you to our humble abode!

It's, uh... it's not exactly the best, but it does the job. Keeps us safe from Decepticon attack, anyways, and that's what matters.

Either of you want a look around?

Personally, I prefer to get home as soon as possible. I kinda have peeps waiting for me.

Uh... Yeah, sure.

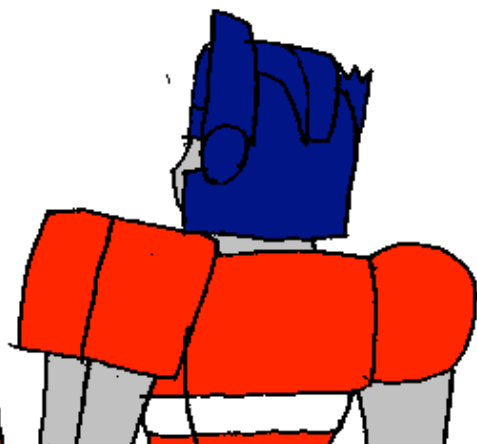


I'll just direct you to the Stargate and you'll be on your wa-

Optimus Prime.



Been awhile.



Hey, can't stay. I have to take care of some things.



As do I. Wheeljack, how are our resources?



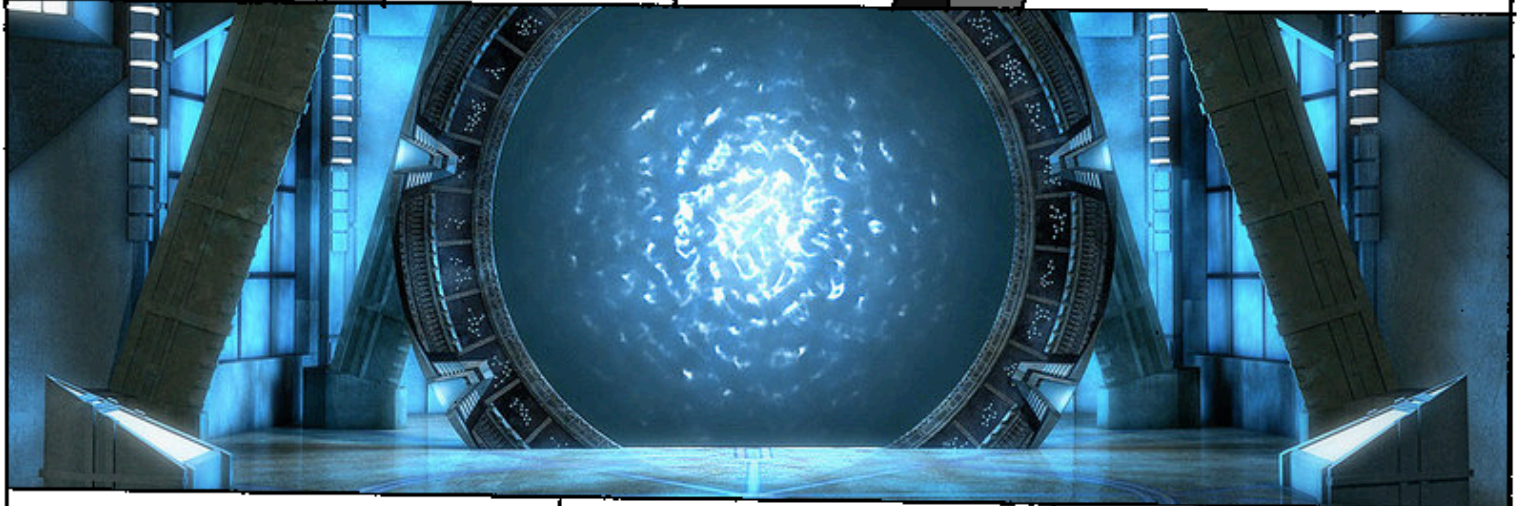
Not looking good, boss. I've gone through most-- if not all-- of the Decepticlone parts, and my reserve parts are close to depletion. Our energon stockpiles are thinning out, too.

Do we have enough to send him back home?

Alright. As you were.

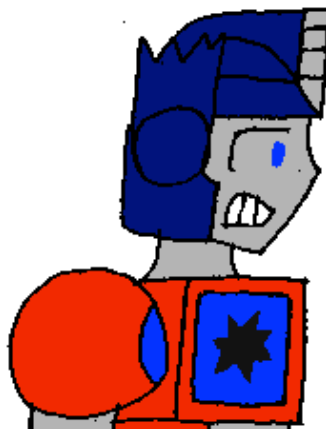


Yeah, I... I think so.

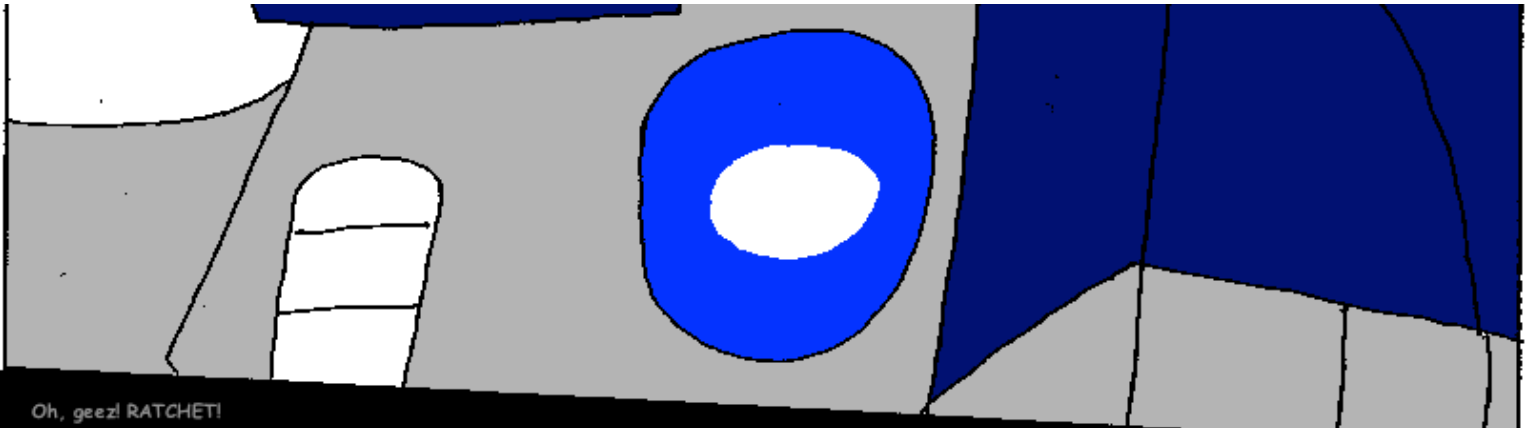


Well, it's been fun, but I gotta go now and-

OHPRIMUSTHEREGOMYSYSTEMS.

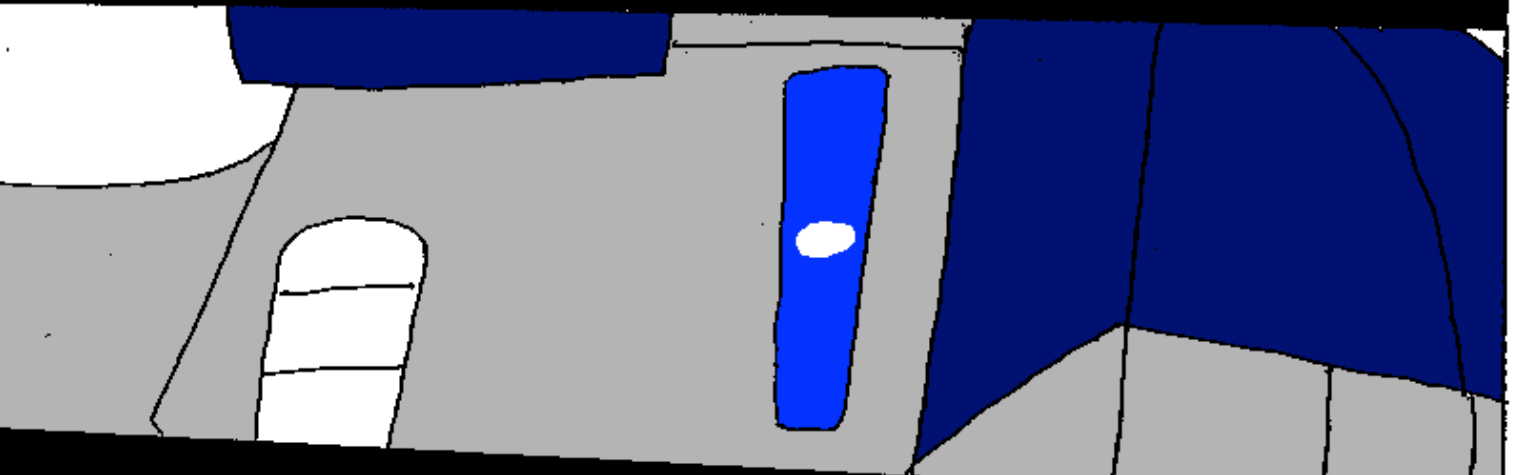


KLUNK

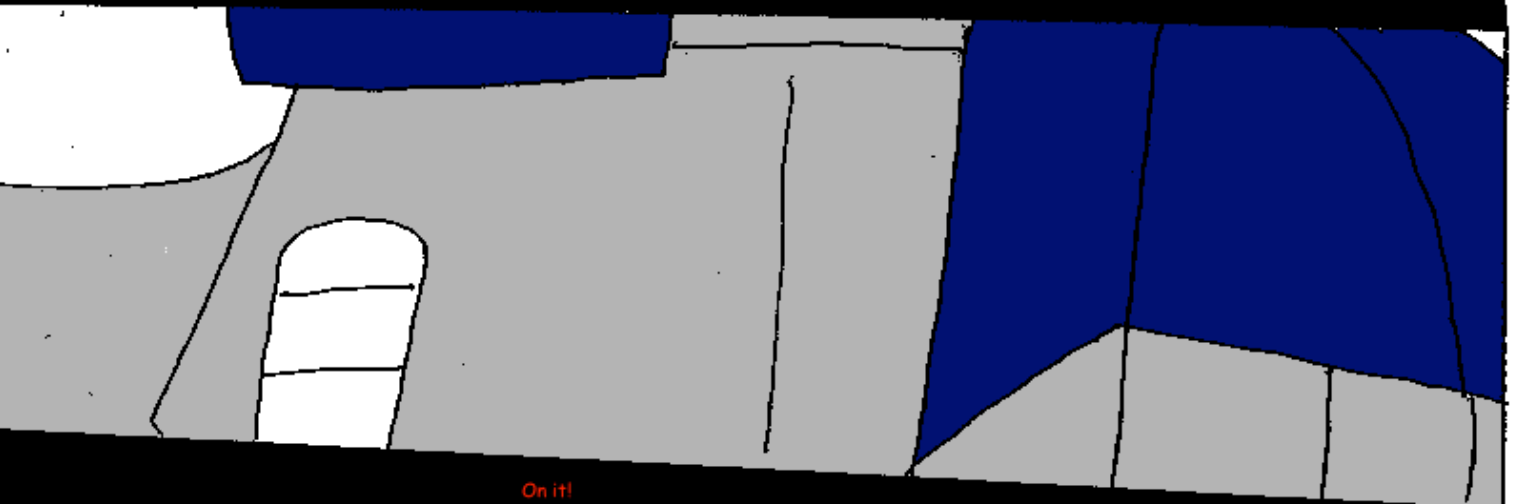


Oh, geez! RATCHET!

What is i-- WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?!

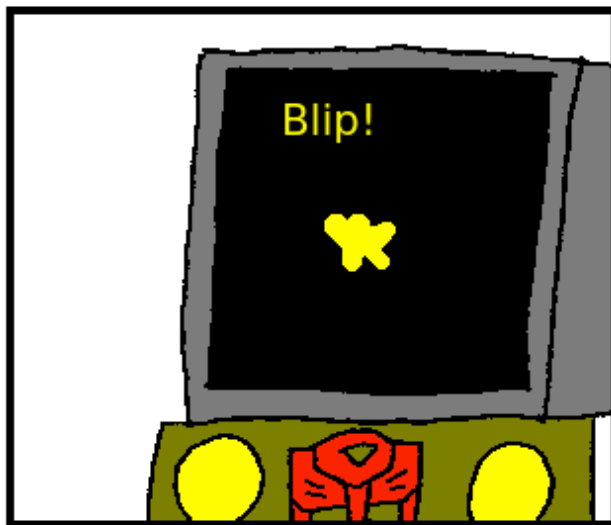
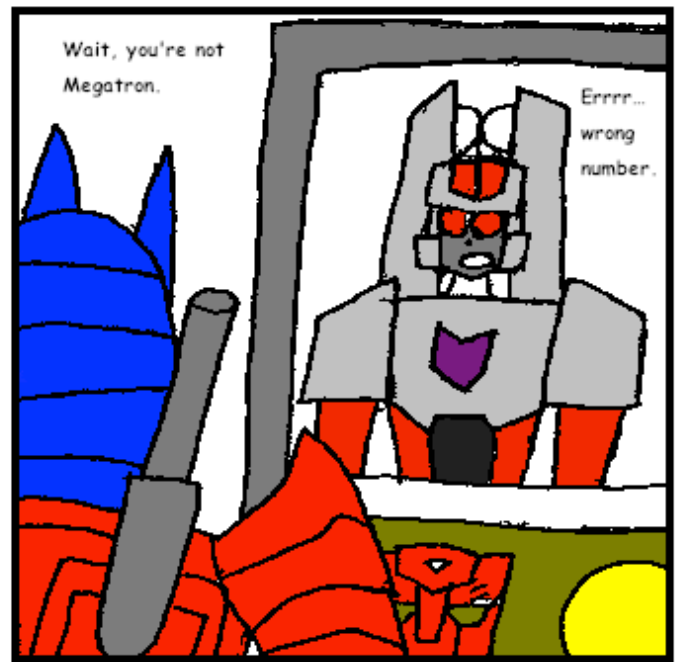
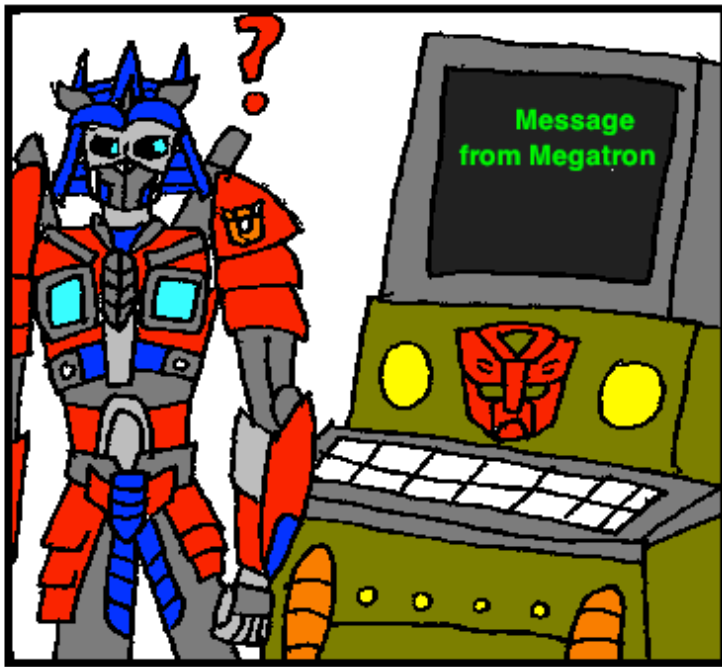


Doesn't matter! He needs to be patched up, ASAP!



On it!

Stasis Lock Complete. Beginning nanorepair.



RINGRINGRING
RINGRINGRING
PHONECALL!
PHONECALL!

Who would call me at this time?



Greetings! I'm you!
From another dimension!
I'd like to talk to you
about something.

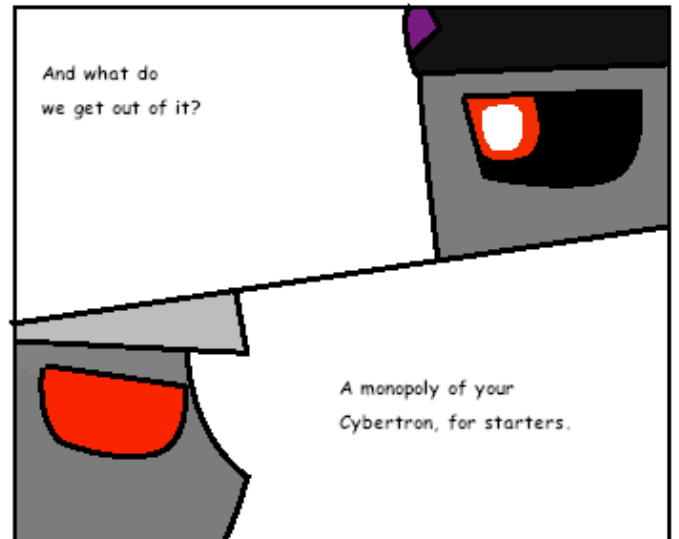


I'm setting up a cross-dimensional
alliance. It's goal is simple - the
complete and total eradication of
the Autobots of every dimension.

And it is?



And what do
we get out of it?



A monopoly of your
Cybertron, for starters.

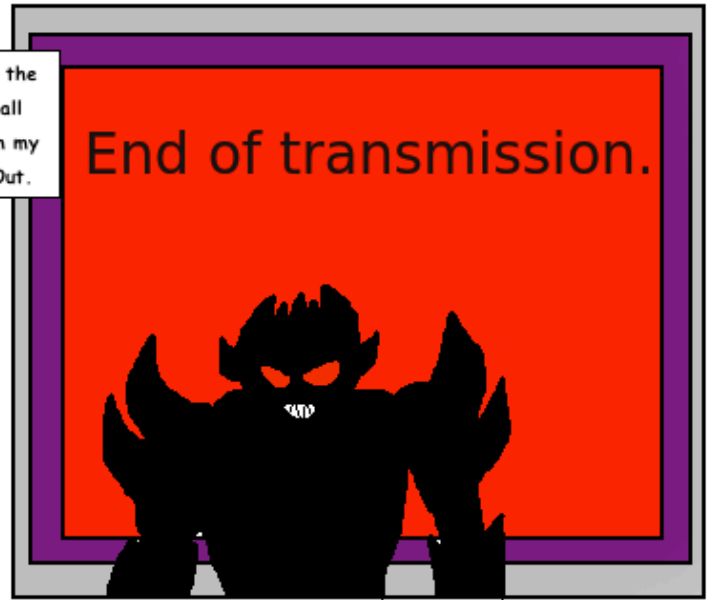
Agreed, but only
if you keep your
end of the bargain.

No tricks.

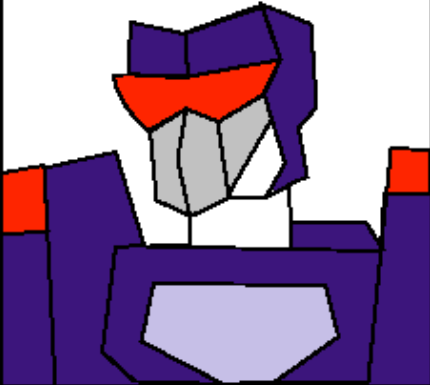
Very well. When the
time comes, I shall
open portals from my
world to yours. Out.



End of transmission.



"Hello? Come in. Anyone there?"
Lord Megatron, there seems to be an incoming communication, albiet faint.



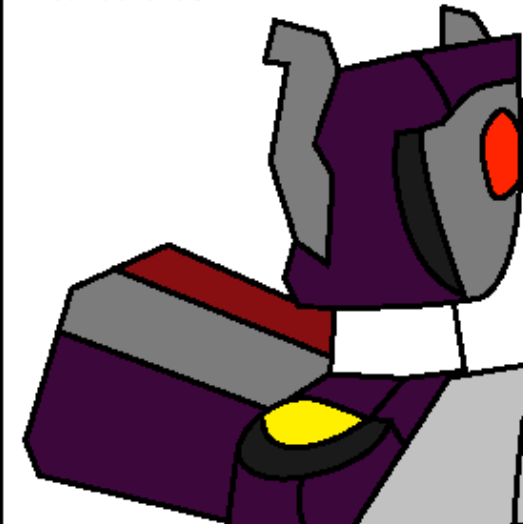
Put it on screen.



Greetings, I am Megatron, leader of the Decepticons.



What in the name of...



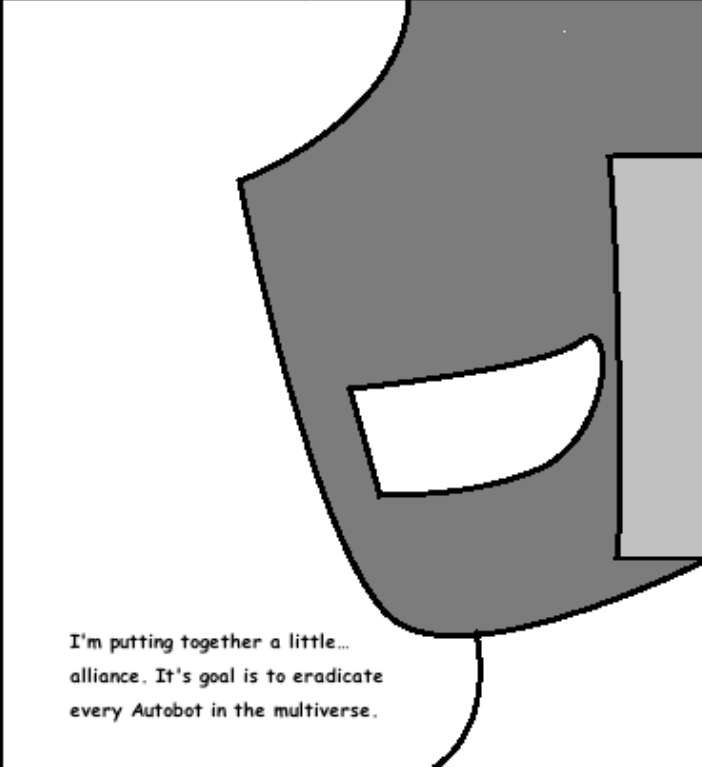
Another one?



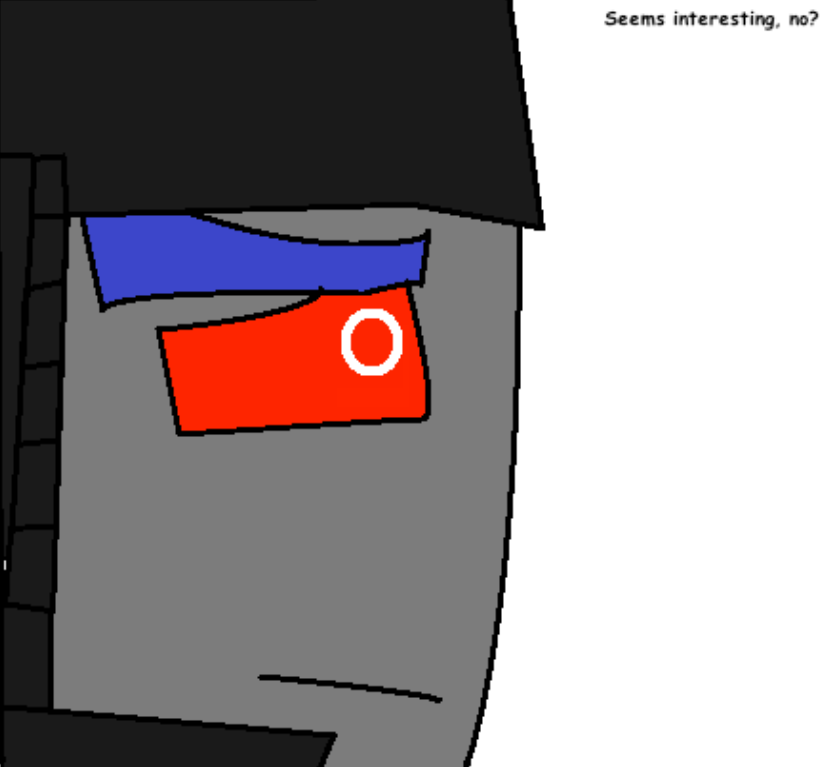
I, too, am Megatron. Leader of the Decepticons. How may I help you?



I'm putting together a little... alliance. It's goal is to eradicate every Autobot in the multiverse.



Seems interesting, no?



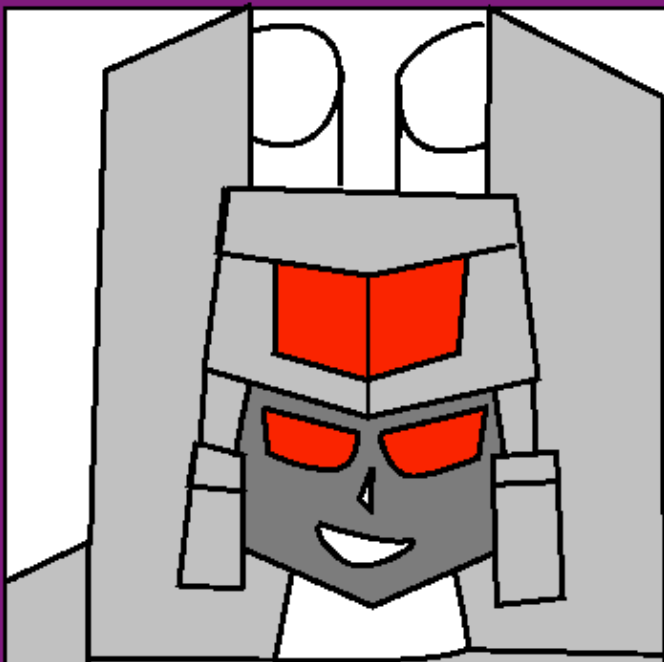
An interesting proposal. I would be more than happy to aid you in ridding the multiverse of the Autobots.



I look forward to our first face-to-face meeting.



Adieu.



Excellent. In time, I'll send you a portal so that you may come here. Megatron, out.







Simple.....you called me Megatron and yourself the same name.....I was shocked for a second but simply got over it. I've had done and seen stranger.....



As for your alliance.....who else have you asked.....I'd like to know the other players in our little "club"?!



So far, myself, and two other Megatrons, along with their forces.



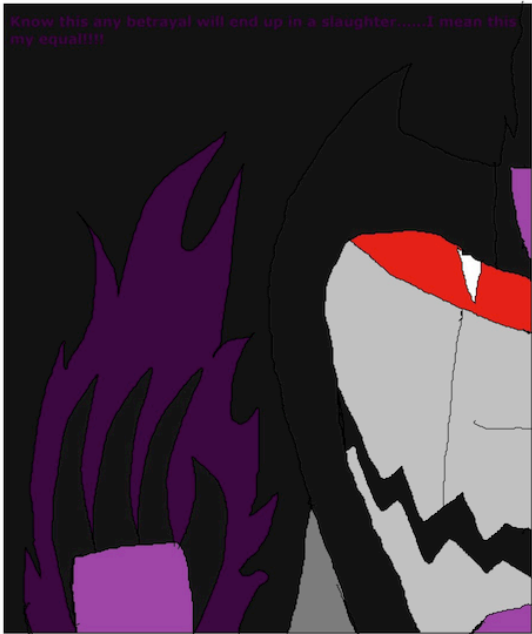
So.....what do you say?



I see.....



.....Well then count me in. I would enjoy to explore other worlds and learn of other Decepticon's!!!



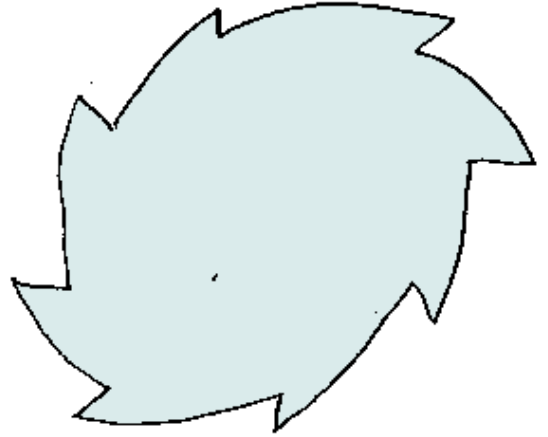
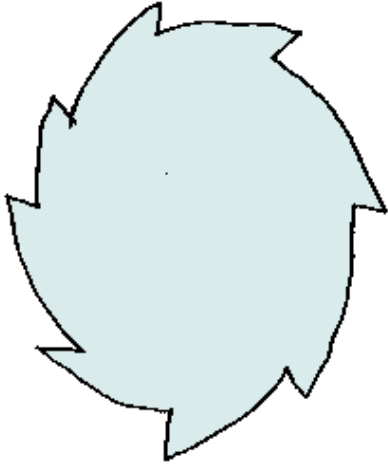
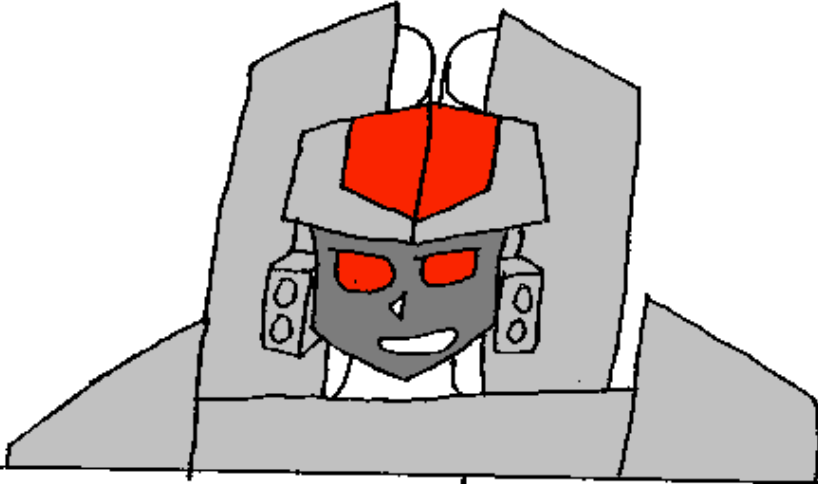
Know this any betrayal will end up in a slaughter.....I mean this my equal!!!



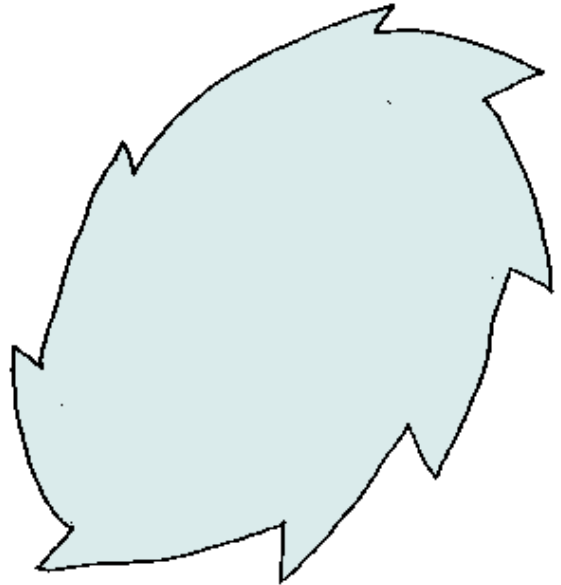
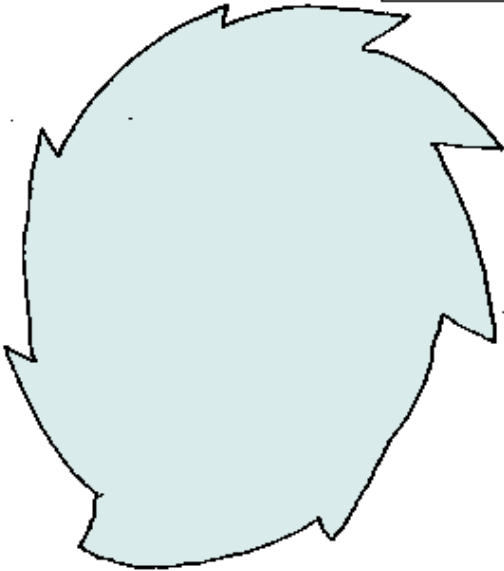
Very well. When I have all I need, I'll send you a portal.



It's time.



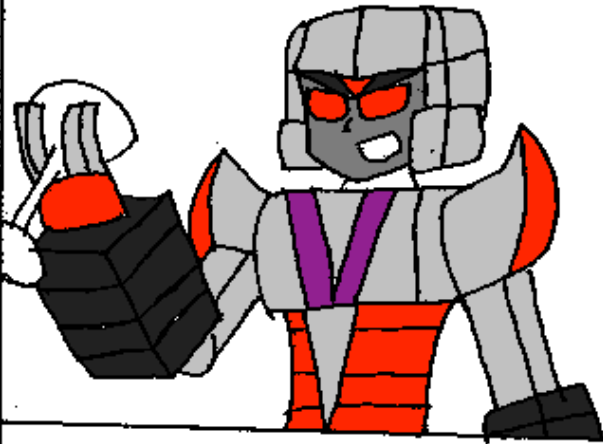
Meet me at your earliest convenience.



Ah. Welcome, my counterparts.



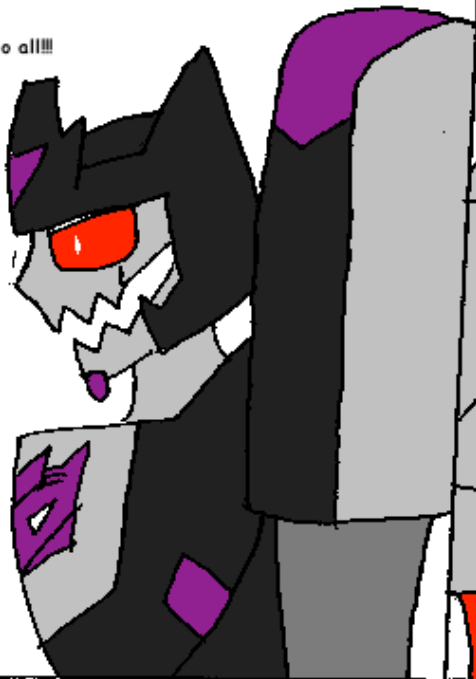
Greetings, alternate.



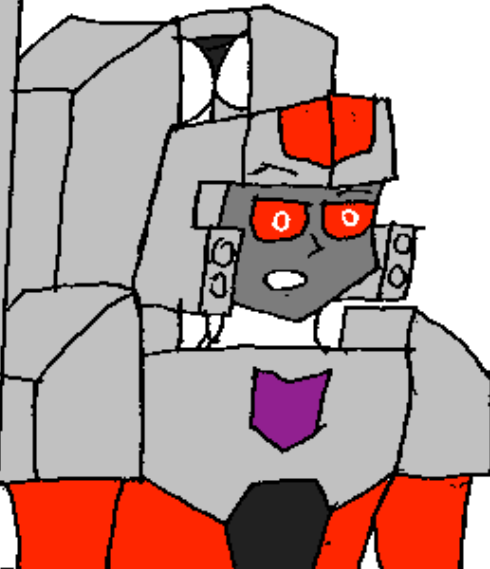
I am here. Tell me what is this about?



Well hello all!!!



All but one, huh? Interesting.



Alright, we have at least four armies of Autobots to take care of. I suggest we concentrate on one and give them hell.

Any comments?

I say divide, fool, and conquer. . .
maybe that's just me?

Apologies for my tardiness. What have I missed?

We're planning to attack
two Autobot Armies. We're
trying to figure out which
two to crush first.

Hm... an interesting proposal. Thoughts?

Not thoughts. Plans.

Huh?

What?

What plans?

Yes, do tell.

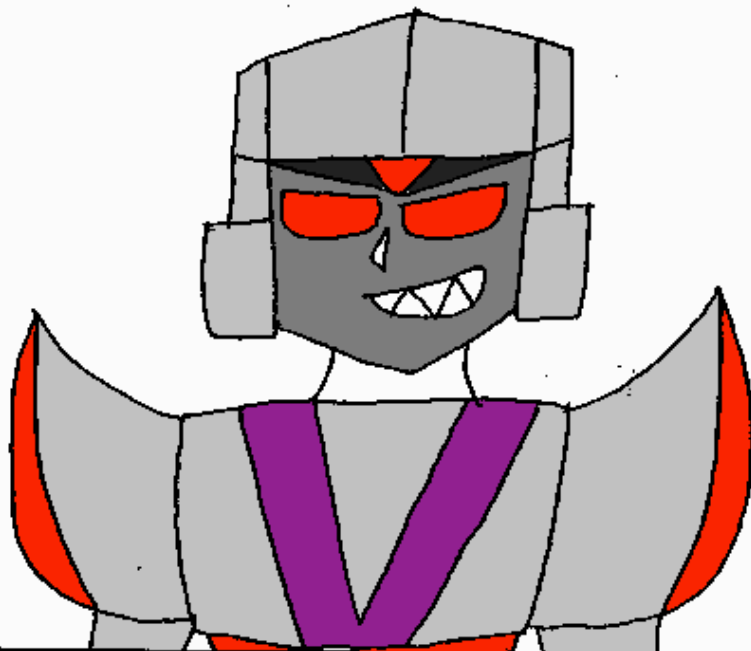


Our Host and Spikes will take on my Universe's Autobots...

Tall and Twin-Cannons will fight this Universe's Autobots...



...and I will go and slay your world's Prime, my tall grey counterpart.



Didya hear? Megatron returned
sometime ago. Apparently he was
trapped in another dimension.

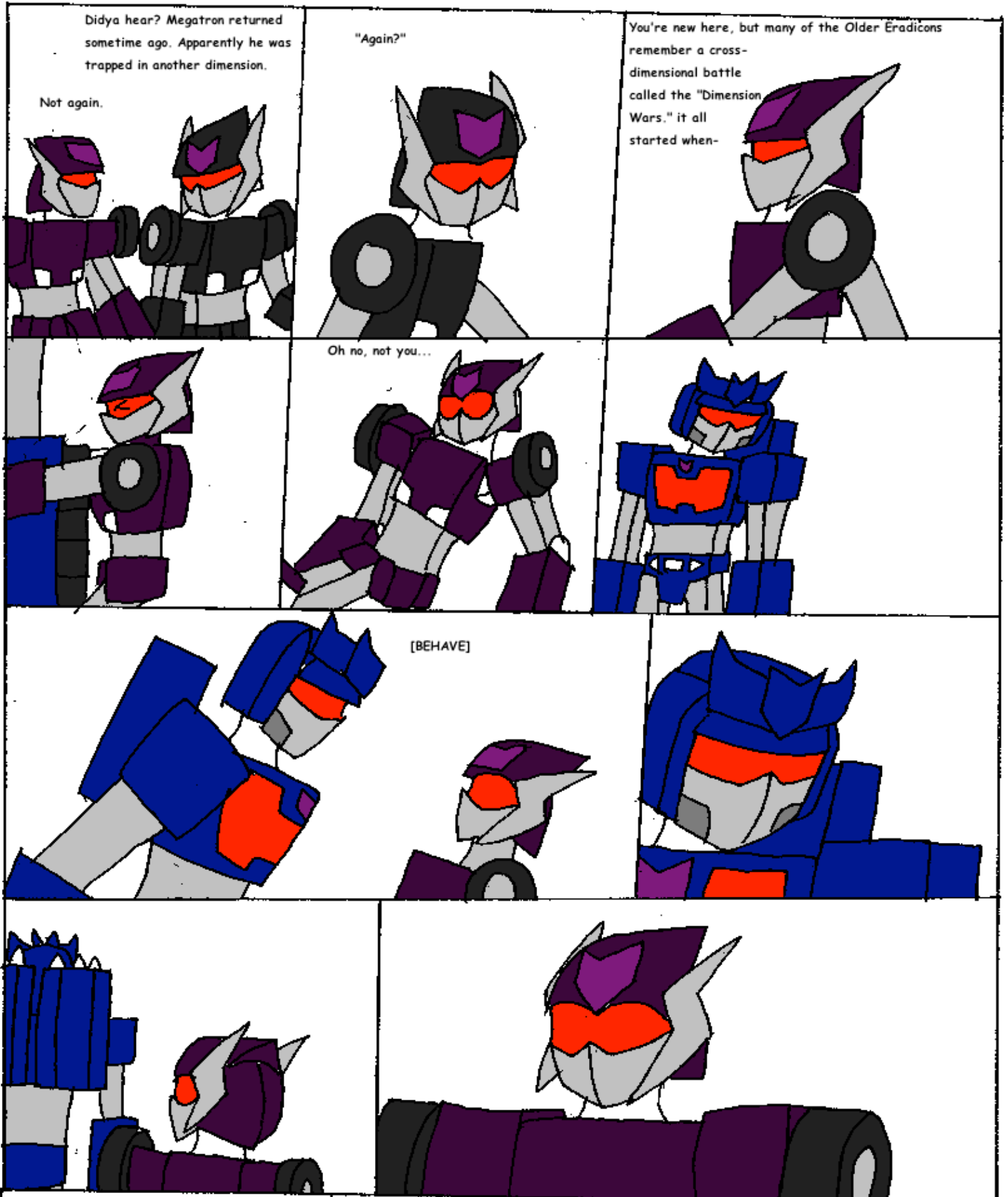
Not again.

"Again?"

You're new here, but many of the Older Eradicons
remember a cross-
dimensional battle
called the "Dimension
Wars." it all
started when-

Oh no, not you...

[BEHAVE]



He is Soundwave.
From the other dimension.
But why is he here?

Curious.

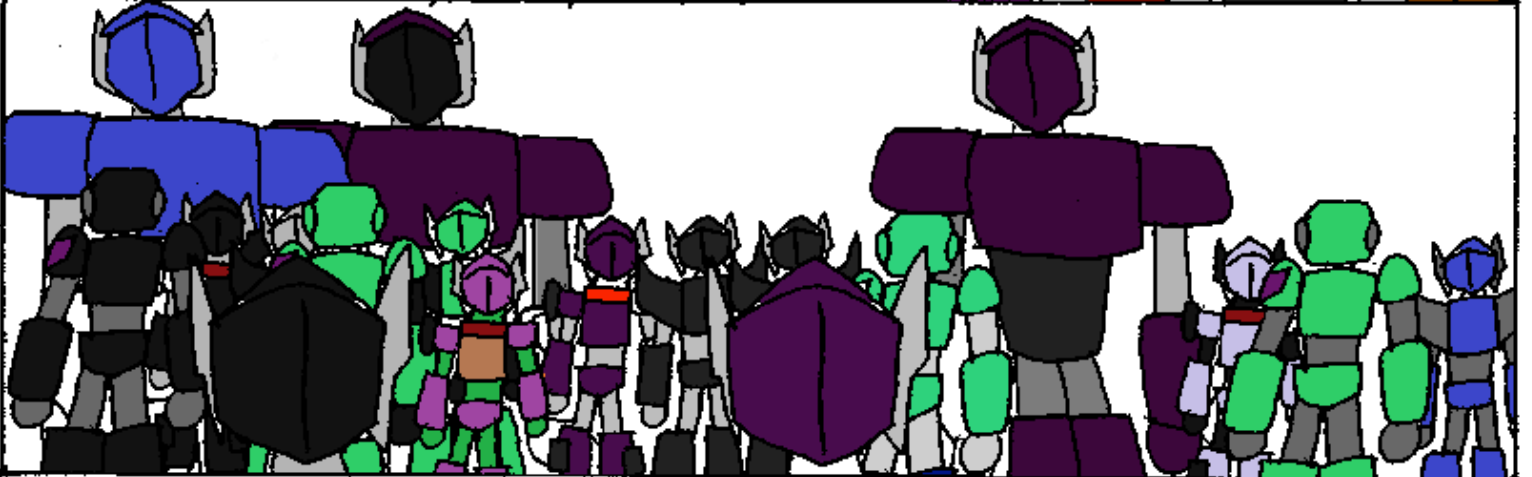
Curious? THIS IS BAD. Next thing you know,
Eradicons would be on steroids.

Not cool, man.

"ALL TROOPERS TO THE
MAIN ASSEMBLY HALL."
"ALL TROOPERS TO THE
MAIN ASSEMBLY HALL."

Why the main assembly hall?

This is way bad...



It's like more than two
Dimensions is involved in this!

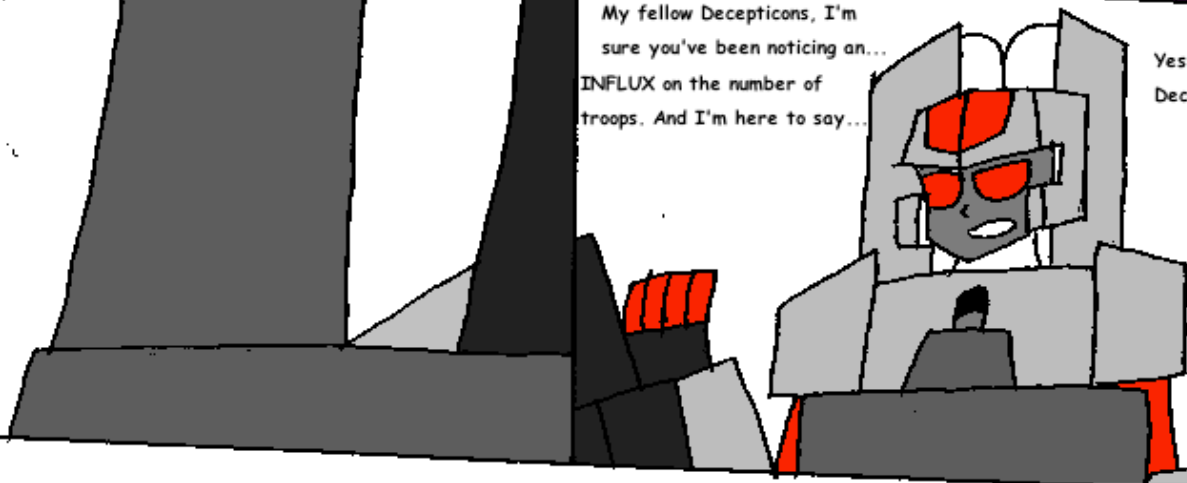


No shit.



My fellow Decepticons, I'm
sure you've been noticing an...
INFLUX on the number of
troops. And I'm here to say...

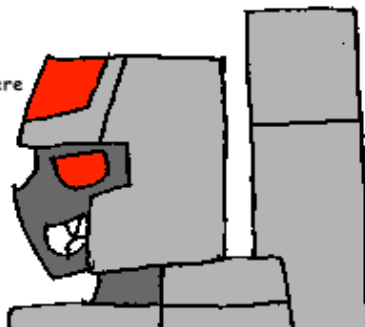
Yes, we ARE working with more
Decepticons from more dimensions.



Five dimensions are involved in this conflict, and many of these troops come from such
places, including some of the Eradicons you stand among.



Now, we begin with Three Autobot bases in three
different dimensions, so each soldier will be allowed a
choice for which of the three missions, but everyone here
will be deployed.

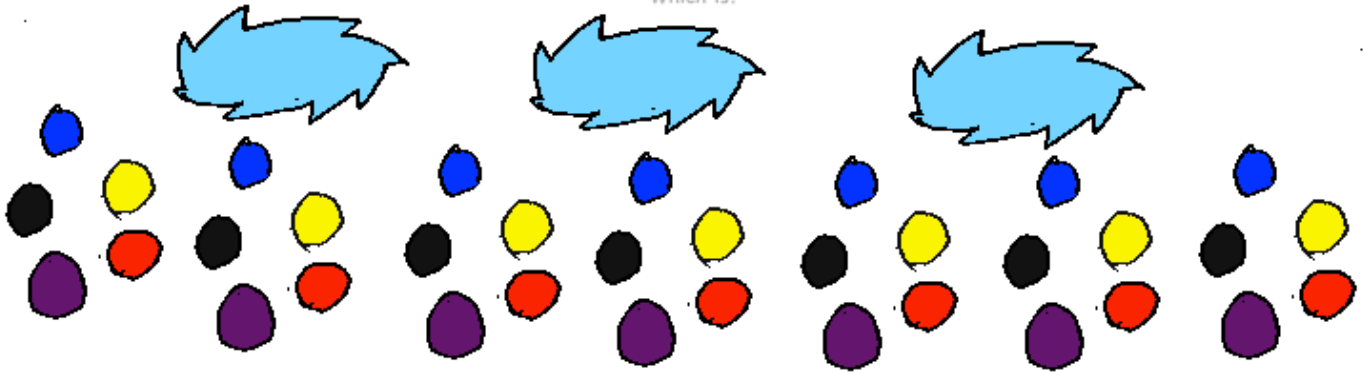


Good luck, my Fellow Decepticons!



I just realized a flaw about this plan.

Which is?

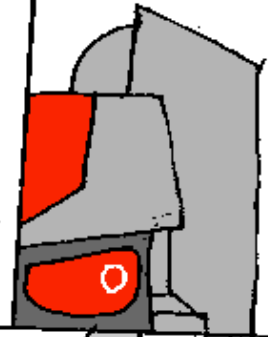


Well what if your Prime can contact other universes as well? If he can then can't he just do the same thing?

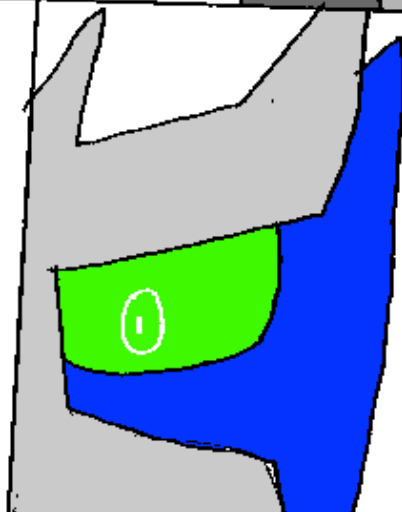
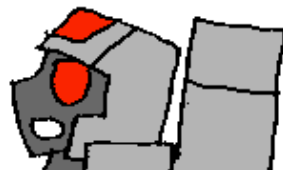
Then we wipe them out on the first assault.



Simple as that.



ANY YOUNGLINGS?!



I DON'T HURT THE YOUNG YA HEAR?!

Tell you what Blackout I'll let you scare the scrap out of them and knock them unconscious. The adults are killing spree!!!



When do we start?

Look we'll make sure not to harm young children and people who have nothing to do with the war.

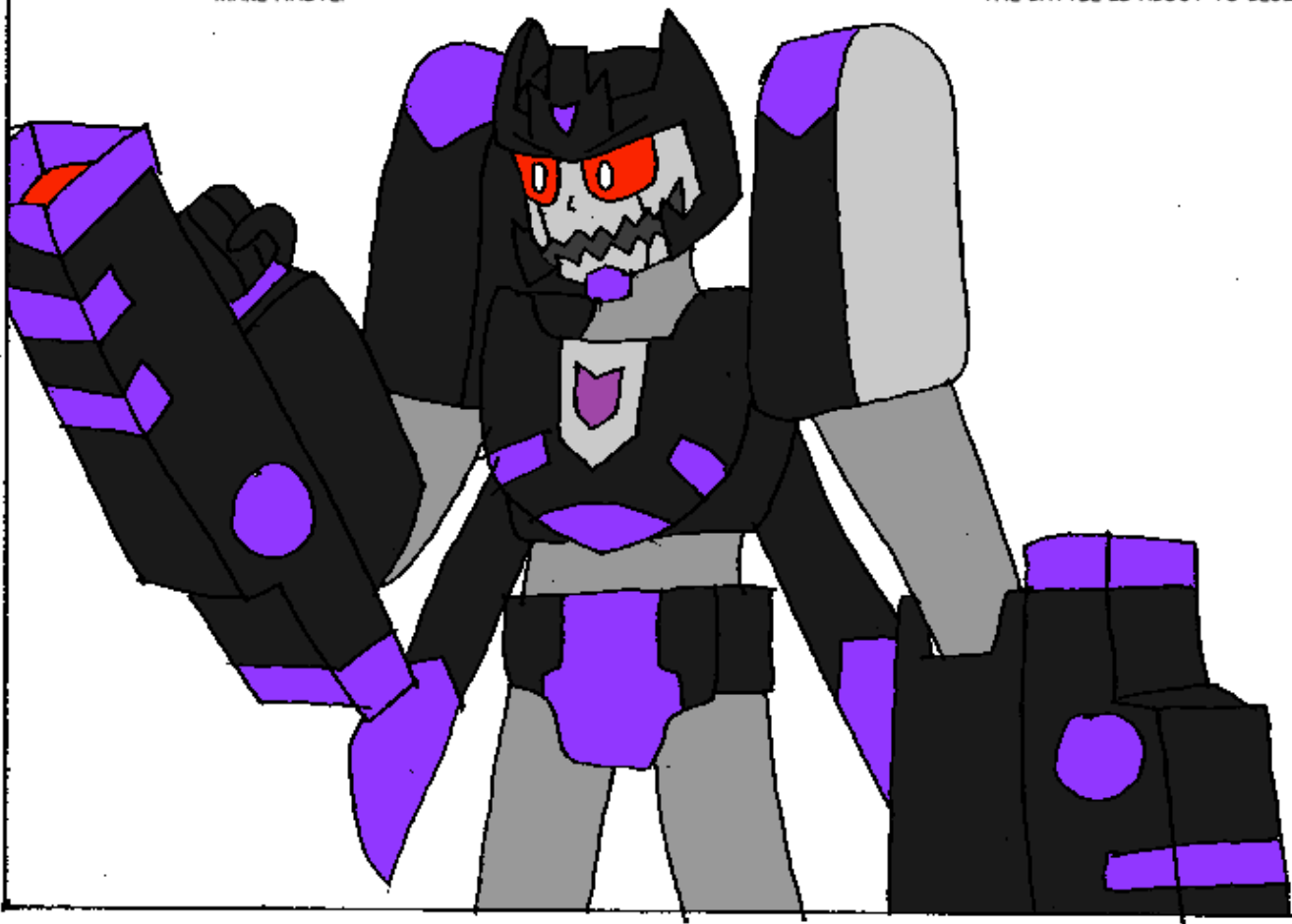
Casualties are always going to happen Commander.

I know that but still I want to make it less as possible all right?



MAKE HASTE!

THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!!!



Alright.



Who wants the honors of plowing through their walls? Hm?



Let's DO This!

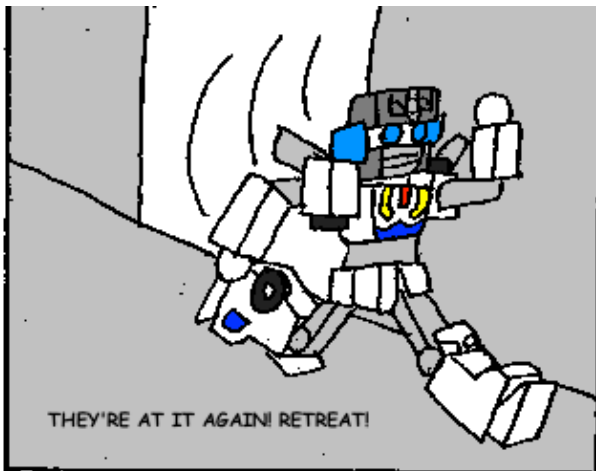


KNOCK KNOCK!



HAHAHAHAHA!!!





THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN! RETREAT!



SLAUGHTER THEM LIKE THE SWINE THEY ARE!!!



Autobots! We're under attack! Scramble!



Lord Megatrons! They're heading to a hanger with an escape vessel!



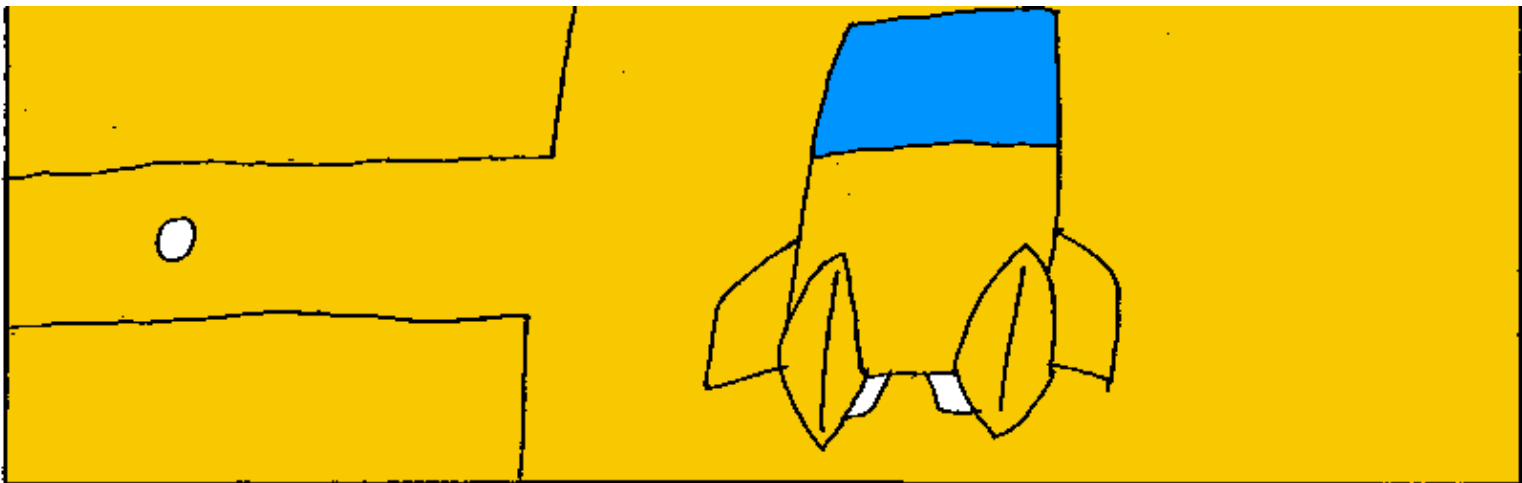
Eradicons, seal off the exits. Wait for your flying counterparts to arrive.



BLACKOUT! SHUT DOWN THE BASE!!!



EMP!



Only exit not blocked.....fight and defeat me and you get your freedom!!!



OUTTATHEWAYNOOB!

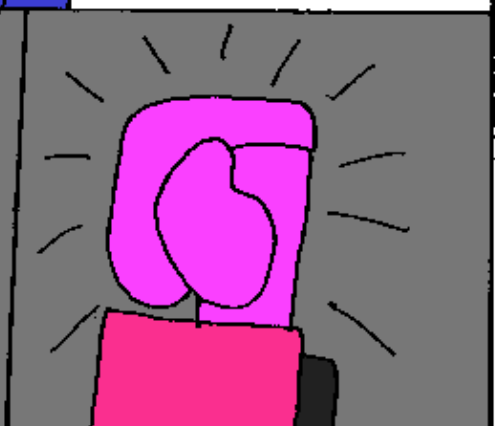


Is everyone on board?

YES MA'AM!



Escape NOW 20 07



NOOOOO!

Figures.



Well, they dealt with
the humans fast.

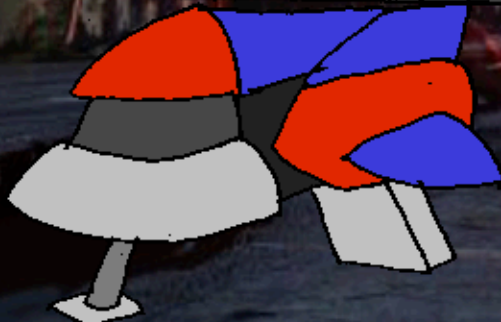


Interesting.



And how should we find them?

Now we have to
find the Autobots
here.

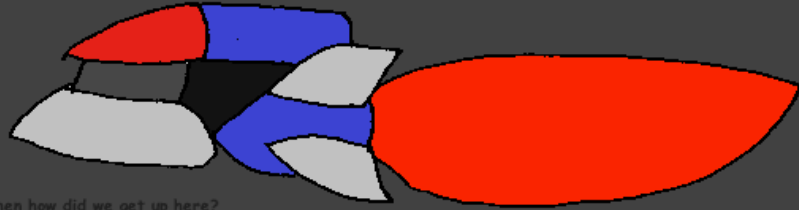


That's a start.



I'm surprised that you can fly this vehicle so well.

I actually have no idea how to fly this model.



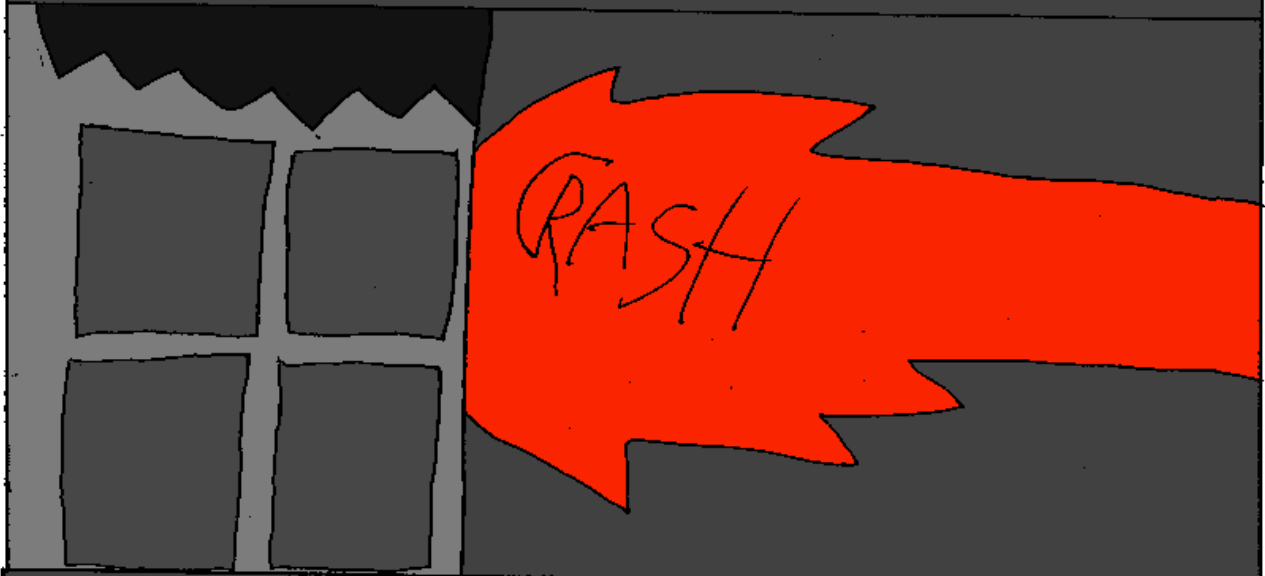
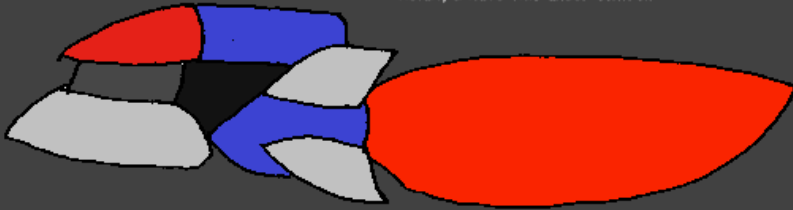
If that's true, then how did we get up here?

I don't know, I just started pushing random buttons.

VEEEEP! VEEEEEPI!

What did you do?

Relax, I have this under control!

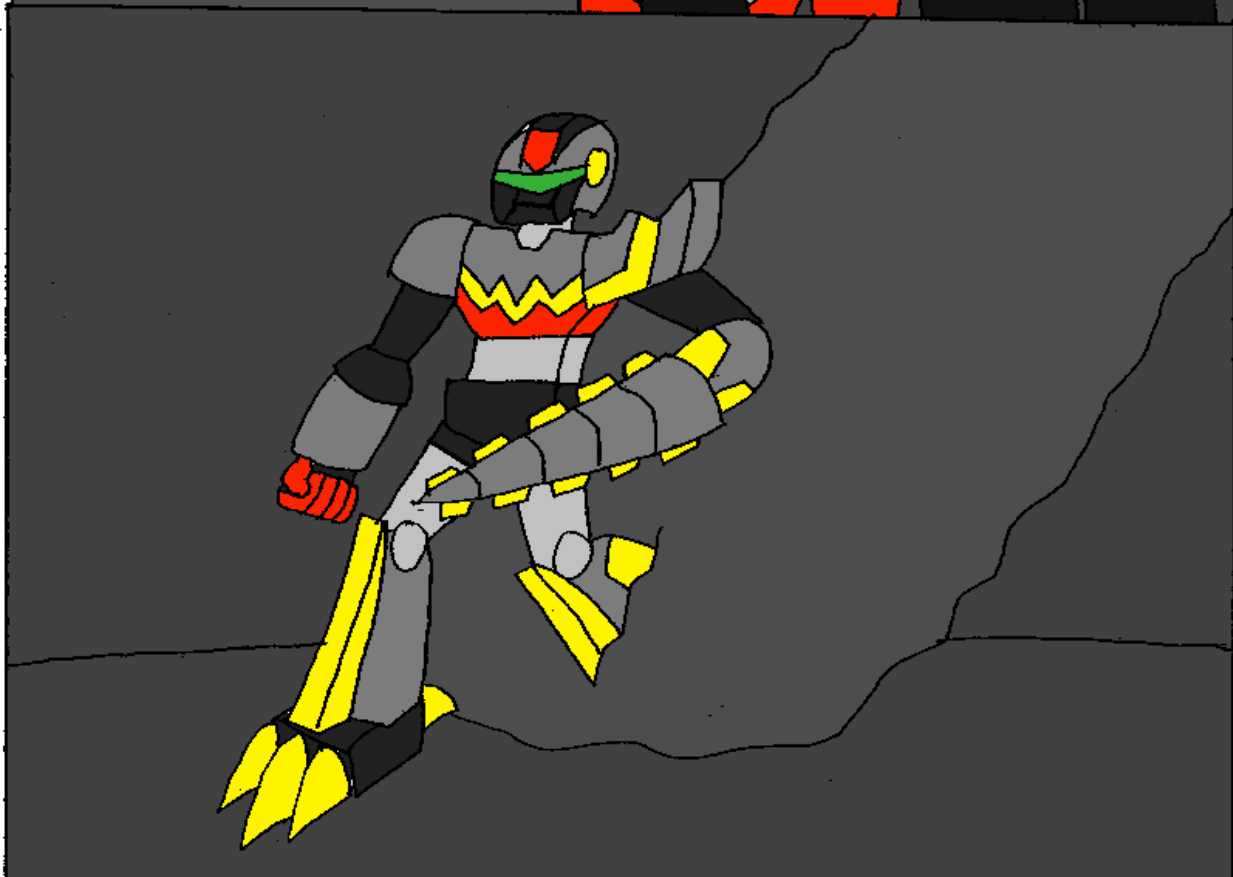
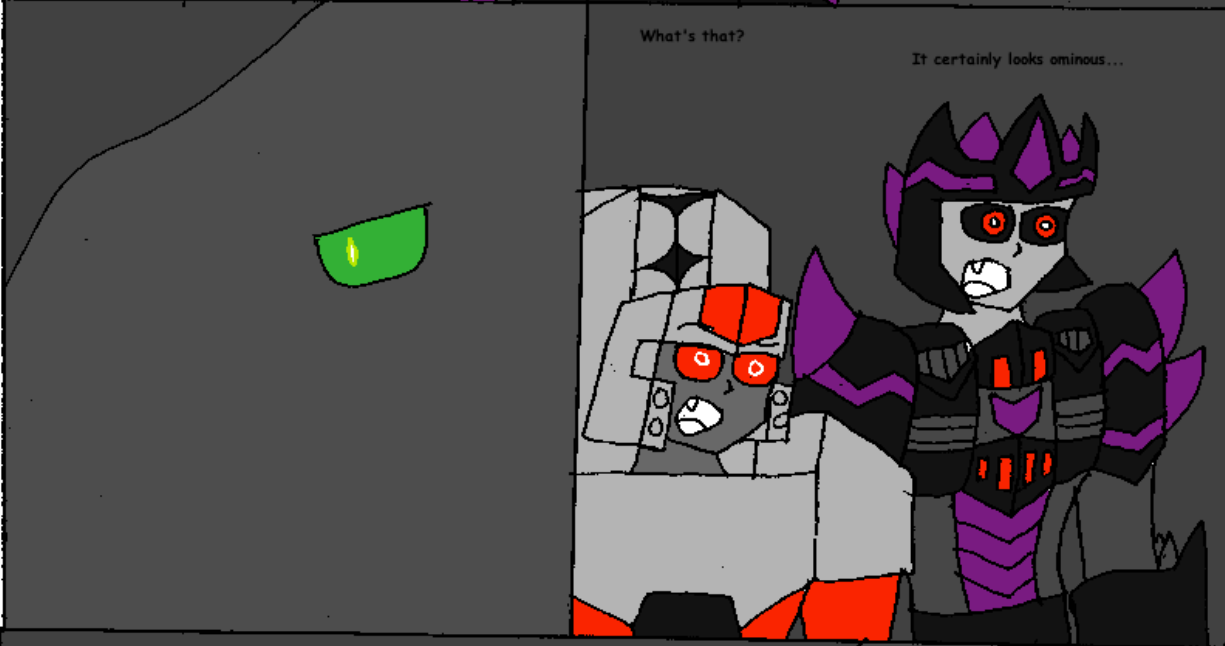


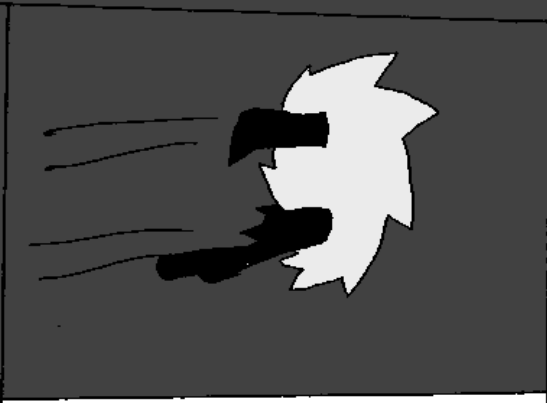
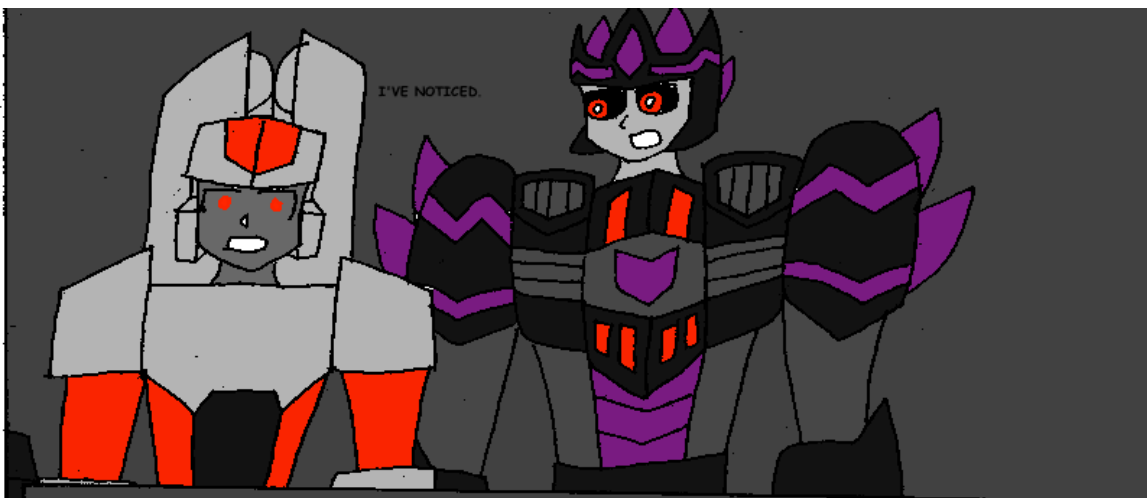
You have lousy piloting skills.



What's that?

It certainly looks ominous...





Grimlock to Optimus, do you copy?



Grimlock? Where've you been?



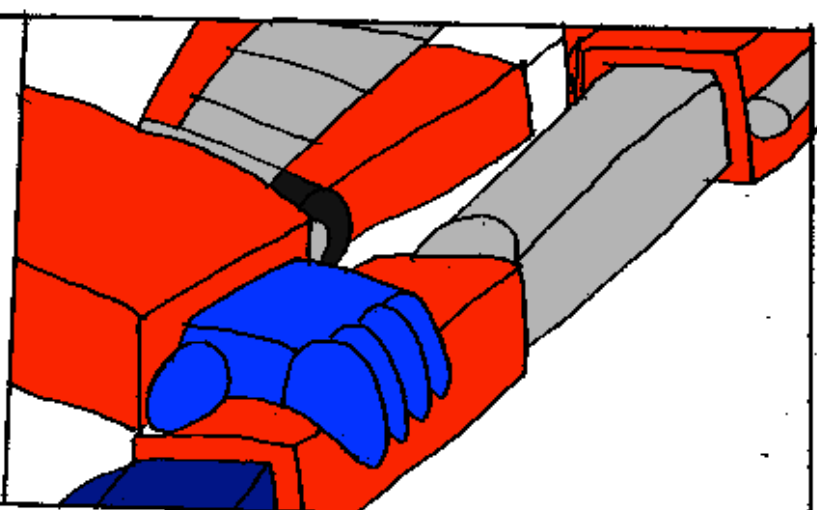
No time to answer all of that now. I just thought I'd tell you that I saw two versions of Megatron in Detroit while I was looking for Slag. Ended up beating the hell out of them.



Understood. Thank you for the information. It's good to know you're alright.



I don't know if you can hear me, but we can't contact your home dimension and Ratchet's doing the best he can to help fix you, but our limited resources are severely inhibiting him.



I'm sorry.



Coff *coff*



Ugh... what'd I do last night...?



Y-You're awake?? But the estimates said you wouldn't be active for a week!



Estimates lie. What can I tell you.

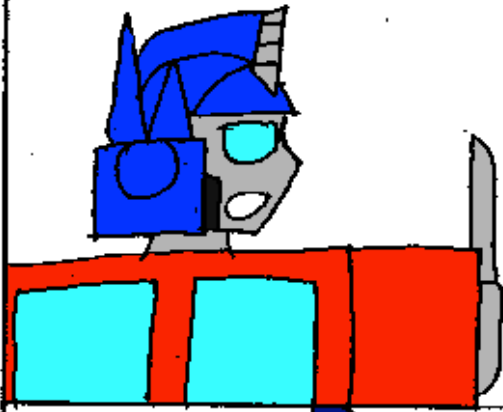


Well, I'm not complaining, but how did you recover so quickly?

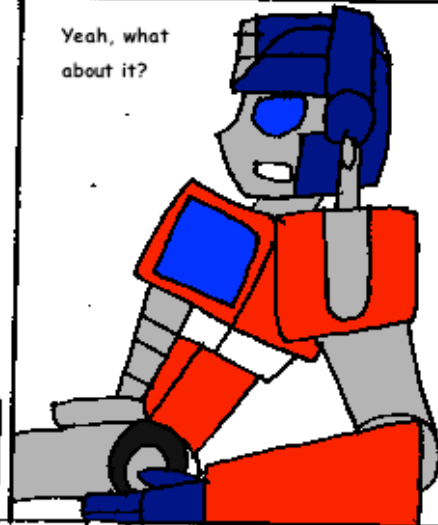


Must have something to do with this weird glowing thing that I found one time and lodged into my chest. Or something.

The Matrix?



Yeah, what about it?



The Matrix contains the wisdom-- and in my case, the sparks-- of all previous Primes. Yours is able to hasten the regenerative process, I take it...

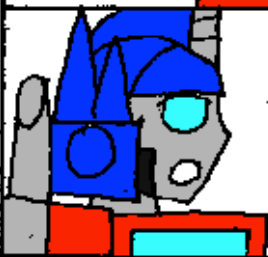


Probably...



**AWOOGAH
AWOOGAH
AWOOGAH**

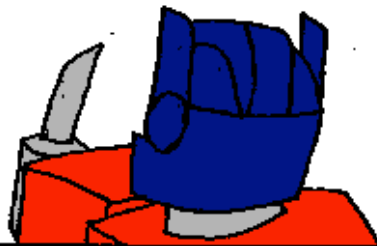
I should direct you to my own to compare notes--



We've been found?!



Wait here until you feel you can walk.



...Welp. We're dead.

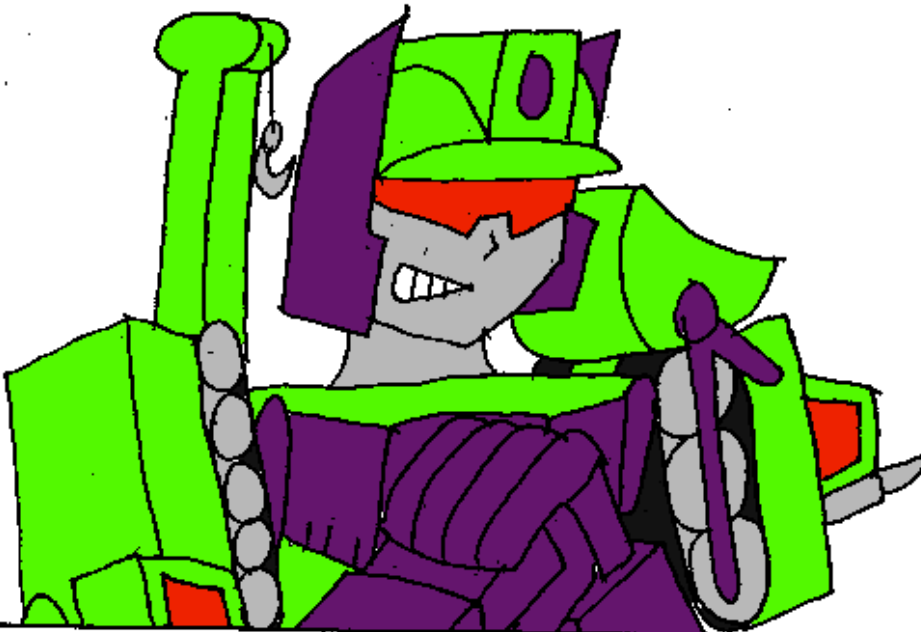
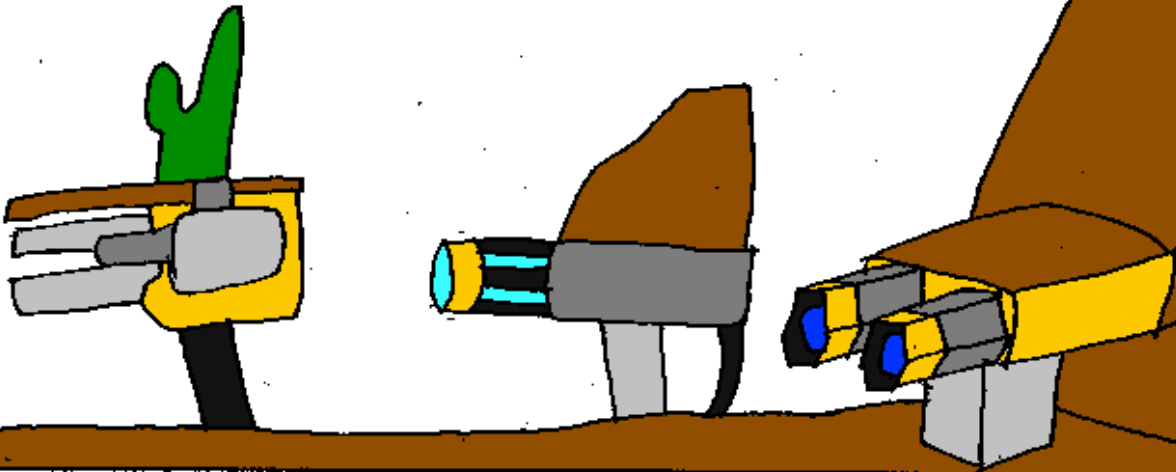


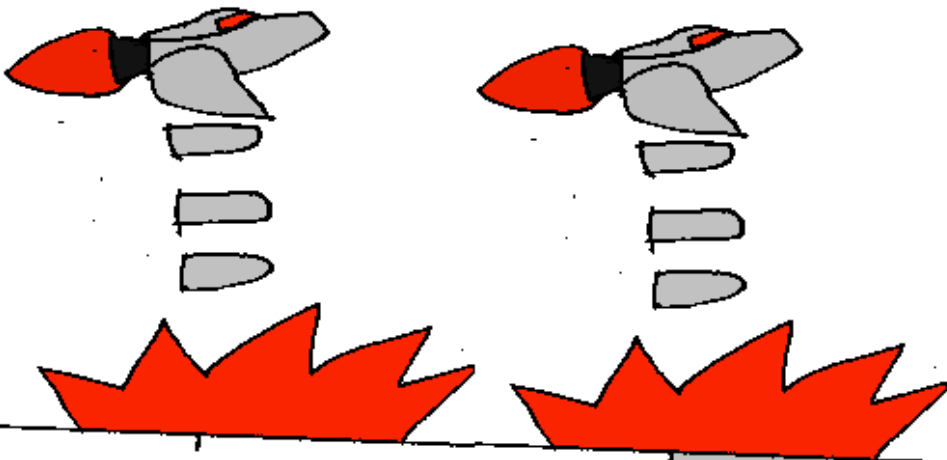
How many Decepticons, T-AI?

Bing! A Gestalt, a bunch of air troops, a few ground troops, and an energy reading that's not of this world. It's off the charts!

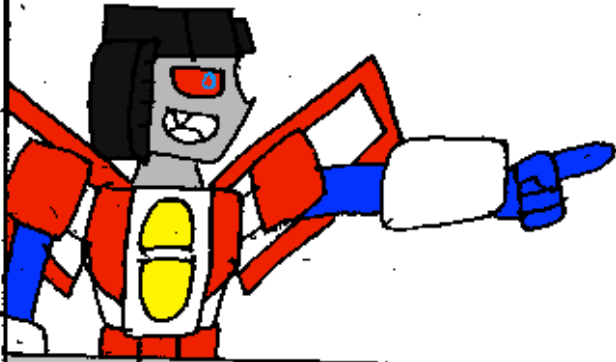


We can't stand up to power of that magnitude... But we can't just sit here and die quietly, either! Not after all we've been through! Divert power to all weapons systems!





BREACH THE ENTRANCE! SLAUGHTER THEM ALL!!!



PREPARE FOR EXTERMINATION!!!!

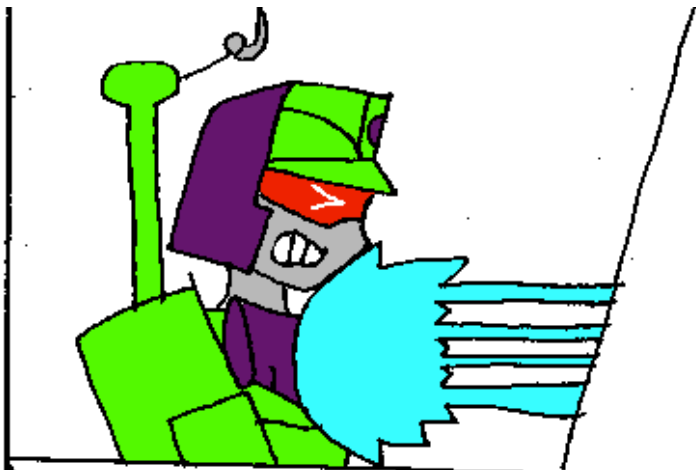


**ALERT! ALERT!
PROXIMITY BREACH
IN SECTOR S-12!**



NOBODY'S GETTIN' INTO THIS BASE!!!





NEXT!

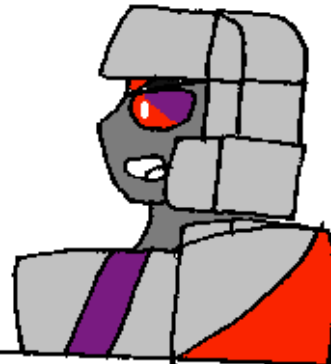


I shall take you on that offer, Autobot.

Ah told you, **NOBODY'S GETTIN' IN THIS BASE!!!**



This is gutless of you.



Th' Hell is this?



Something I have that you don't.

Power.

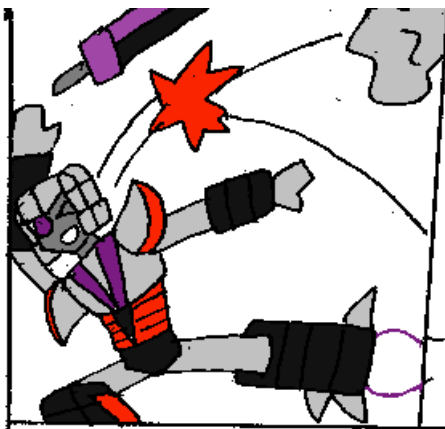


You suck.

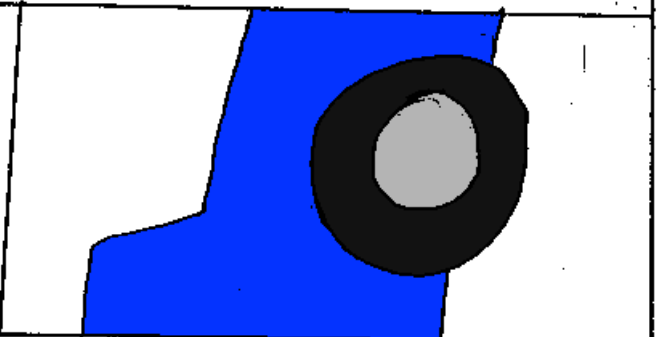


I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP!





WHO DARES?!



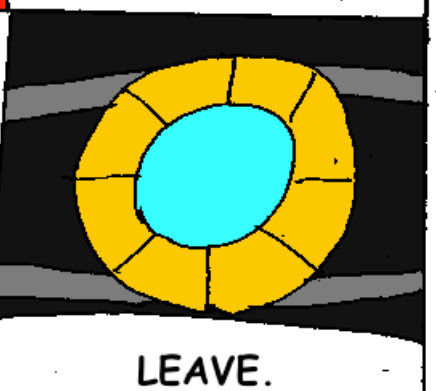
I recommend that you leave. Now.



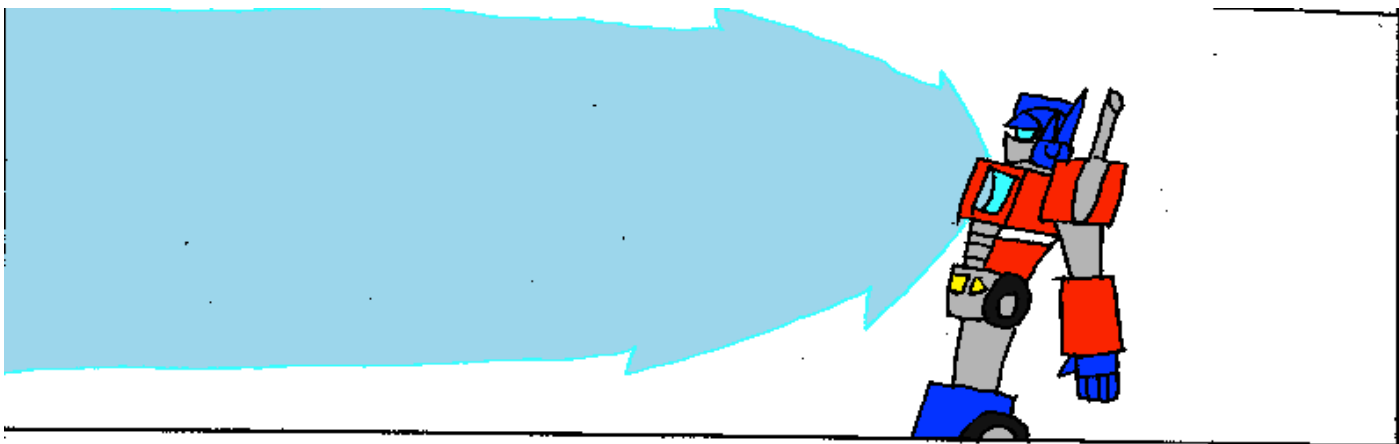
Really? That trinket?



WE. SAID.

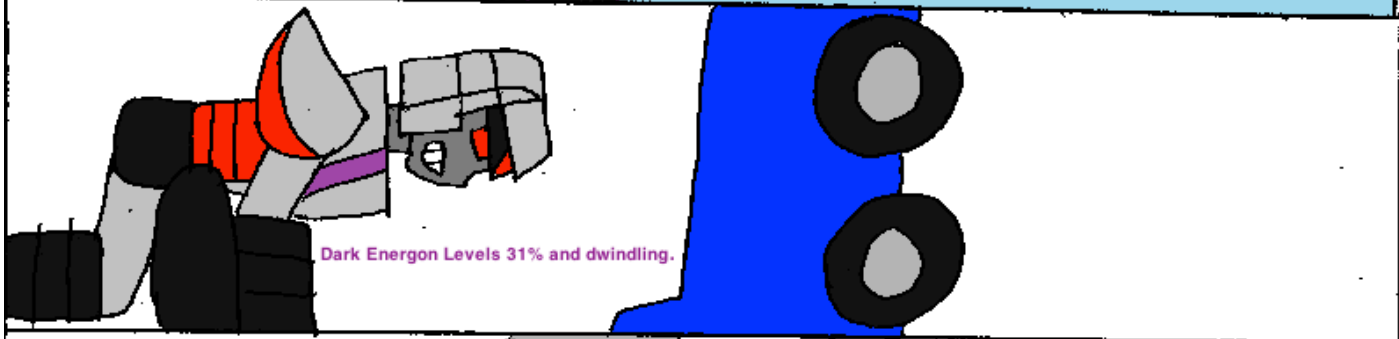
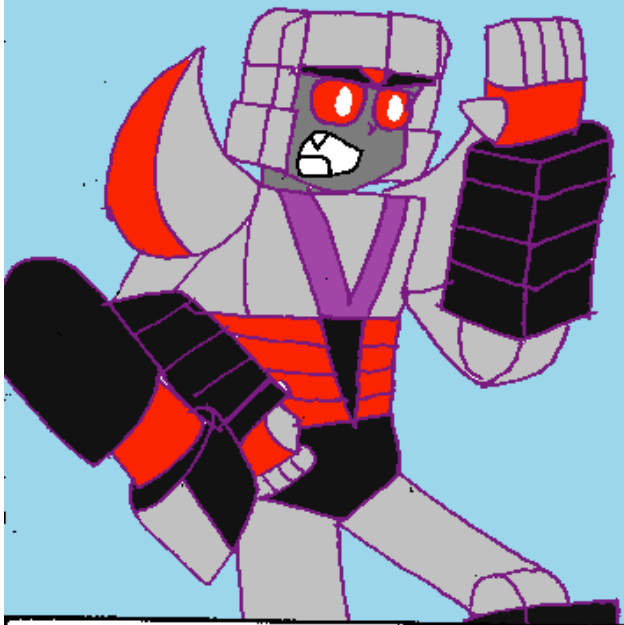


LEAVE.



OH GOD THE DIVINE POWER OF PRIMUS!

IT BURNS!

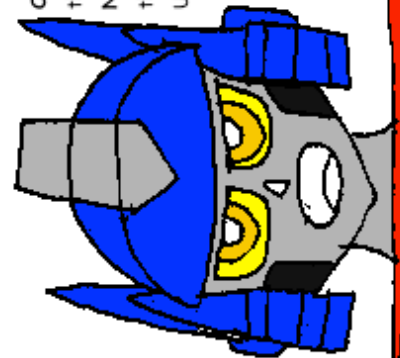


Dark Energon Levels 31% and dwindling.



Okay. You win. I'll take my leave.

Optimus Prime gave you that mercy.
Nova Prime will not make that mistake, Spawn of Unicron.

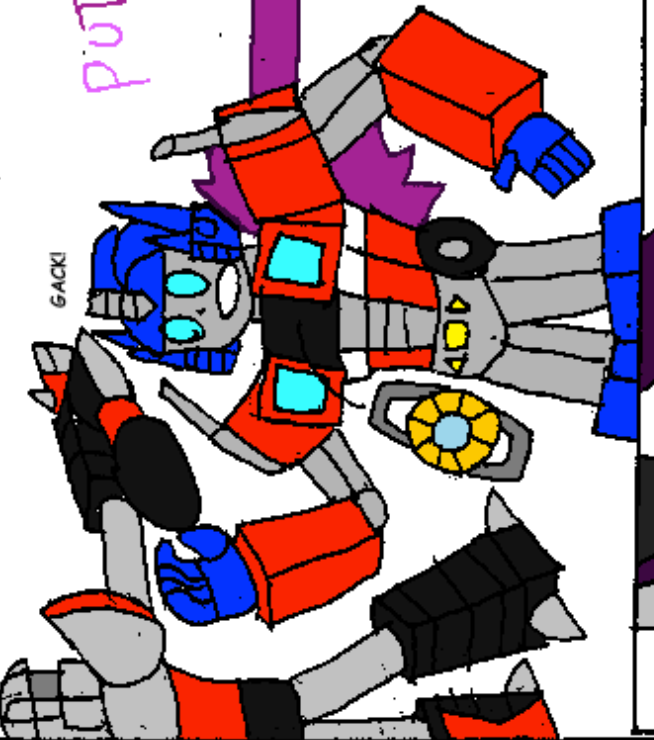


Ah, I see. But you're making yourself vulnerable to other threats.

Like what?



GACK!

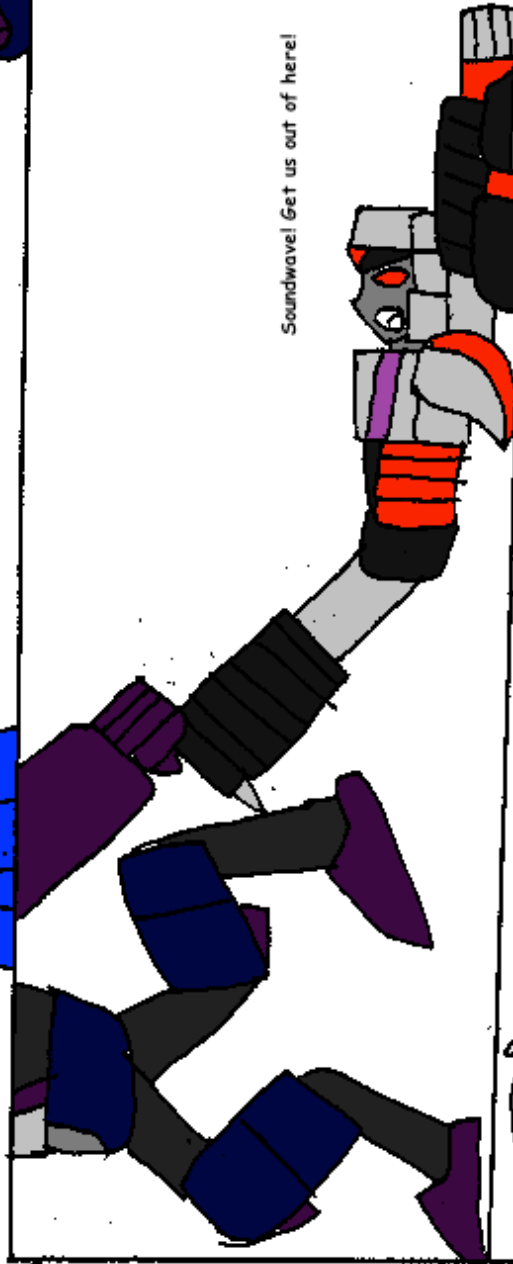


POTOTYRANO

HITSATSU!



Soundwave! Get us out of here!





I'll defeat you next time,
Avatar of Primus!
NEXT TIME!!!

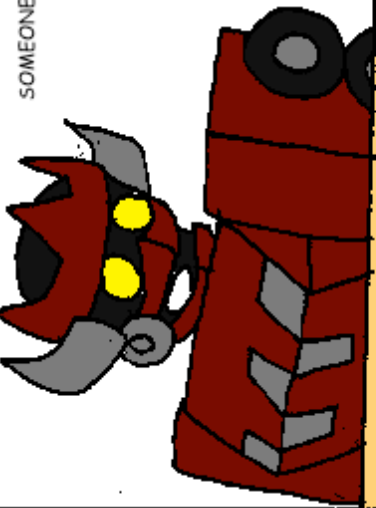
They're getting away!
What? Why?!

Lettem.

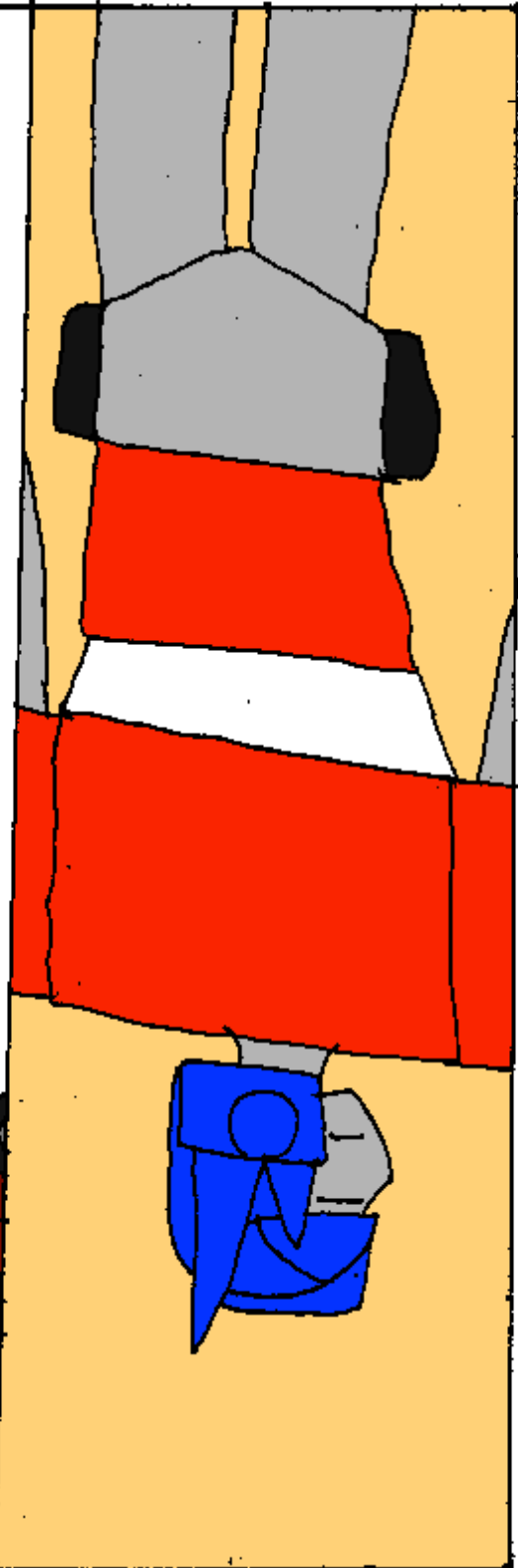
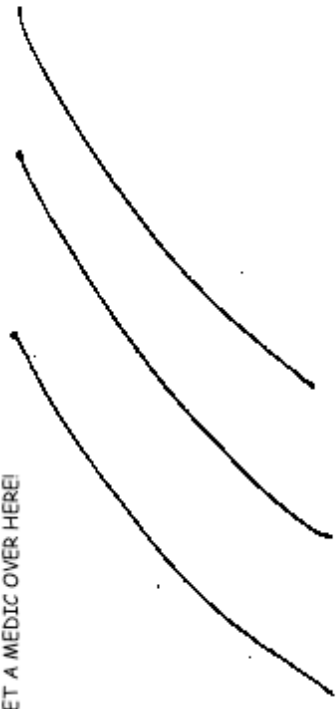
I take nap now.



Oh Primus!



SOMEONE! GET A MEDIC OVER HERE!



**PART THE FIRST ENDED
TO BE CONTINUED.**

Hello there.



I told you that this happens:



Wow. Nice place.

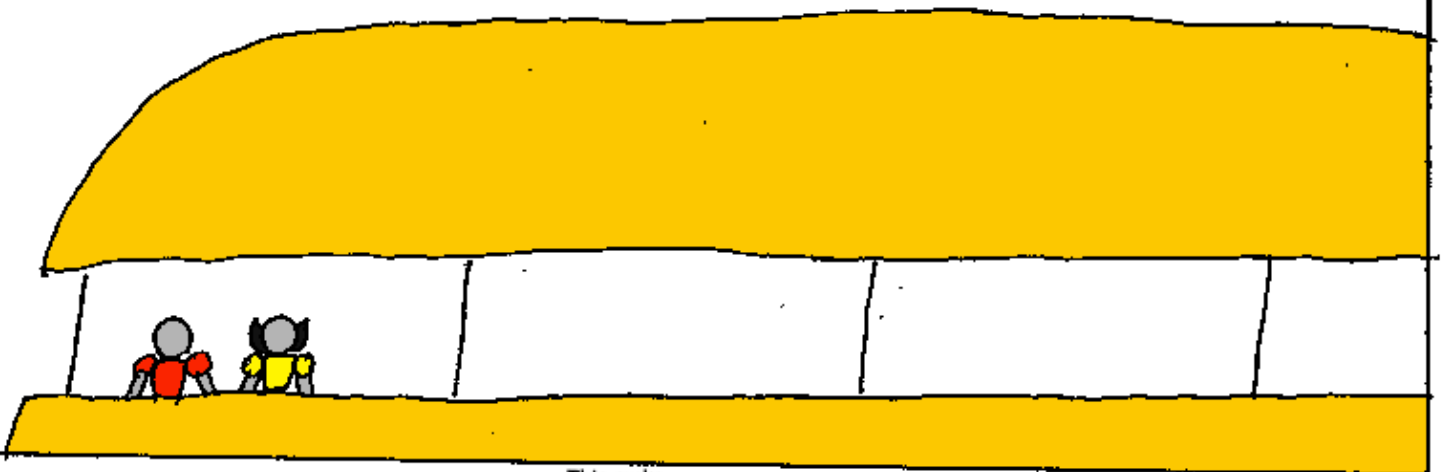
This seems like a cool place to kick it!



And the gang's mostly here.



Welcome. Now, let's review our battle strategy.



This sucks.

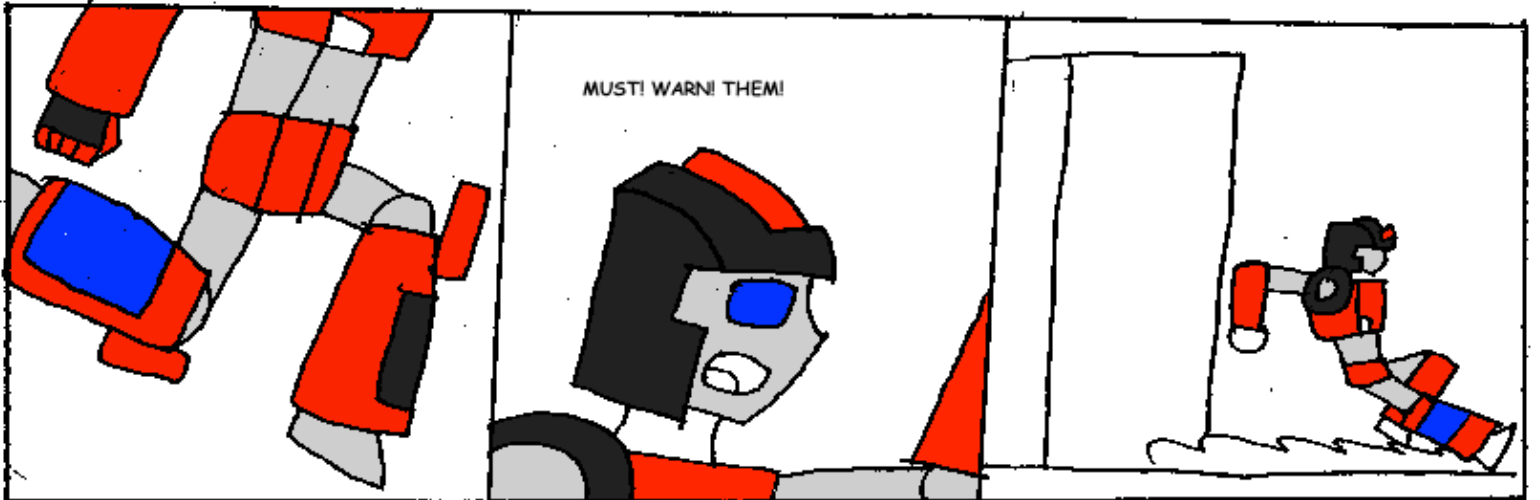
Oh just shut up, I'm trying to do something useful.



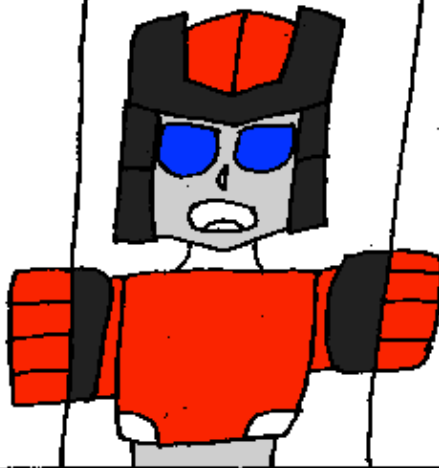
Oh boy... we have company.



MUST! WARN! THEM!

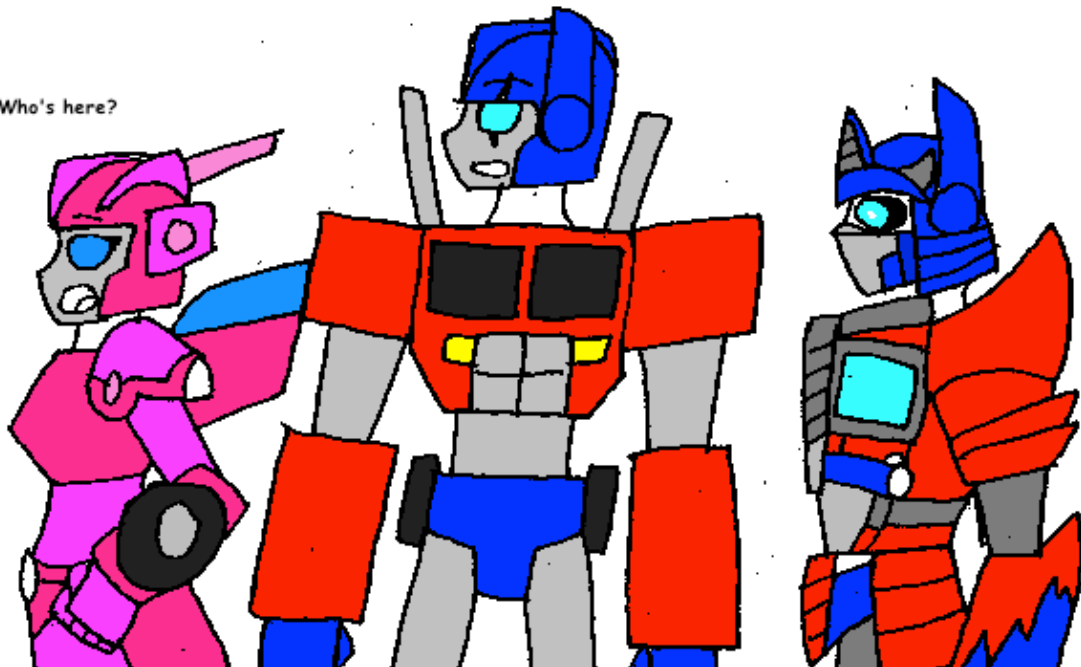


THEY'RE HERE!

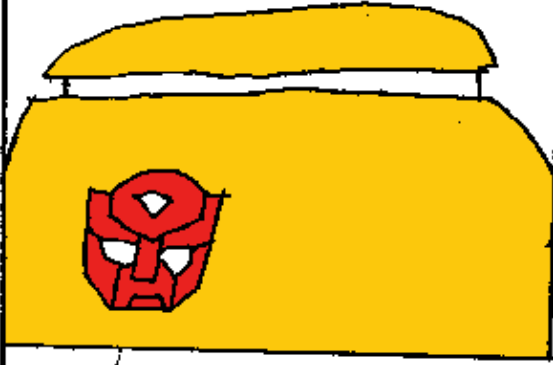


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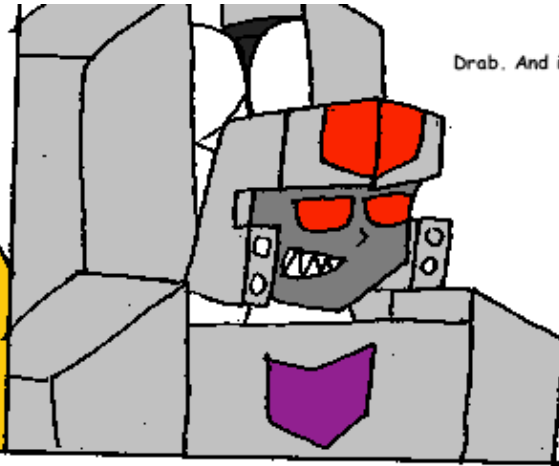
Who's here?



So this is their new base.



Drab. And it's gonna be even drabber.

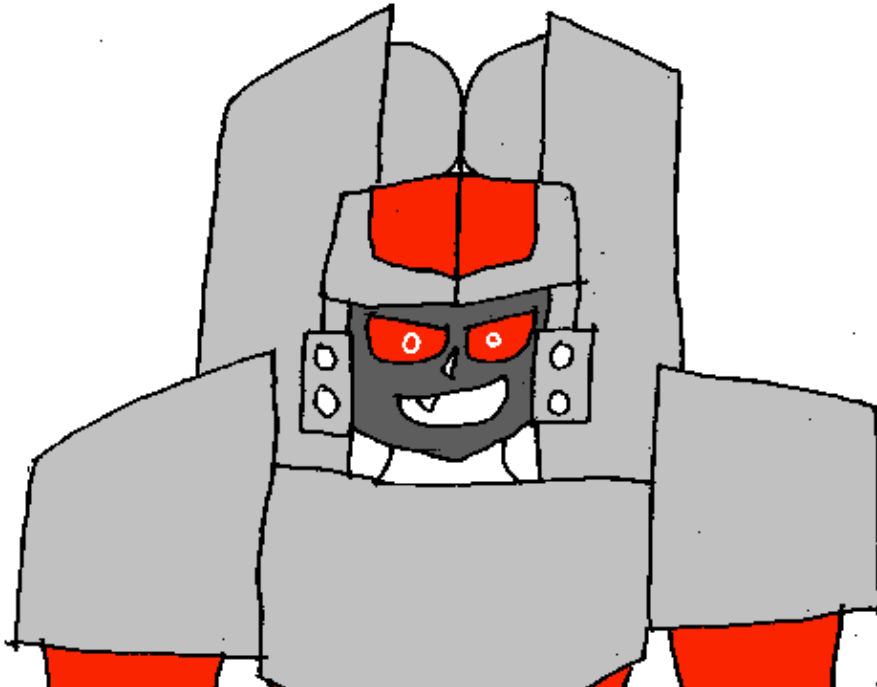


Six Gestalts should be enough to deal with the Autobots.

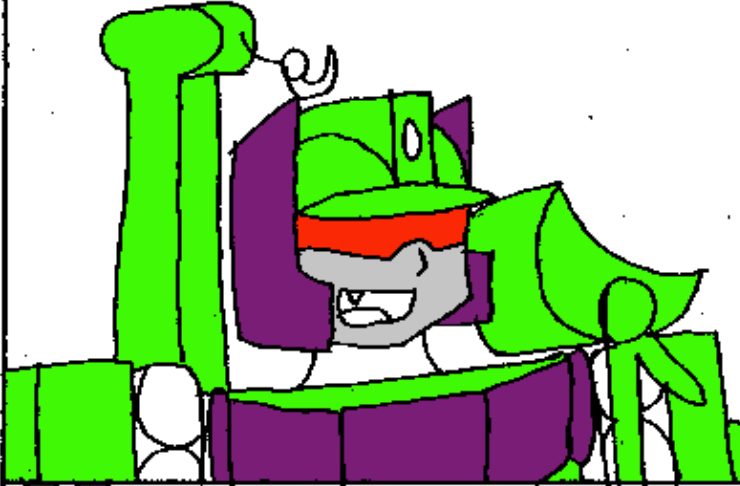


Excellent.

DECEPTICONS! BEGIN OUR ASSAULT!



ROUND 2, GLITCHES!



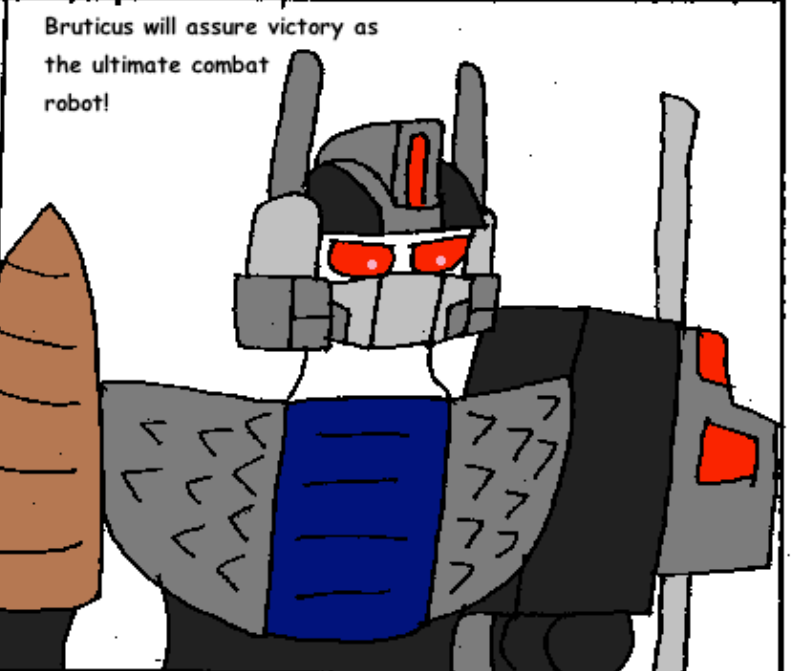
GRRRRRRRRRRRRRR...



Let's do this.



Bruticus will assure victory as the ultimate combat robot!



AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!



MENASOR!! RAWRGH!



I'm telling you, the Decepticons are drawing near the base!

How can you be so sure of that? We didn't find any trackers on the escape shuttle, and we're too far from any other Autobase for them to triangulate our location.

But they-



BOOM!

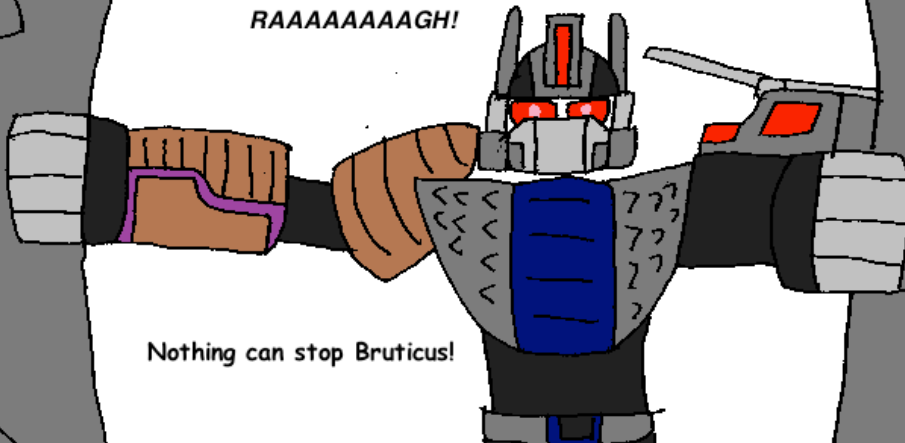
What was that?!

THEM.

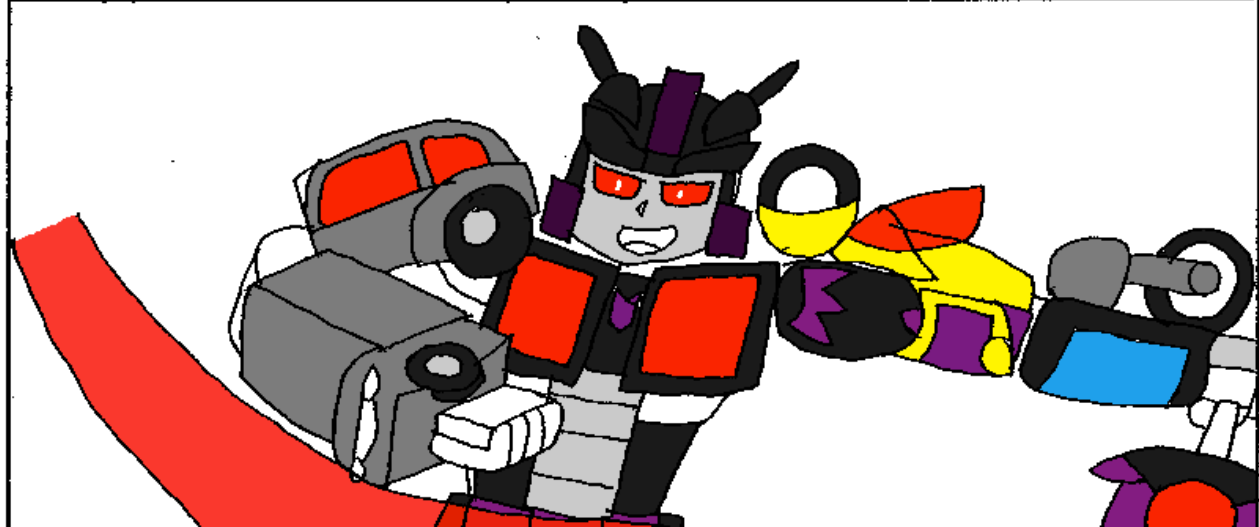
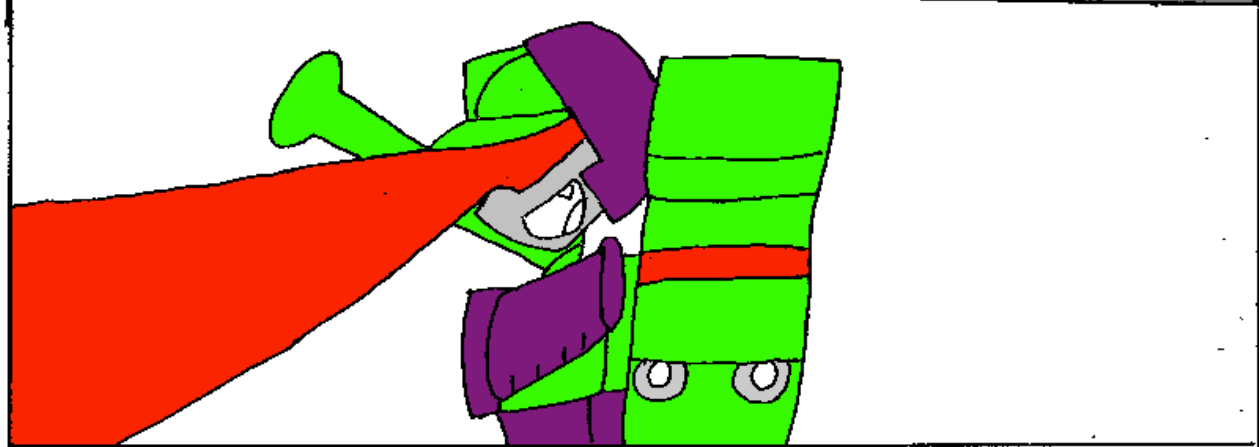
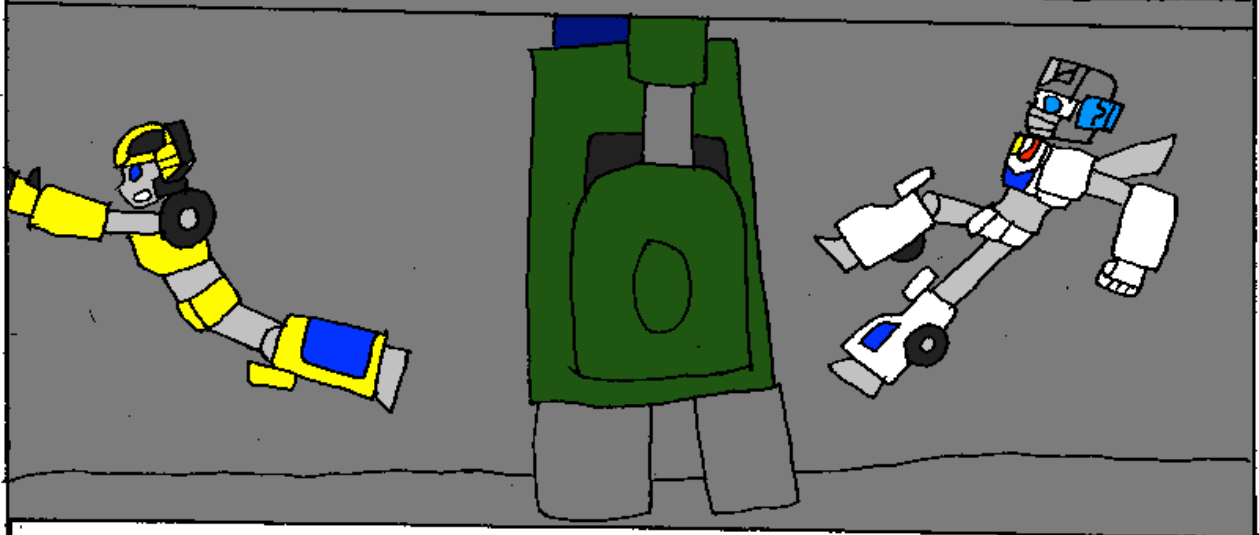
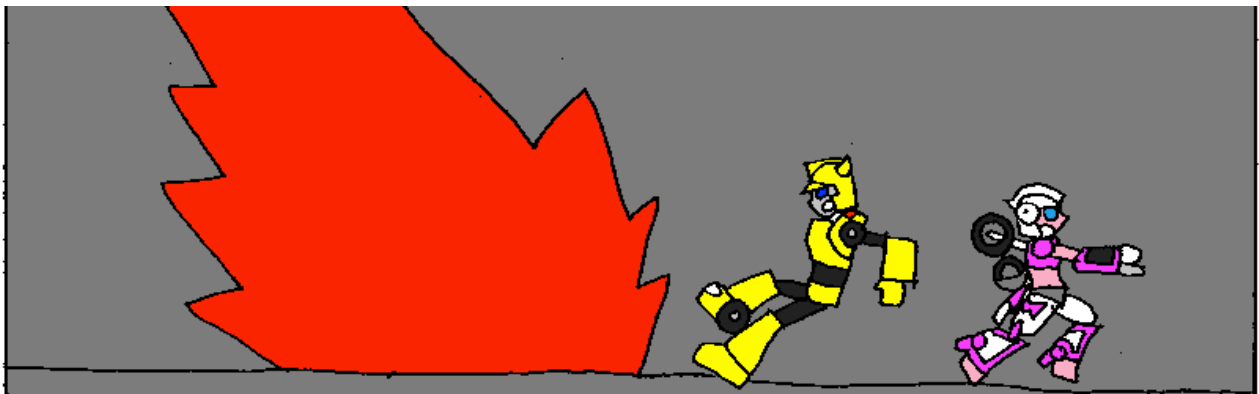


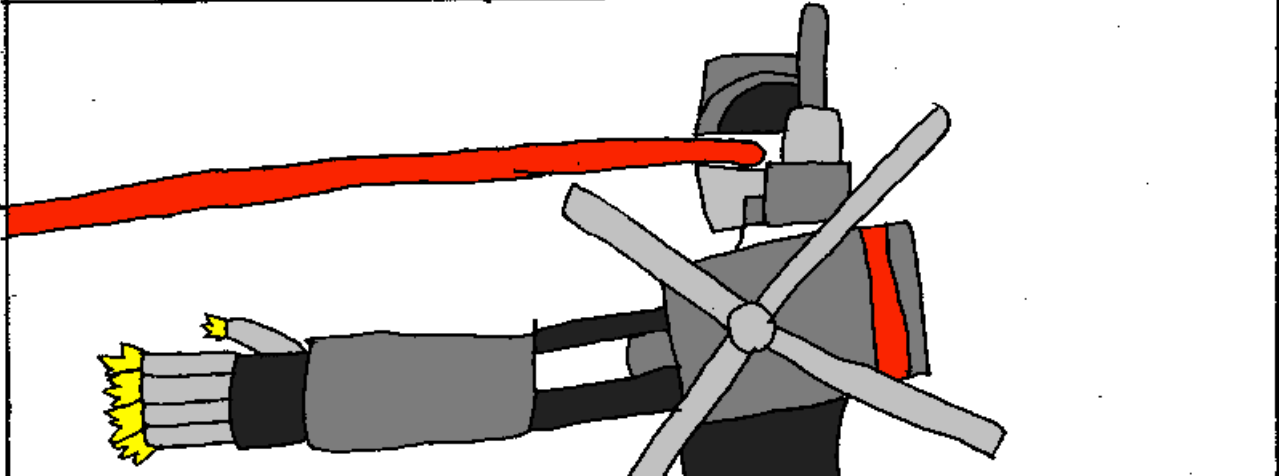
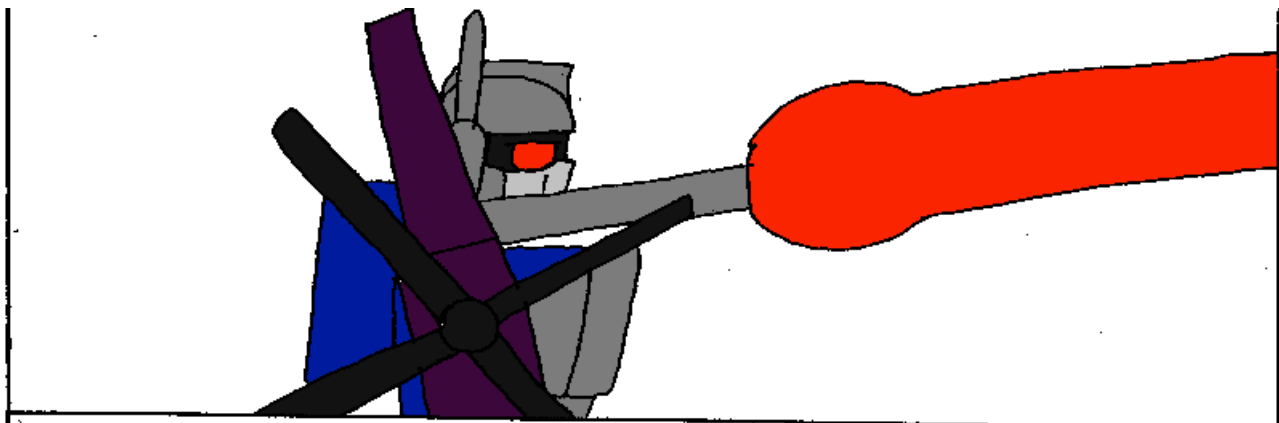
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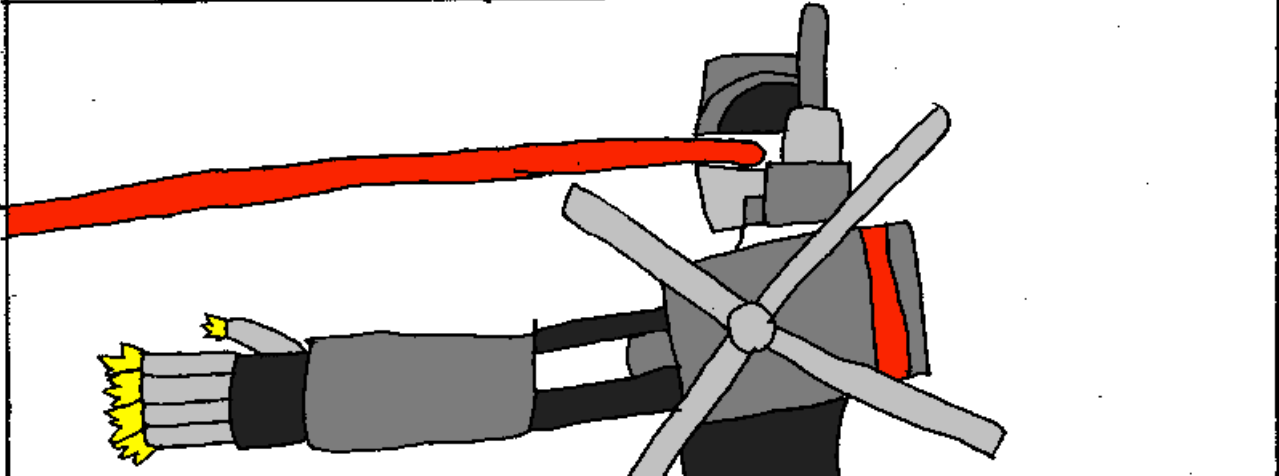
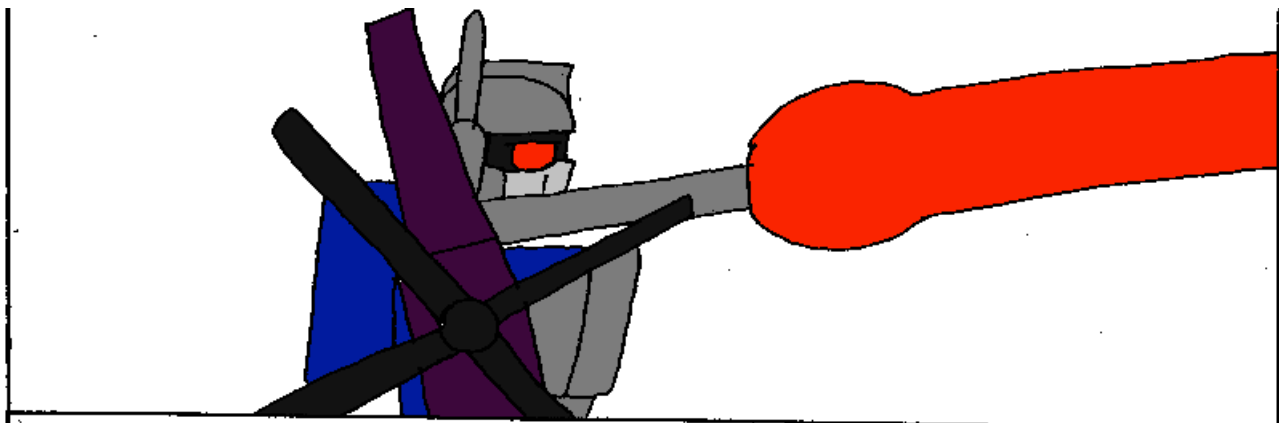
RAAAAAAAGH!

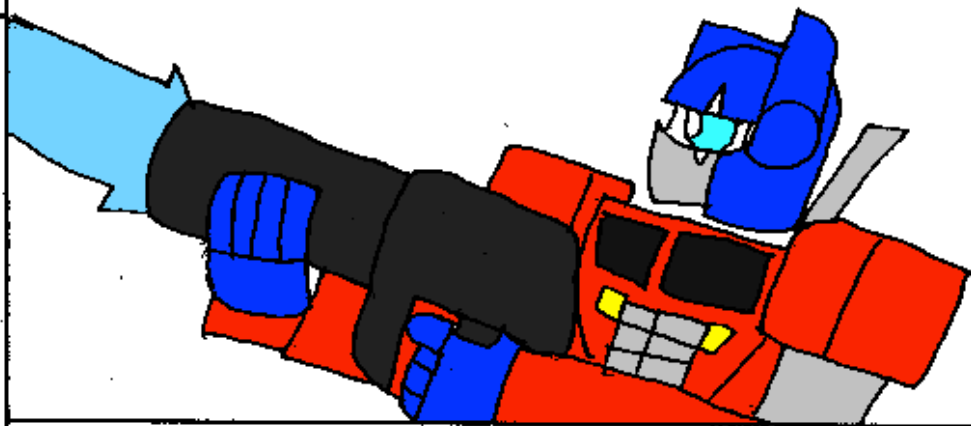
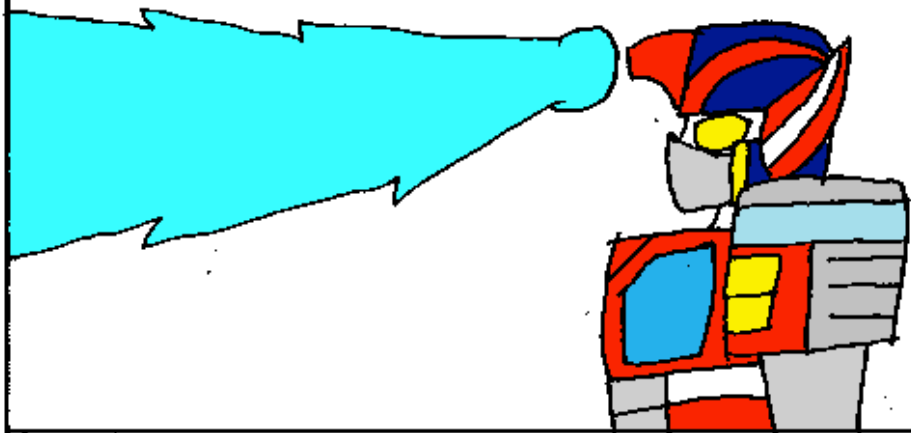
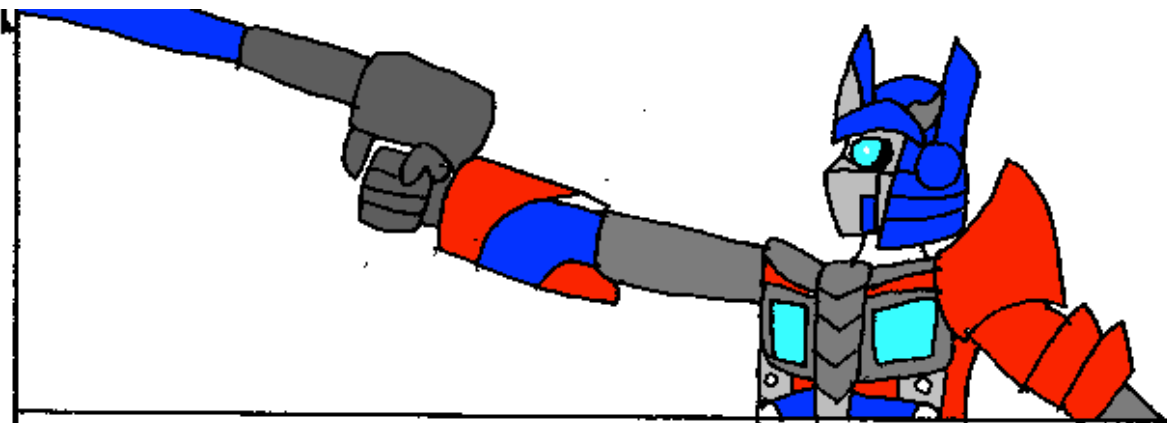


Nothing can stop Bruticus!





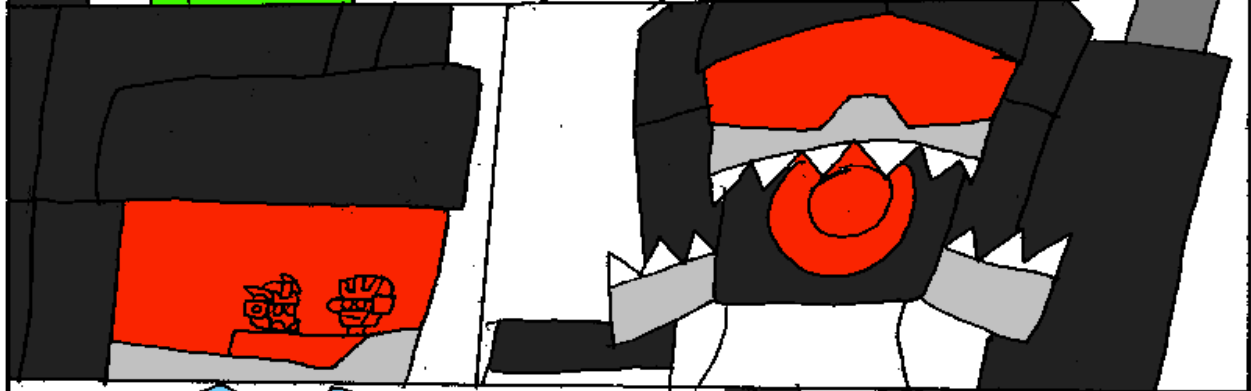
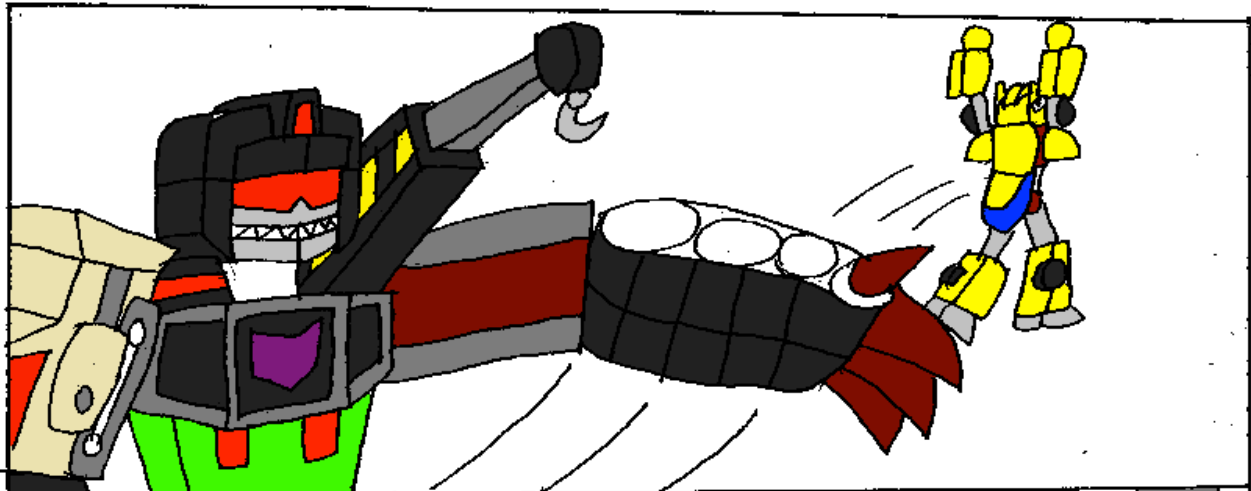


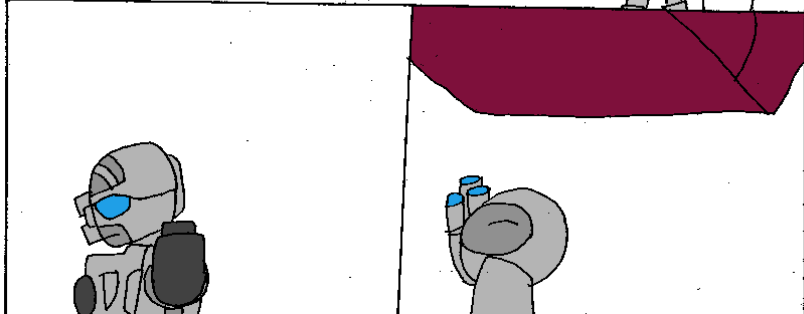
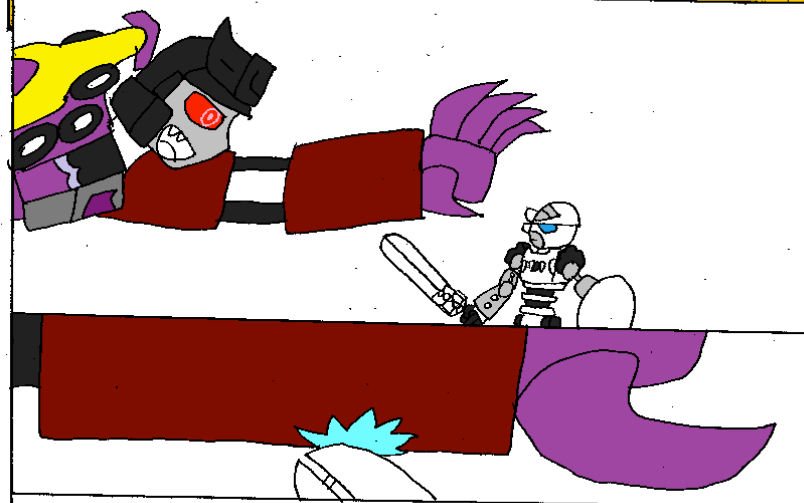
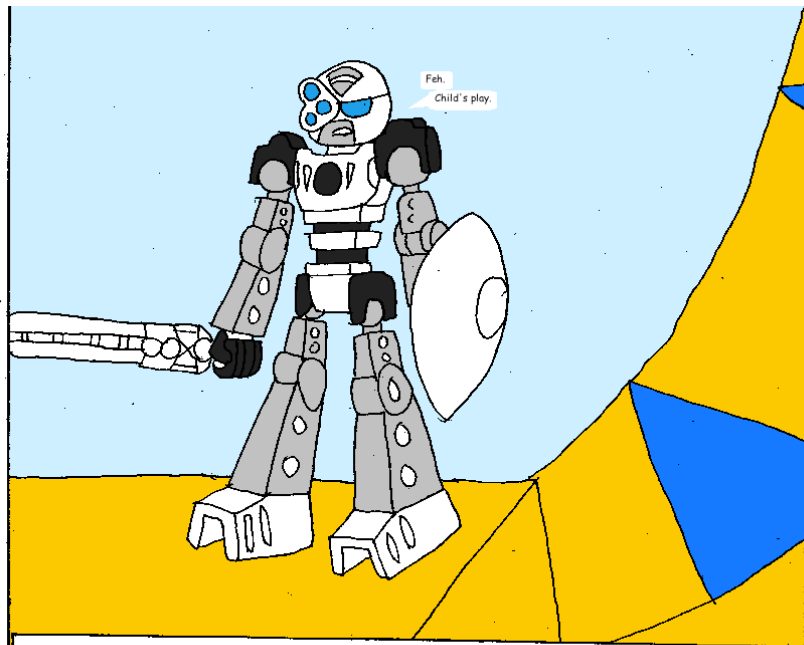


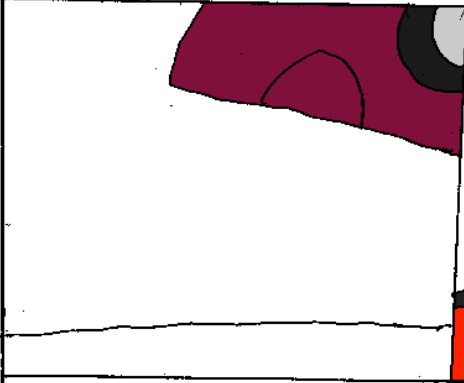
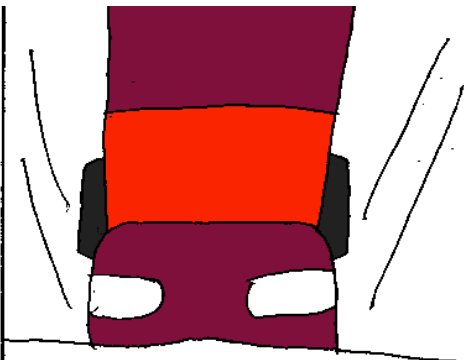
Shouldn't we help them?

We are. We're cheering them on from afar.





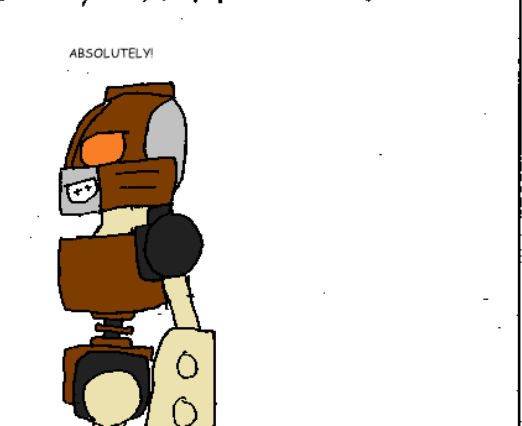




Just can't leave you alone for five minutes, can't I?



Thank you. Think you can further assist me?

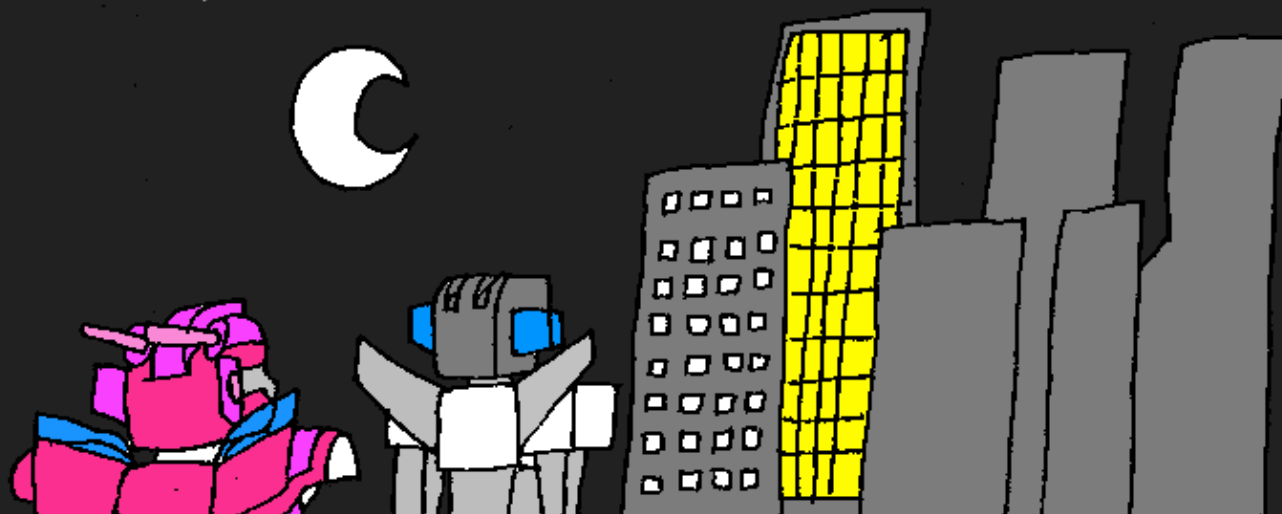


ABSOLUTELY!

PART THE SECOND

BE THE CHANGE

DETROIT - Alternity SC.0511 Beta



And what's in the human city?

What may be our salvation.



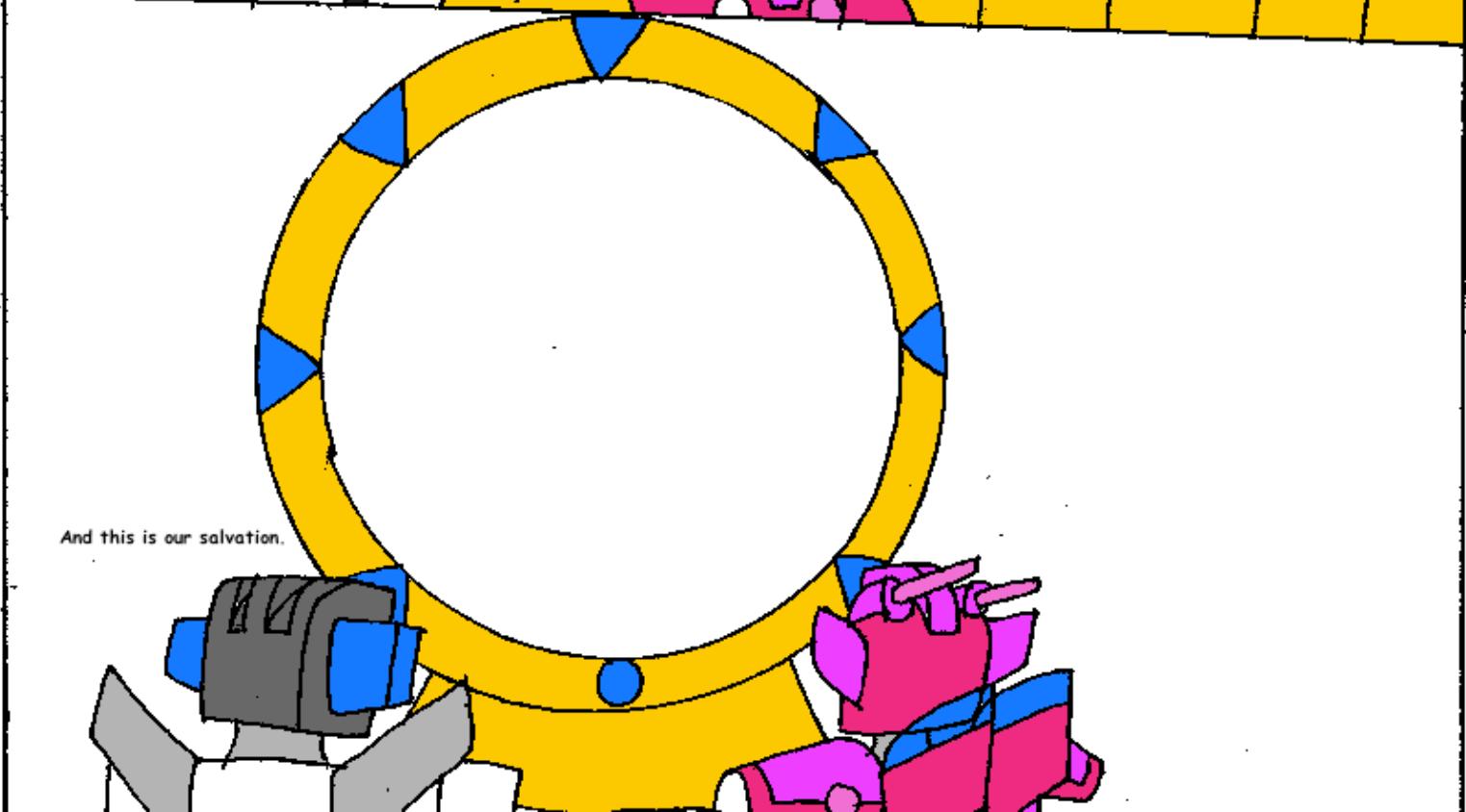


The insomnia helps.

You had time to set this up?



And this is our salvation.

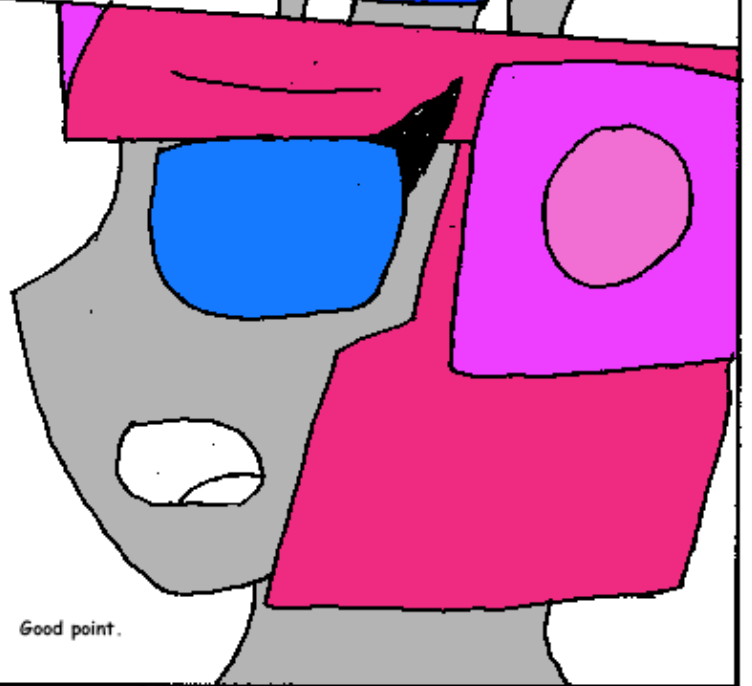
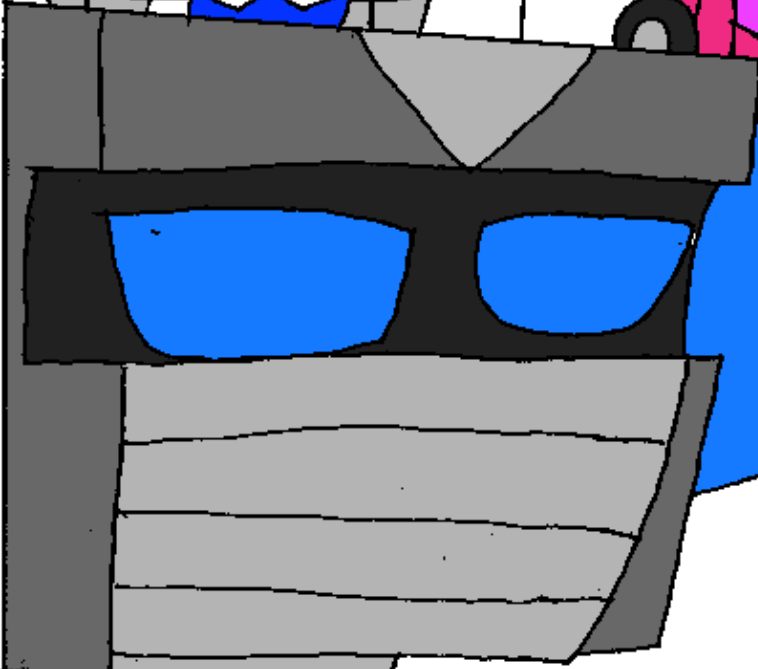
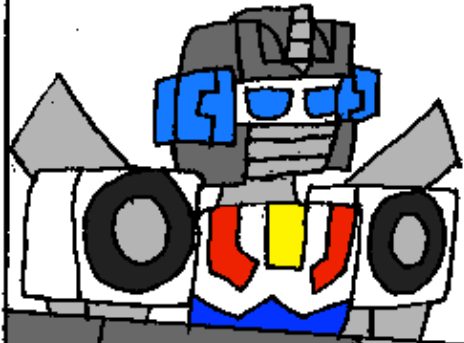


An artificial recreation of a Stargate, used by ancient civilizations to travel the universe itself.

The elders told us after the incident of Charr, that no Cybertronian should ever use a Stargate.

Given the fact that homicidal robots from three or more dimensions are aiming at us...

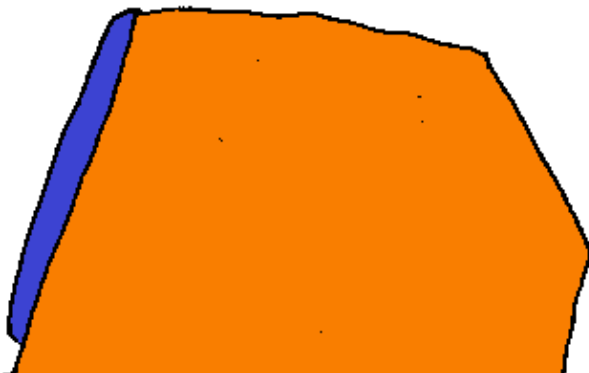
Are you defying them?

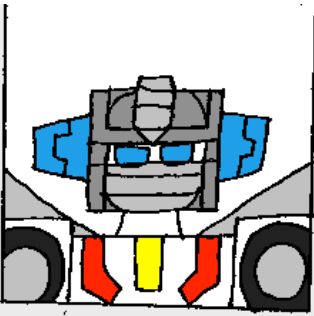


Do we really have a choice?

Good point.

I only hope that this will work.





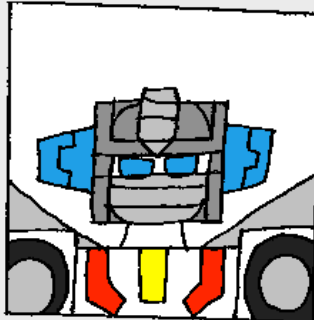
Hello! Anyone there! Alternate Dimensions, Allo!



Uhh....Hello?



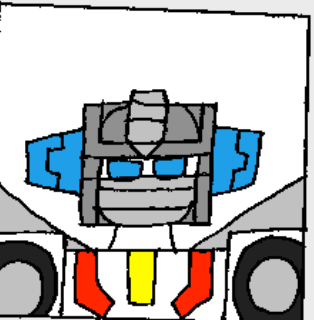
Who is this?



Is this an Autobot base? Wait, am I in a three-way?



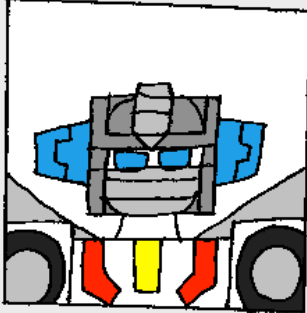
It seems so from what I'm hearing...Who is this?



Name's Wheeljack. You?



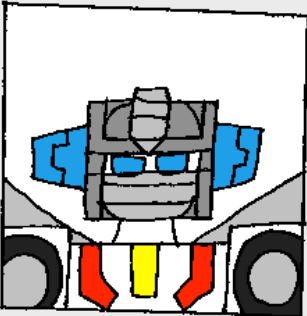
Um... Perceptor.



And the other guy?



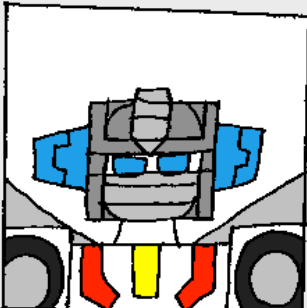
Prowl.



Anyway, if you guys are Autobots, we kinda need your help.



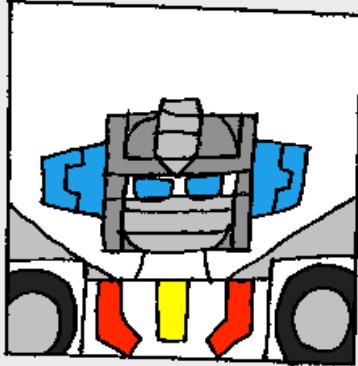
So what do you need help with?



Groups of Decepticons from three or more dimensions are ganging up on us. I figured you might want to help out in driving them off.



...Well then...this is a fairly large problem, to say the least.
So, what do you want from us?



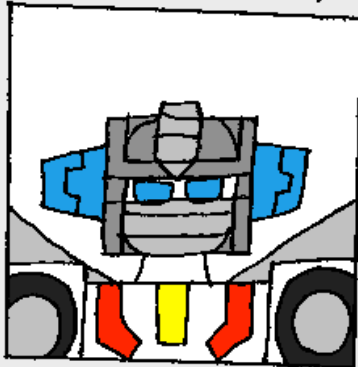
... Help. Help would be nice.



Well, yes, but HOW exactly are we supposed to get there...



HELLLLO THERE!!!...yeah saw we had a missed
call and decided to pick up. So what's
happening...bot's I've....never...met?

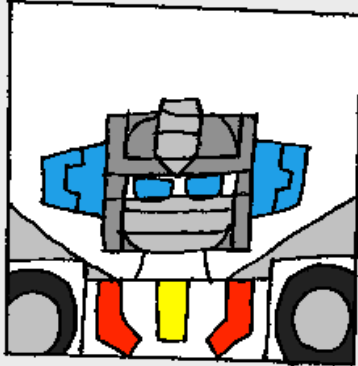


I have a cross-dimensional stargate. So that's a start.

Oh hey, a Bumblebee.



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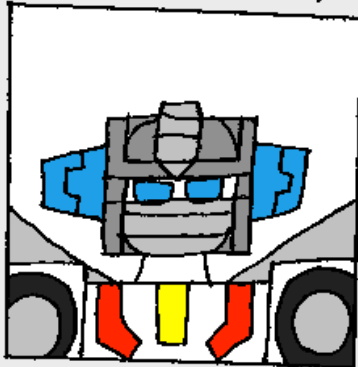
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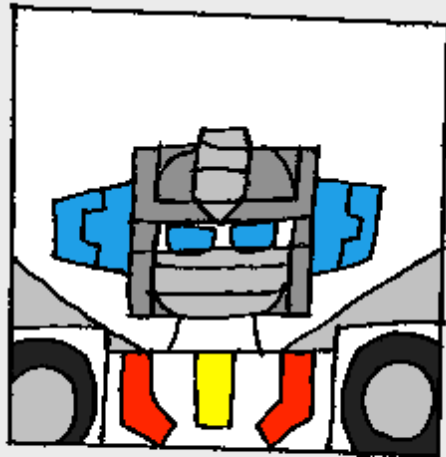
O.o

Passes out from confusion

Somehow.



Now why make the kid pass out there other me?



I don't know. I don't even know how this call even went 4-way.



Me either.....so what's going on?



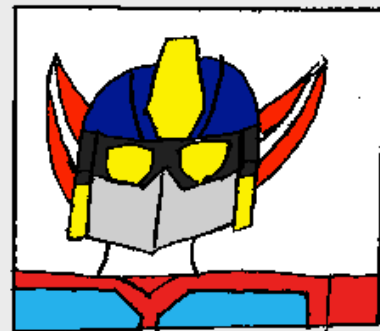
[REDACTED DUE TO REPEATED INFORMATION]
And now they need our help.



Hmmm.....the boss-bot would need approval but were in!!!



Then get the approval. This is a very serious matter.



At ease...



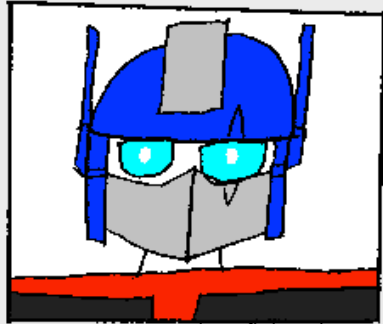
Wheeljack, what're you doing with that monitor?
And why is Bumblebee passed out on the floor?



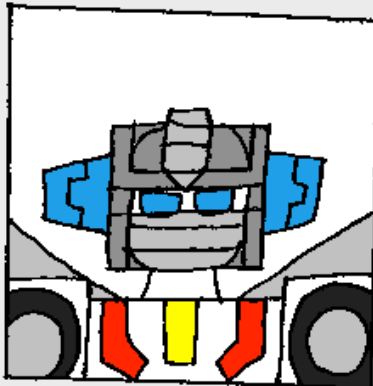
Me! Thank god, I've been trying to contact you for two days now!
Listen, I have your Prime here, and we just got attacked lately so
I don't know if we can send him home. But it's good to see you again!



Hey another me....nice!!!



OH PRIMUS.



Guys, the situation is dire, and judging by what the other me said,
it's breaching at least TWO dimensions. We need to pull ourselves
together and strike back!



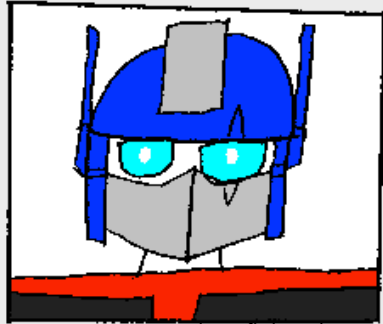
What do you mean....elaborate?



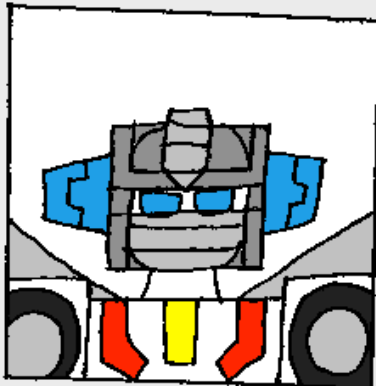
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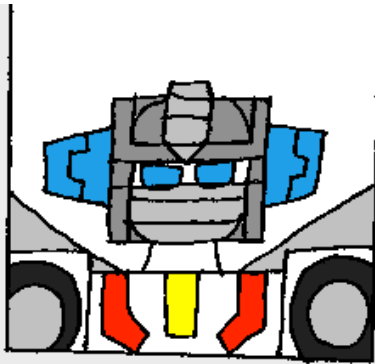
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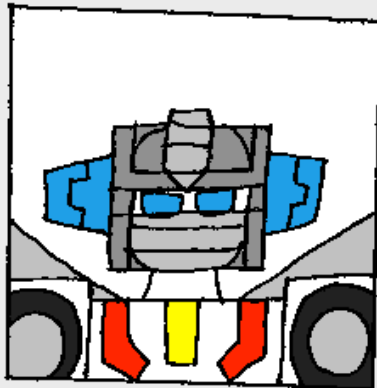
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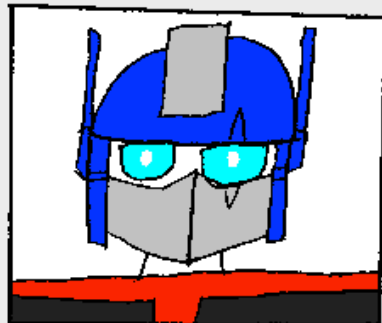
A cross-dimensional alliance between the Decepticons.
They already overrun one of our bases and have targeted another.



Yeah, kinda figured. Can any of you pinpoint my dimension?
Y'know, just in case we have to do some traveling back and forth.



Yeah, we have a Stargate right now and we can
link it to yours whenever you're ready.



Hmm.....very well we shall aid you. If anything my Megatron
has probably joined forces with his counterparts.



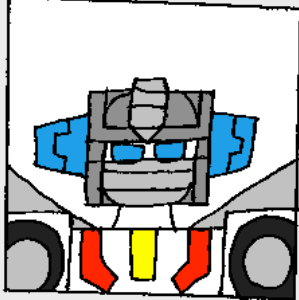
Alright then...We shall be glad to aid you now. This union of
Megatrons is truly a dire situation, the entire multiverse may
be at risk. I may need to ask for the aid of Fortress Maximus.



Alright, just gonna check the power...

BZAAAAP* *BOOOOOM!

I'M OKAY!



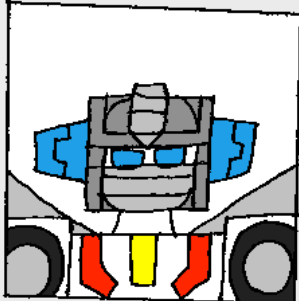
Chevron 1 Encoded, Locked.

Chevron 2 Encoded, Locked.

Chevron 3 Encoded, Locked.



Ok so will this help cross dimensions?



Chevron 4 Encoded, Locked.

Yes, it would.

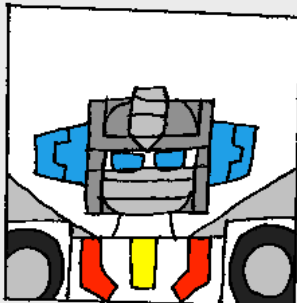
Chevron 5 Encoded, Locked.

Chevron 6 Encoded, Locked.



Good.

I'll inform my team this. In case whatever's troubling you may target the rest of the dimensions.



AAAAAAND Chevron 7 Encoded, Locked.

LORD MEGATRONS! WE JUST PICKED UP
A MASSIVE TRANSWARP SPIKE!



Well then.

What's Transwarp?



And what does it signify?

It means that the Autobots are taking a page from our book.

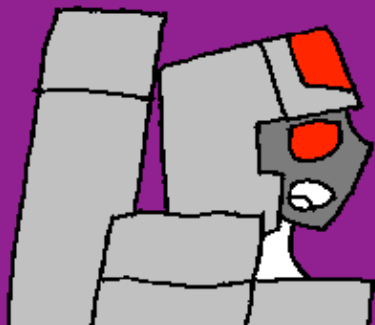


THEN LET'S GO!

WE HAVE KILLS TO MAKE!



Are you serious, oh damn it!



Hello there.



I told you that this happens:



Wow. Nice place.

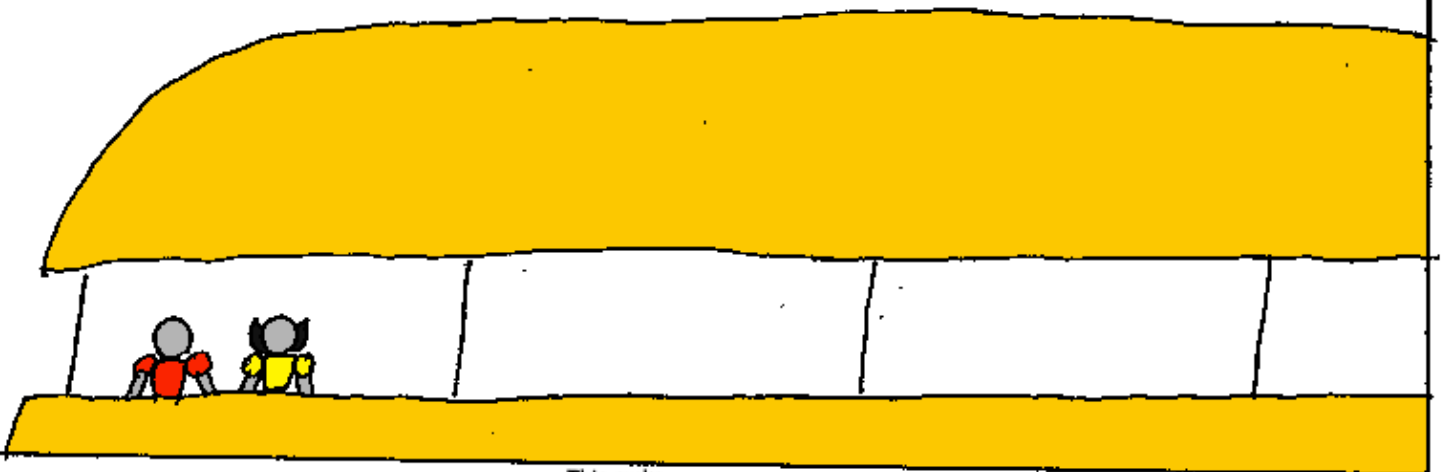
This seems like a cool place to kick it!



And the gang's mostly here.



Welcome. Now, let's review our battle strategy.



This sucks.

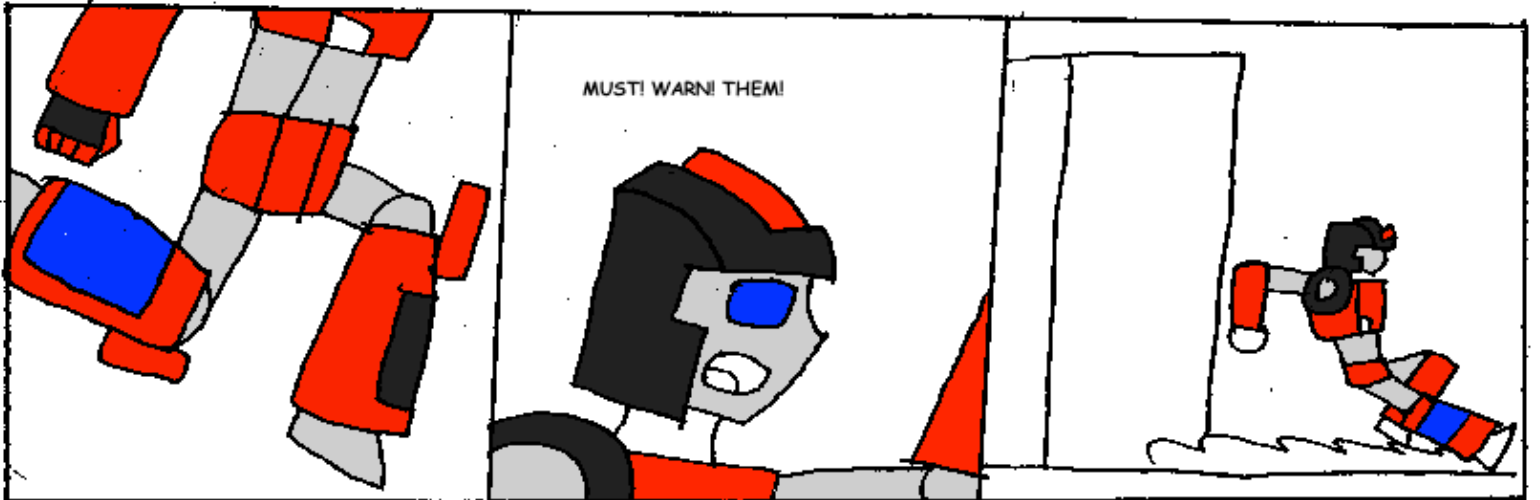
Oh just shut up, I'm trying to do something useful.



Oh boy... we have company.



MUST! WARN! THEM!

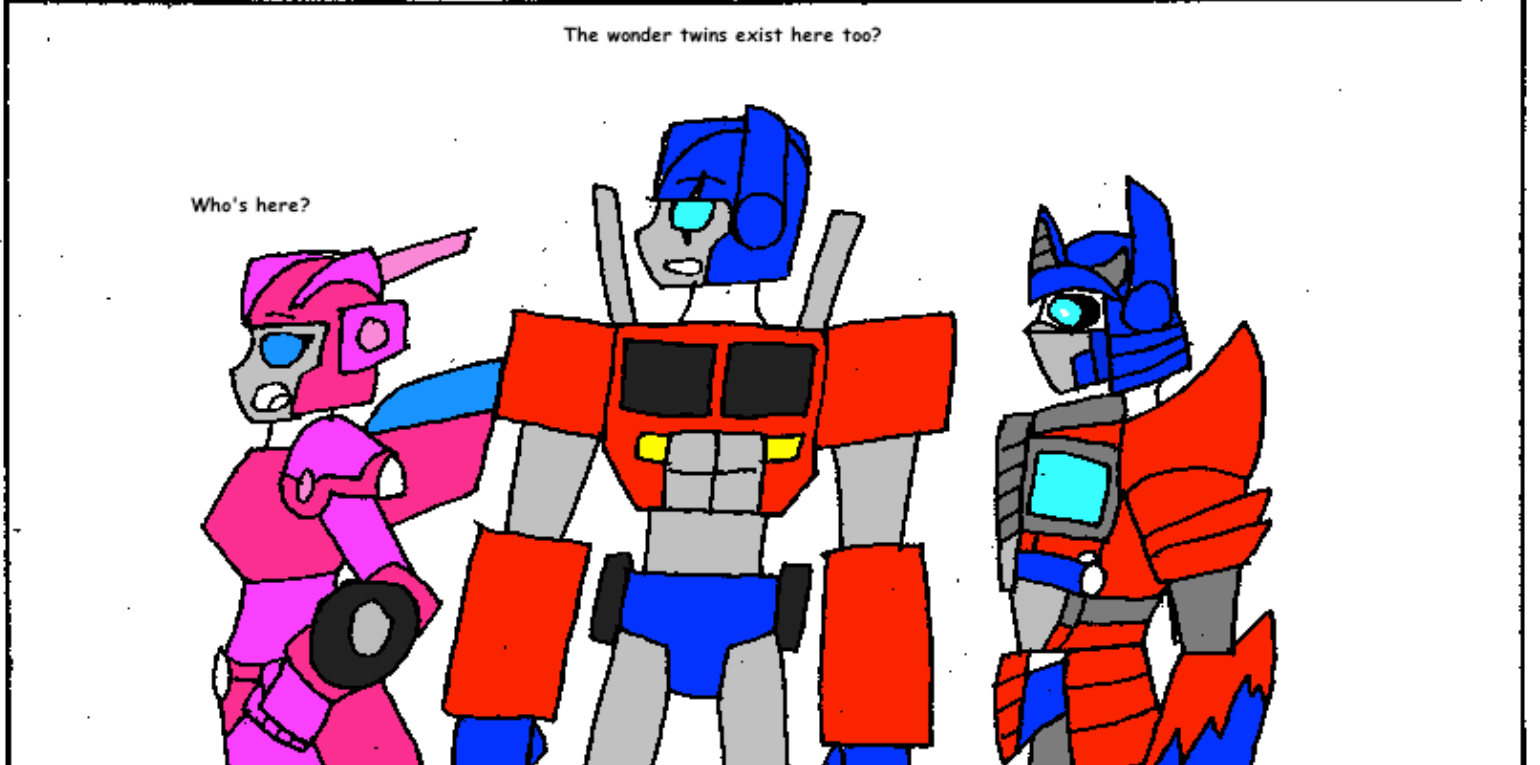


THEY'RE HERE!

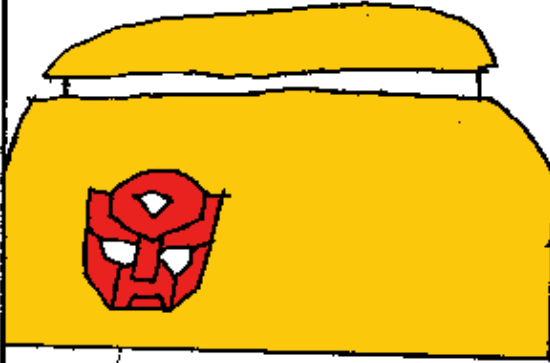


The wonder twins exist here too?

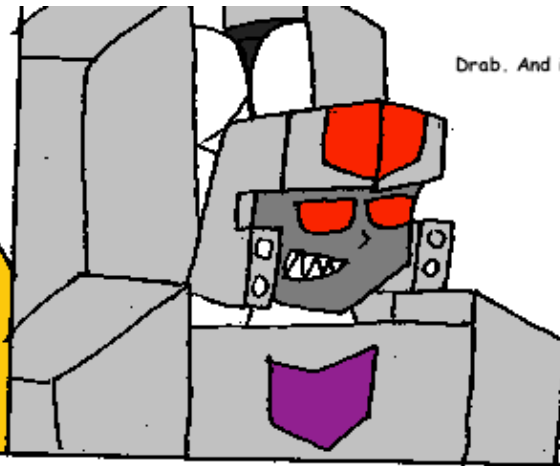
Who's here?



So this is their new base.



Drab. And it's gonna be even drabber.

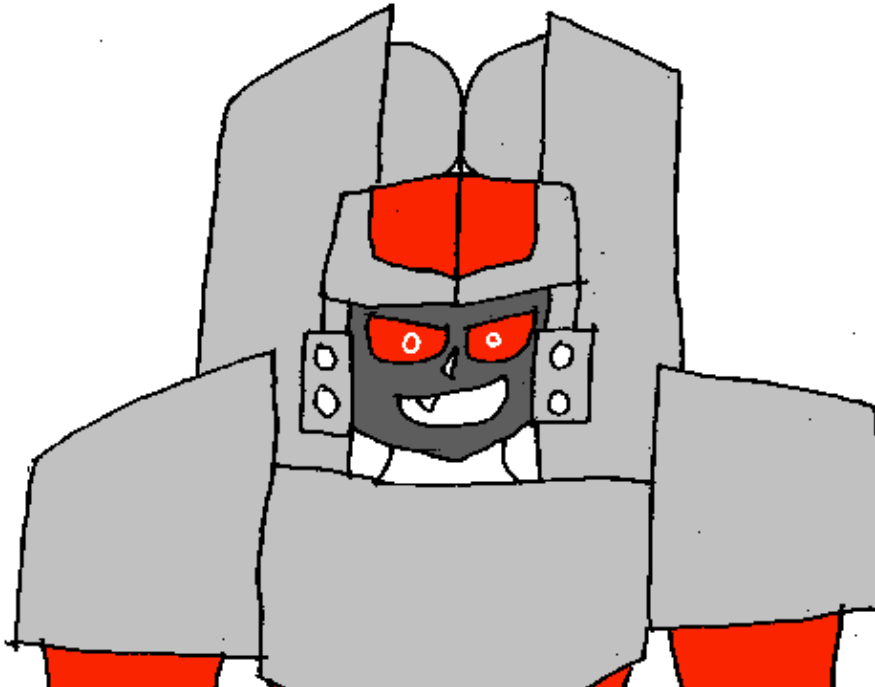


Six Gestalts should be enough to deal with the Autobots.



Excellent.

DECEPTICONS! BEGIN OUR ASSAULT!



ROUND 2, GLITCHES!



GRRRRRRRRRRRRRR...



Let's do this.



Bruticus will assure victory as the ultimate combat robot!



AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!



MENASOR!! RAWRGI!



I'm telling you, the Decepticons are drawing near the base!

How can you be so sure of that? We didn't find any trackers on the escape shuttle, and we're too far from any other Autobase for them to triangulate our location.

But they-



BOOM!

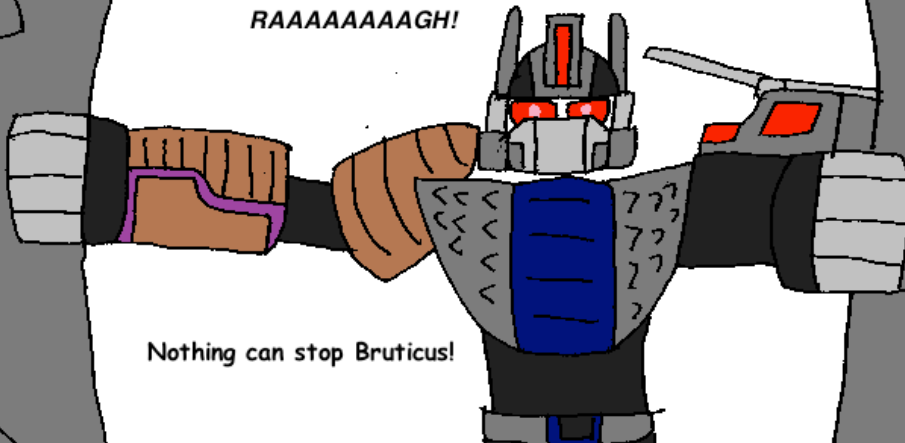
What was that?!

THEM.

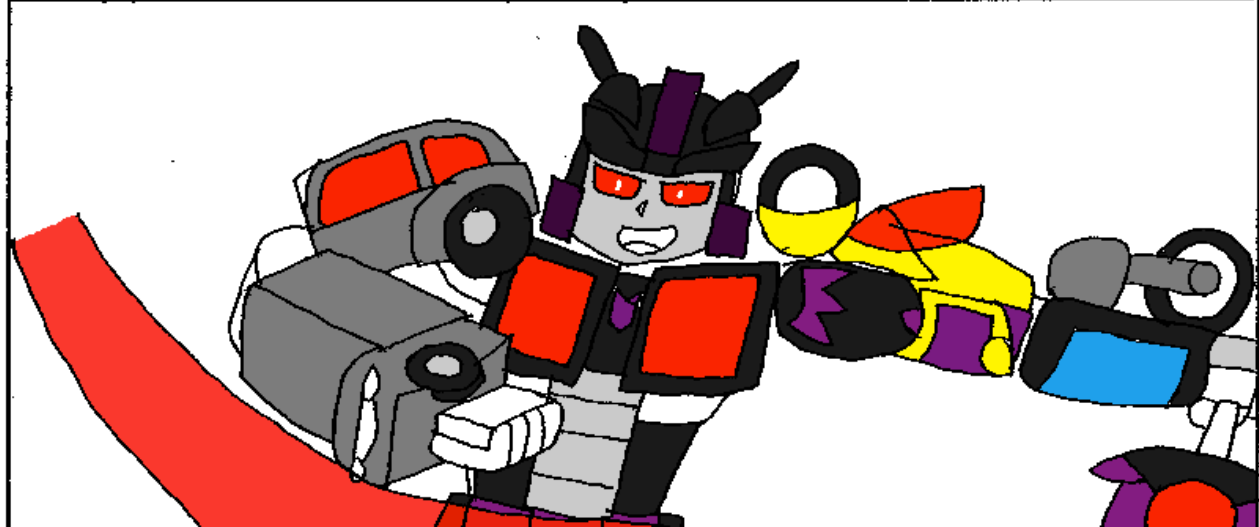
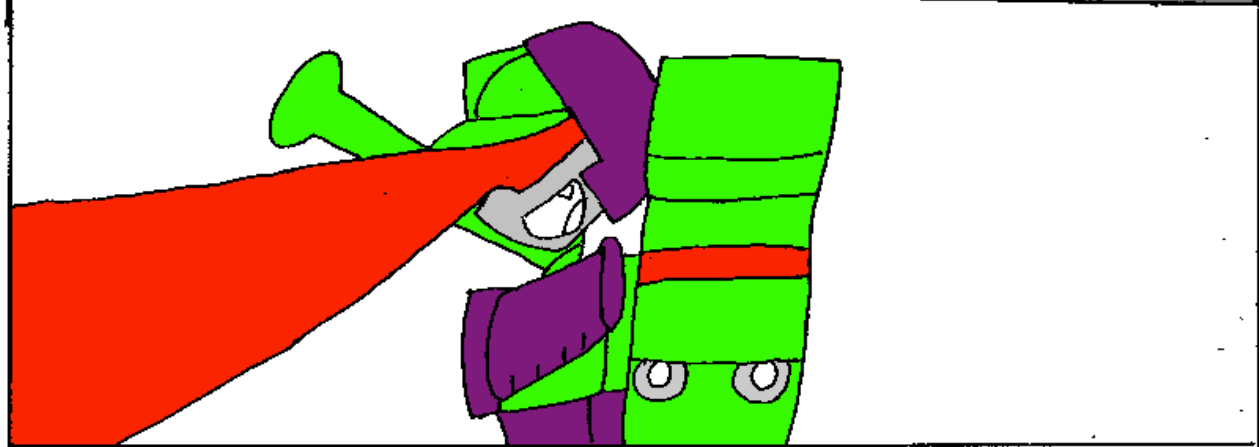
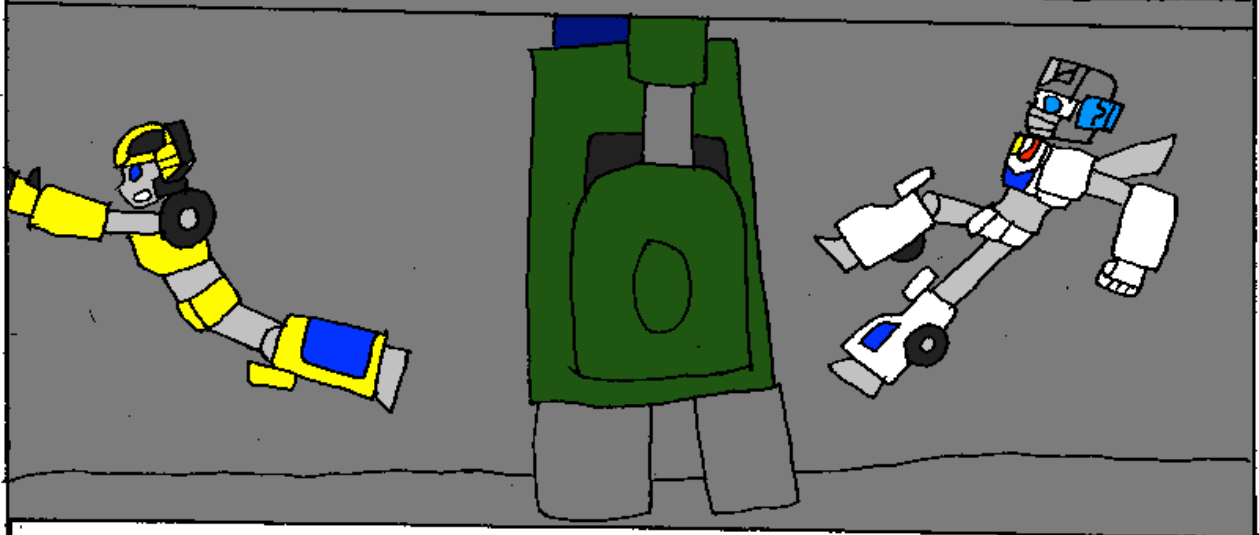
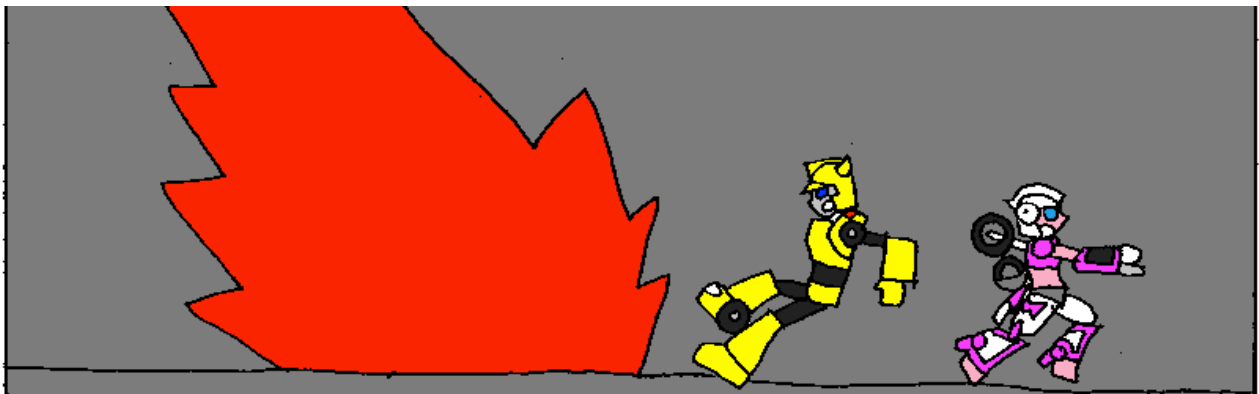


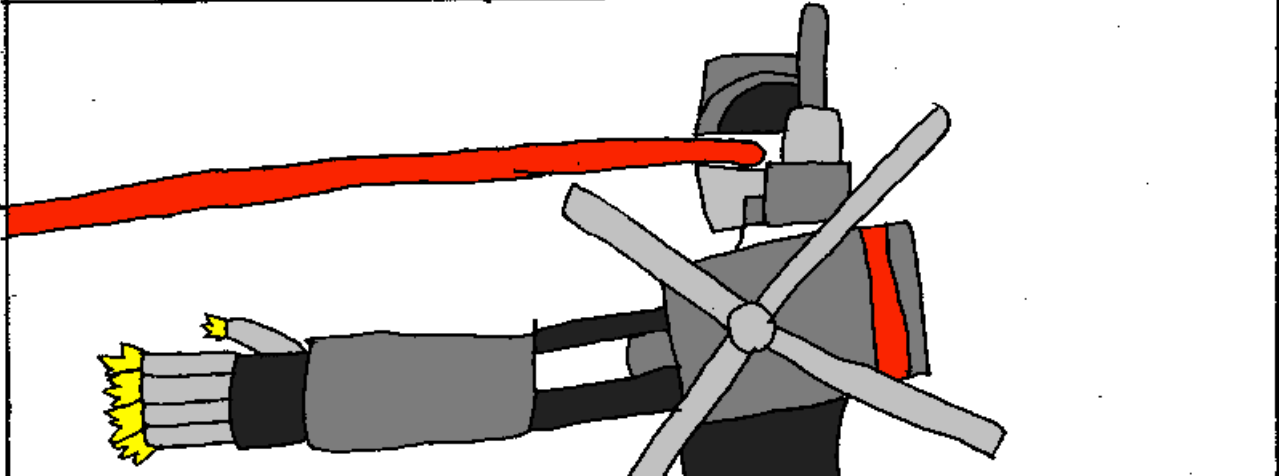
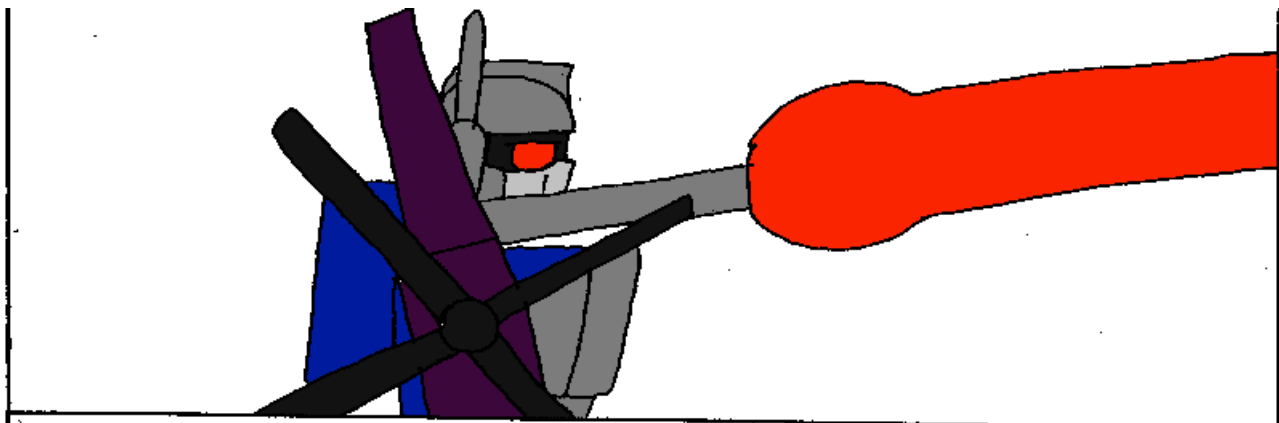
HELLO, BOYS! JUST HAPPENED TO BE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, SO WE THOUGHT WE'D DROP IN!

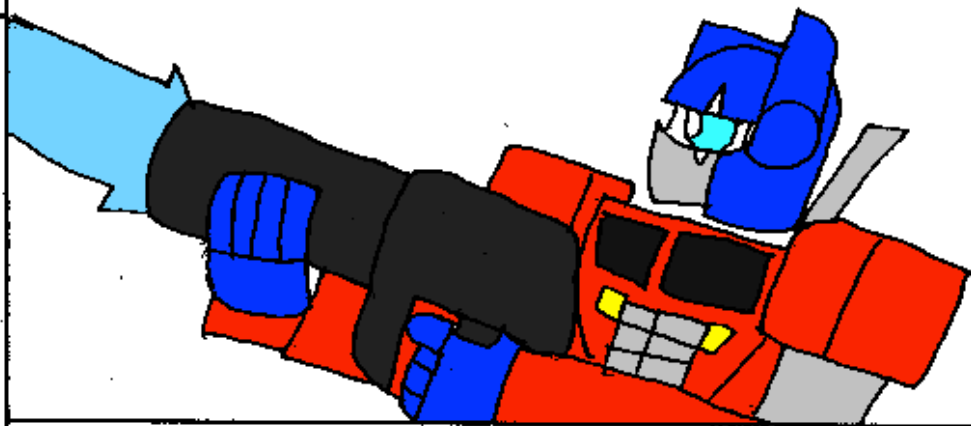
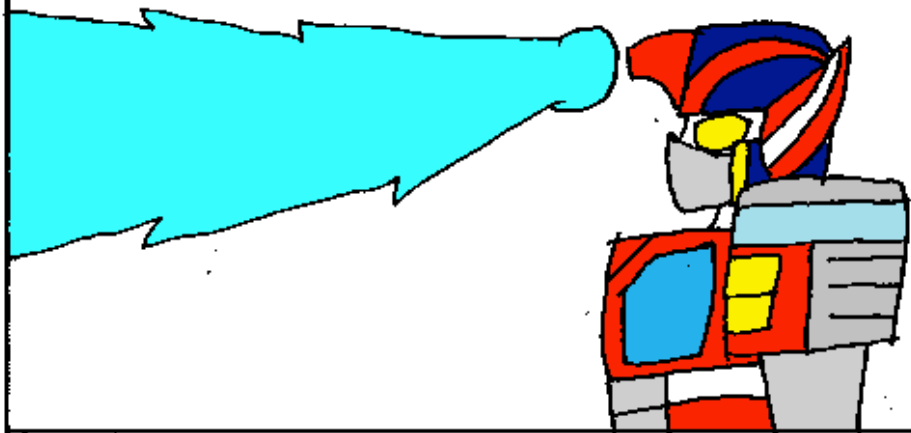
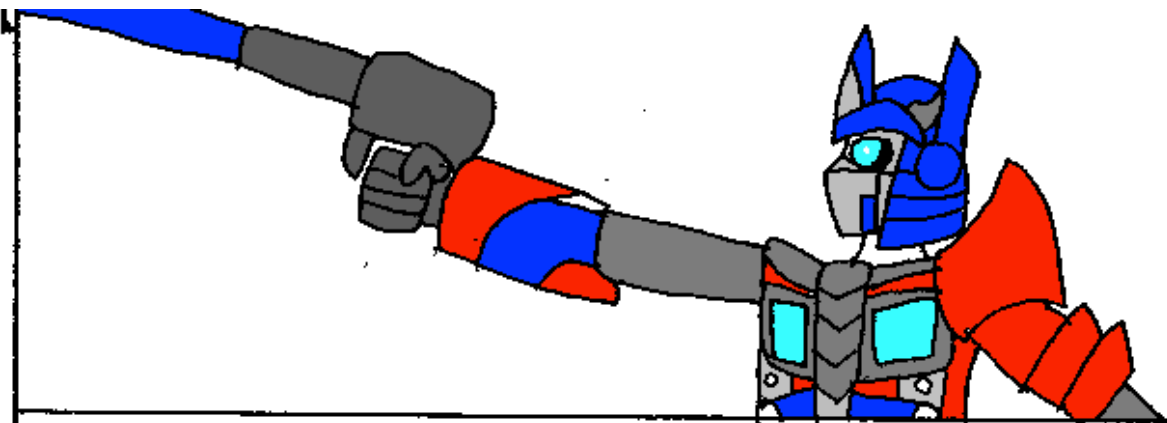
RAAAAAAAGH!



Nothing can stop Bruticus!



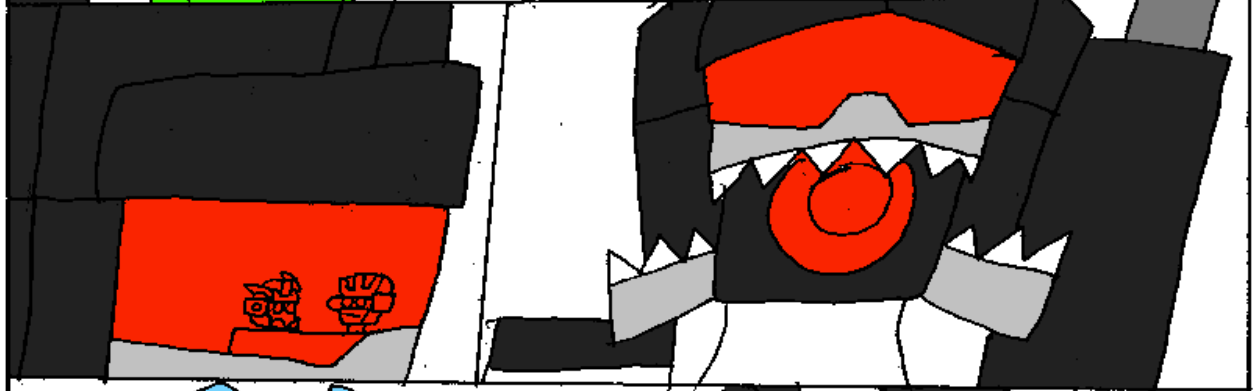
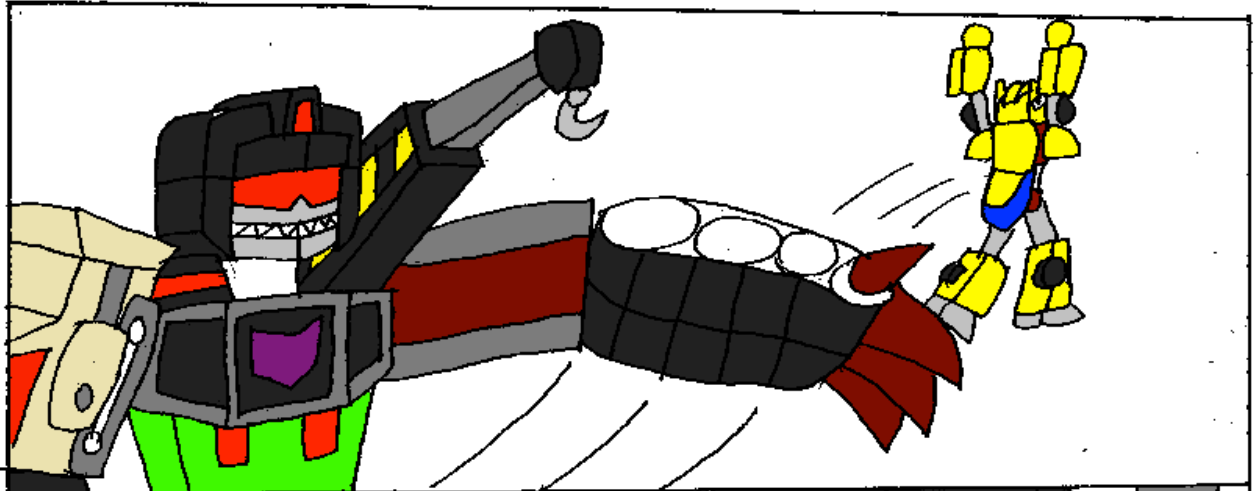


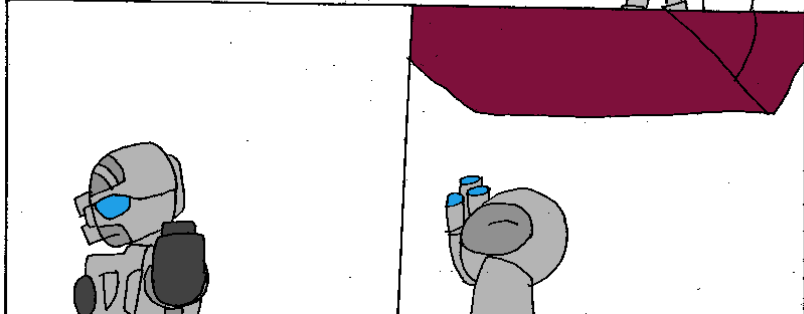
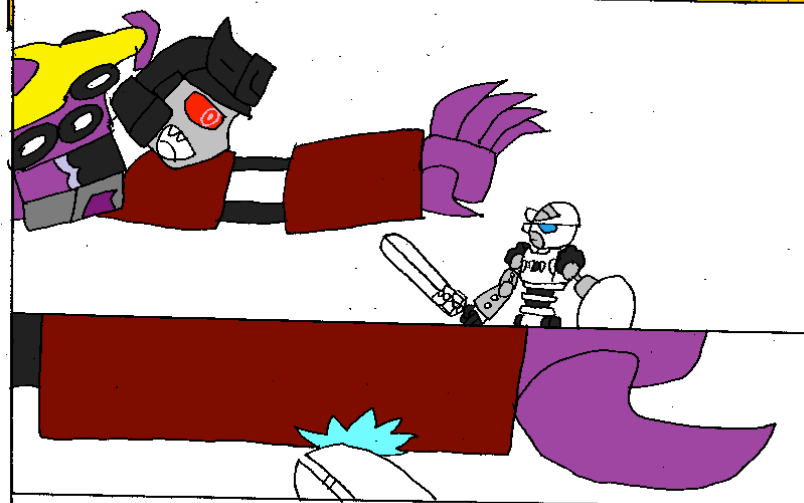
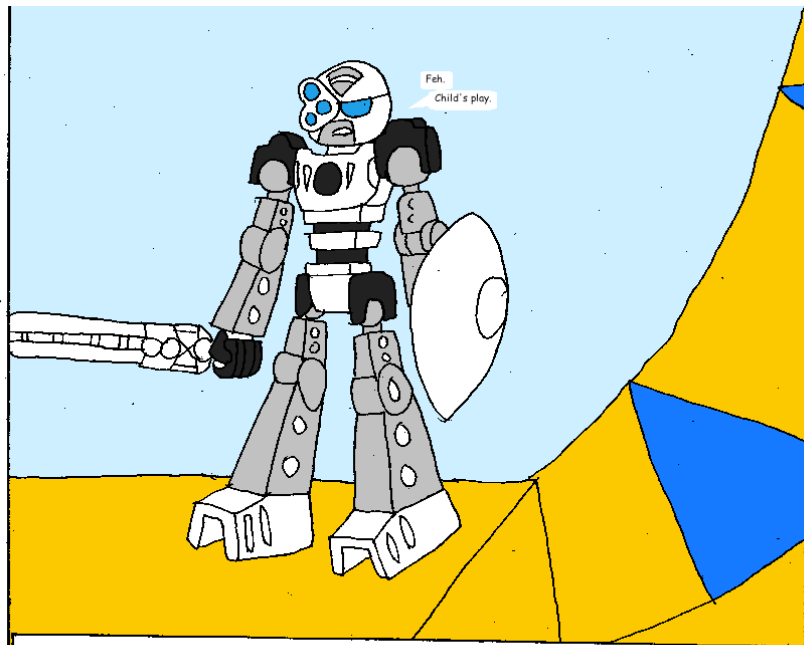


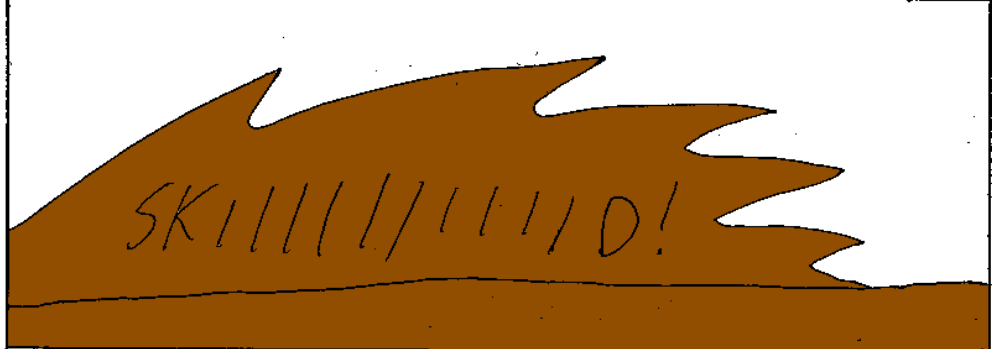
Shouldn't we help them?

We are. We're cheering them on from afar.

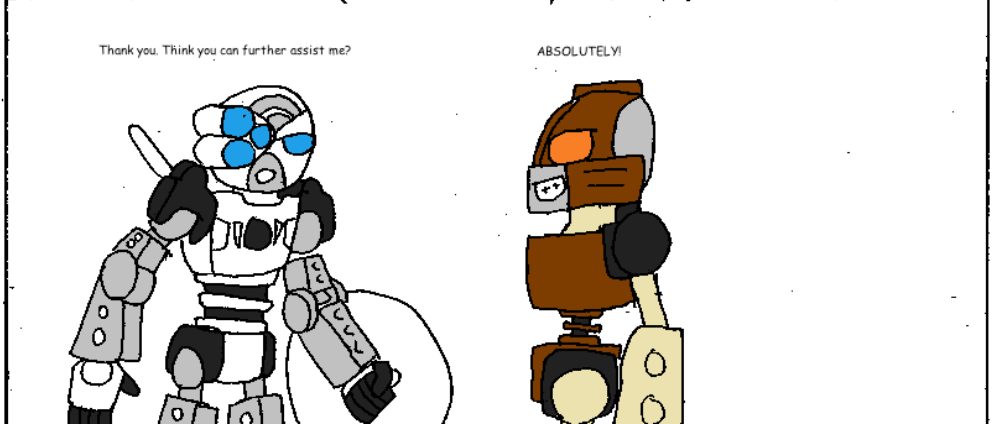






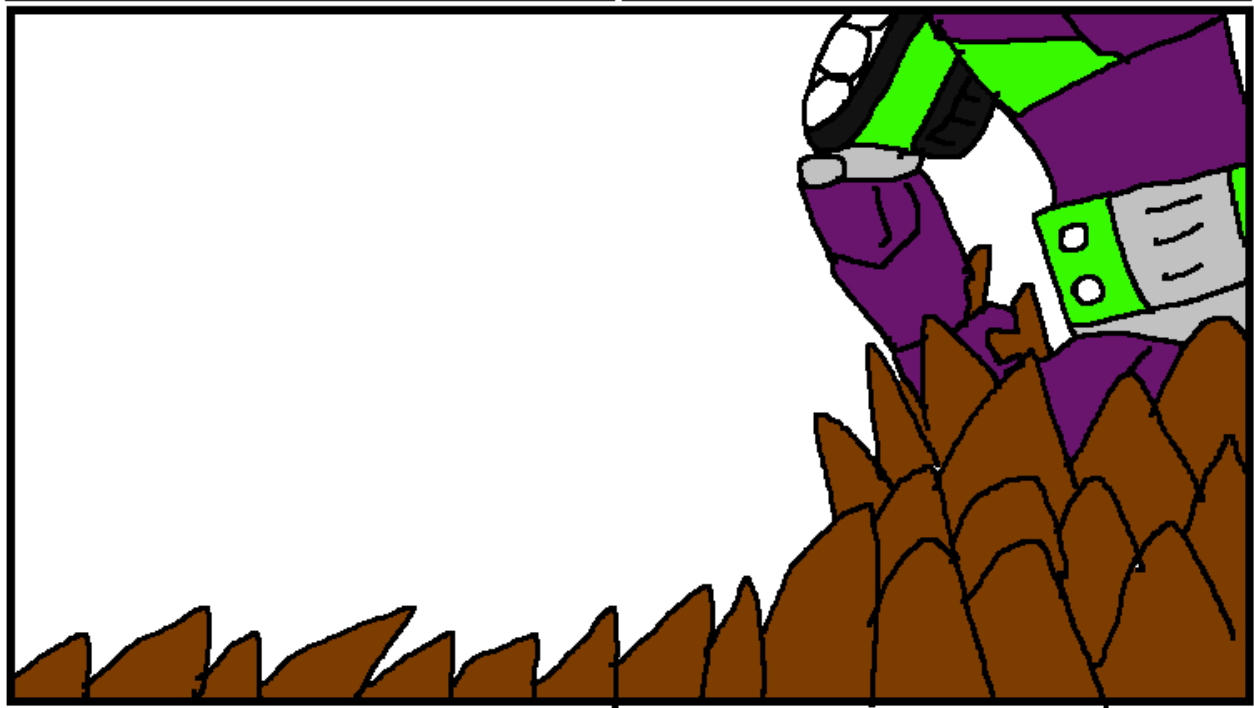
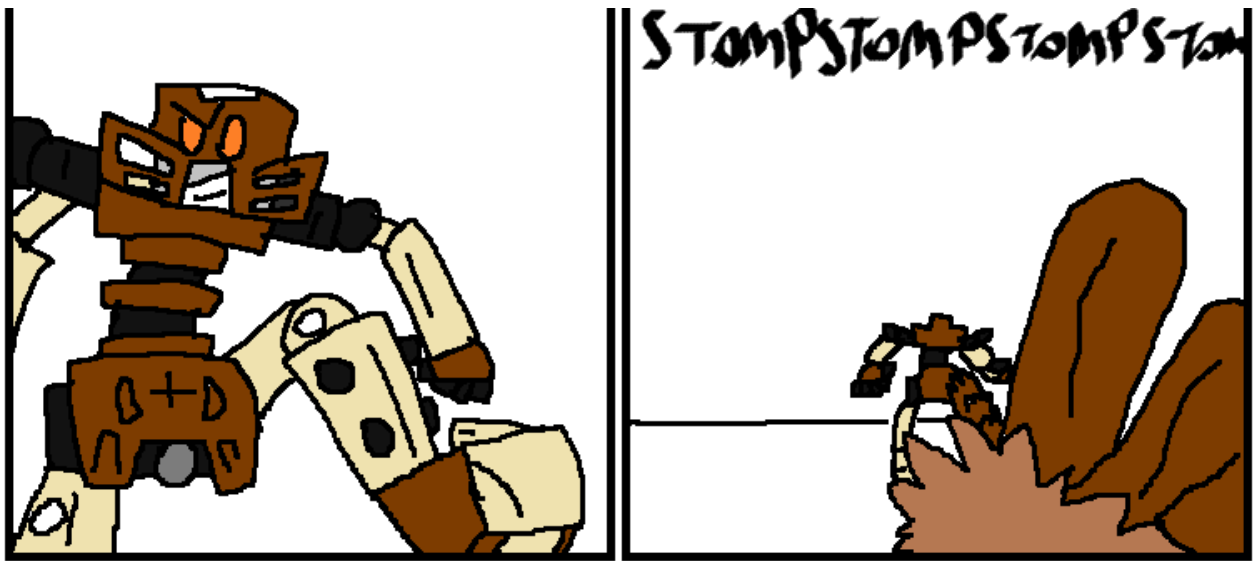


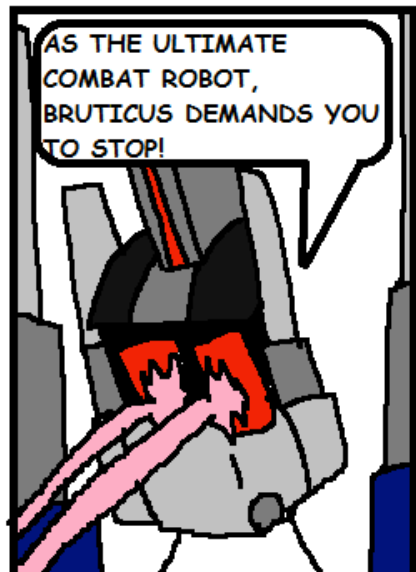
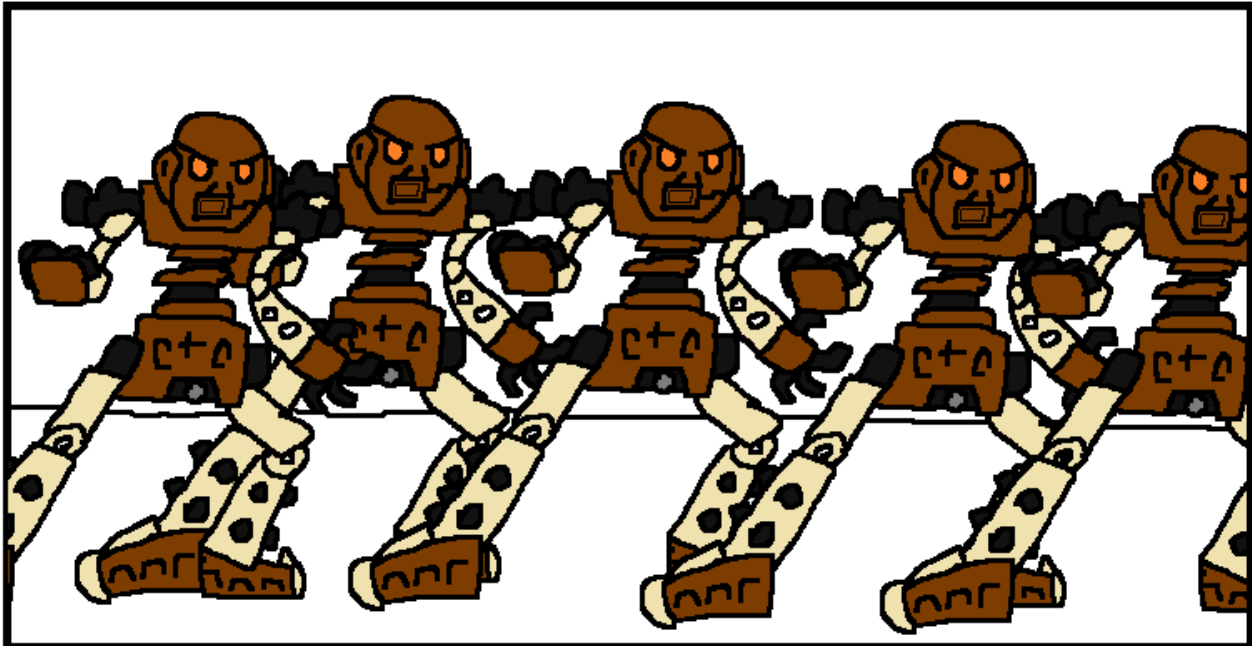
Just can't leave you alone for five minutes, can't I?

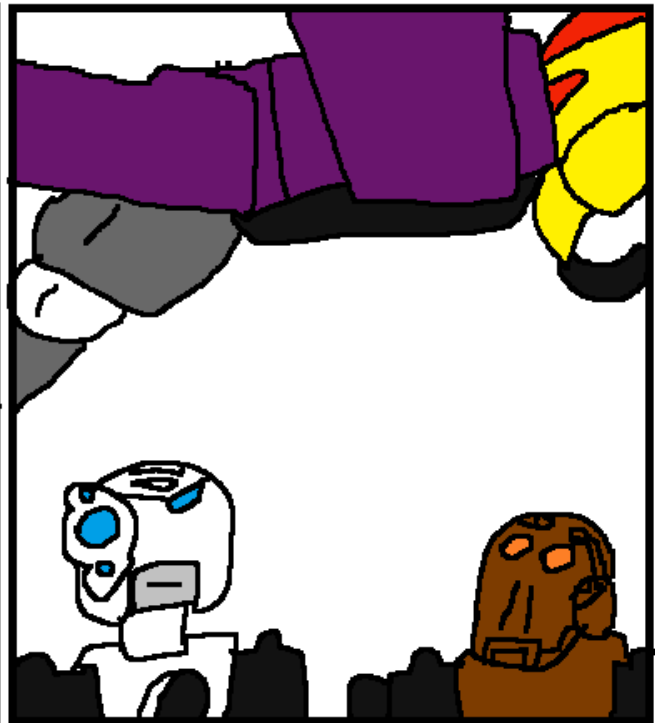
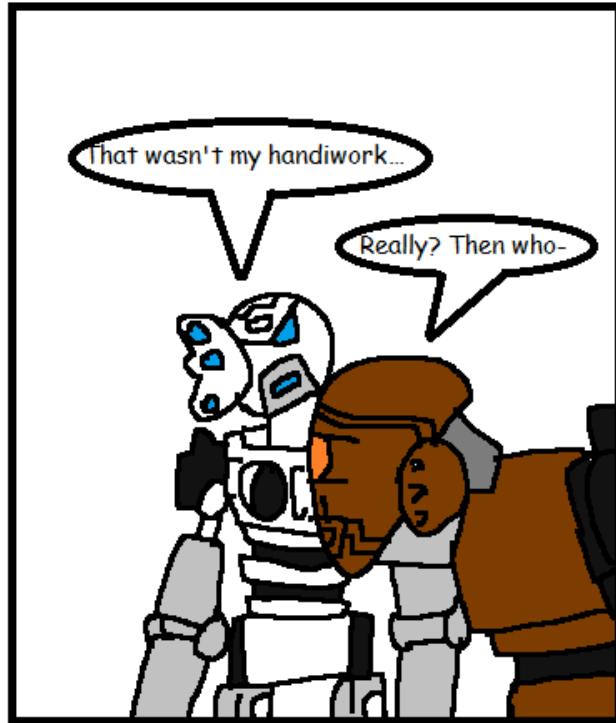


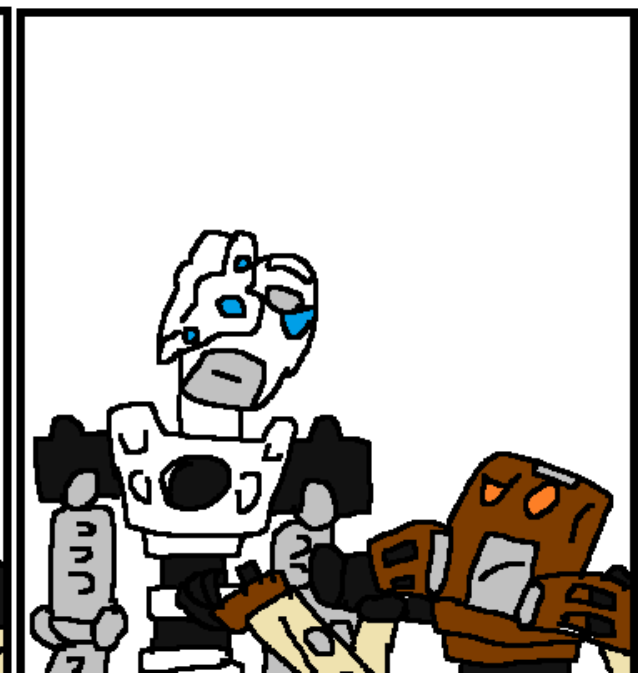
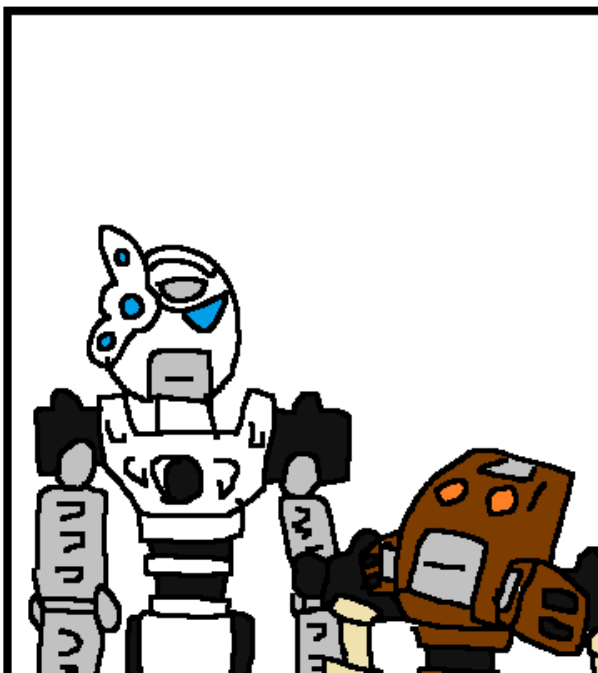
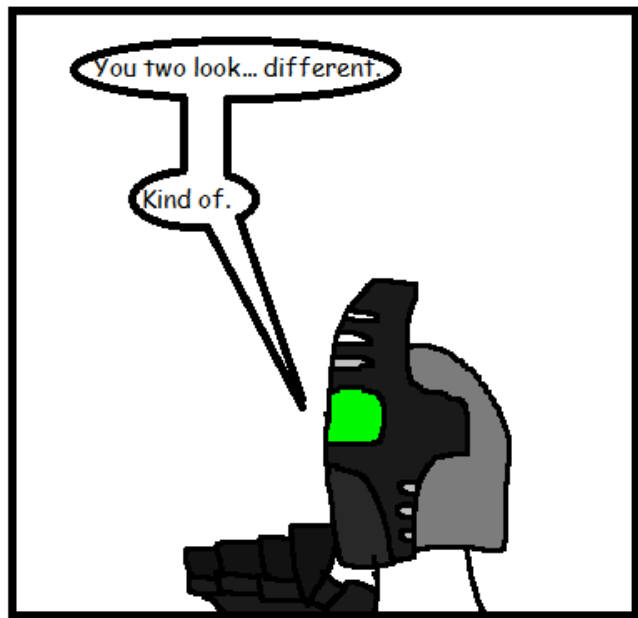
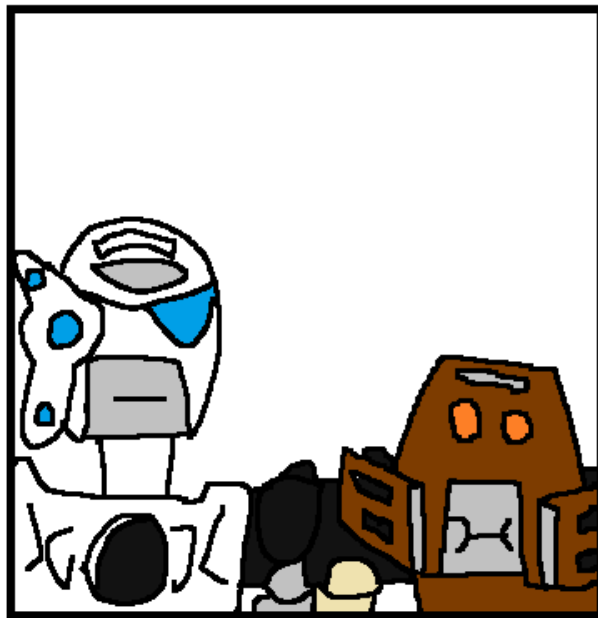
Thank you. Think you can further assist me?

ABSOLUTELY!

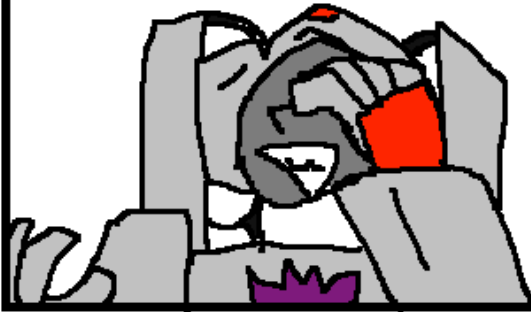








AAAAAAAAAARGH!!! DAMN IT! Our combiners are getting their asses kicked worse then usual!



Well, that certainly doesn't inspire confidence.



Apologies. My Shockwave was getting a new surprise ready.

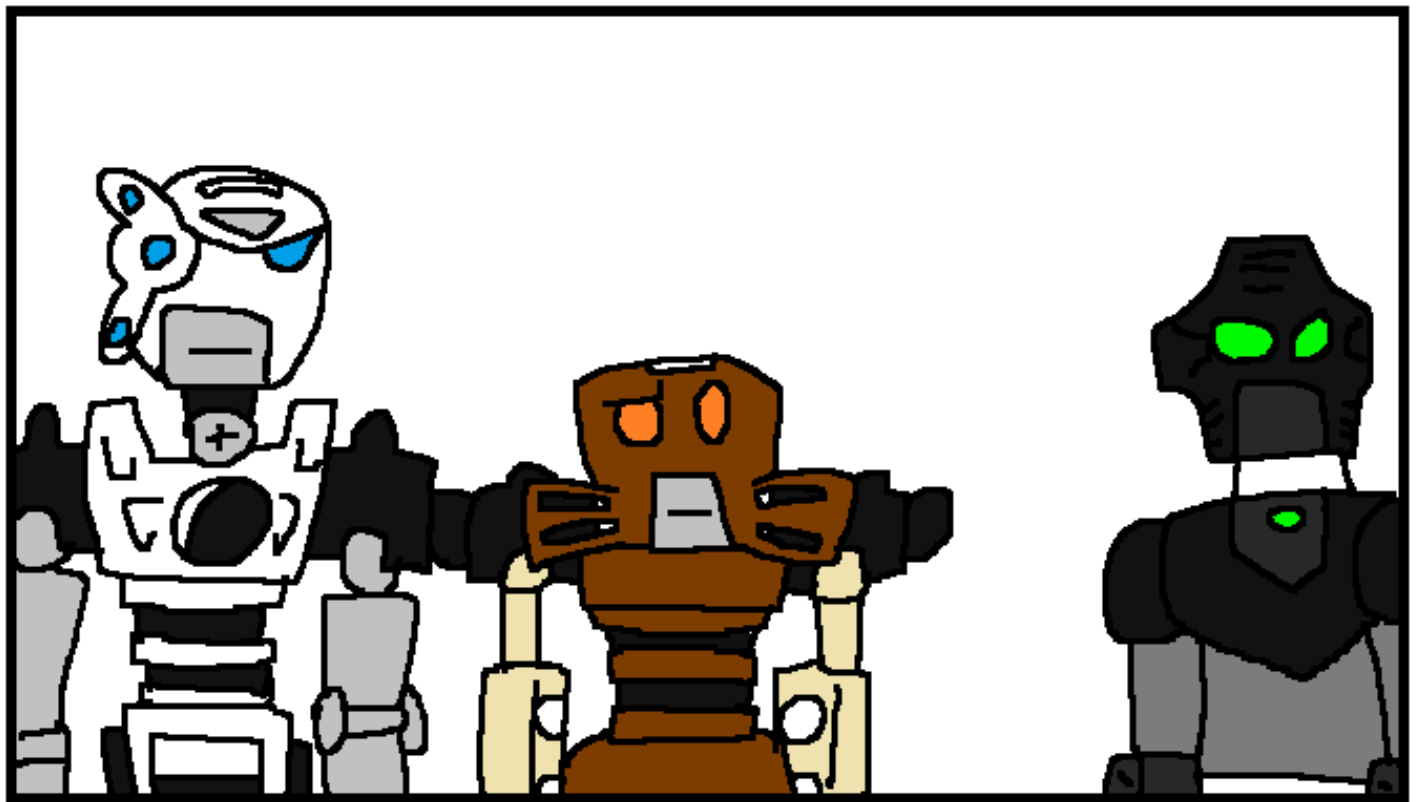


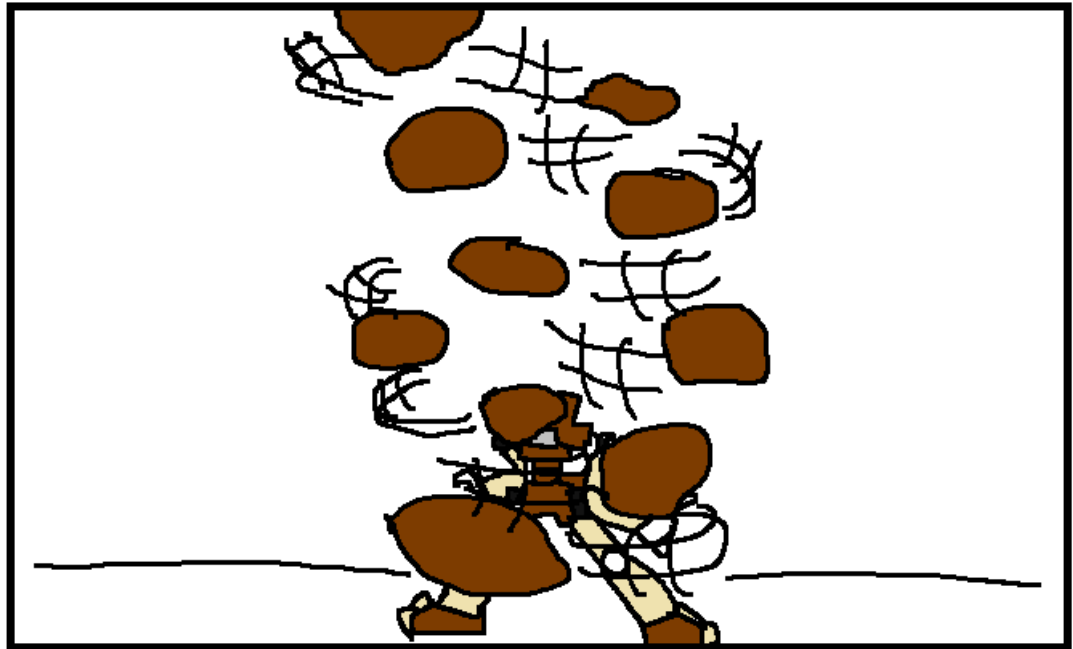
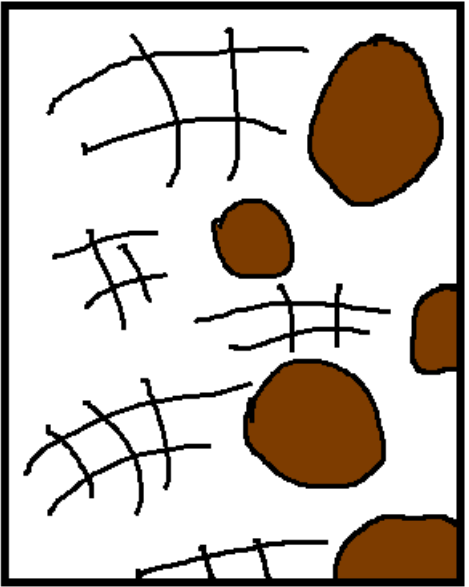
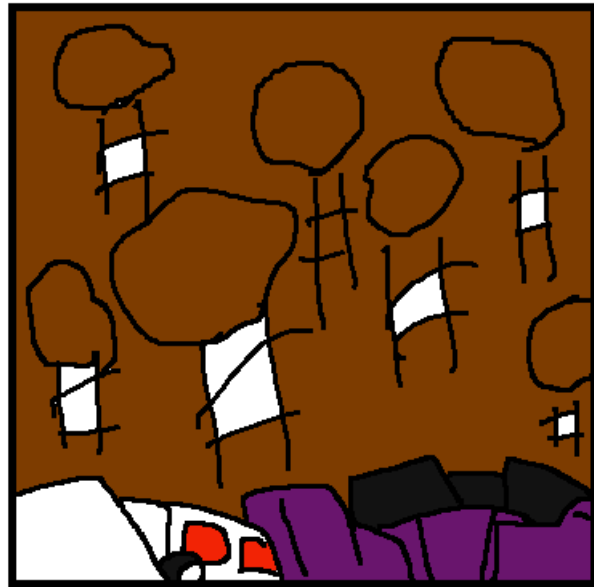
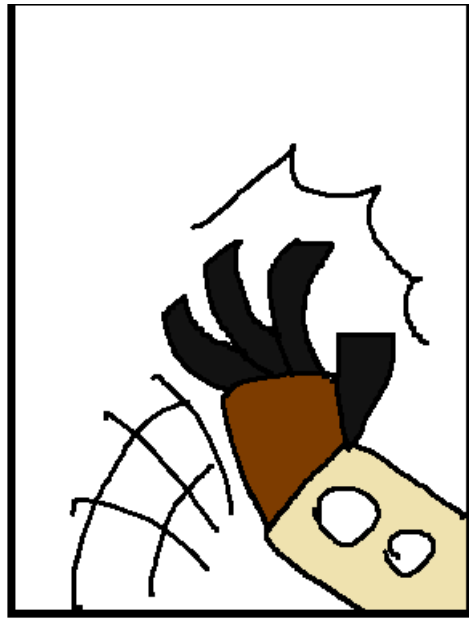
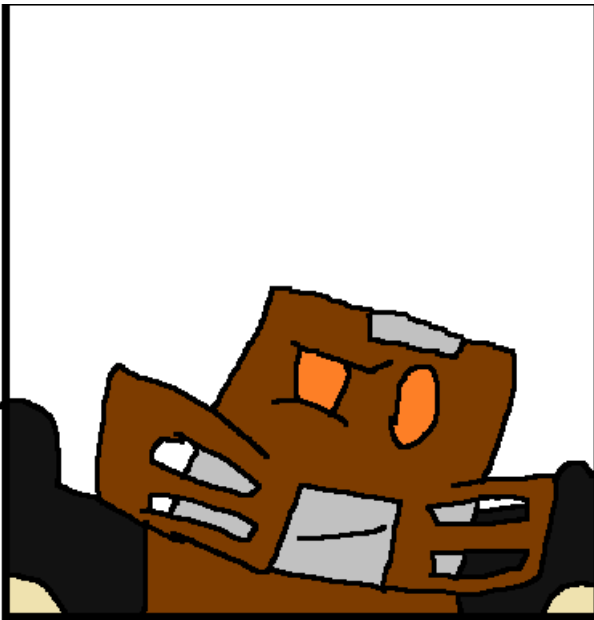
New surprise?



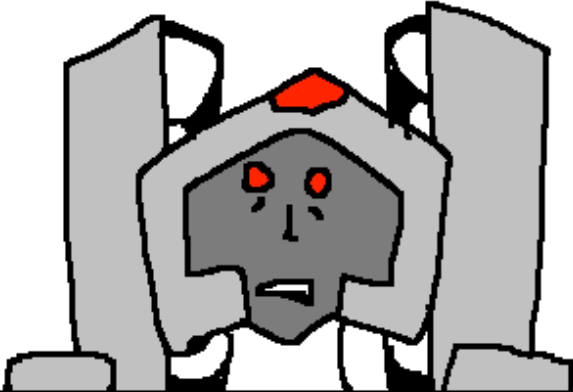
Everyone...







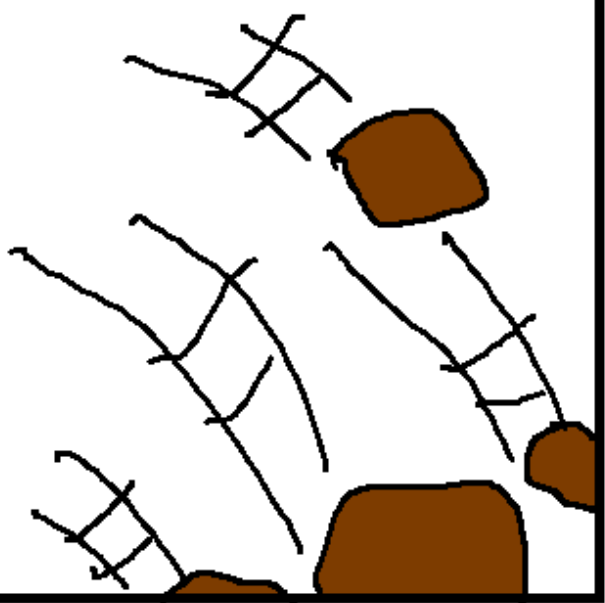
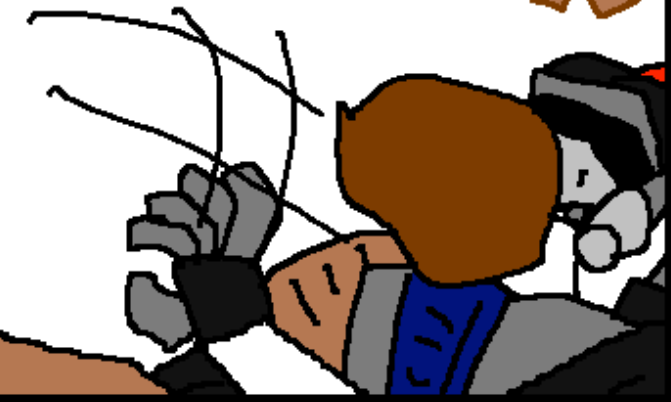
ah scrap.



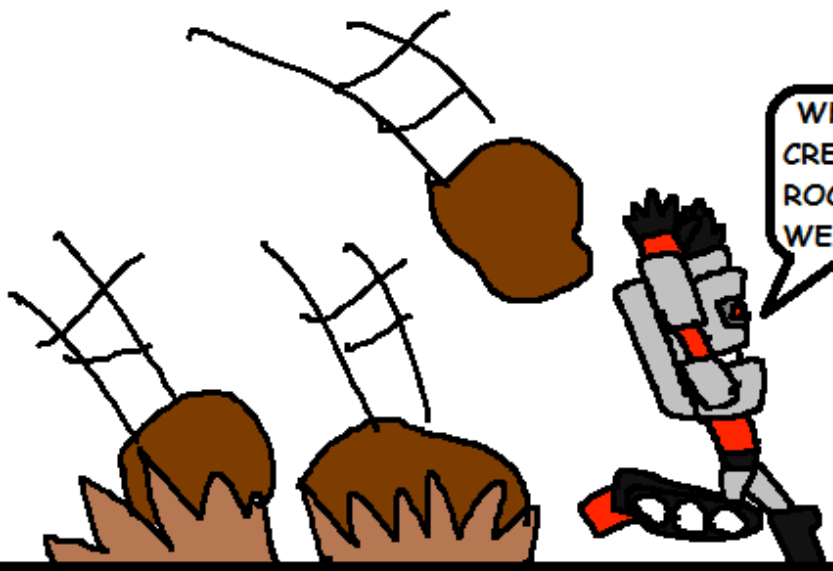
Bruticus is not intimidated by mere ro--

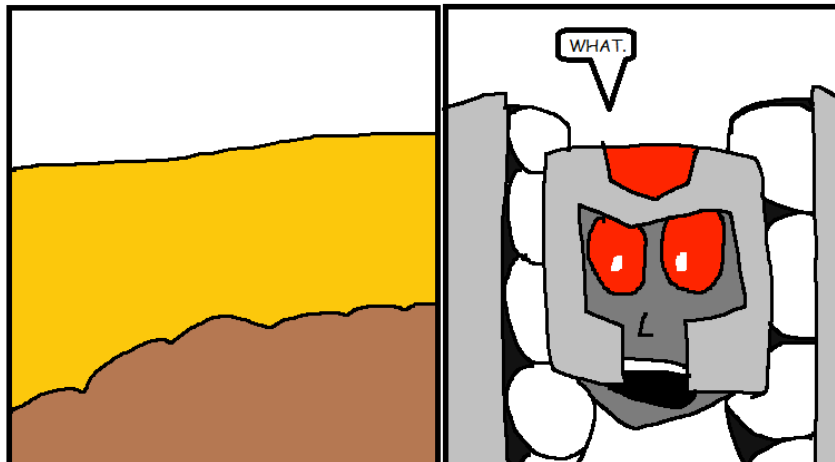
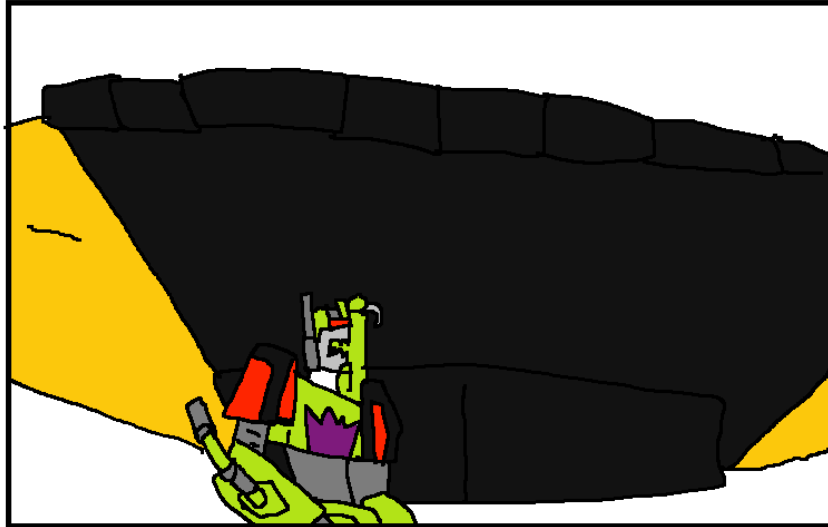
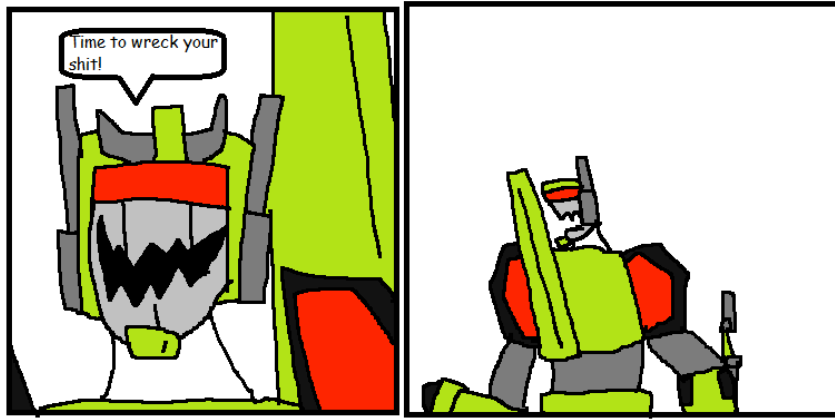


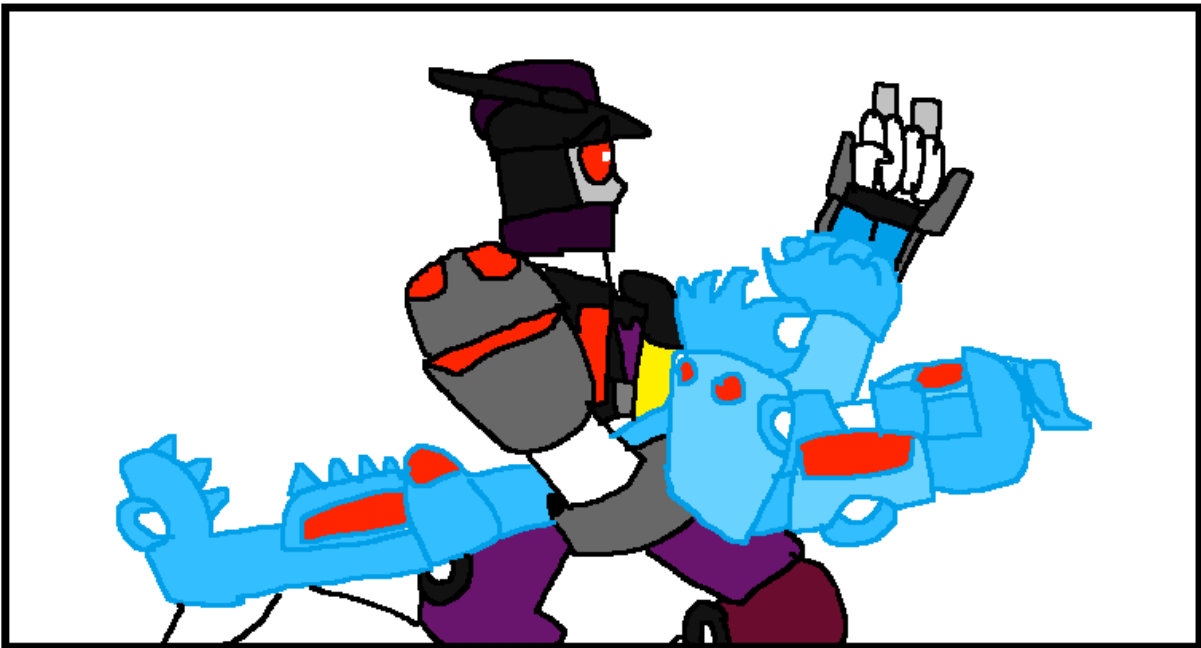
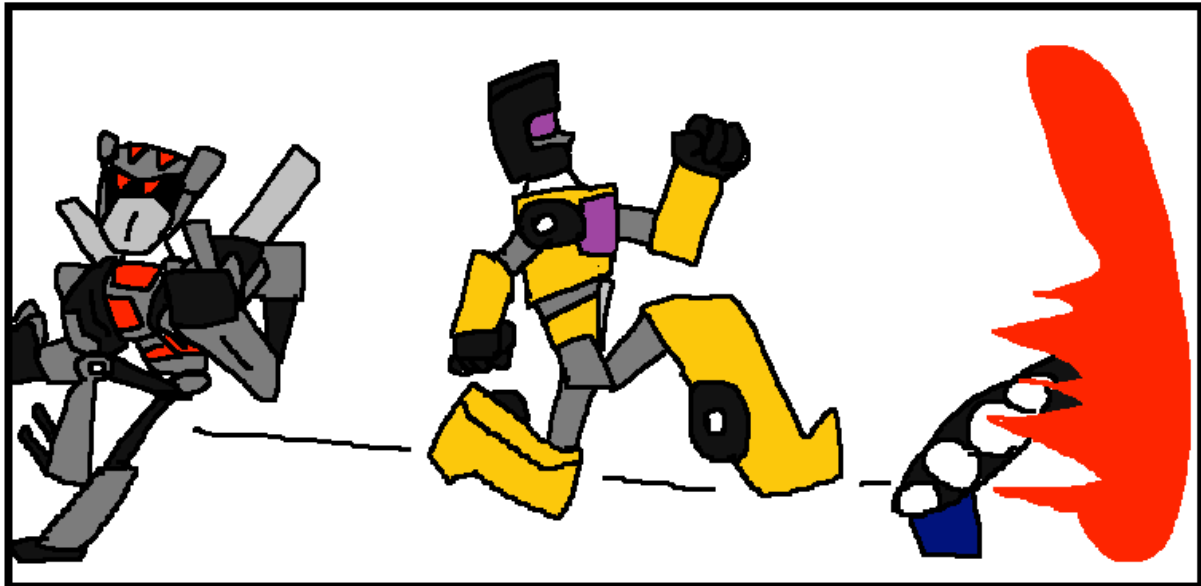
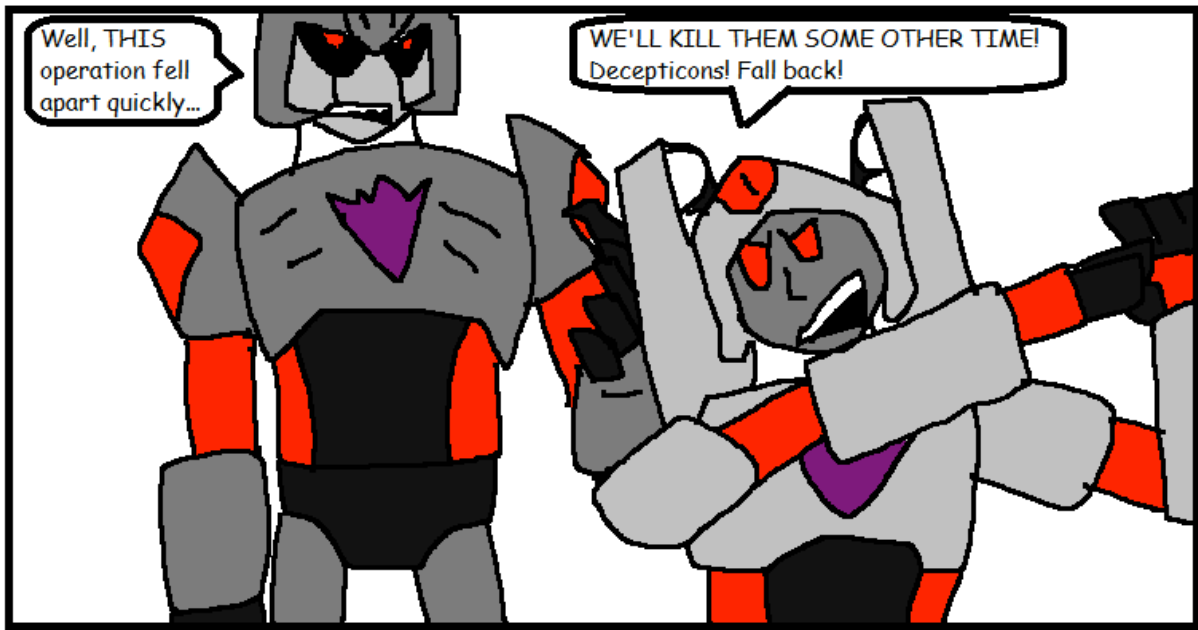
KONK



WHAT KIND OF CREATURES USE ROCKS AS WEAPONS?!







I'll be back...

...When my everything
stops hurting...

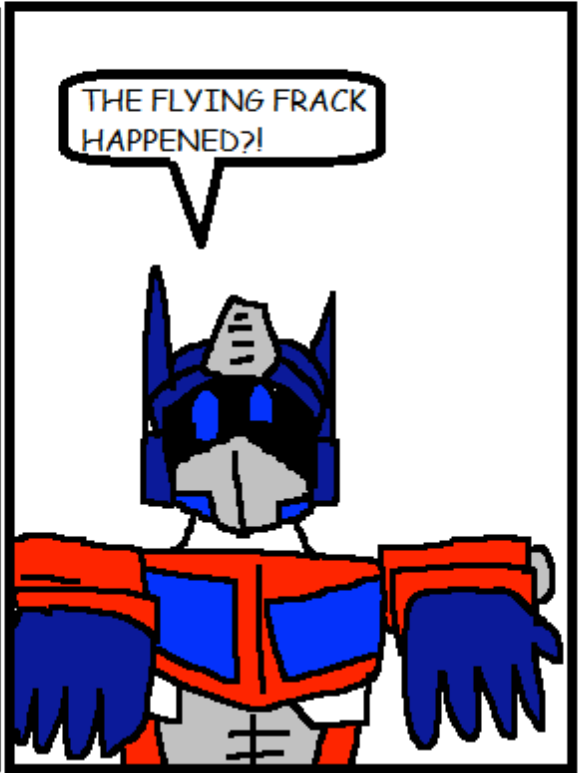
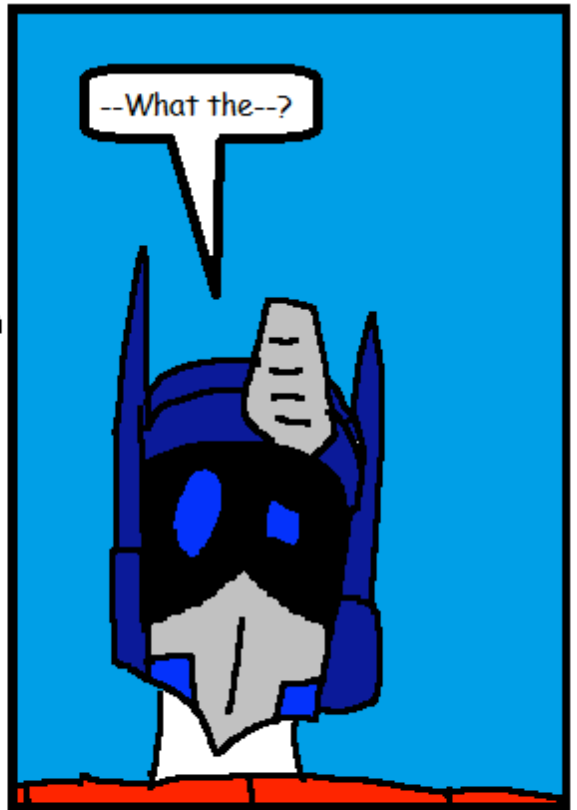
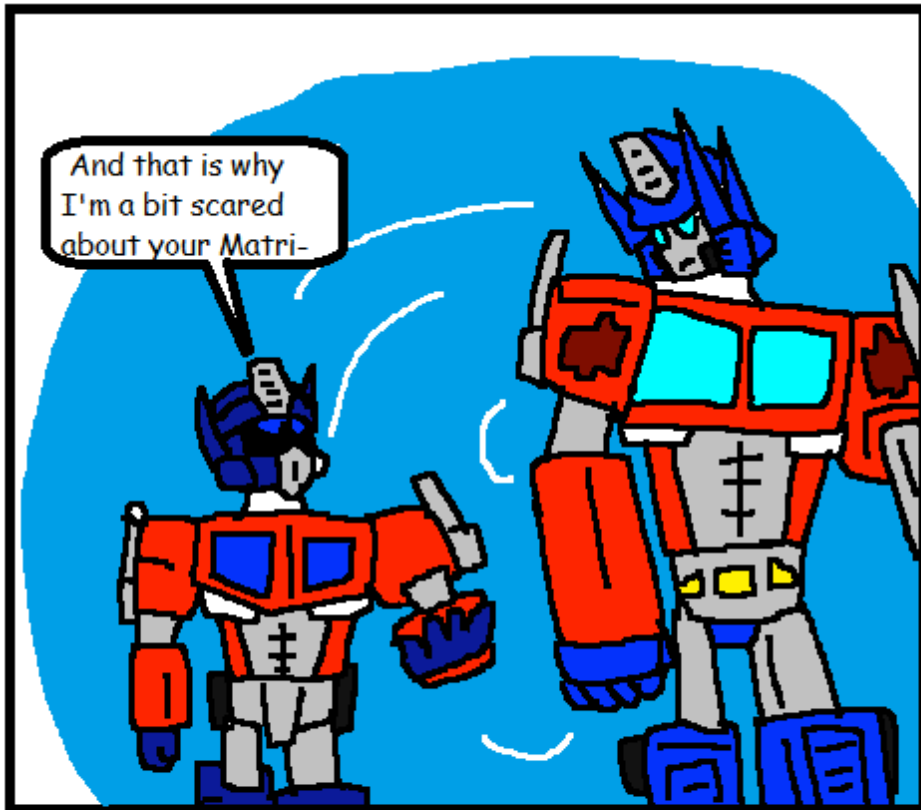


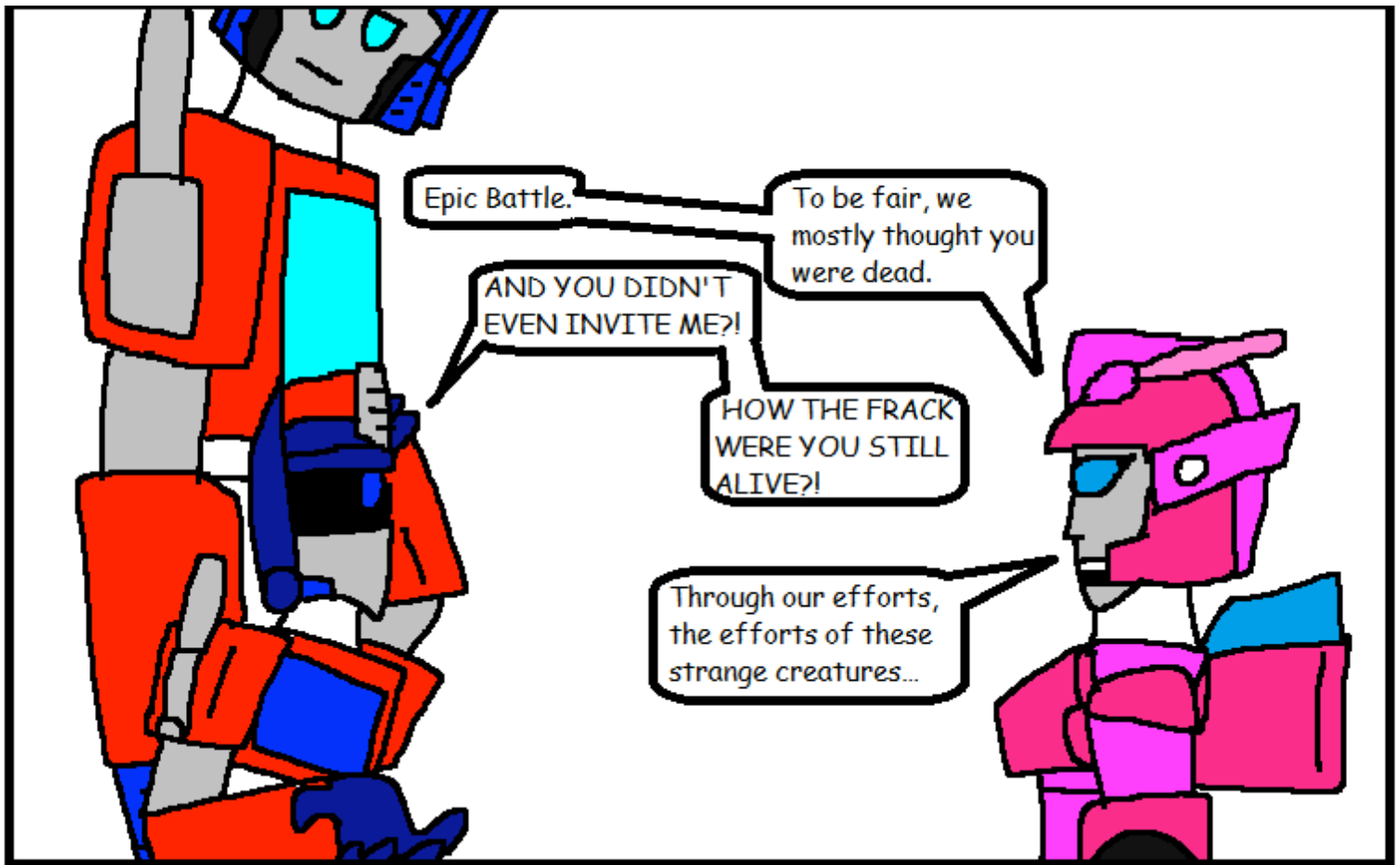
Ha HA! We
got 'em on the
run!

Actually, I'm
fairly certain the sudden
arrival of that
spacecraft--

Don't ruin
this for me, dude.







Epic Battle.

To be fair, we mostly thought you were dead.

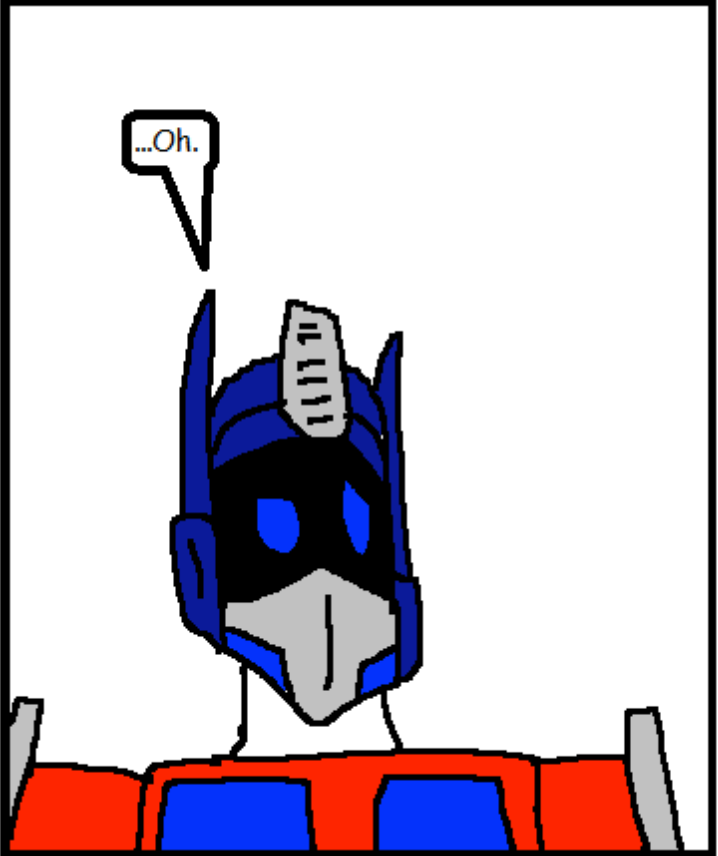
AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN INVITE ME?!

HOW THE FRACK WERE YOU STILL ALIVE?!

Through our efforts, the efforts of these strange creatures...



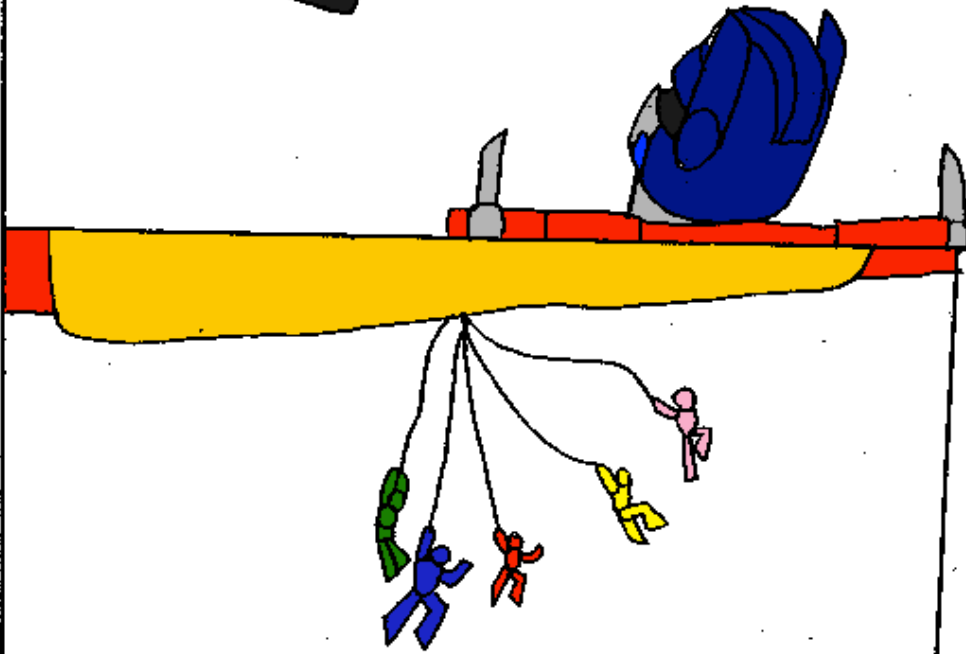
...And the denizens of that strange ship.



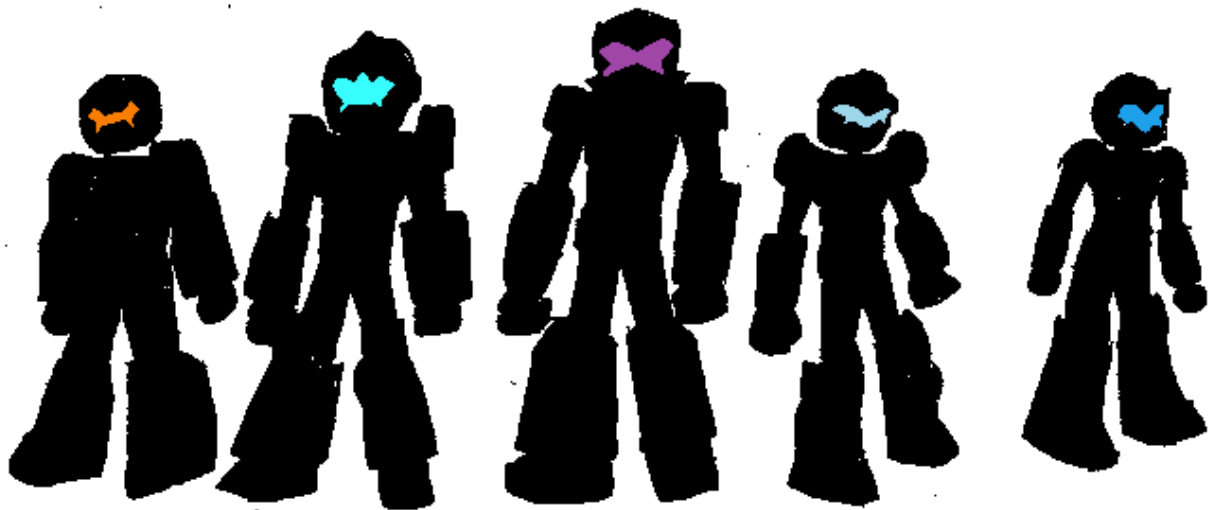
...Oh.

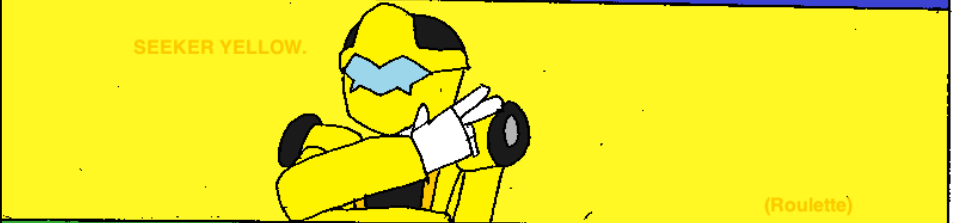
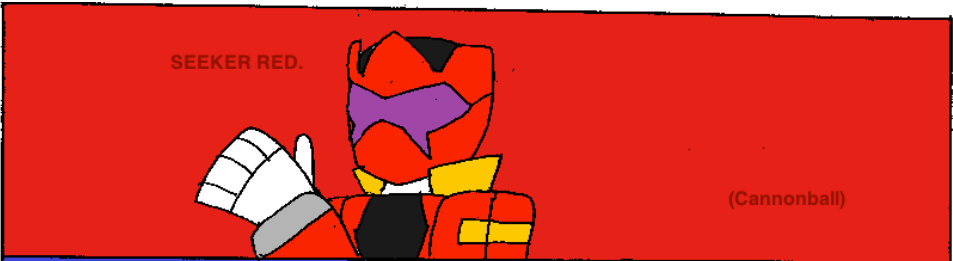


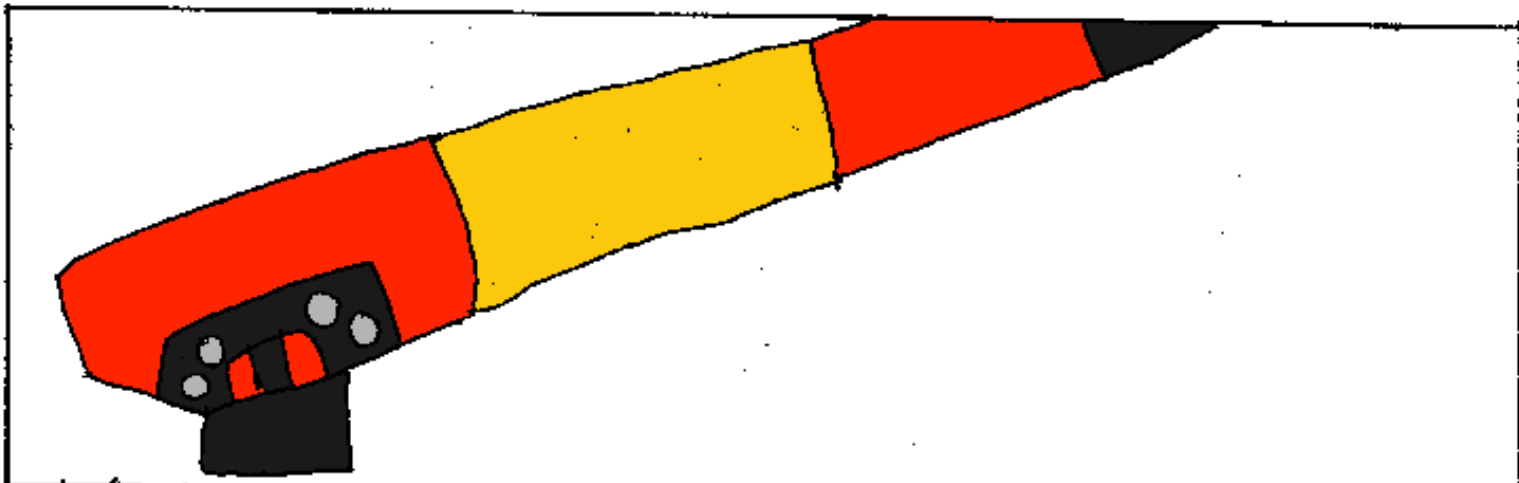
Wonder who's piloting that ship.



I think I know...







So, what seems to be the problem? Why are all these cons here in one place?



Simply put, Decepticon armies from five dimensions have united to kill us all.

From what I guess, they don't intend to stop with just us.

Yeah, I figured as such.

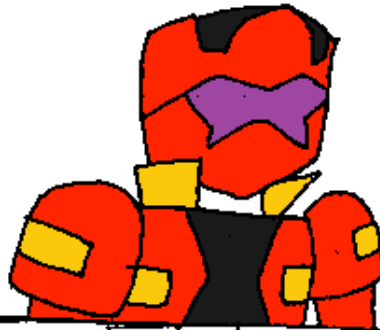


Was only a matter of time.

...Pardon?



We figured that we weren't the only ones who had the power to travel across the multiverse. I guess they finally found a way to use it to travel the multiverse.



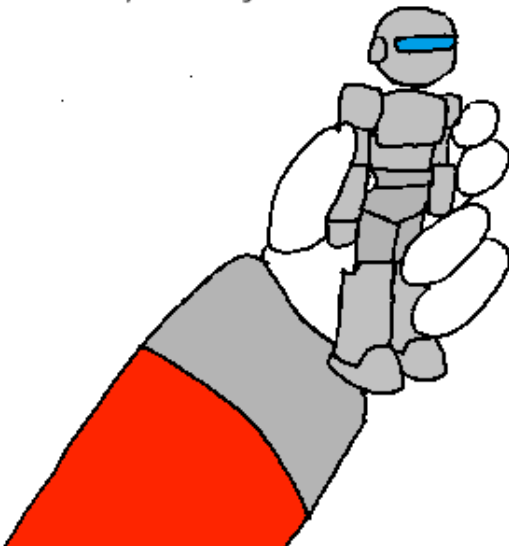
So, can you help us?



Yes. But...



It will cost you something in return.

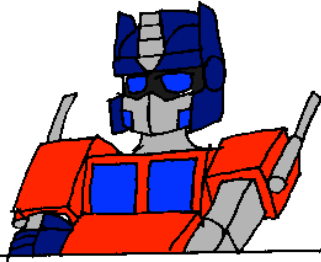


...Oh boy.

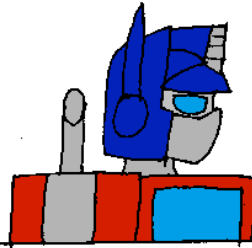
I hate to tell you this, but our team of Autobots are on the losing side of the war. What are we supposed to pay you??



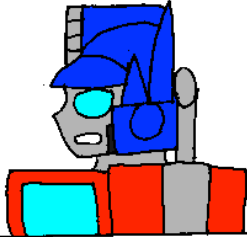
...We'll give you what you want when this mess is over with.



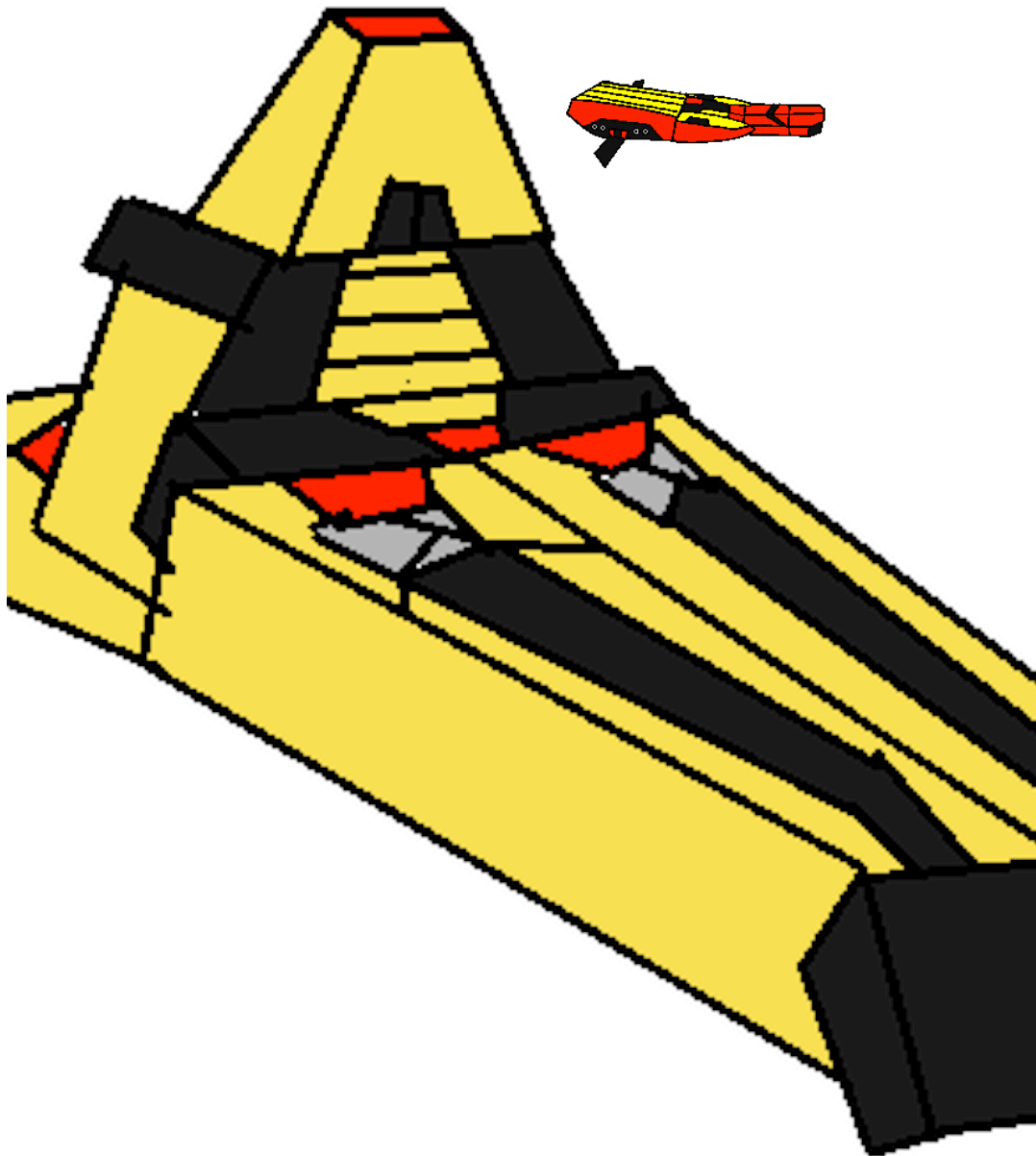
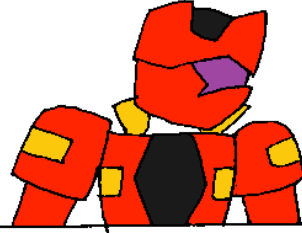
Fine. We'll hold you to that.



Out of curiosity, where are we right now?

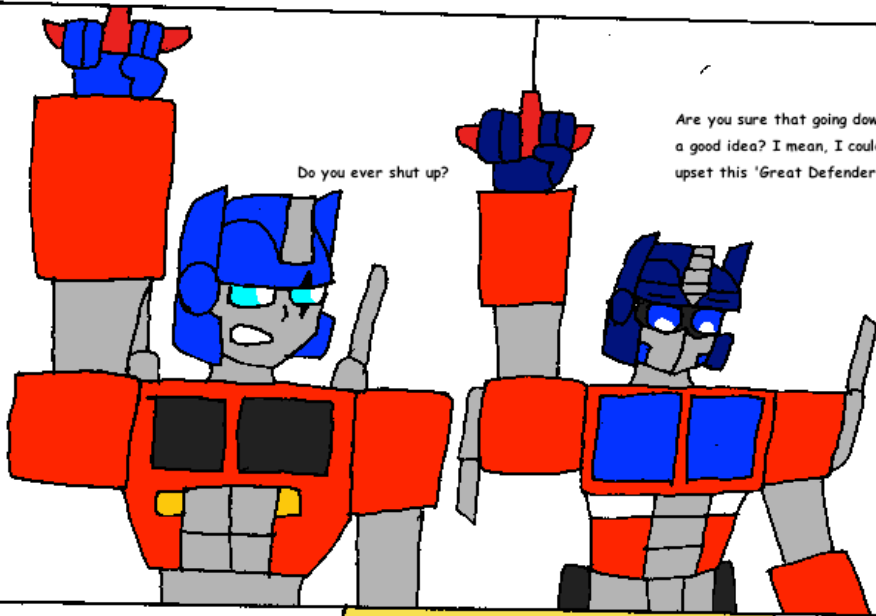
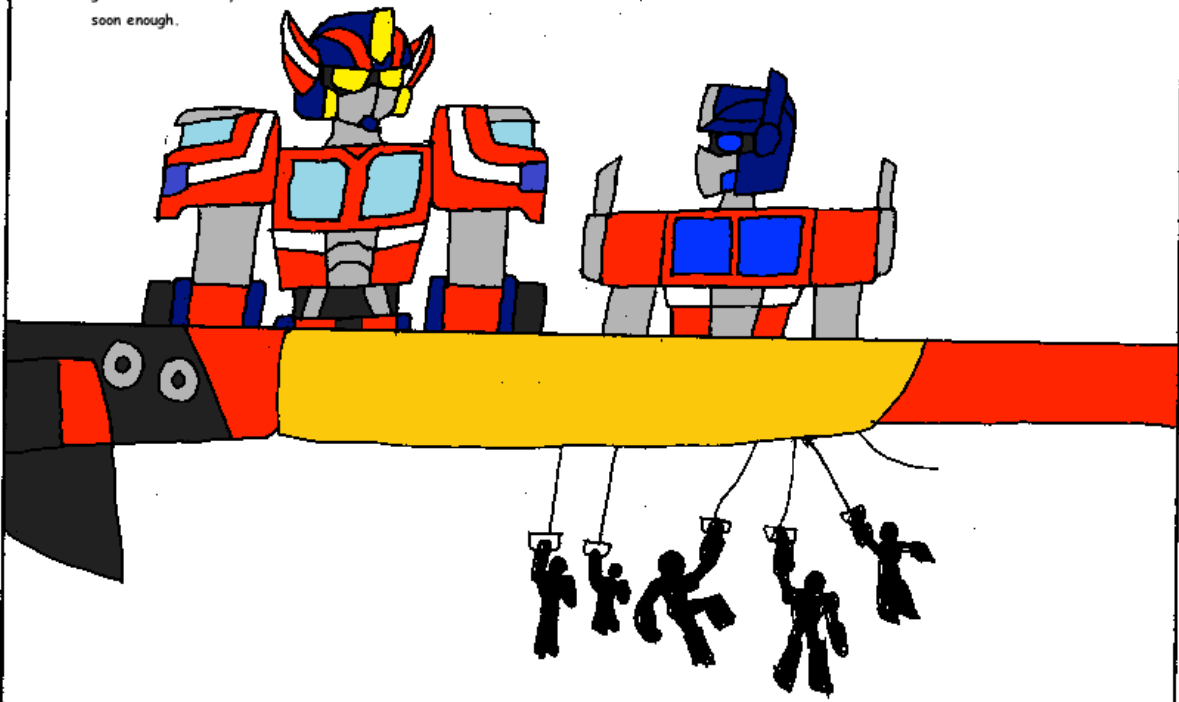


One of your counterparts' friend's place.



It is the sacred land of Cerebros,
the golden warrior and one of Primus'
great defenders...you shall learn more
soon enough.

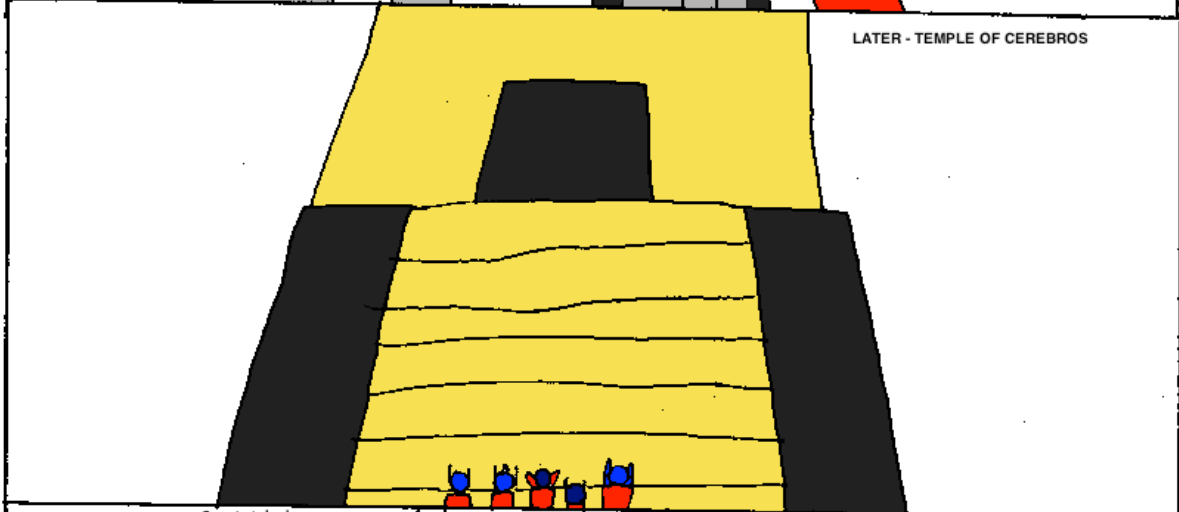
What's with that weird city?



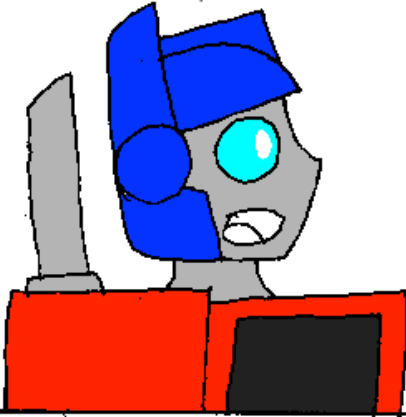
Do you ever shut up?

Are you sure that going down there is
a good idea? I mean, I could accidentally
upset this 'Great Defender' get us all killed.

LATER - TEMPLE OF CEREBROS



Spectacular!



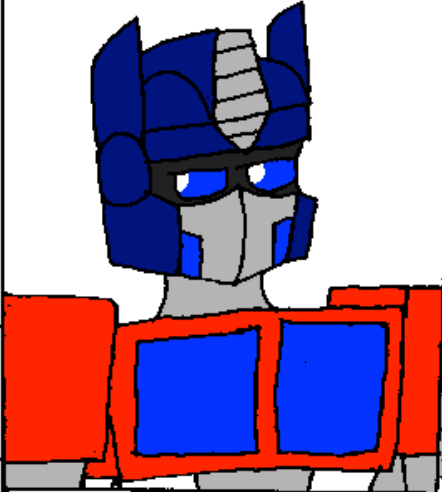
Beautiful.



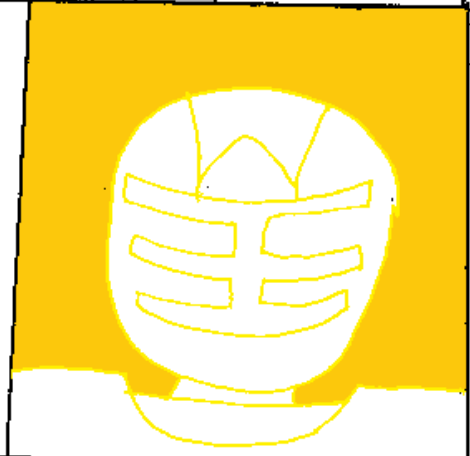
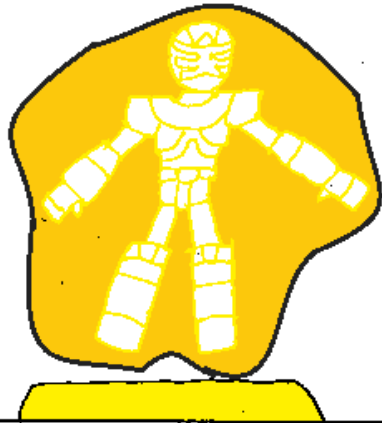
Impressive.



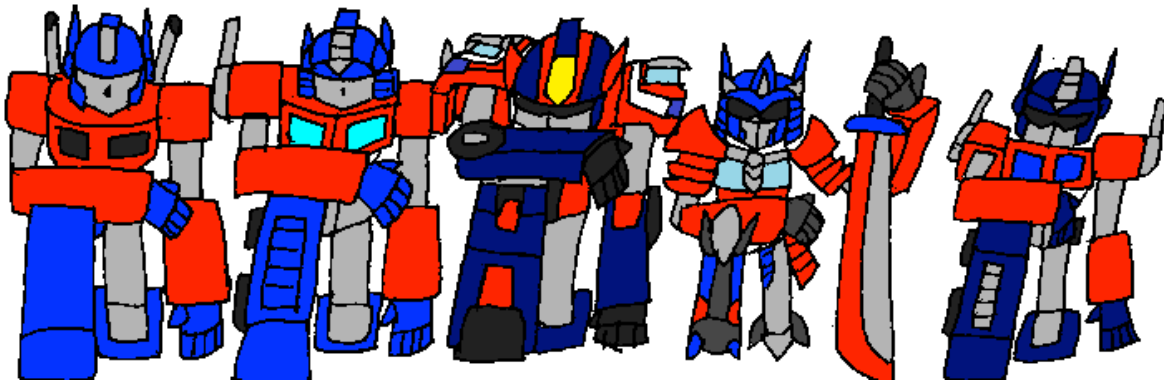
It's only a model.

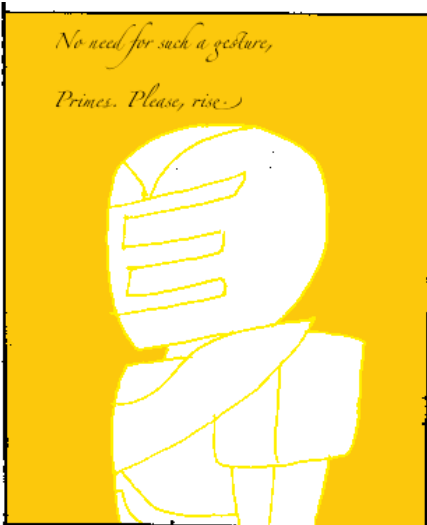


It is truly a sight to behold...it gets better on the inside.



Cerebros...





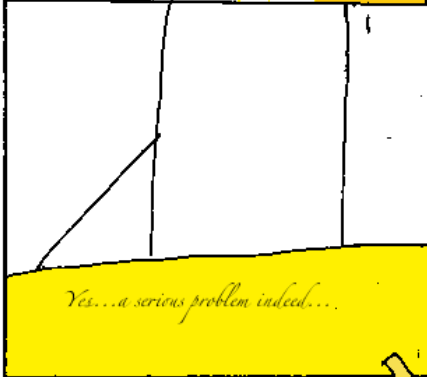
*No need for such a gesture,
Primes. Please, rise.*



Cerebros...We need your aid in a matter most dire...

And what may this problem be?

...Cerebros...the multiverse itself is in danger.
All five of us have united to counter the offense
of our world's Megatrons coming together for their
one purpose. To destroy us Primes. I fear they will
not stop when the five of us are dead...



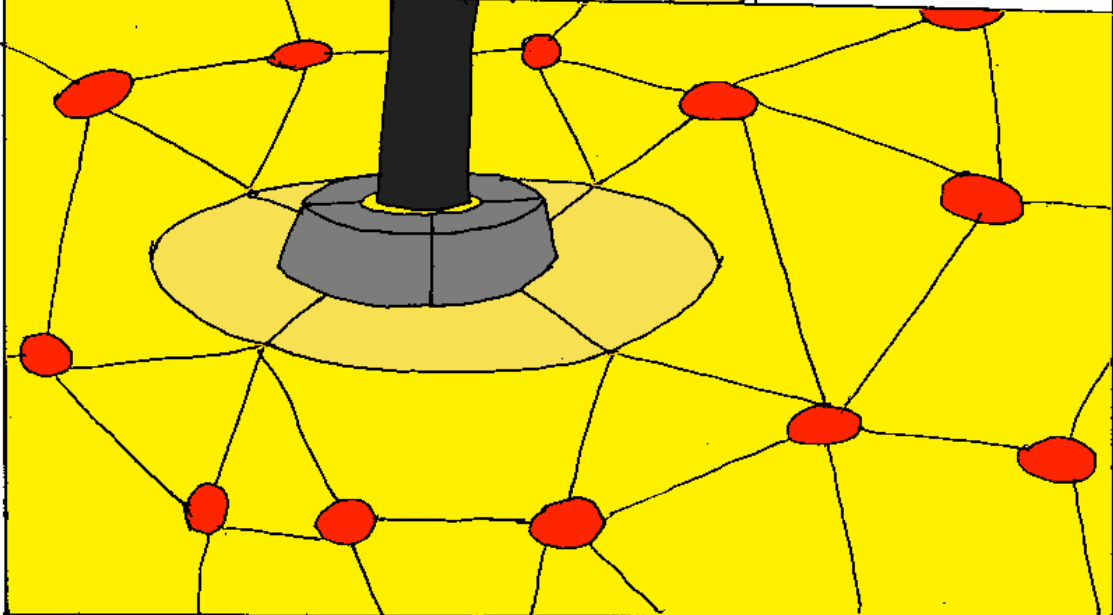
Yes...a serious problem indeed...

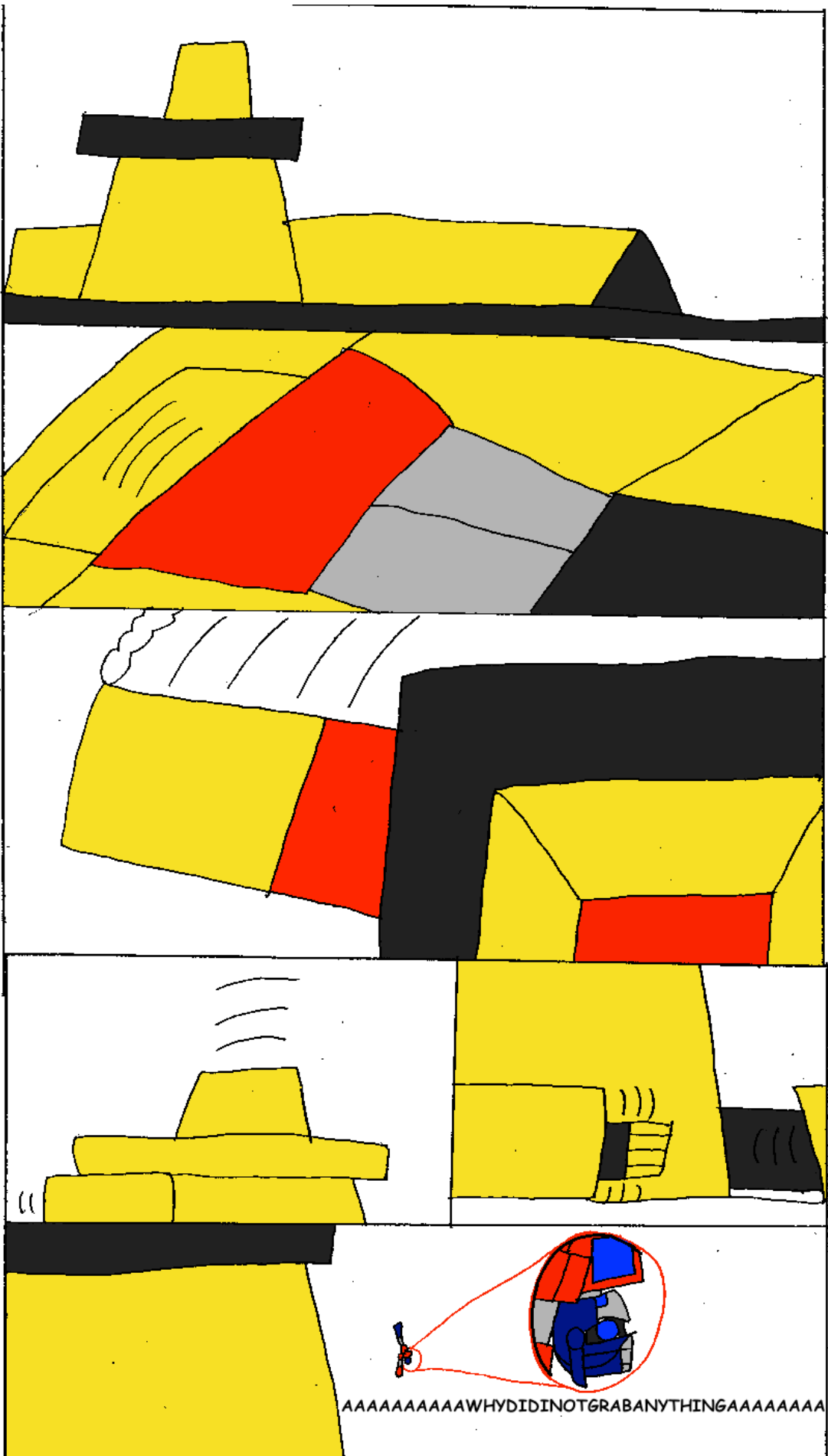


This seems like a matter that must be dealt with using Fortress Maximus.

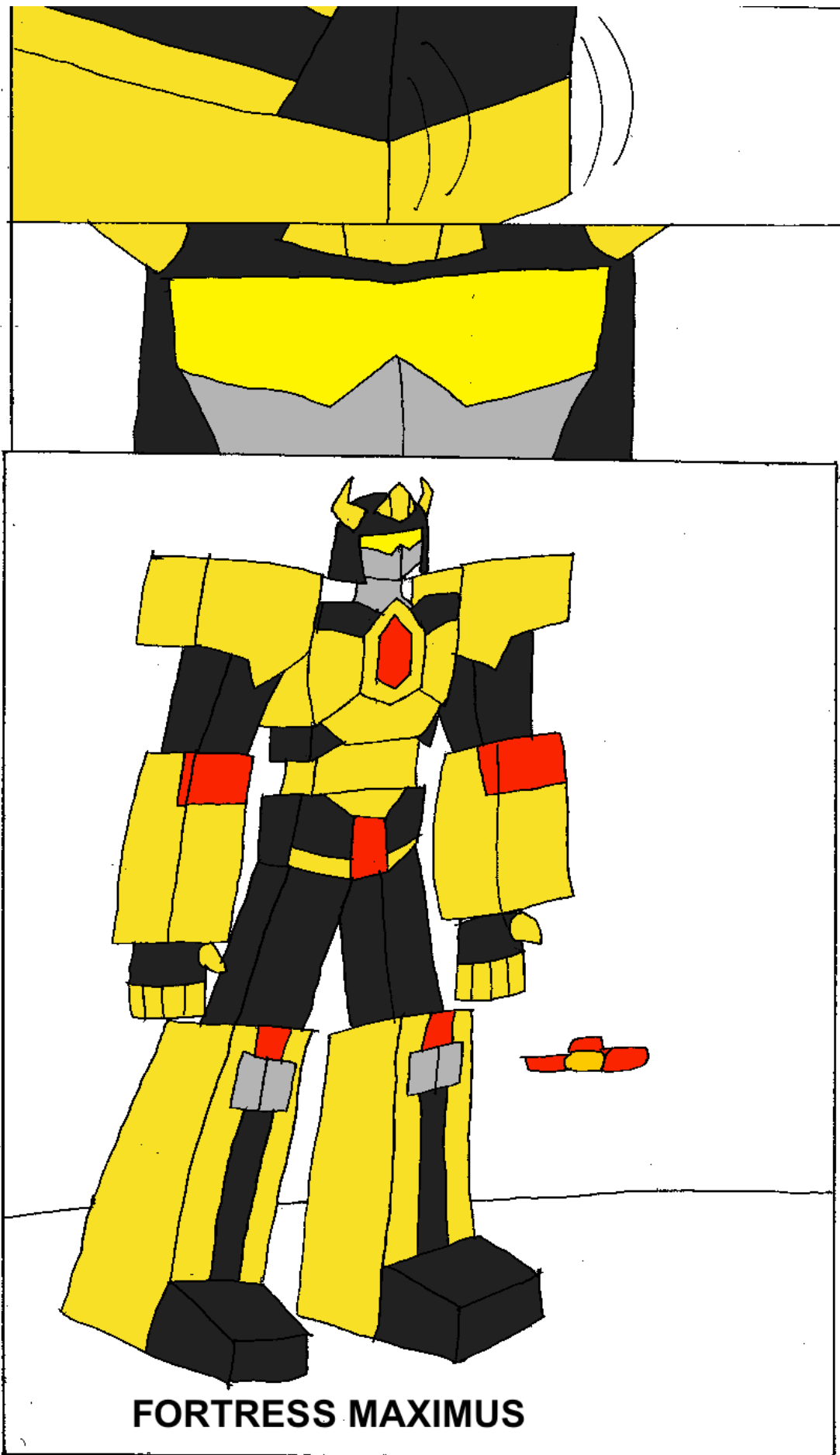


I recommend you hold on to something stable.





AAAAAAAAAAAAWHYDIDINOTGRABANYTHINGAAAAAAAA

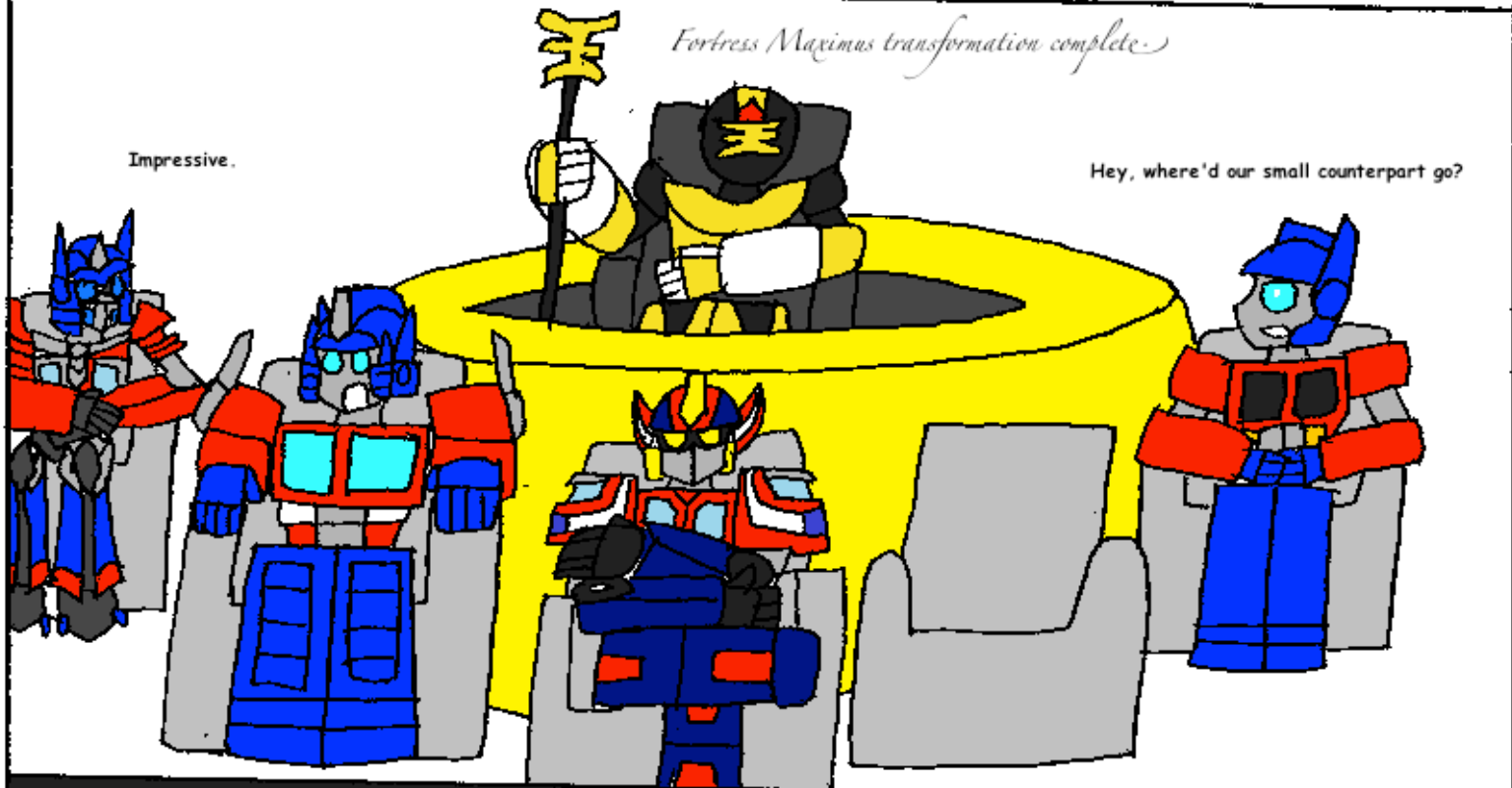


FORTRESS MAXIMUS

Fortress Maximus transformation complete

Impressive.

Hey, where'd our small counterpart go?



This is crazy. How is this thing even standing?



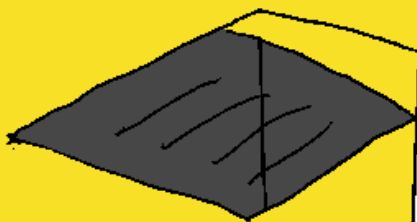
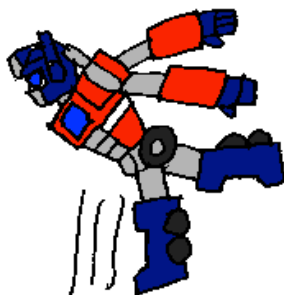
Aaaaand there's the trap door.



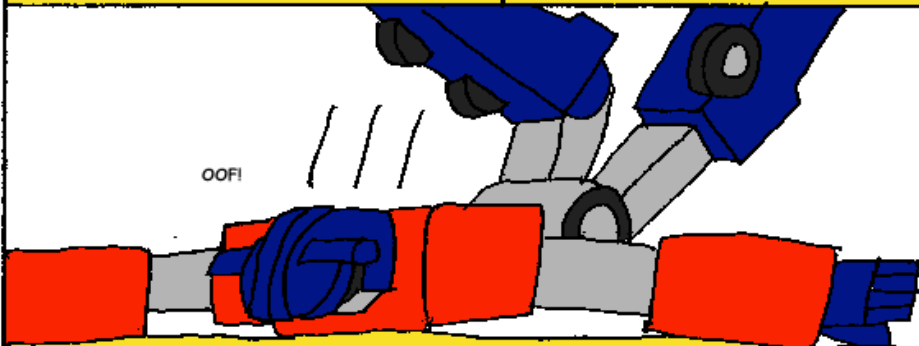
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA



OOF!



Maybe we can listen when the deity tells you to grab something next time, ey?



Ah-- first order of business?

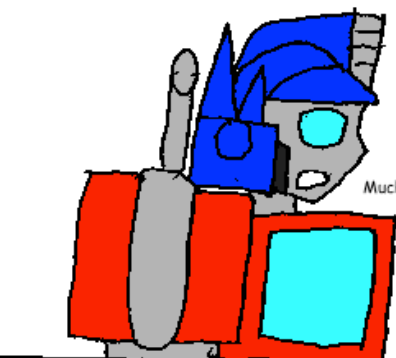


Ah shut up.

We strike the Decepticons where it hurts. Do any of you have any leads on where the Decepticons may be gathering?



New Kaon makes the most sense to me.



Much easier to gather their forces there.

I require the co-ordinates to this "New Kaon".



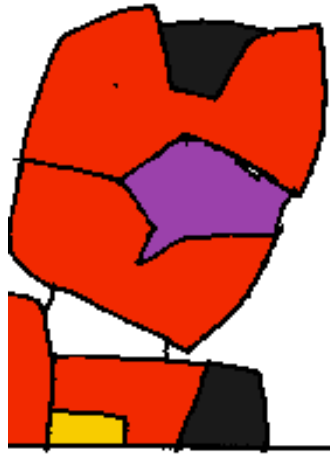
I... don't have exact coordinates, and my only means of getting them are in my home dimension. I'm pretty sure I wouldn't be able to contact Jazz from here.



I don't intend to use Fortress Maximus yet... instead, I will await the call of my world's Prince when the time is right.



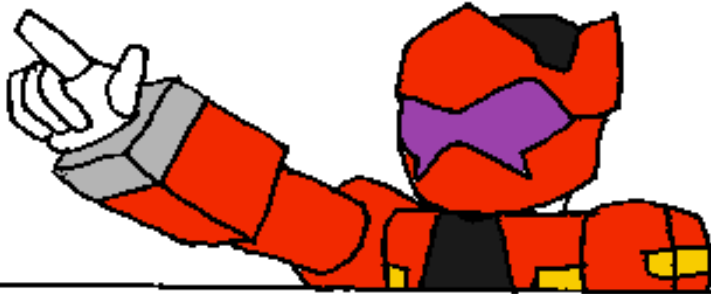
So how'd it go?



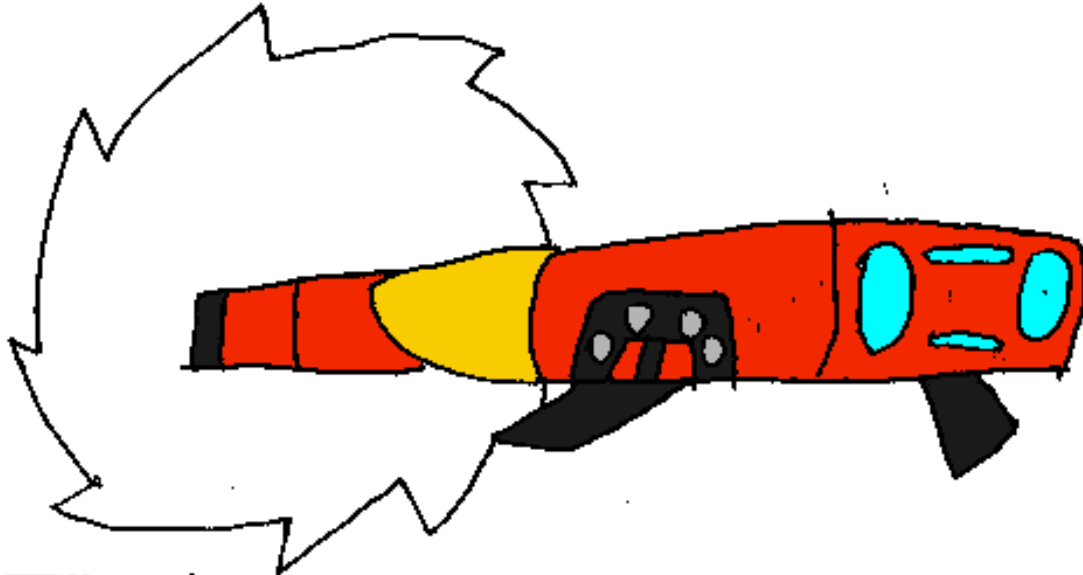
Sunshine and Lollipops. And Alcohol.



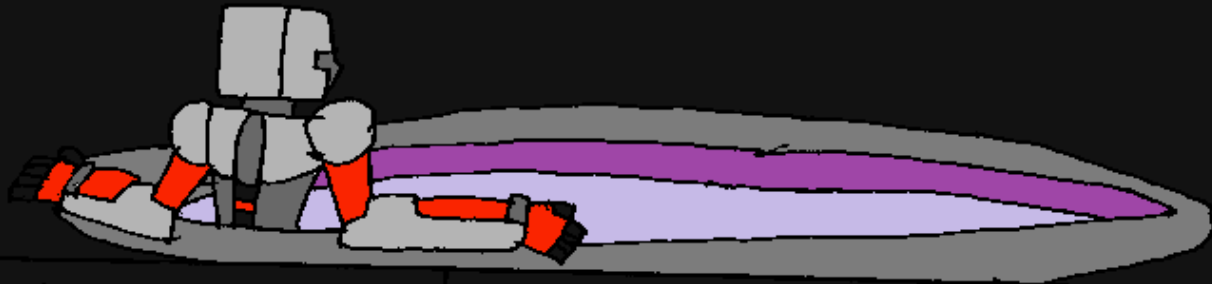
Now, we think we have a lead, but we need to go to our large counterpart's New Kaon.



TRAILFEATHER! PORTAL TO ALTERNITY ZB0112!



aaaaaaaaah~.



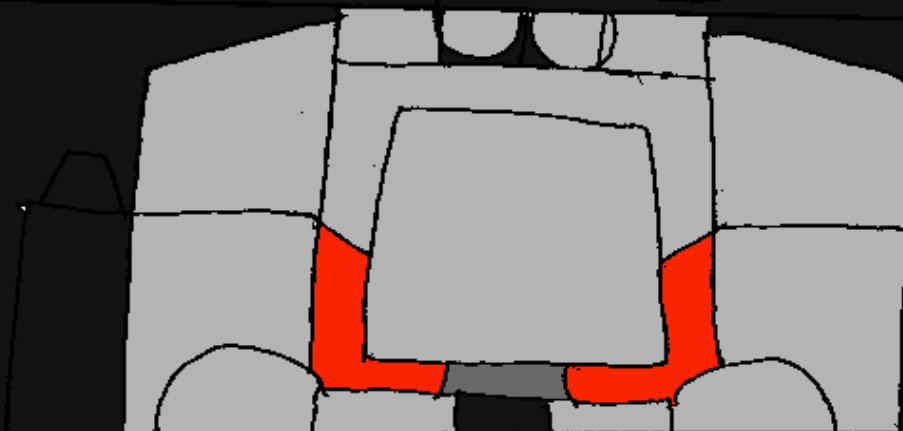
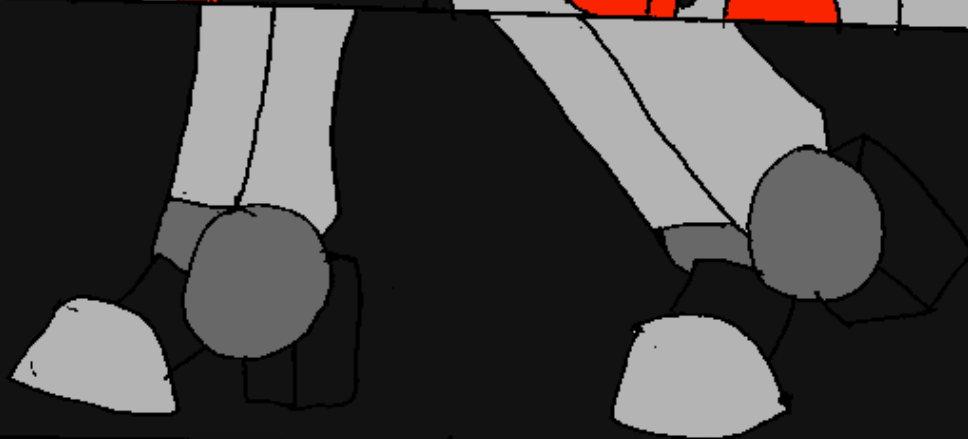
**BREEEP
BREEEP**

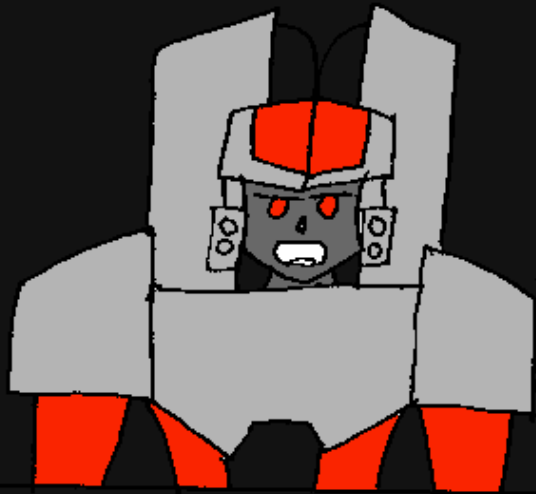
Yes?

"Lord Megatron... your tall counterpart would like to speak with you."

Very well then.

Man,
this is
relaxing...





Hey, what did you want?

Well, I've been looking over your track record since you called a premature retreat a few days ago, and I couldn't help but notice that this was not just a one-time occurrence.



What do you mean?



Turns out you tend to retreat from battle, and seem to lack the fortitude to see your plans through.

Is that why you need assistance from us?

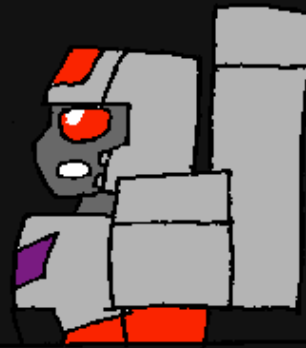
Admittedly, I do feel that I need others to do my work.





Seriously?

And you call yourself Megatron?



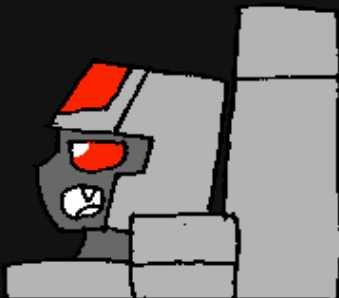
Yes. Is that a bad thing?



To share my name with someone who would abandon things so easily...

Would someone be ashamed here?

What're you getting at?



You're just sad. I bet you can't even destroy a city by yourself.



That's just a challenge.



I can do that with ease. Hell, I might do that just to relieve my stress!



You do that.

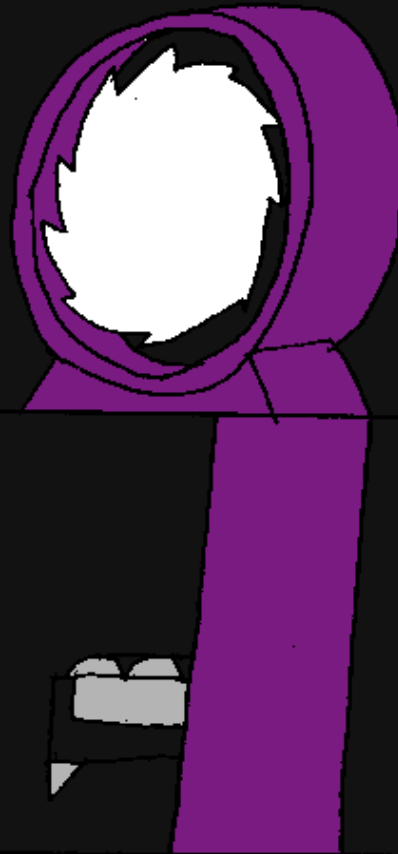
I'm going to deal with a more constructive matter.

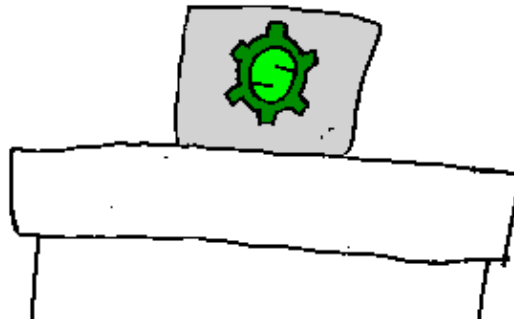
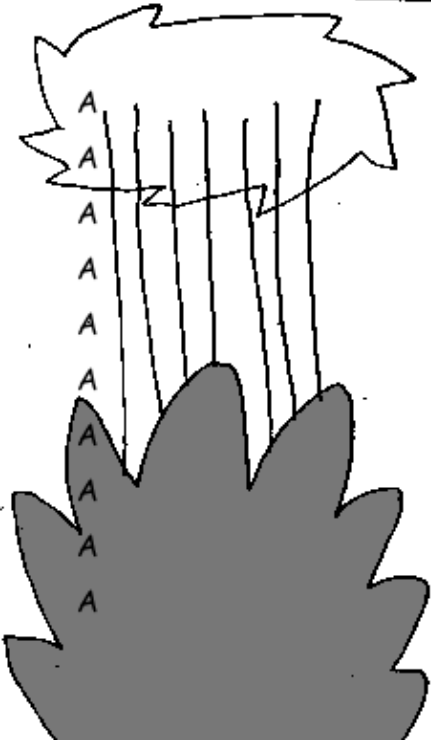




My lord.

Open a portal to Detroit
or something.







Note to self - Using Masks from Trevor's room is a No-No. Forever.



Footsteps?

KLUNK
KLUNK
KLUNK
KLUNK

I doubt whoever runs this place would be happy to see someone unannounced.



And these are the corner offices. They are not very important, but they look quite interesting.



...Wow, I never thought I'd meet someone as cold as MY Kopaka.



'My Kopaka?' What? I thought there was only one?



If you don't mind, Onua, I'd be more interested in other areas of this building.



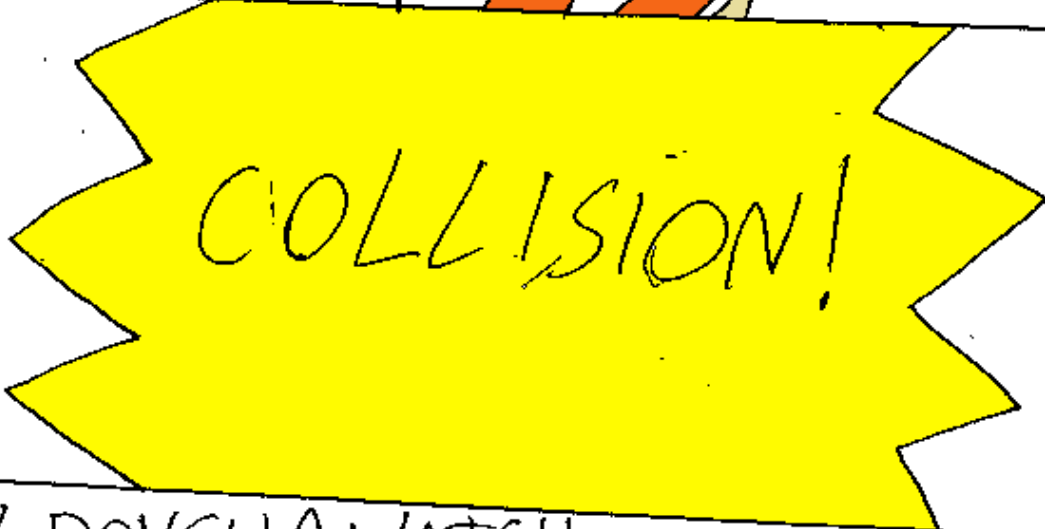
Well, Okay, then.



This is weird...



Alternate Dimensional Toa, what else can there be? Alternative versions of me?



Why DONCHA WATCH
WHERE YA GOIN'?! ..

Why Don't you?!



How can this possibly be?



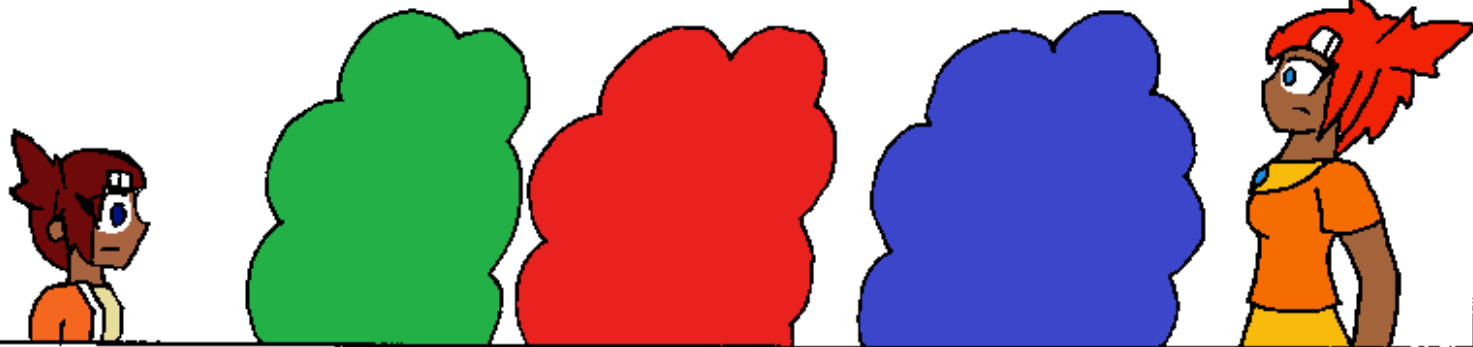
One of my friends has a mask that can apparently transport people to other dimensions.



Ah well. It can always be worst.



Really, how? More of us pop up out of nowhere?



HOLY CRAP I'M EIGHT AGAIN.


WHERE AM I?!

Who are you and why do you look like me in a tiny miniskirt? I AM you in a skirt.


I'm Twelve.

Not a tiny miniskirt, just a skirt.







Okay, so, what happened to you?




I was playing around with my friend Carlos' teleporter when I ended up here.



The idiots in my teleporter staff room must've miscalculated something.




I don't know how I got here. At all.




Great. Universe, how can this get any worst?



BOOM



I WILL DESTROY THIS CITY AND LEAVE NONE ALIVE!



Of course.

Okay, make yourselves comfy. I'm gonna go beat up a bucket-headed death machine.



That's a weird excuse from this situation.



Bucket Headed...

Death Machine?



MEGATRON.



Megatron? That robot on the TV that blew up a country?



Megatron?! Here?!



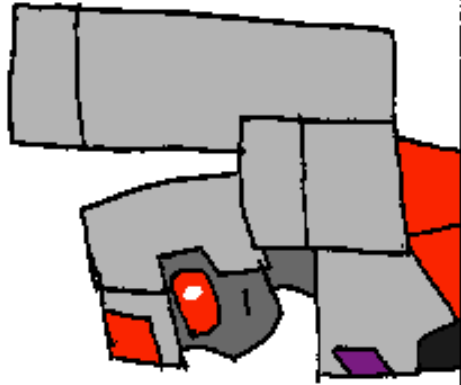
Oh... this is bad.



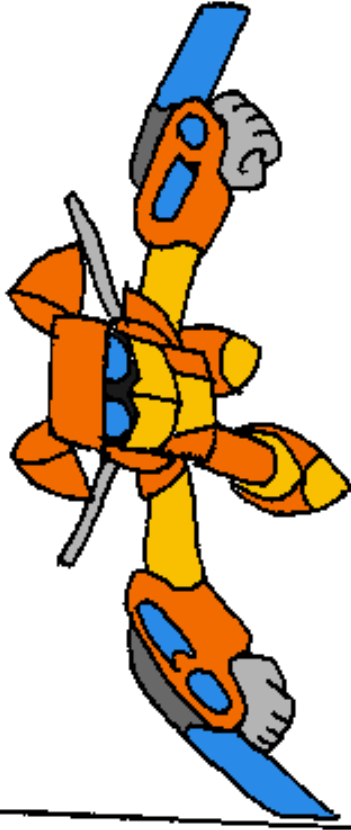
Yeah, she's making a bad decision, but hey, it's not like she can fly, right?



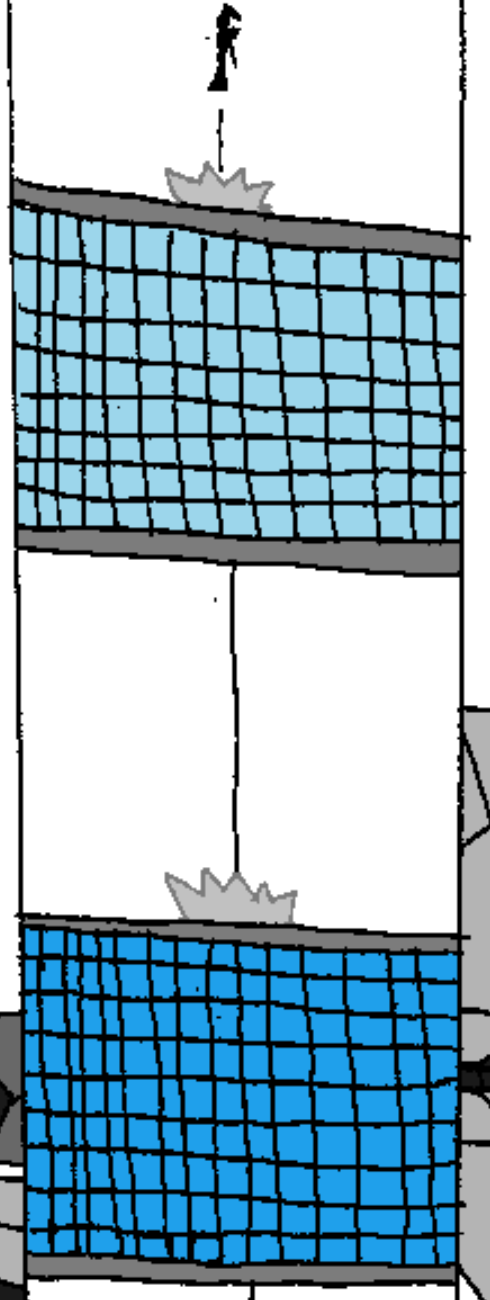
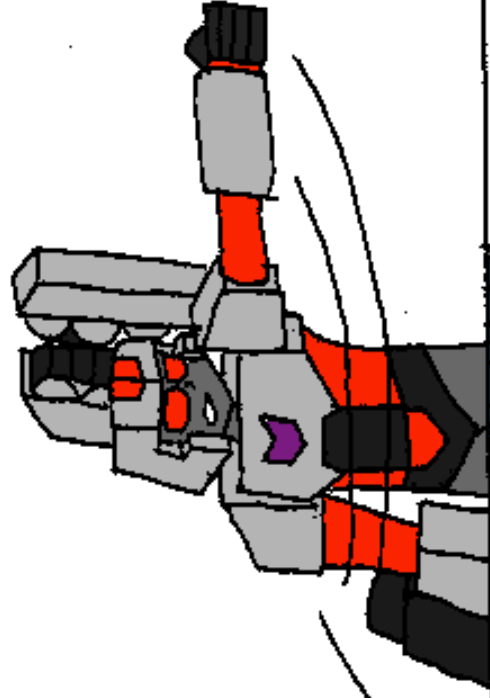
HELMET FACE!



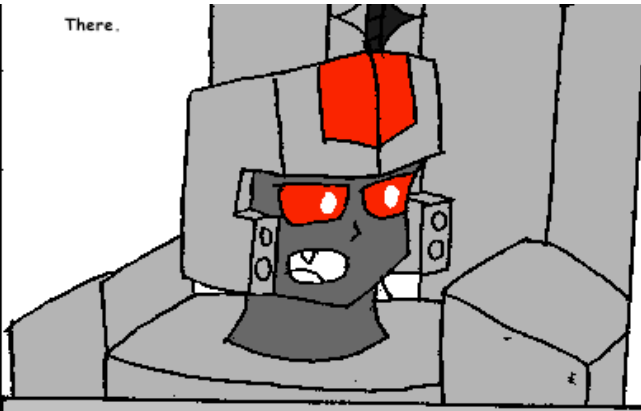
You picked the WRONG TOWN to mess with, Buddy!



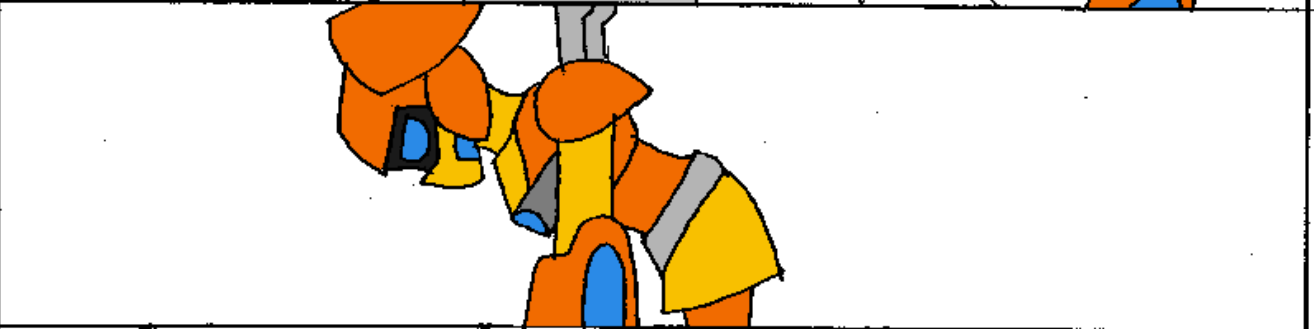
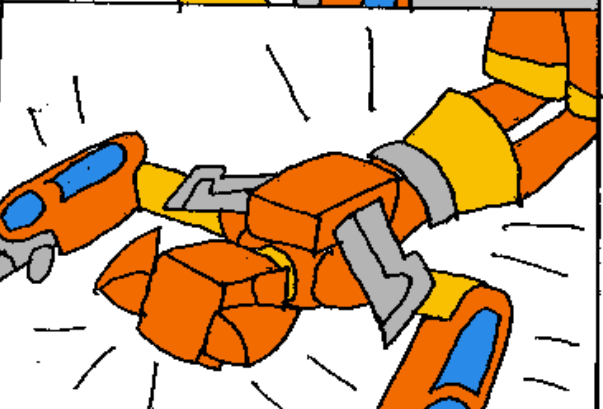
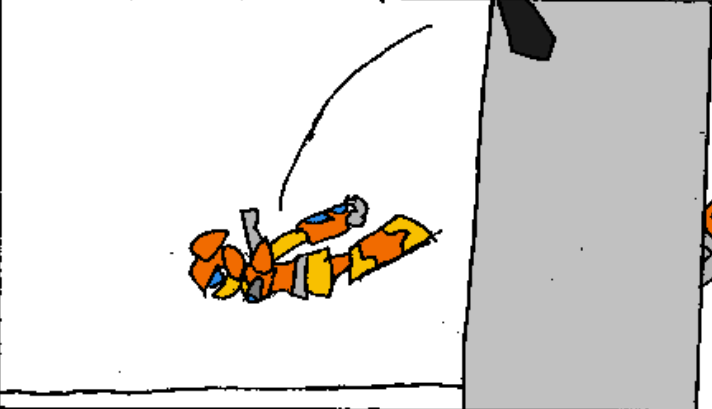
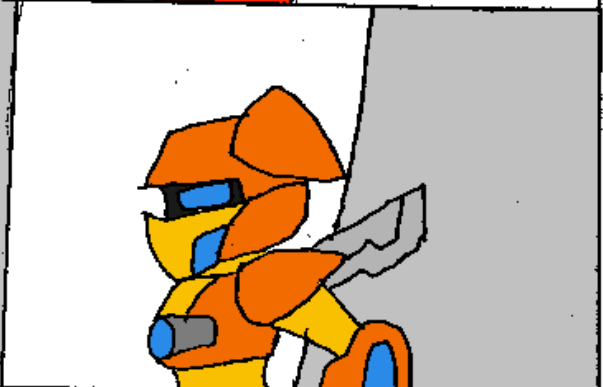
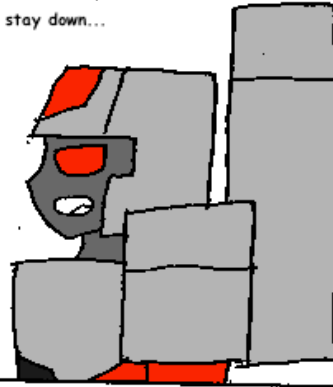
Go away, I've got slag to do.



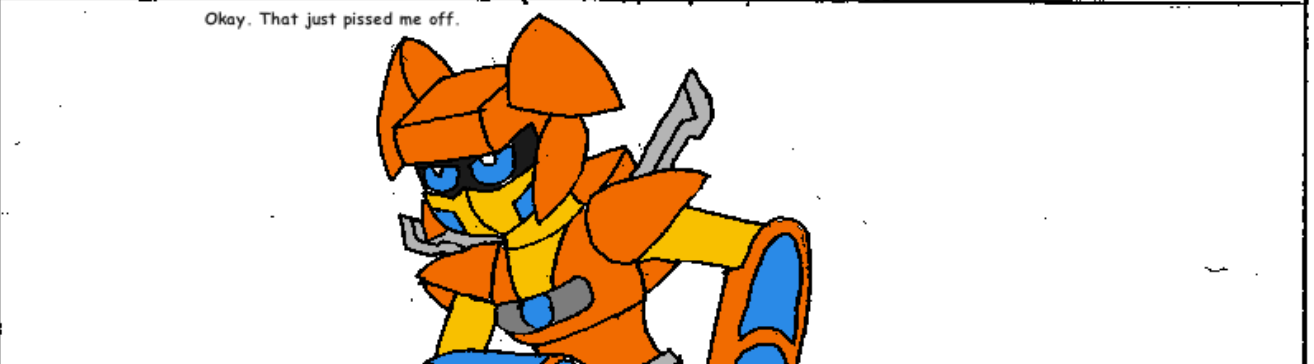
There.



And stay down...



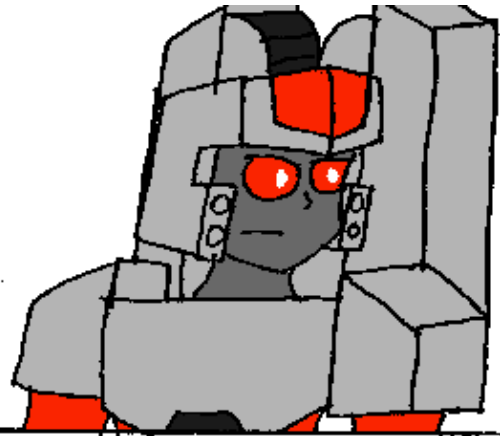
Okay. That just pissed me off.



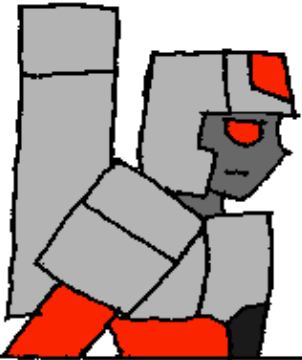
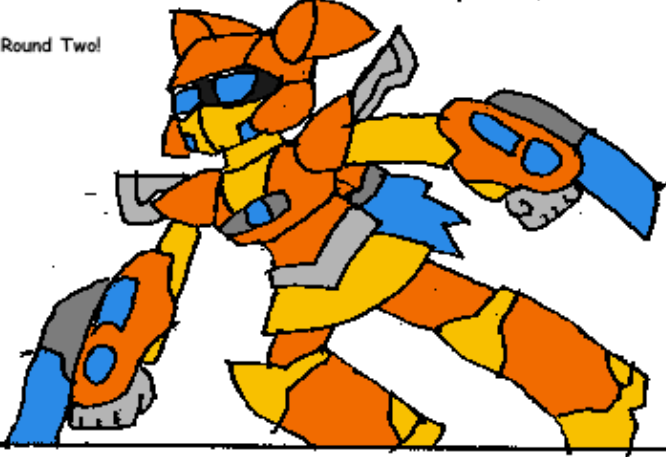
I WILL DESTROY THIS TOWN
AND NOBODY WILL STOP ME!



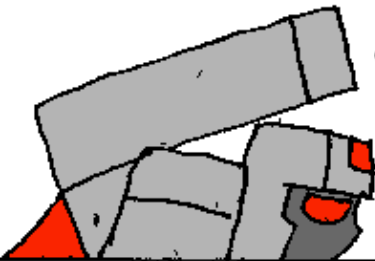
Hey!

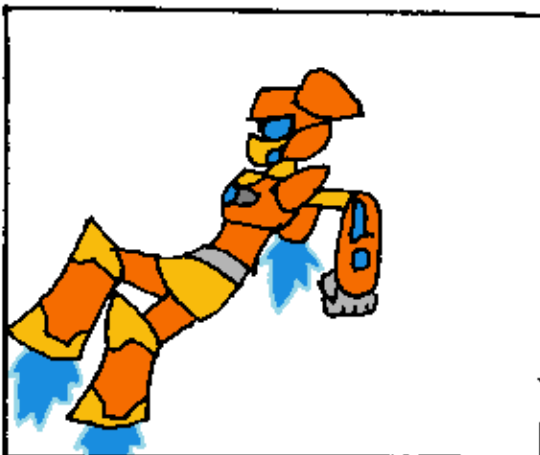


Round Two!



Can't you take a hint?





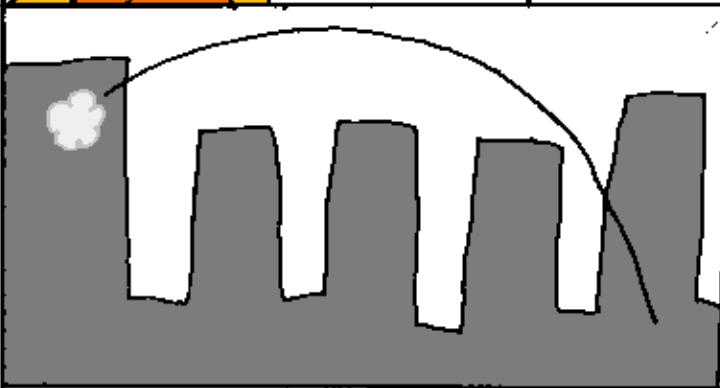
Okay. No playing around now.



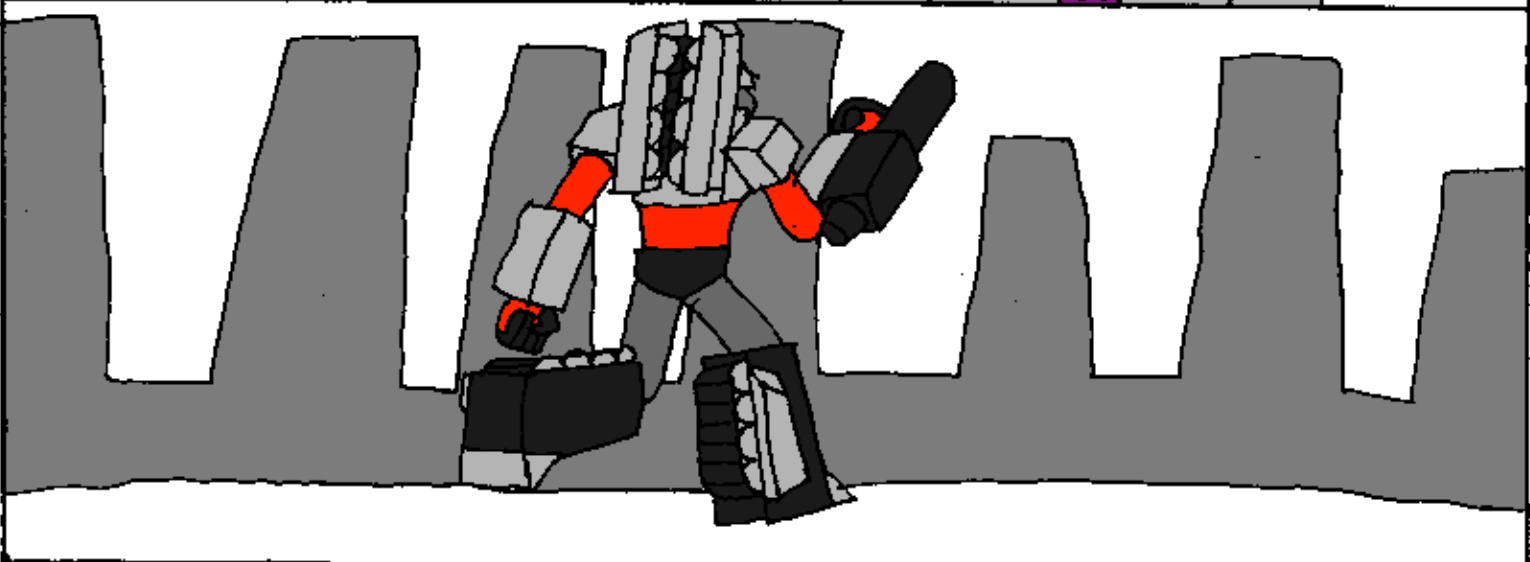
You mean that you'll FINALLY leave me alone?

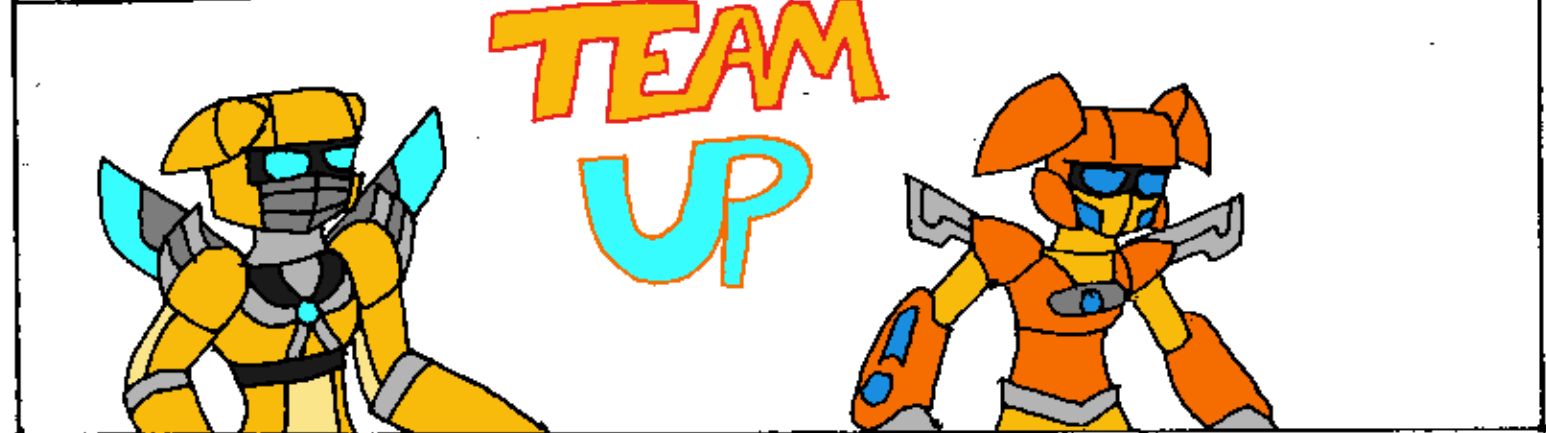
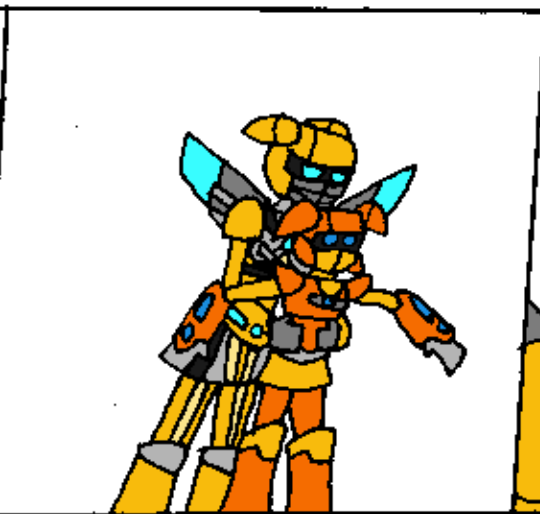


No! I'm not done yet!



Aaaaand now you are.







AHEM



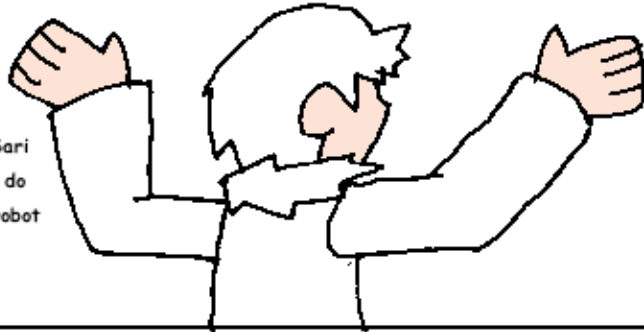
Oh look. The access key to the
Armor gallery in the back of
this hallway.



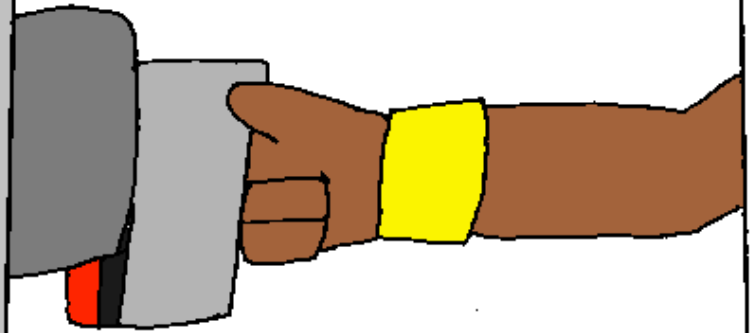
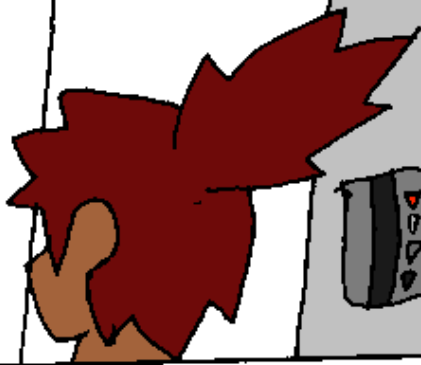
OOPSI! I seem to have dropped it! Silly me!



Where can it possibly be? I hope those Sari
Lookalikes I saw earlier don't find it and do
something stupid like take on that giant robot
wrecking everything!



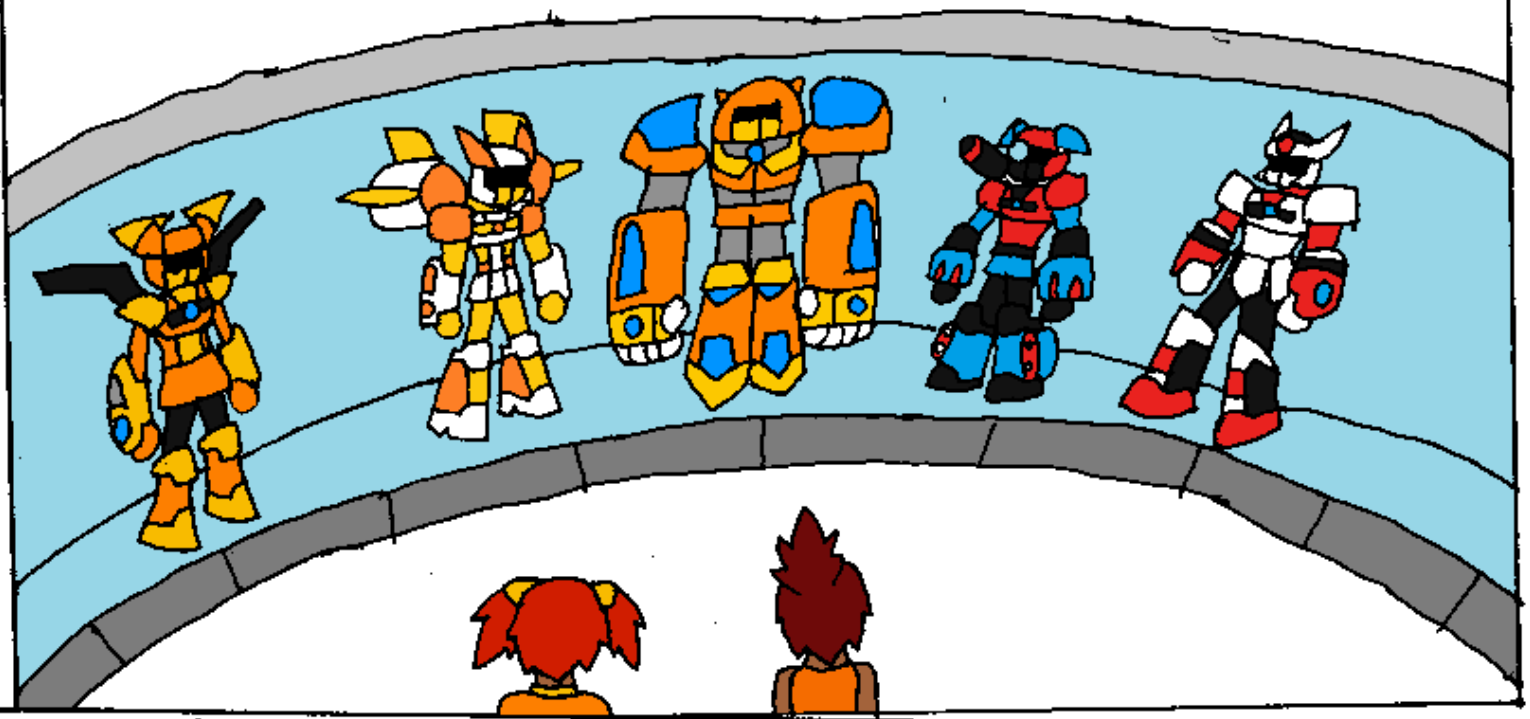
ARMOR

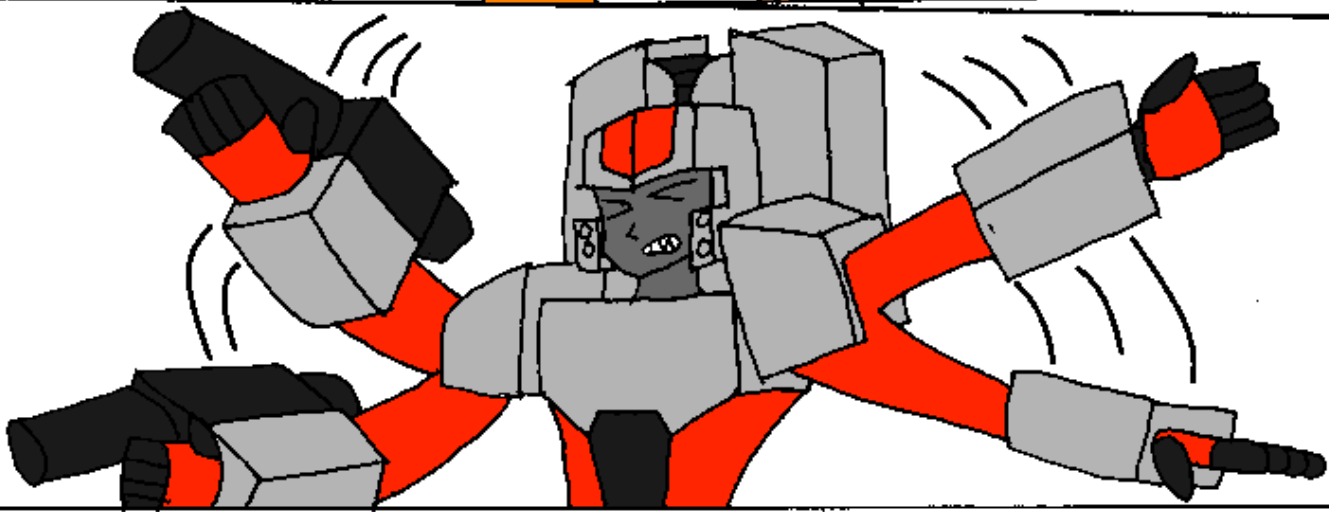


Whoa...



No way...





Wow, he's actually not that scary now!

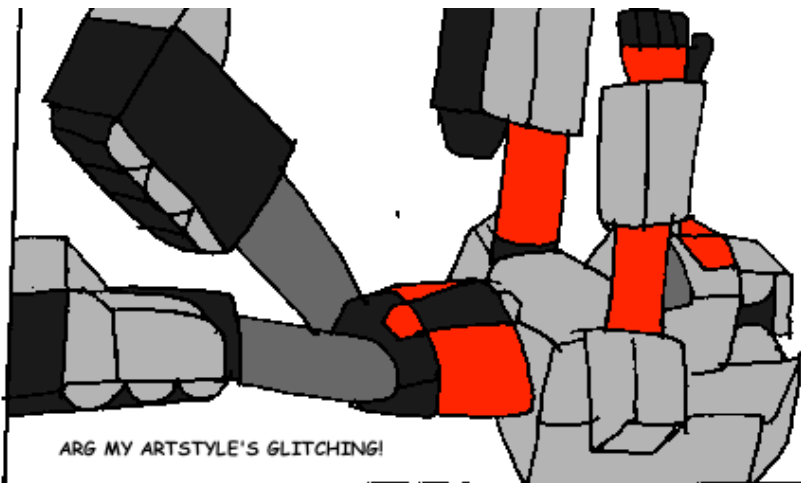
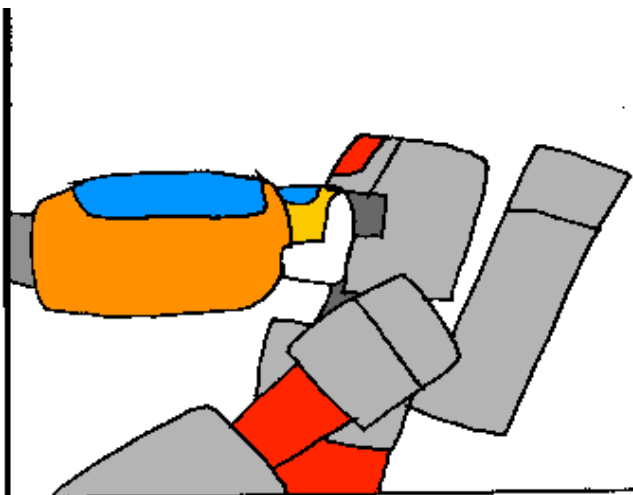


Never was.



JUST DIE ALREADY! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA





ARG MY ARTSTYLE'S GLITCHING!



Sorry we're late!



Where'd you get that armor?

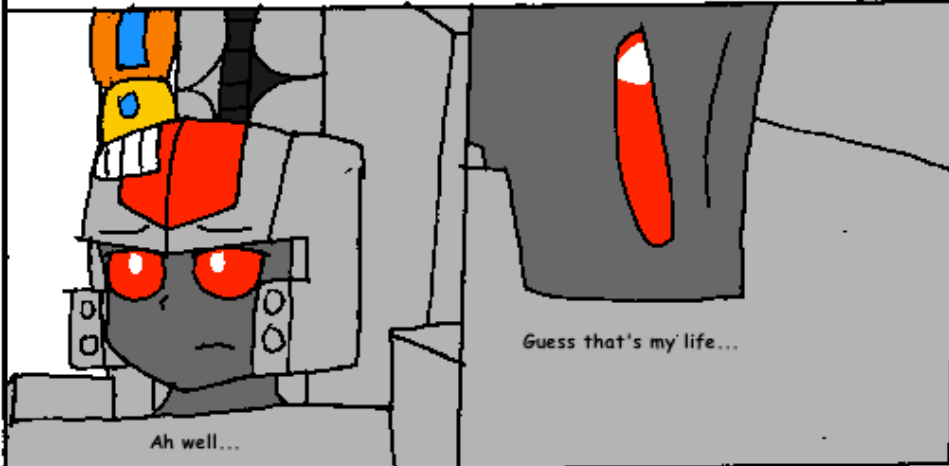
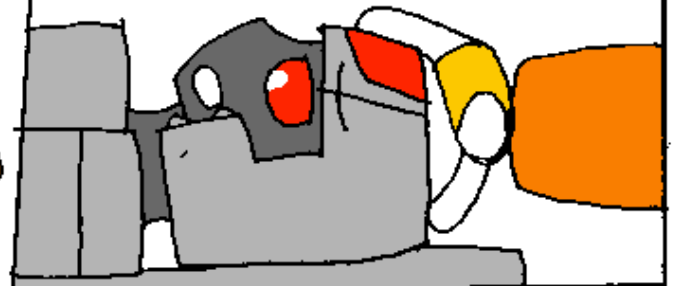


Found it.





Wow. I can't believe it. Beat up by HUMANS.



Ah well...

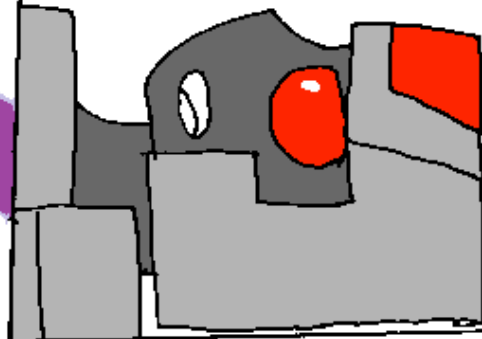
Guess that's my life...

How pathetic.



WHOA!

What the?



Honestly, can the rest of you leave you alone for five minutes?



What're you doing here? I can handle this!

Well, I'm going to have to take your words with a grain of salt here, because you were having trouble with the humans.

That was part of the plan.

Riiight. Now, why'd you run off like that?

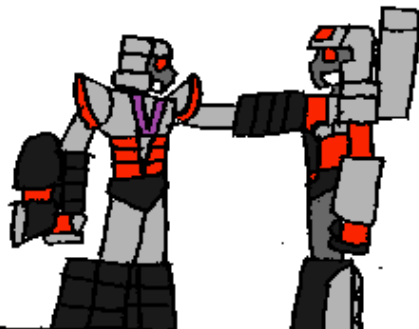
I wanted to show my counterparts that I can destroy a city with ease by myself!

By yourself. Really. Did it not occur to you that he was just distracting you so he can do something that you're not aware of?

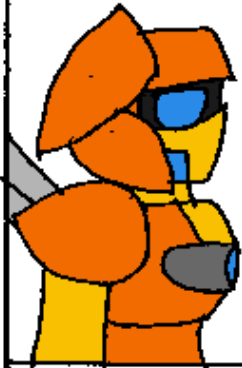
Oh. Wow, I fell for that pretty quickly.

Eh, do not be ashamed. Happens to the best of us.

Good to know.



Okay, can we get back to the asskicking now?



Are you so eager to die?



Are you?



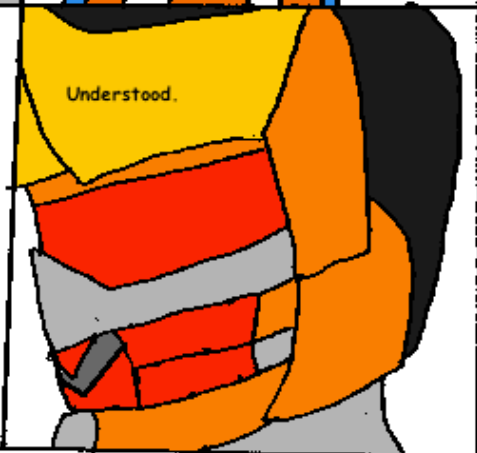
Whoawhoawhoa that was a rhetorical question?



Predaking, clean up here.



Understood.



RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!



Thanks.

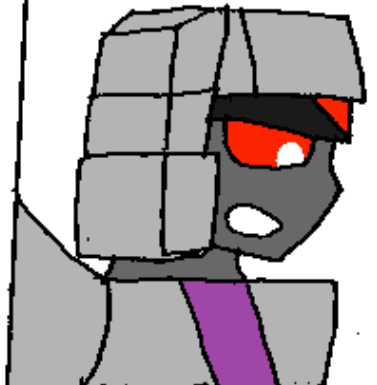
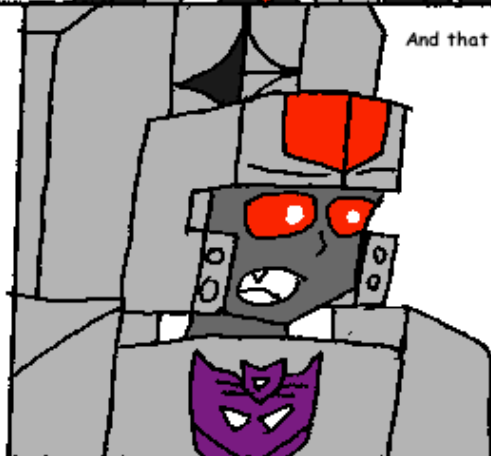
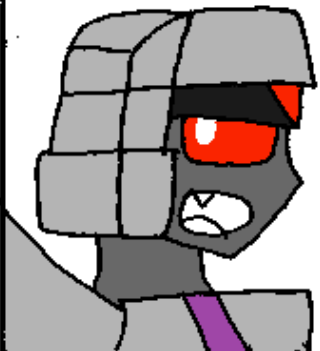
It was not a problem, counterpart.



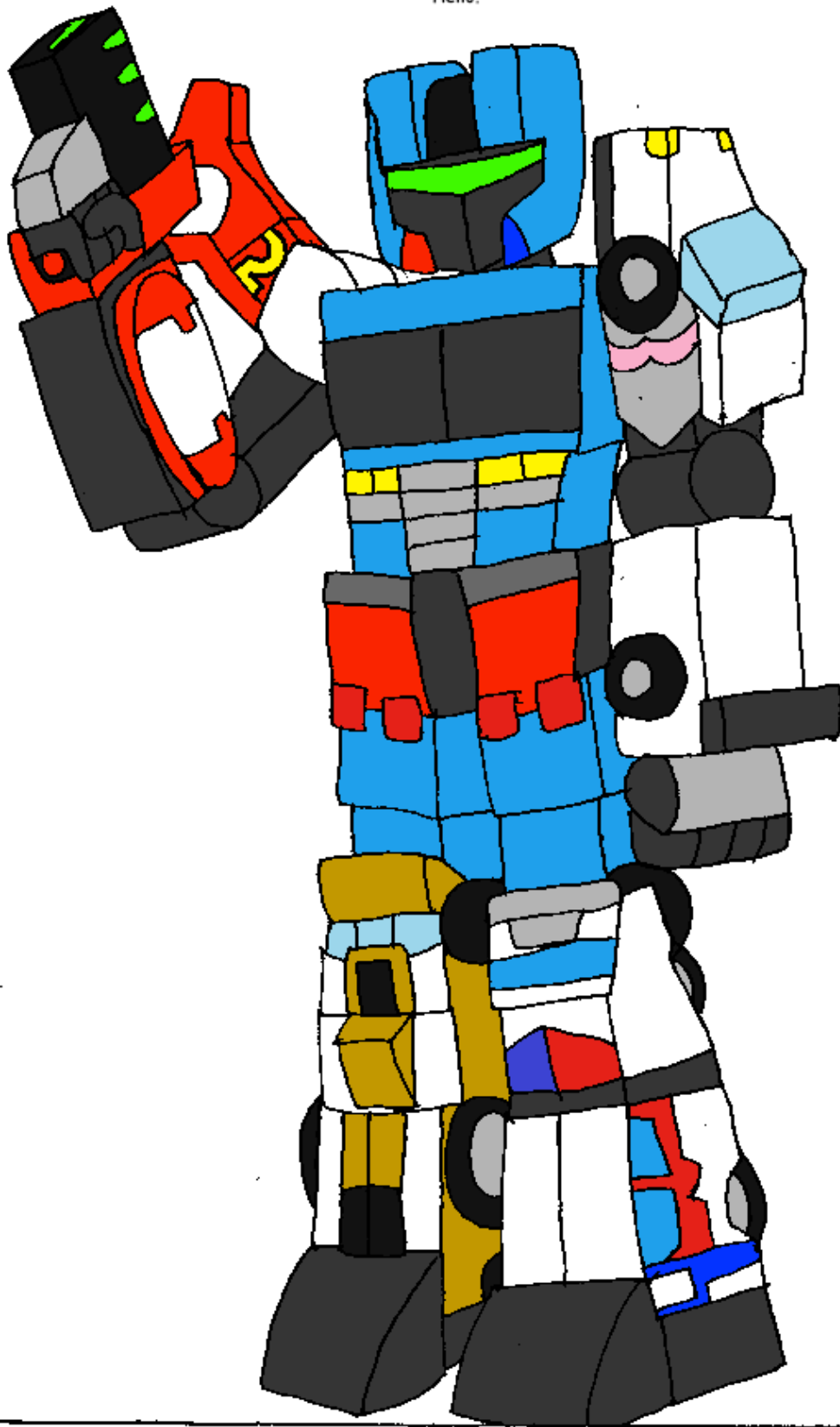
But one thing strikes me as odd.

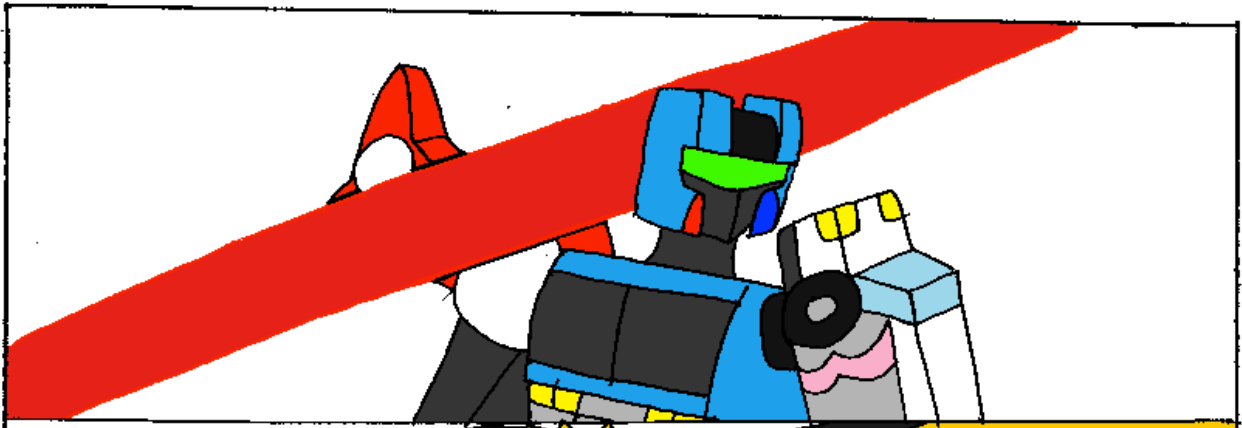
And that is?

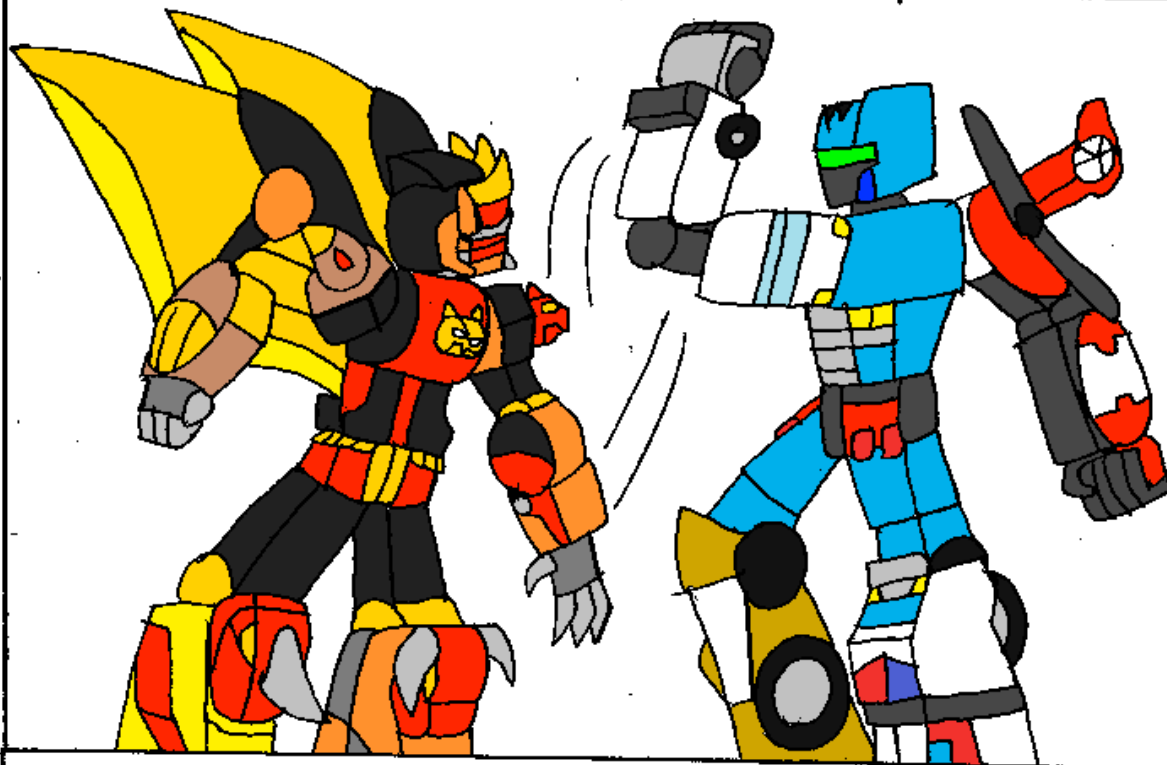
The Autobot's absence. Usually an explosion would be enough to bring them running-



Hello.





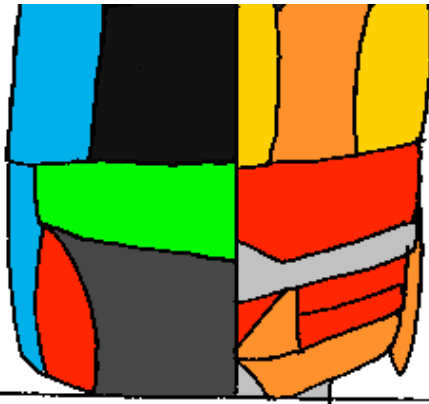


Predaking, I don't care what I have to do to end this.

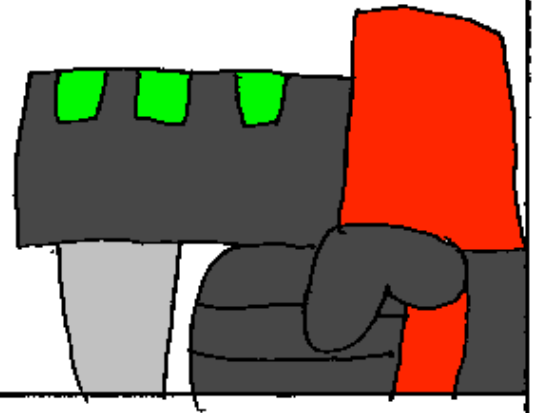
What I have to wreck. Who gets caught in the crossfire.

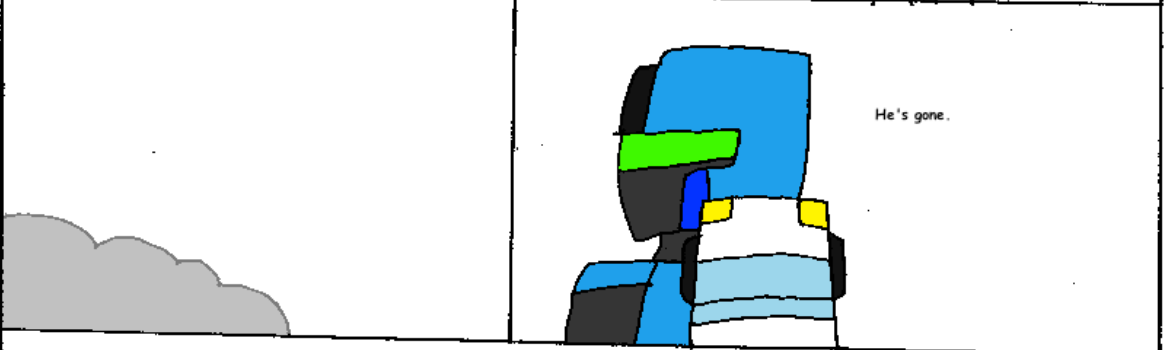
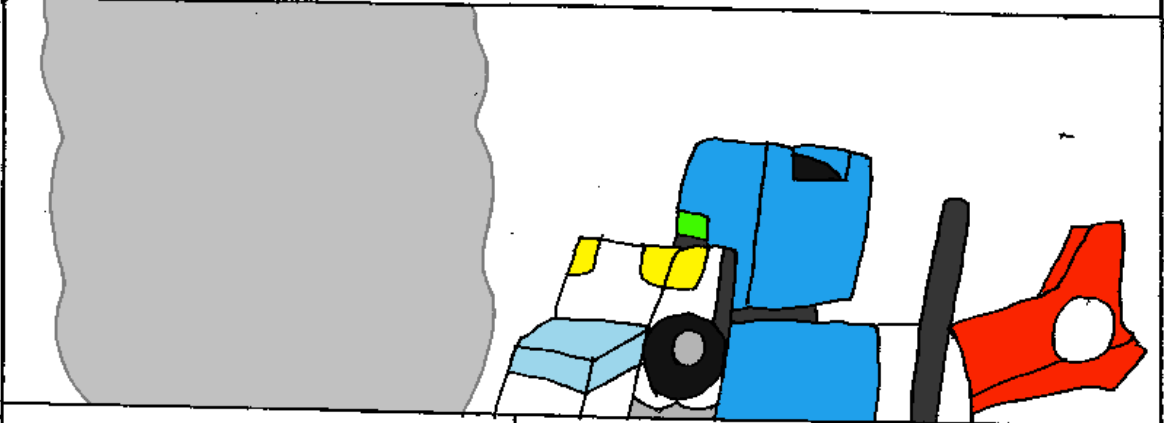
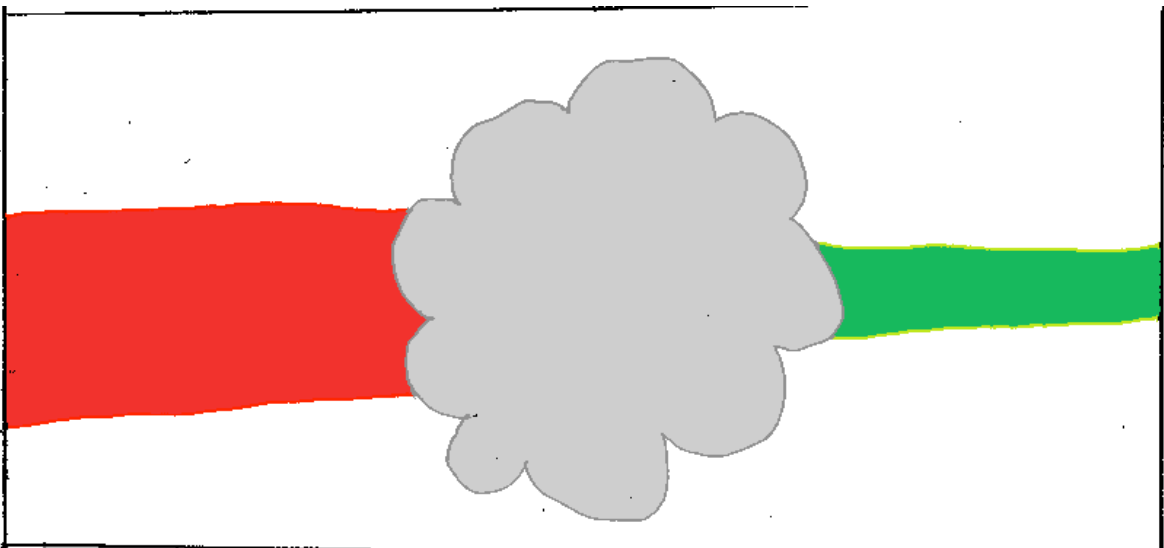


Dead or alive, you're coming with me.



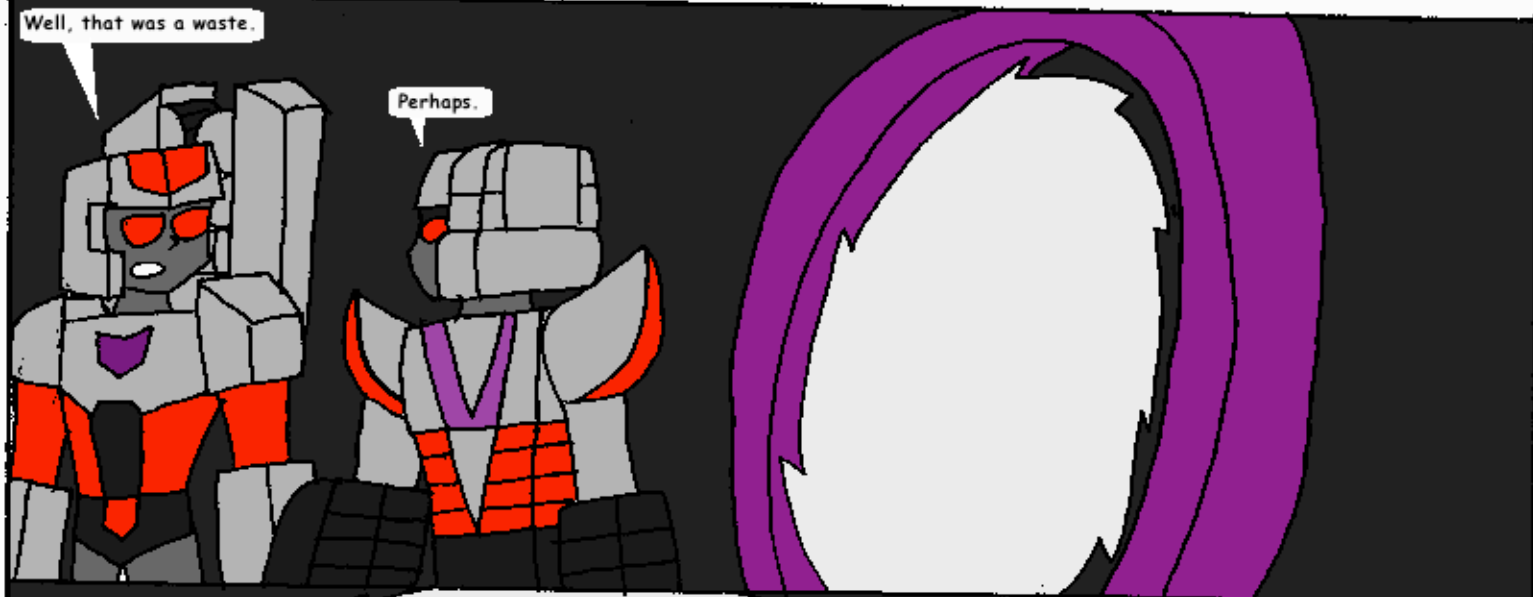
Oh? Are you a betting man, Defensor?





Well, that was a waste.

Perhaps.



Now, I'm curious, who told you you had to destroy a city?

Our tall, grey counterpart.

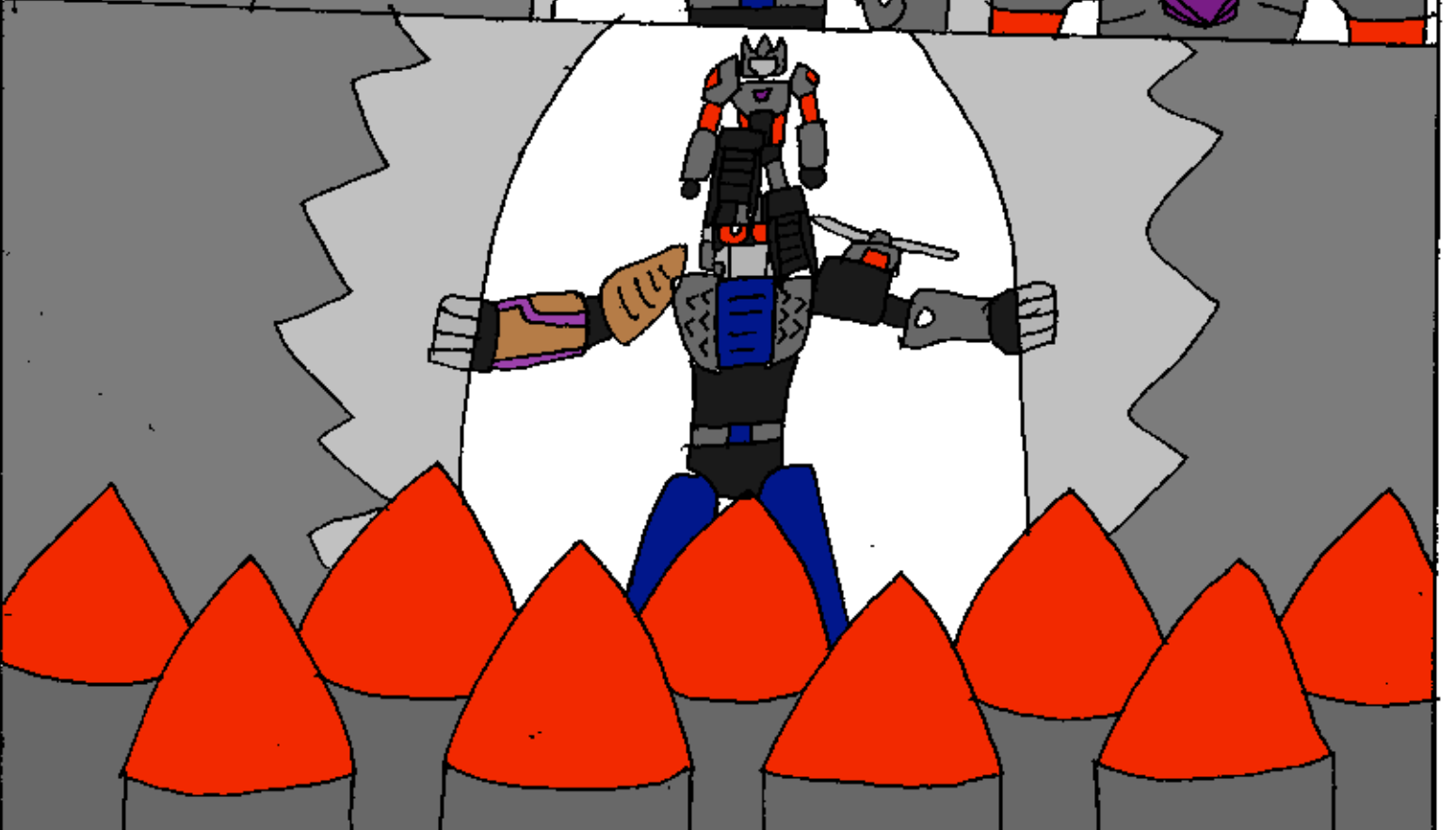
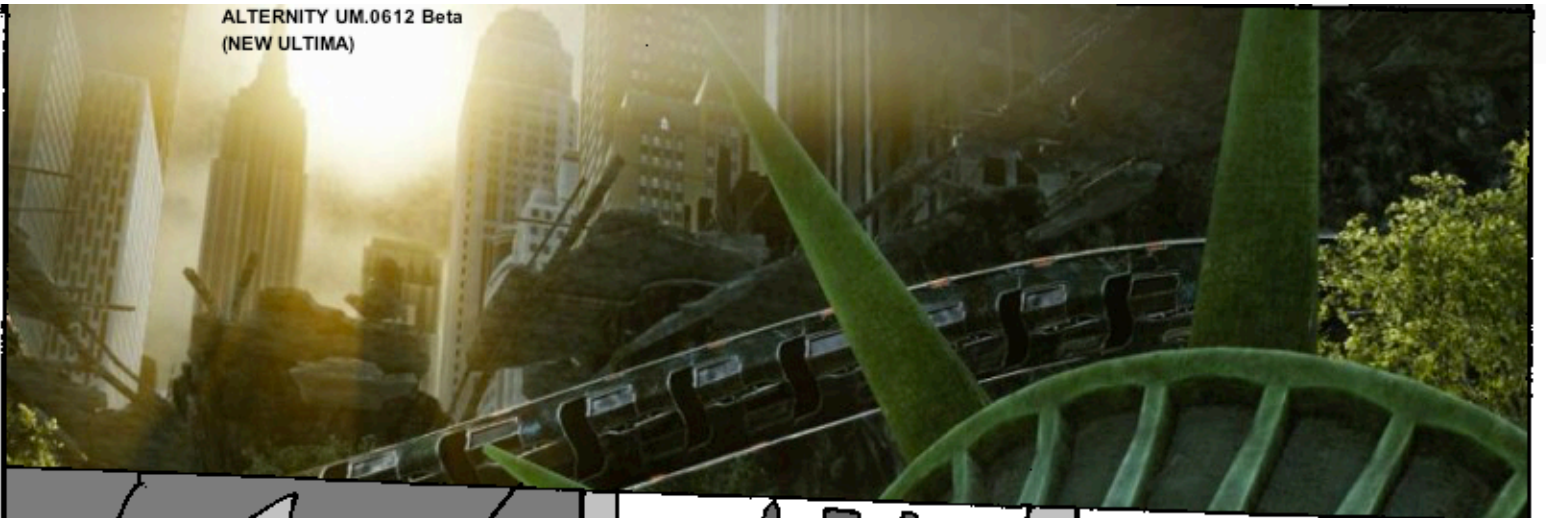
Interesting. He disappeared with one of the Brutici shortly after you did.



Why? What was he doing?

I don't know yet, but I've got my best man on keeping an eye on him.



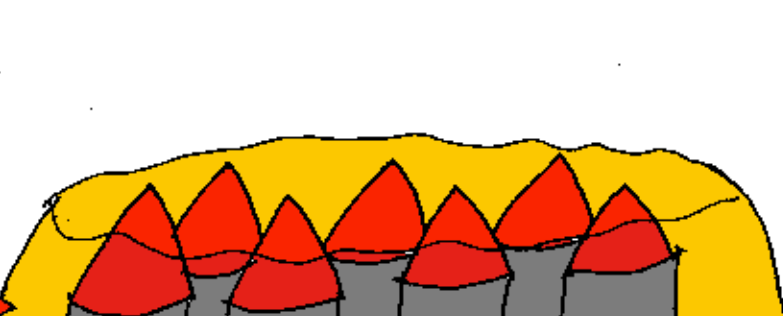
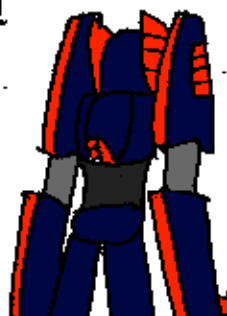
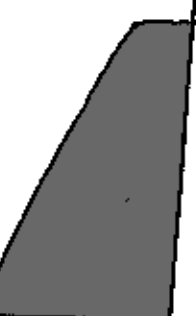




Are you here to monitor me, or to help?

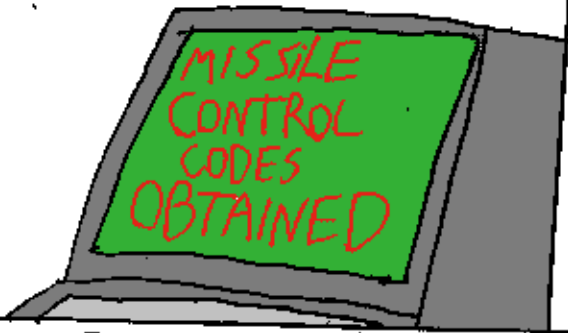
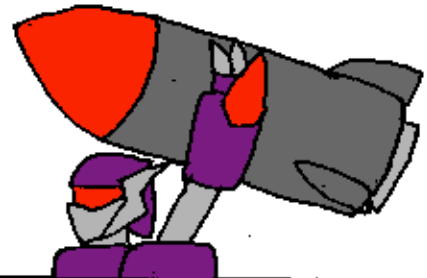
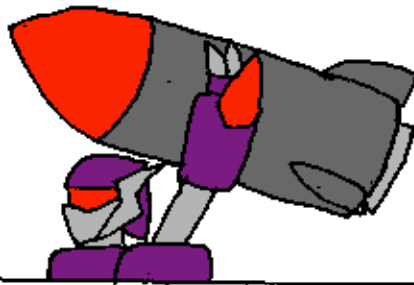


FORCEFIELD
DEACTIVATED





Believe me, everything I'm doing right now is in the best interest of the Decepticon army.



Excellent, excellent work. Should the Autobots attempt to make a move against me again, I shall see the world bathed in fire...



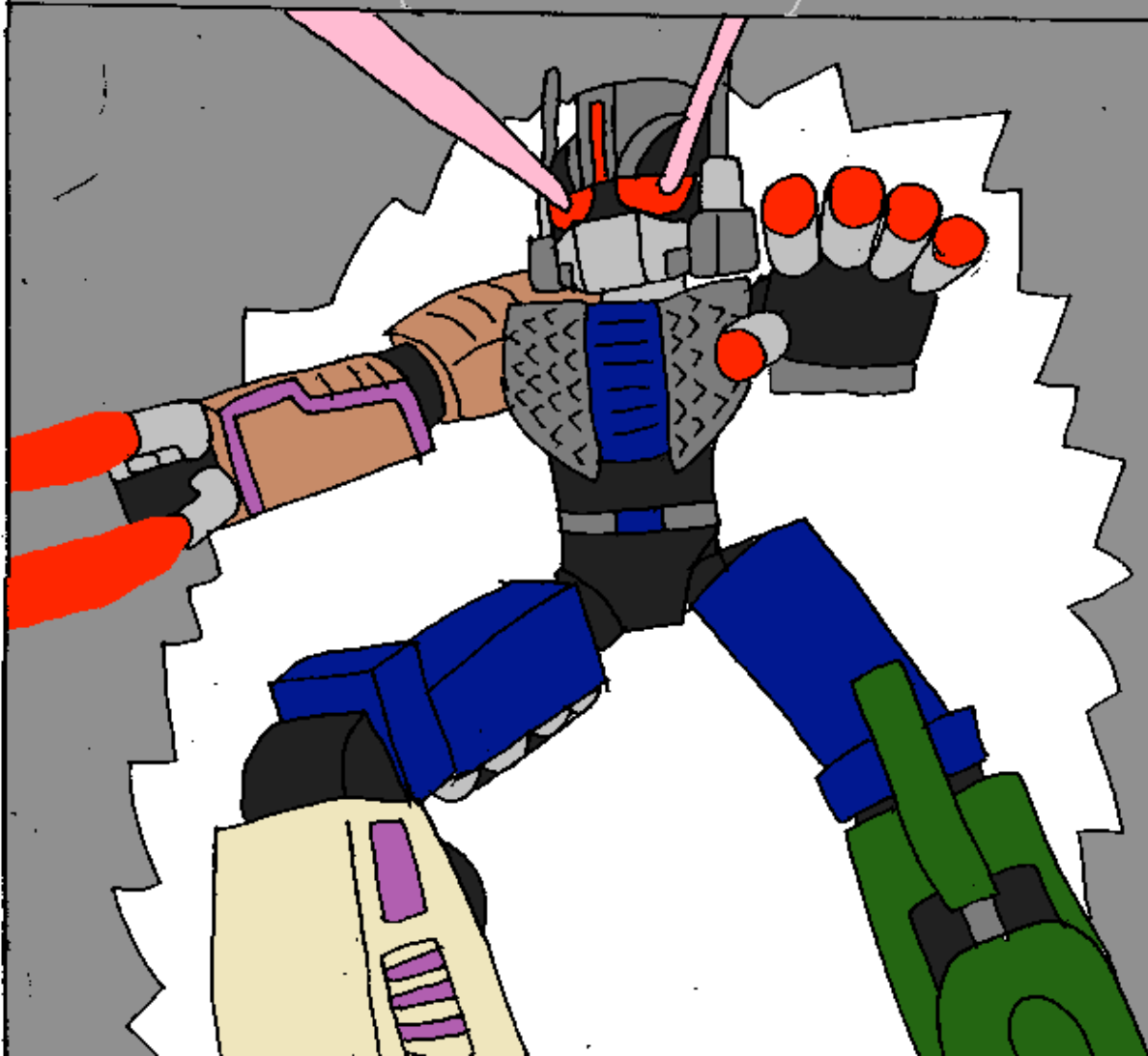
Awaiting further orders, sir!

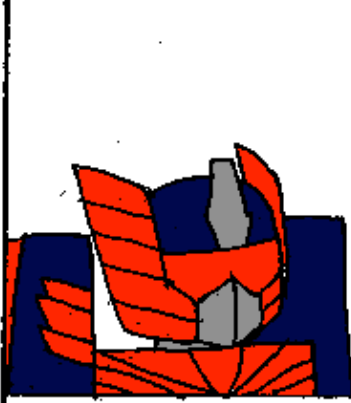


Next order of business: Find another silo. Soundwave, if you'd be so kind as to accompany us...

Alternity KG0313
Matrix Dimension -
A military complex

BOOOOOM





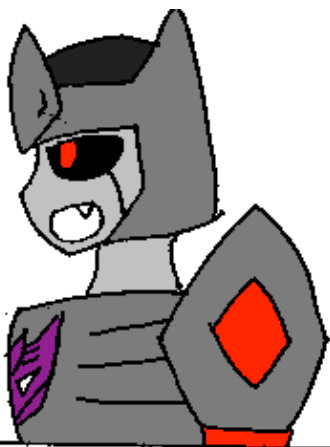
I'd join, but he's got this covered, no?



Dastardly villian!
Prepare to face
ATLAS MAJOR!



Oh, joy.
What did
you call
me again?



A dastartly
villian. Duh.



Villian? Me? You've
go the wrong-



ACK!



Gotcha.



Atlas, deal with
the others, I've
got this one!



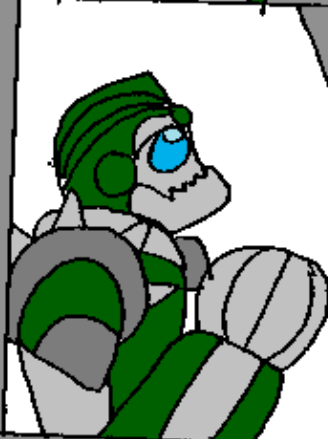
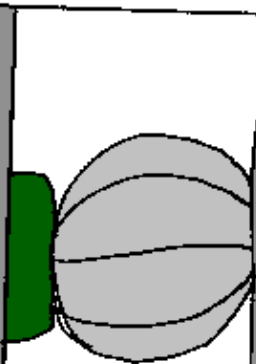
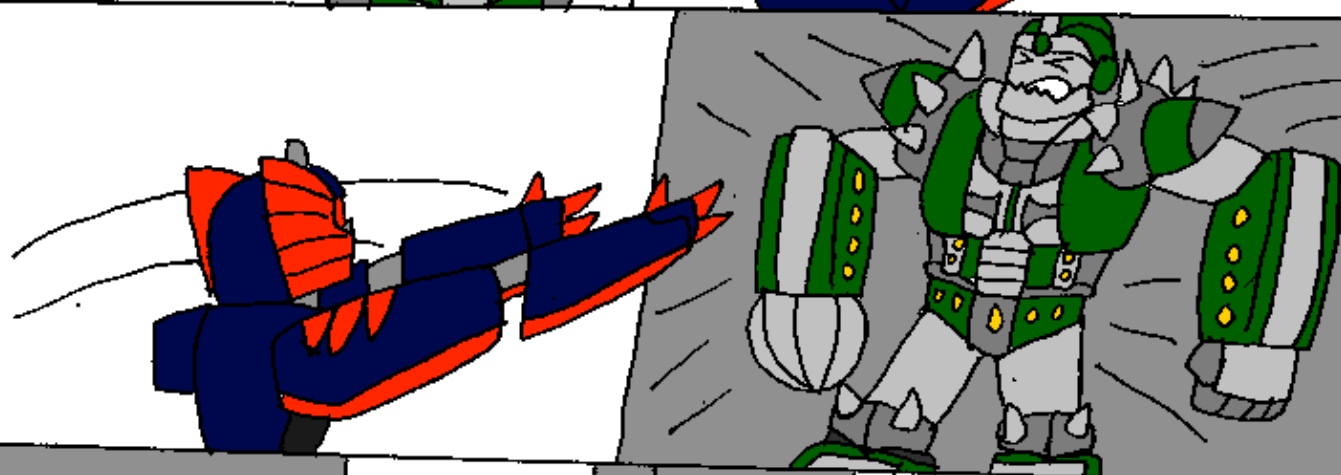
My pleasure!
And his pain.
Pain is hilarious.

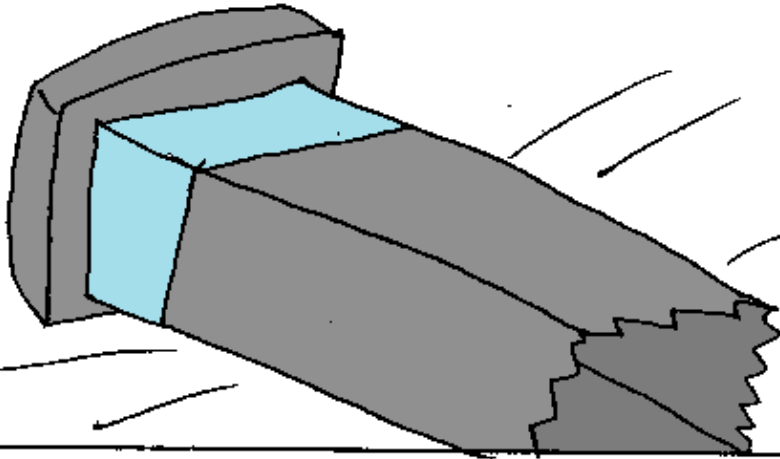


Thank you for the
assist, Whirl!



GOT YOU!





Got him...



OR NOT!



SHACHI!



UNAGI!



TAKO!



SHASHAUTA!

SHASHAUTA!

Really? You? Deal with me?

Do you have any idea
who you're fighting?

I am Megatron!



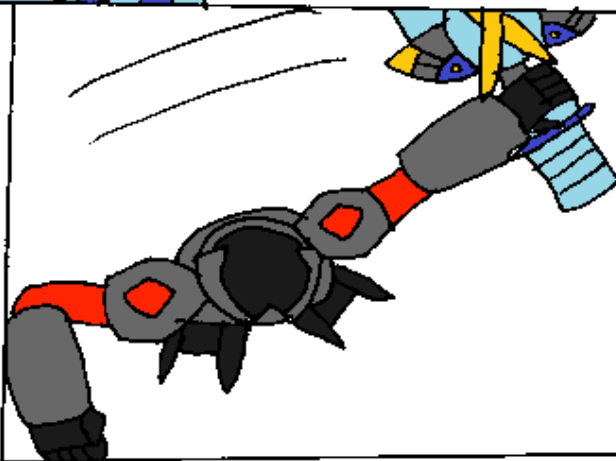
And I'm Optimus Prime! One shall stand and one shall fall!



You missed.



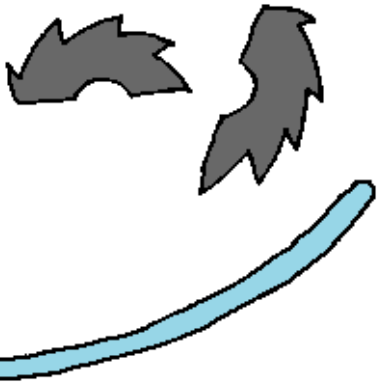
Ah, slag.



How can we deal with this guy?!

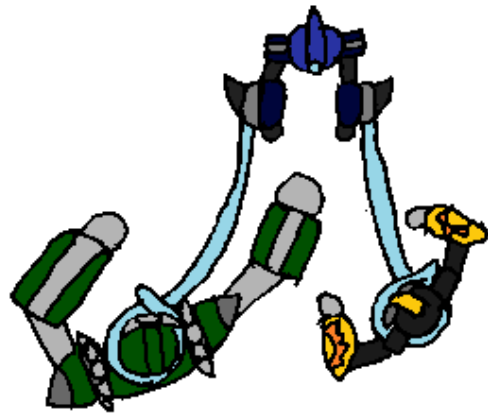


BULKHEAD! I GOT THIS ONE!



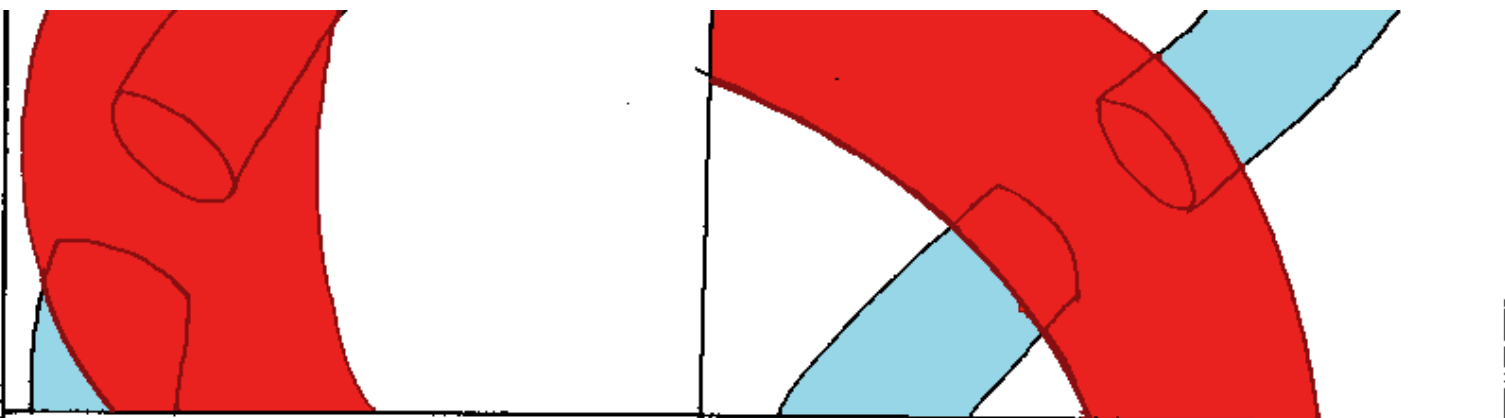
Oh dear.





AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA





Arms down, Per favore!

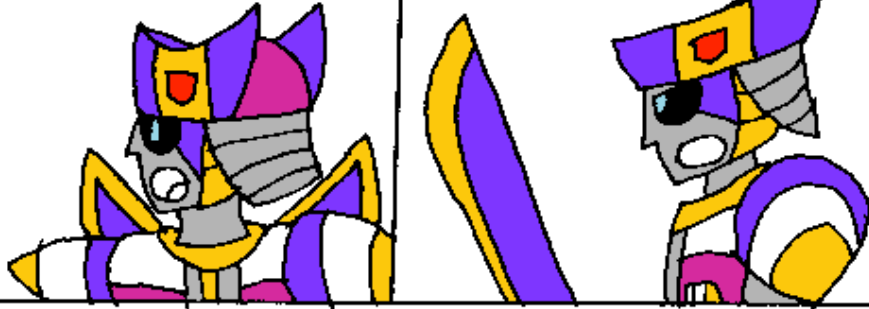


Okay, there goes your last chance!



Yield, villain, or face ATLAS MAJOR HIMSELF!

WHIRL!



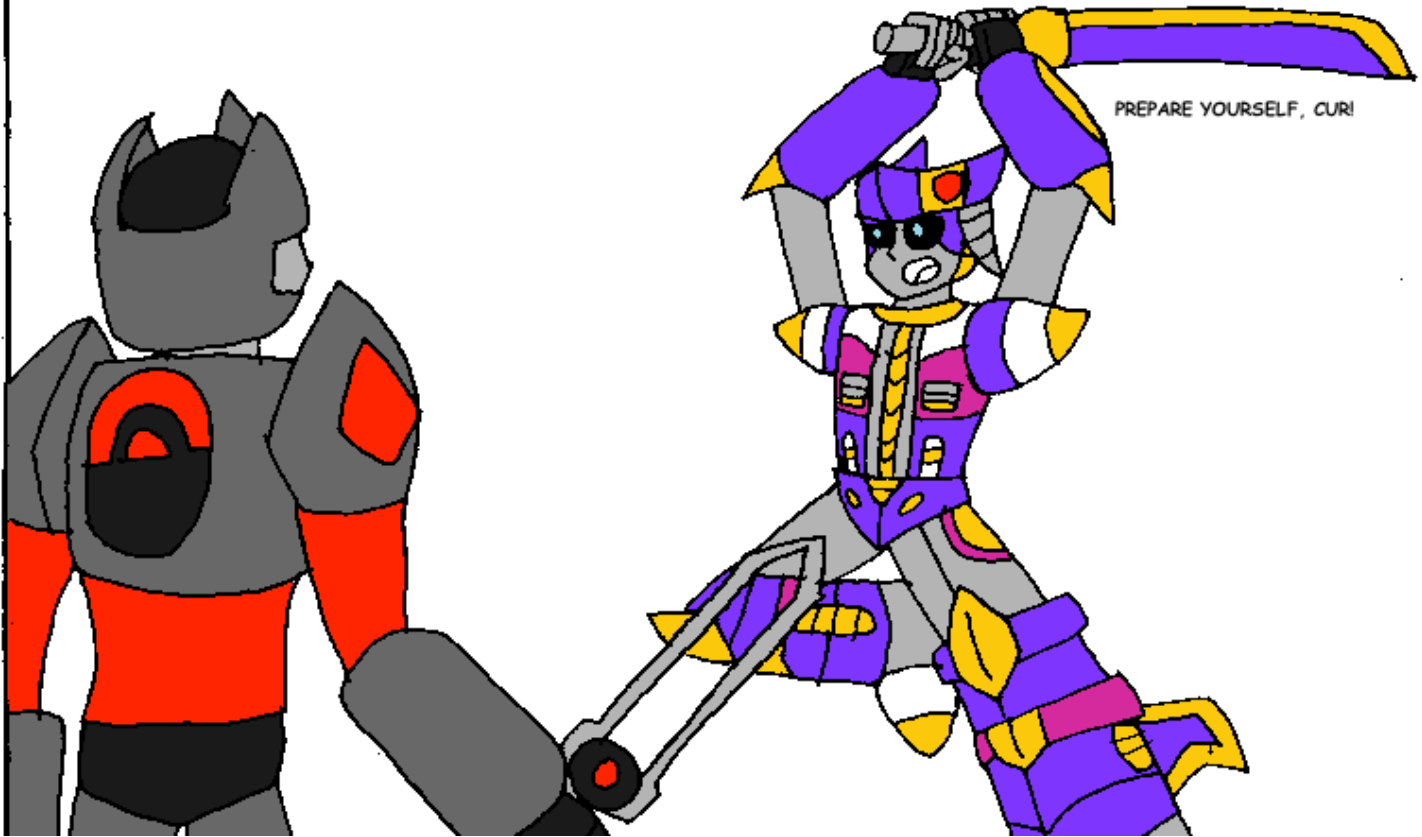
Oh. What an honor. I should've killed your friend and kept his bow tie.



WHY YOU!!!



PREPARE YOURSELF, CURI!



You really think you're the hero, here?



Compared to those who have ruined our planet, yes.



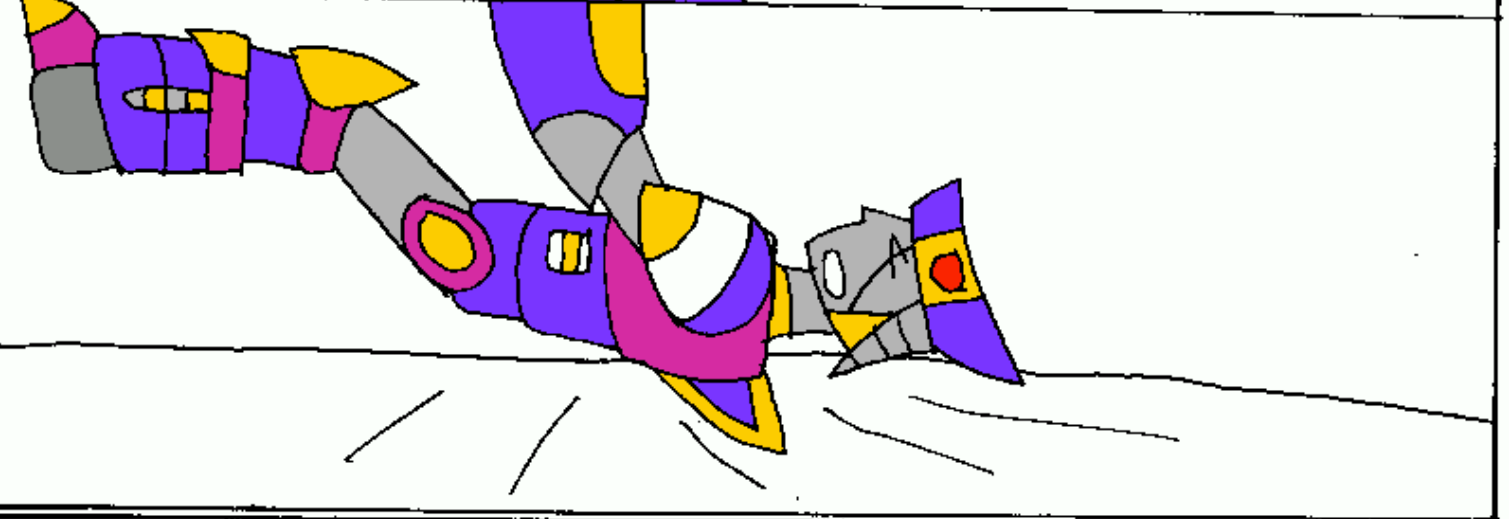
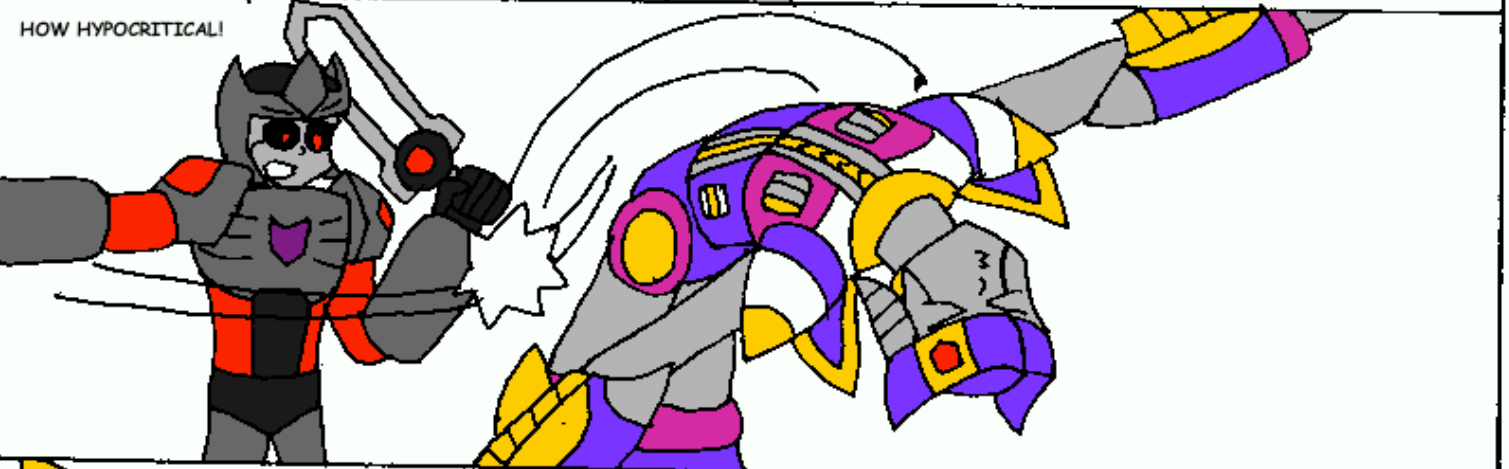
Compared to those who...

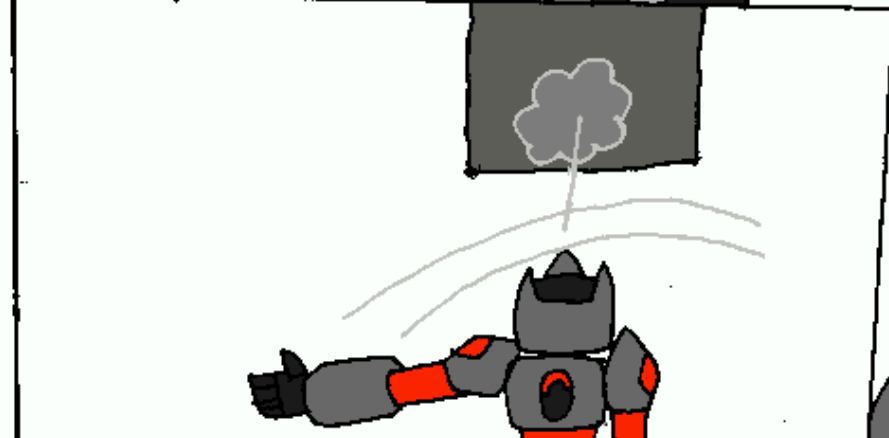
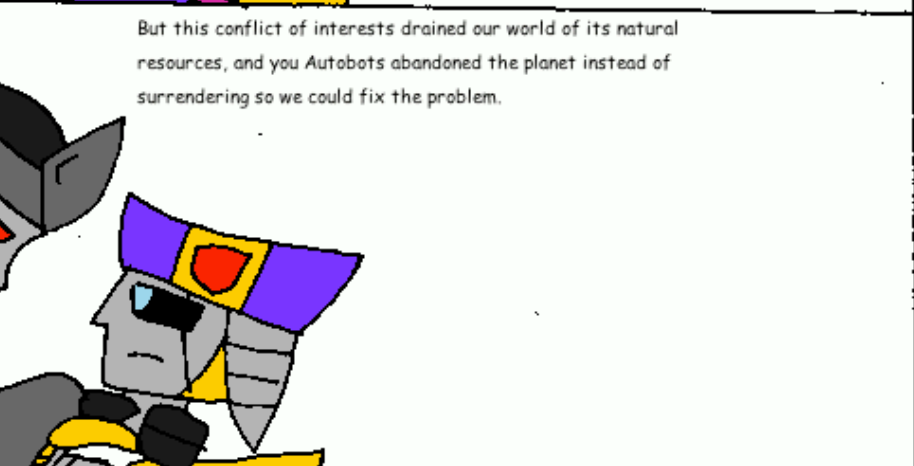


...have ruined our planet?



HOW HYPOCRITICAL!





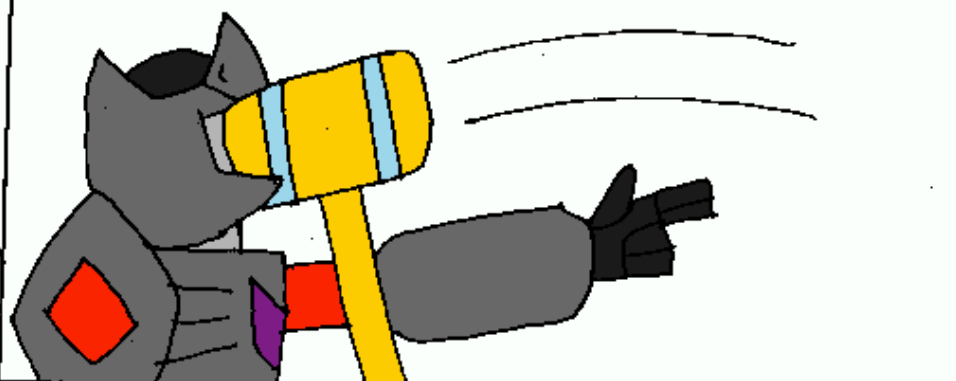
Onslaught here.



Transporting the last warhead now.



Excellent. Hopefully nothing goes wrong.



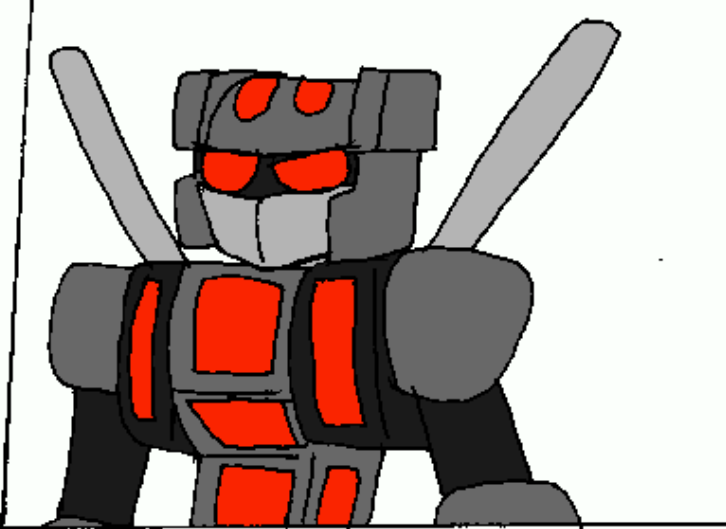
Gotchal



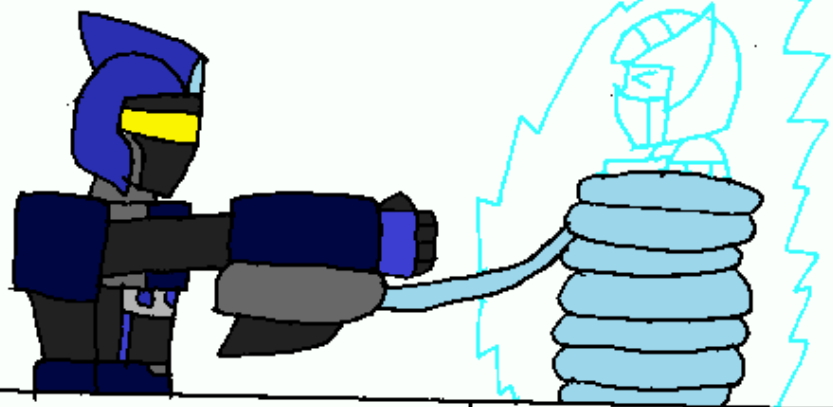
Could one of you come over here for a bit?
I have an Autobot that needs dealing with.



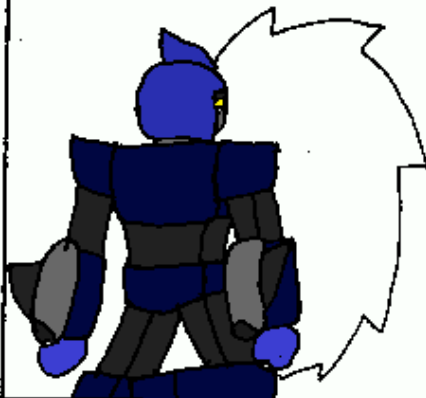
Already on my way. Gonna need more
then a Cameo could pay, anyway.



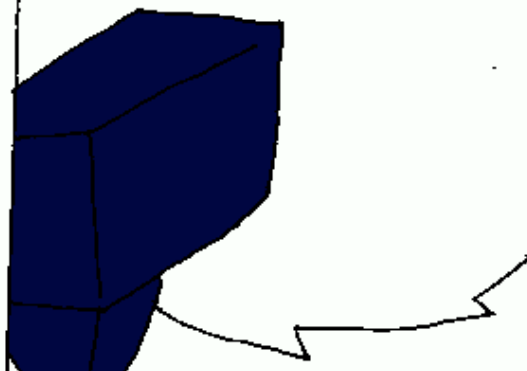
Soundwave, the last nuke has been transported. We're leaving now.



They left?



Thank primes.



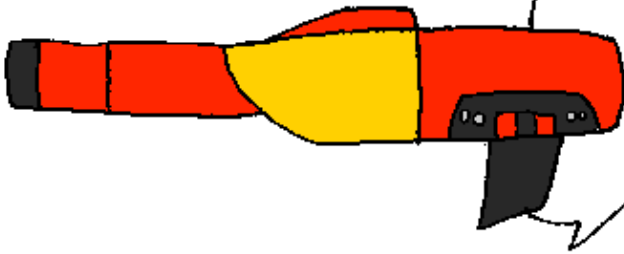
That sucked, sorta.



They got away...



"We have arrived at Alternity ZB0112! We thank you for riding with StarSeeker Airlines!"



About time.

Does transit USUALLY take this long on this ship?



It varies. There was an awful lot of Dimensional Interference around.



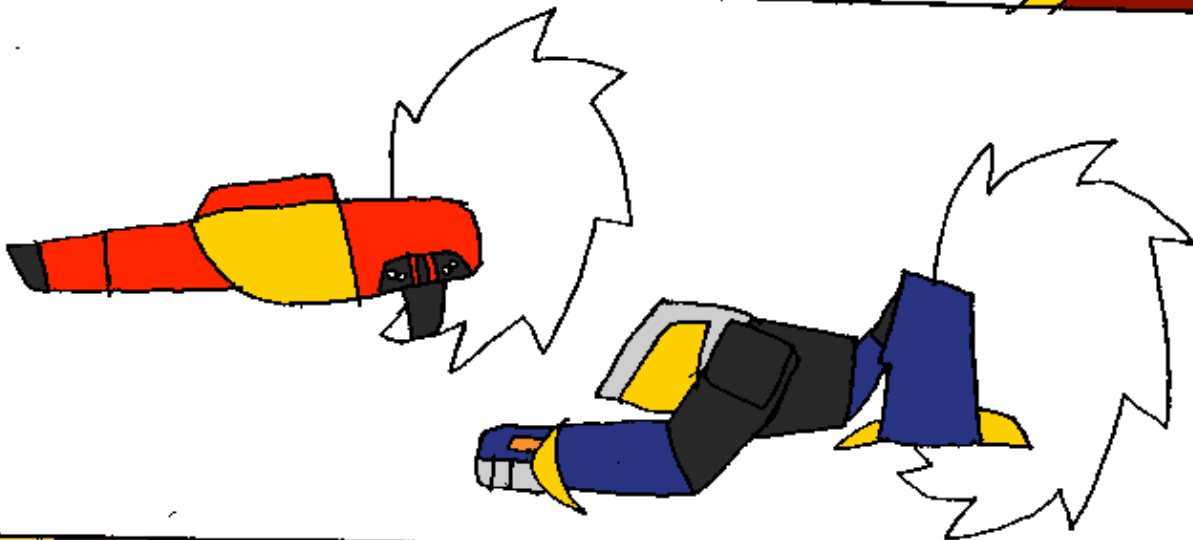
What do you mean?

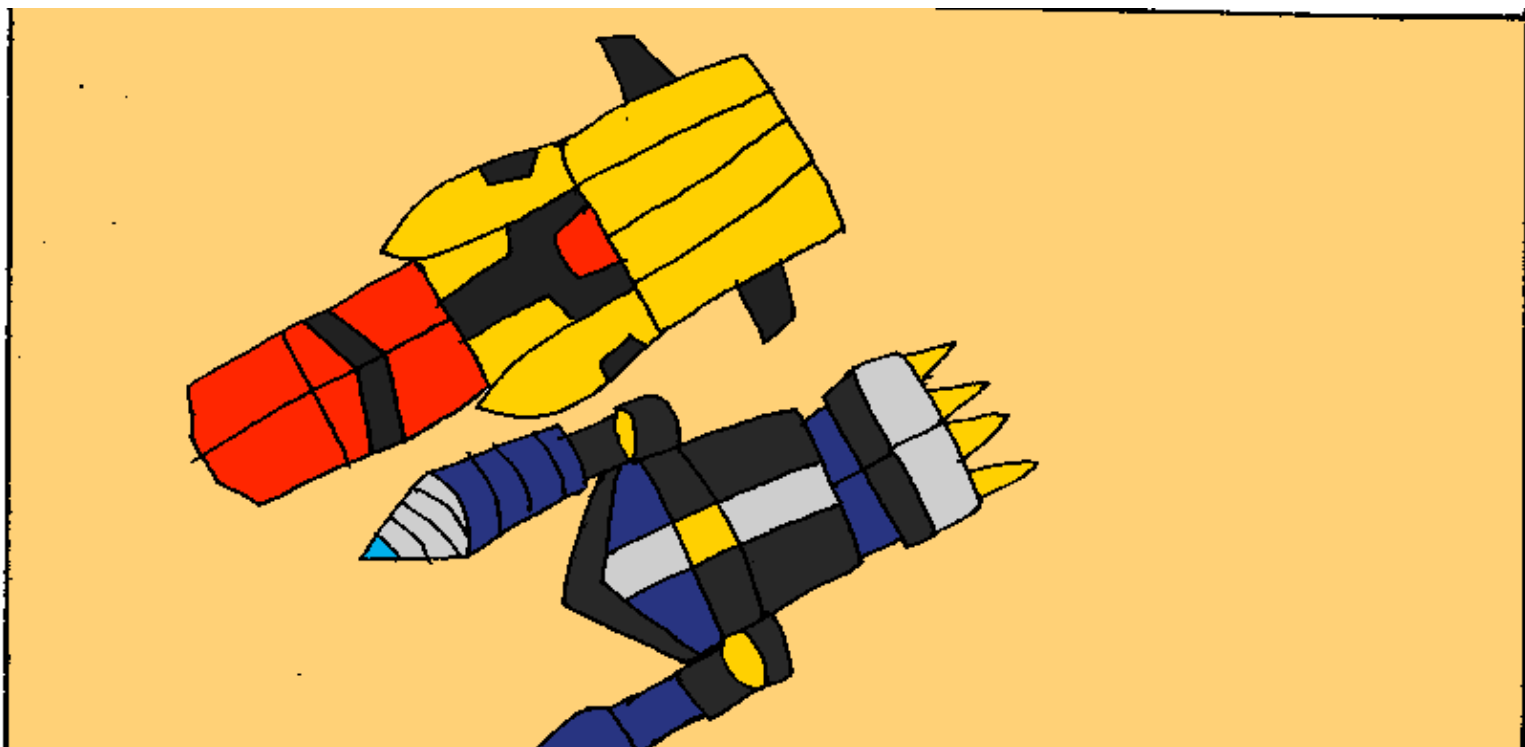


Enough transit time to make me think that another ship might've been tailing us.



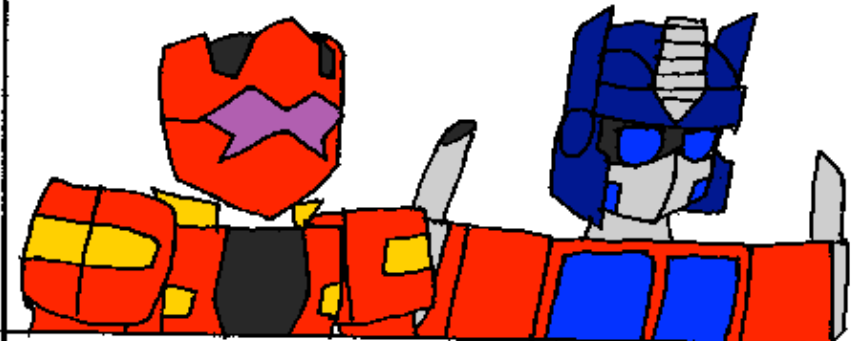
Funny you should mention that...

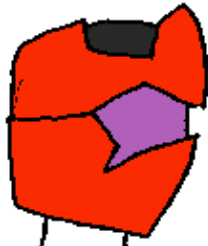




Strange... I don't recognize that model.

Who is that guy?





You there! Identify yourself!

Gladly.



From the crimson planet of Aerotron...



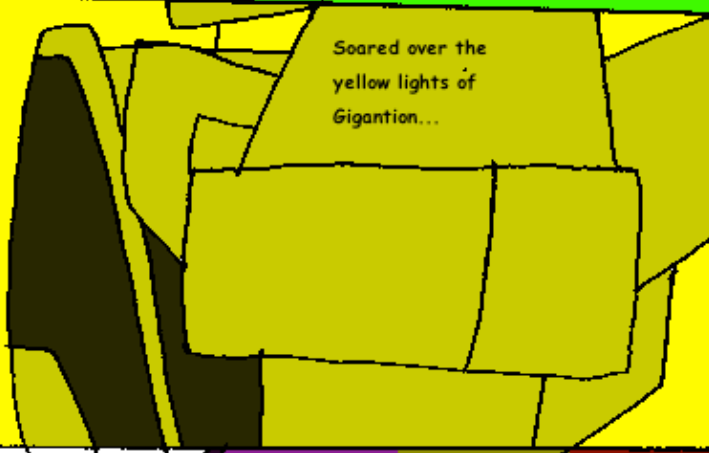
I have crossed the green forests of Animatros...



Soared over the blue oceans of Aquarion...



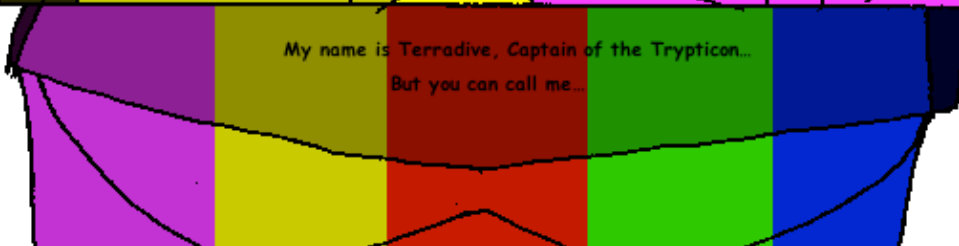
Soared over the yellow lights of Gigantion...



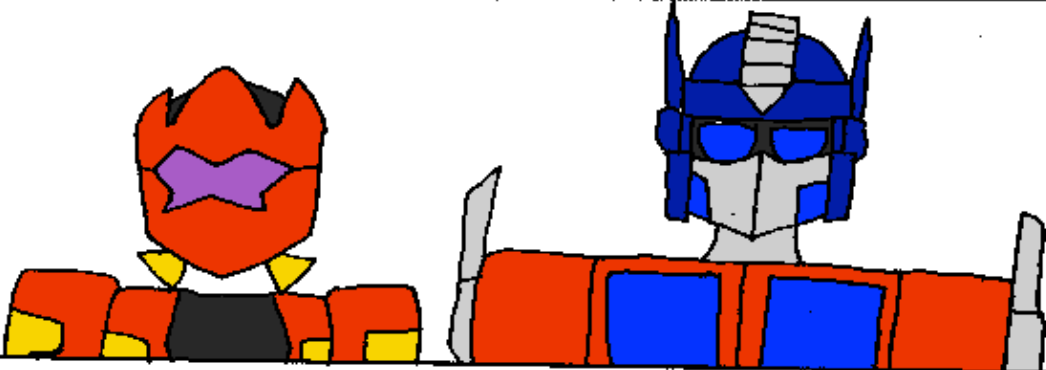
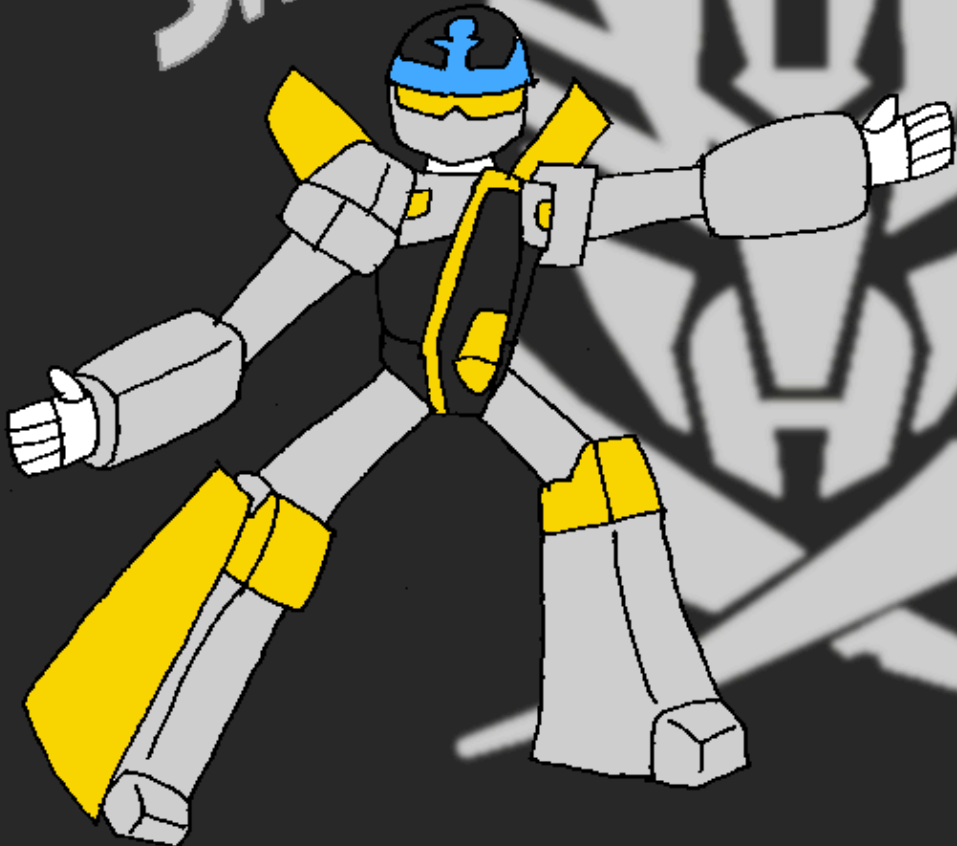
And through the pink palaces of Equos!



My name is Terradive, Captain of the Trypticon...
But you can call me...



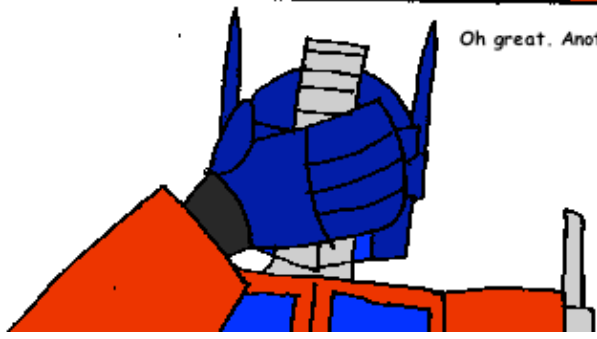
SEEKER
SILVER!!



That has yet to be determined.



Oh great. Another one.





Who is this?

Terradive, the
Sixth Star Seeker!

No.

He's not a Star Seeker.



Some nerd.

Could one of you give him a tour? Please?

On it.



Oh my god, this is so awesome!

What? Haven't you been on a
standard Hyperion-Class cruiser?

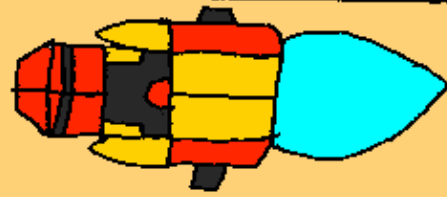
But not THE STAR SEEKER'S
Hyperion-Class Cruiser!



What about his ship?

We scanned his control systems. Apparently, they're locked to follow our ship.

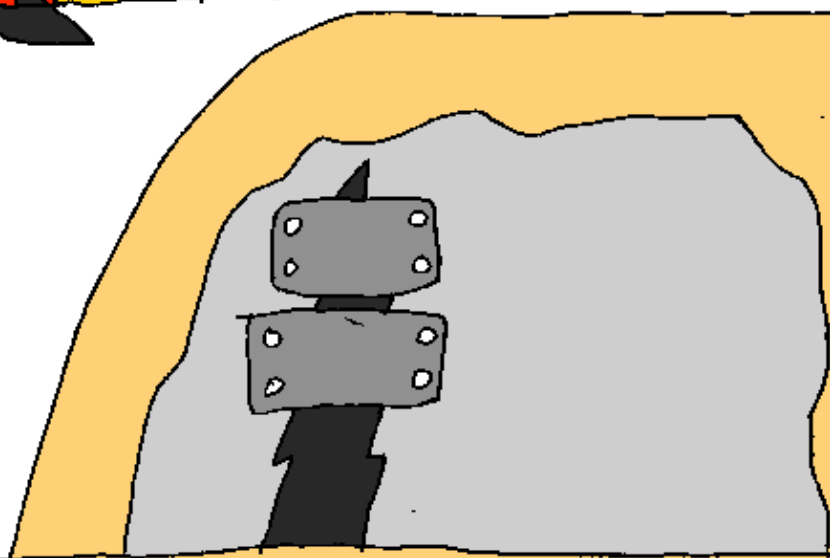
That's convenient and yet creepy.



We're here.

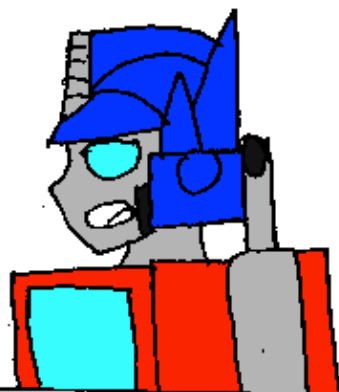


Well, that's a sight for sore eyes...





Okay, we're back.



I told you they'd be back.



Didn't I tell YOU?

Ah, good, you're back?



Yeah. Got a plan?



We're working on that.



This base looks... different.



Hey. You here for the whole alliance thing?



No, I'm here for Optimus Prime.



Oh, the Primes are a little busy right now.



I guarantee that "Prime" will not be too busy for me.



Well, they just got back from... somewhere.



Thank you.



And there was this whole city! That

And there was this whole city! That can turn into a giant Cybertronian!

You should have been there.



Uh huh.



OPTIMUS!



Don't you ATLAS me!



Atlas!

What seems to be the problem?



A few new Decepticons just stole some Nuclear Warheads!

We tried to stop them, but YOU didn't back us up! Some PRIME you are!



Oh. That's bad.



Excuse me...

Eh?



But did you just say Nuclear Warheads?





Well, that was a bit difficult... But we got the warheads. And that's all that matters.



To you, perhaps.

As for me, I'm wondering what's going on here.



Just prepping an insurance policy. No need to get too concerned.

And that involves deceiving your counterpart?



I just can't afford his interference at this time.

Interference?



What are you planning?!



Nothing, no need for concern.



I worry for him. He might be overreaching...



PART II END

PART III

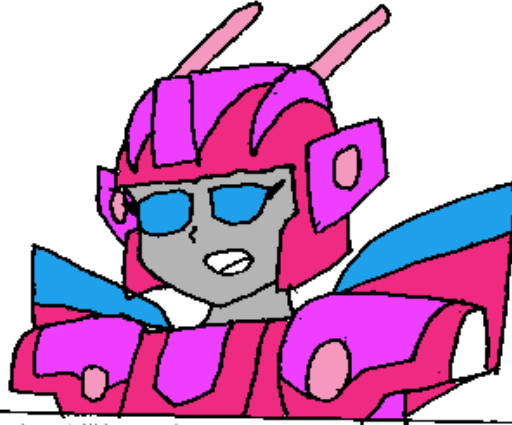
ATTACK ON NEW KAON

So, you have a plan or something?

Well, sorta.

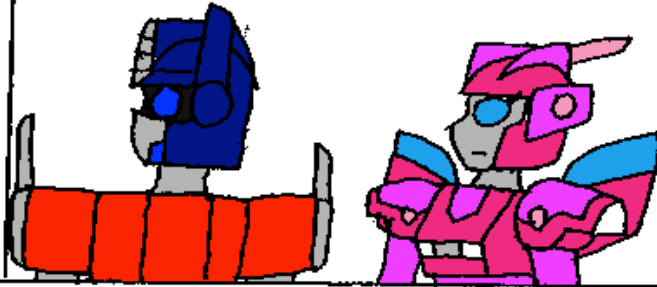


It's kinda unfinished. Just need a bit more work.

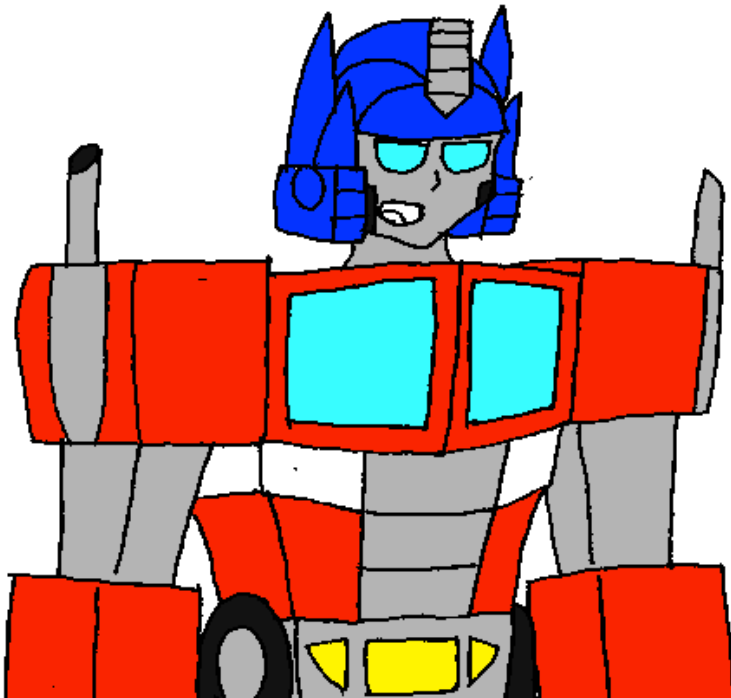


A bit more work, huh?

Whatever plan you have, it'll have to do.



Because something tells me we may not have much time.

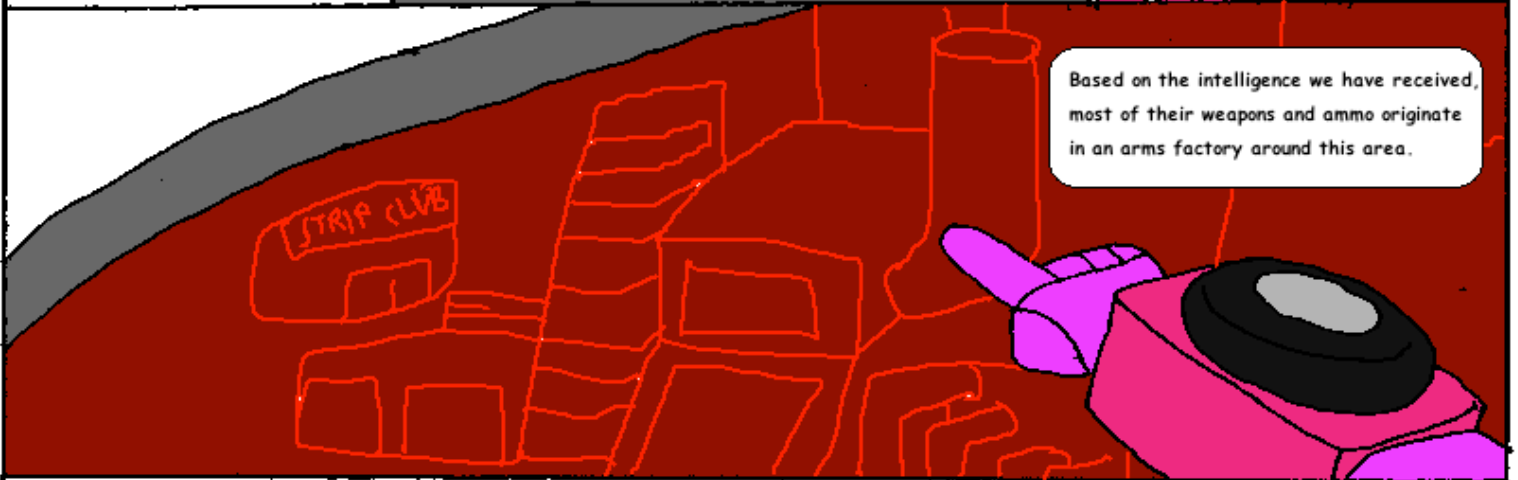


LATER - During a Strategy Meeting

Okay, so, the plan is to infiltrate the Decepticon city known as New Kaon.



Based on the intelligence we have received, most of their weapons and ammo originate in an arms factory around this area.



However, even if we were to go with an infiltration mission template or a raid mission template, the Decepticons might be smart enough to be able to figure out our objective.



So, this is the plan.

We'll be dividing the attack front into three sections.

UNIT
1

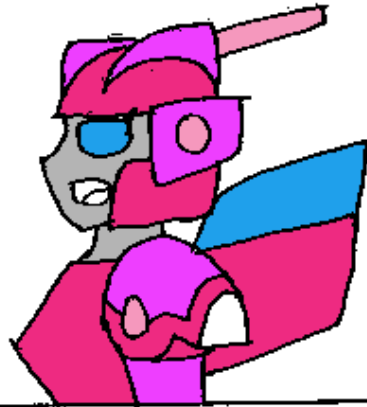
Units 1 and 2 will be primarily aimed towards distracting the Decepticons long enough...

UNIT
2

...for Unit 3 to be able to slip past the guards and complete the primary objective.

UNIT
3

Before I continue, I'll need at least six volunteers for Unit 1.



The Star Seekers will assist you in this matter.



Thanks for your volunteering, Cannonball.



Wow, I didn't expect you to take the initiative.



The sooner I get this done, the sooner we get paid.



Oh, you.



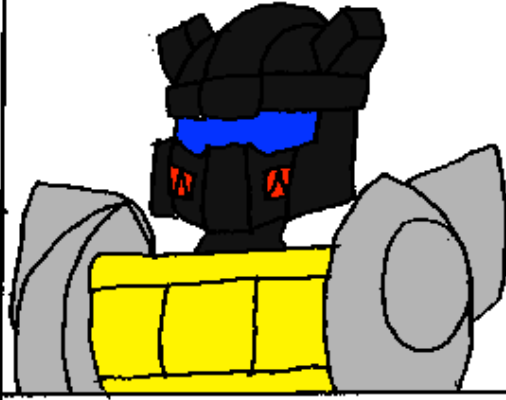
Volunteers for Unit 2, anyone?



Lighting Strike Coalition shall volunteer.



Me Grimlock help!



As shall I.



And I, too, shall assist in this matter!



AND THE DYNOBOTS SHALL HELP AS WELL!



Er... anyone else? Y'know, for variety?



I'd like to volunteer someone!



Child, is that wise?



Uh... sure, I guess.

Talking about
this guy right
here.



Really? Five Grimlocks? Are you desperate?



...Oh.

Think about that sentence
for a second there.



Okay, Unit 3? Anyone?



I think I can help.



Me too!



Sure, why not.

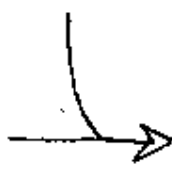


Excellent. Now that we have that settled...



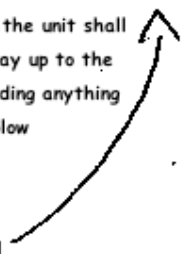
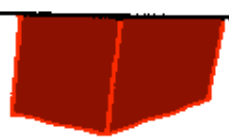
Let's go over the particulars.





Unit 3 will be working using a specialized electromagnetic paint job supplied by our point man in New Kaon, disguised as Decepticon operatives. They will also be supplied with fake ID's, just in case.

From there, the unit shall work their way up to the armory, avoiding anything that might blow their cover.



Once there, they'll put down a tracking device that'll transmit a signal to our apparent ally, who'll destroy the armory, cutting the Decepticons off from their primary means of ammo generation.



In order to lower the chances of Unit 3 being caught, Units 1 and 2 will be attacking separate sections of the city, forcing the Decepticons to attack those sections.

Any questions?



Yeah, uh, why did you explain everything onscreen?

What are you going on about?

Every form of media I've seen where people explain a plan onscreen has the plan failing somehow.

WAIT! YOU'RE TEMPTING FATE HERE!
YOU'RE TOYING WITH THAT WHICH
YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND!

We don't have that relationship yet, ma'am.

Bumblebee, could you please get your Conjux out of here?

Okay, anyone else? Preferably not random and insane?

Bumblebee, stop! I got to warn them!

They won't listen.

Oh c'mon! You know me!

Don't they as well?

What're you implying?



That you're an insane ball of energy that'll never stop talking. But, really, you're right.

The diversion idea MIGHT work, but it also might NOT.

What do you mean?

They have TWO, possibly more, Onslaughts.



Those guys can only be fooled for a while...



So, what can we do?

I have a plan.

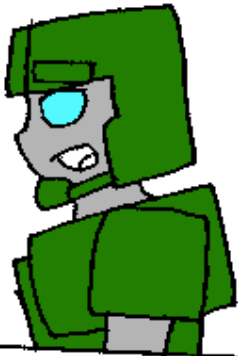


But we'll need an old friend of ours.



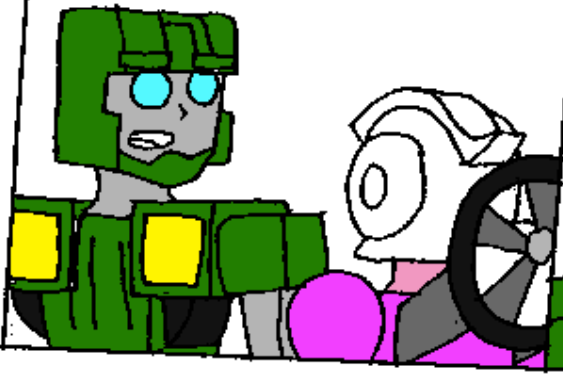


Nothing... where are they? I was only on patrol for an hour...



Hey, Hound!

Arcee? How did you-



Oh slag it, I'm not gonna question this. I'm just glad you're alright.



Now that we've got our friend...



We'll go over the plan 'offscreen.'





Lord Megatron?

Is something the matter?



No, Starscream. How is the Trypticon Restoration Project coming along?



We're nearing completion, mylord.



Excellent!

Oh, and...

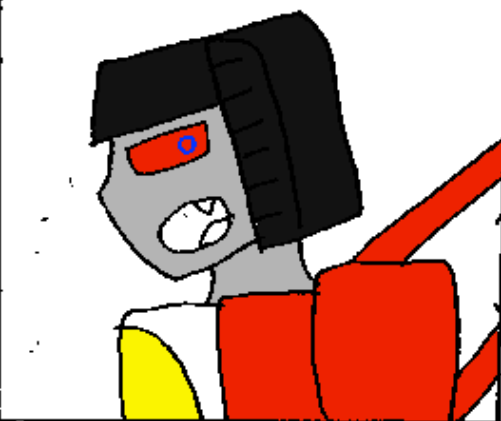


I'm watching you, Starscream...

REMEMBER THAT.



Okay, you have used that one too many times.



Sooner or later, something will topple your leaning tower of power.



Aw, another attempt to overthrow our great leader?

I'm seeing that more and more nowadays.



WHO ARE YOU?!

I'm Artillery, Megatron's Alternate Universe Daughter!

Ah yes. The Hellspawn of Megatron in a new shell.



That wasn't very nice.

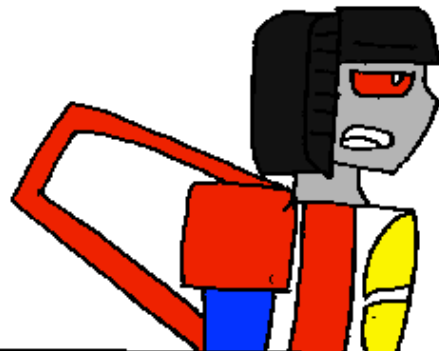
It wasn't meant to be.



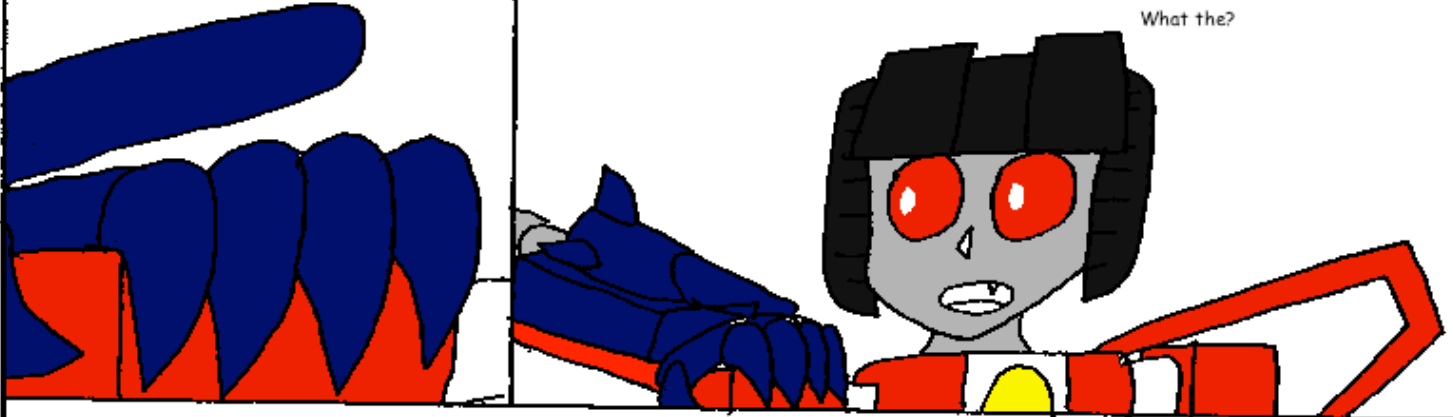
I swear, some of these Alternates are messed up...



Wouldn't I be surprised of my alternate still being alive somehow...



What the?



Are we alone? Are we safe?!



Oh good. If it isn't Mr. I-Got-A-Plan.



Hey, last time I didn't know what I was going against last time.



Resulting in you abandoning the Decepticons and using the Autobots as your private storming force.



You're not the only one to give me flak for that.



Okay, what do you want?!



I want to help you take out Megatron. For real this time.



Really now? I can use that...



Heh heh heh heh...

Here we are...



New Kaon.

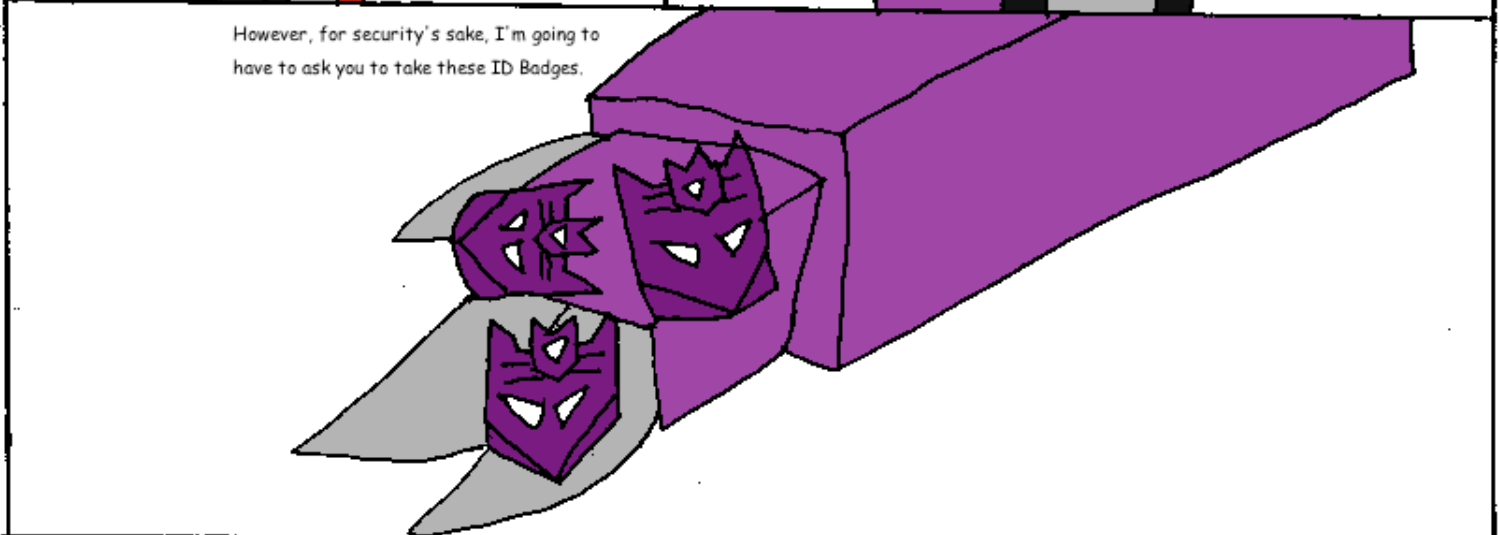
We're supposed to find an arms factory in the middle of all that?

Shouldn't be too hard, should it?



What did I sign up for...





The factory you're looking for is 10 kilos due east. Keep your heads low and don't do anything stupid. Am I clear?

Understood. Sure thing! Just say stuff like "Decepticons forever!" or "Glory be to the Decepticons!!" Something like that?

I doubt they're all that loyal.



He's right. There are quite a few non-combatants living here, as well. People who quite literally have nowhere else to go.



Nowhere else to go?

Suddenly, this victory would be awfully bitter.



It makes me have second thoughts about bringing this place down, but I have to do my job.



This is where we part ways. And remember - I was never here.



Understood.



Well, Bye.



...Now what?

We go to the arms factory.

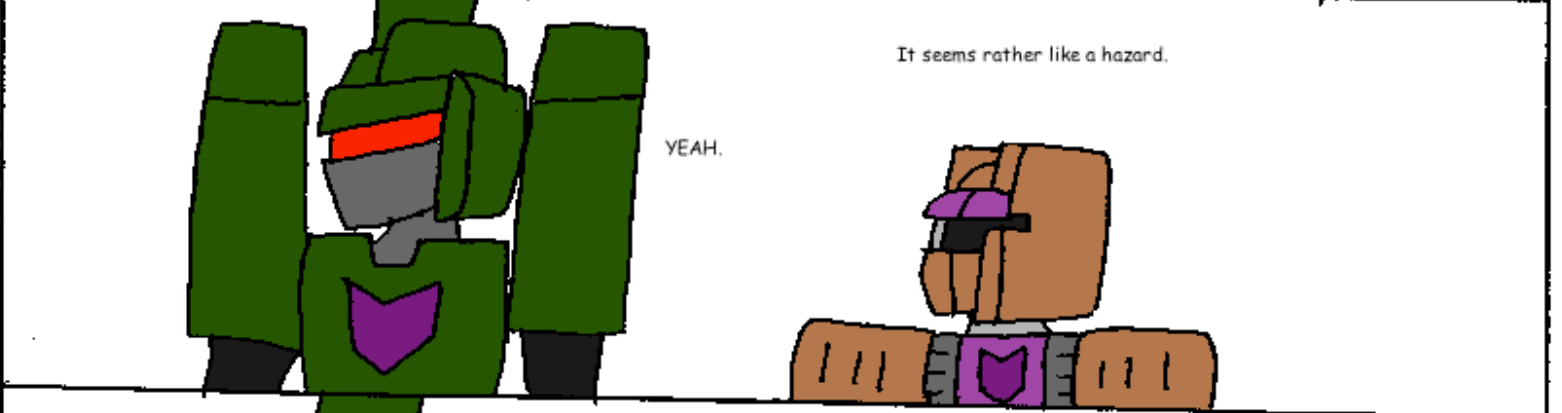


Alright. Let's go.



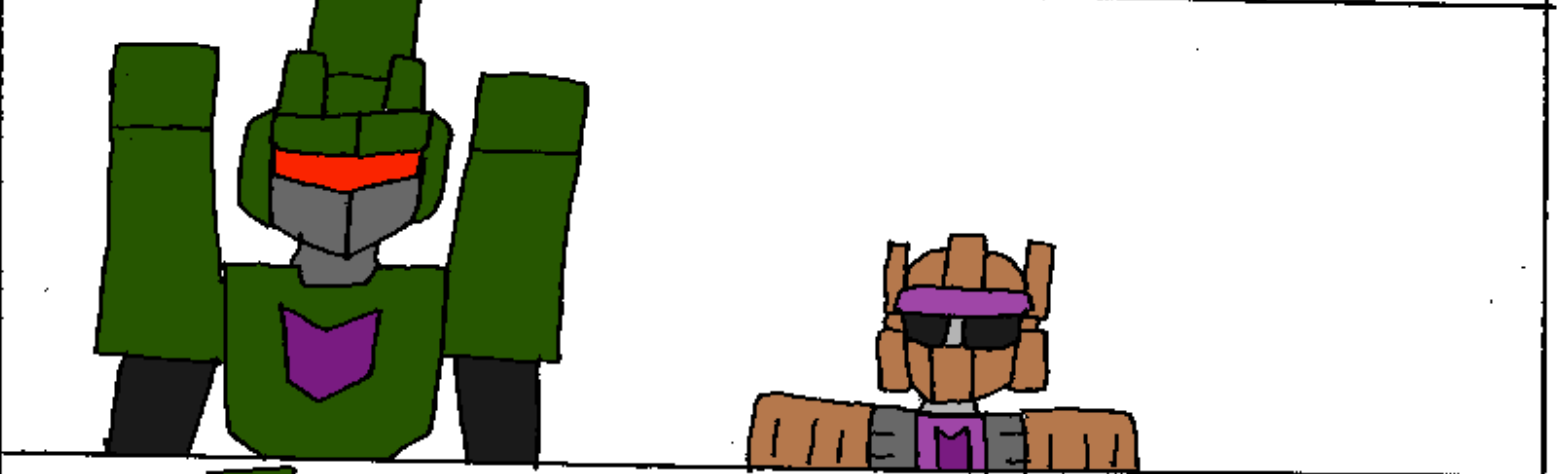
Have you ever noticed how there's a strip club near the Arms facility?

YEAH.



It seems rather like a hazard.

YEAH.

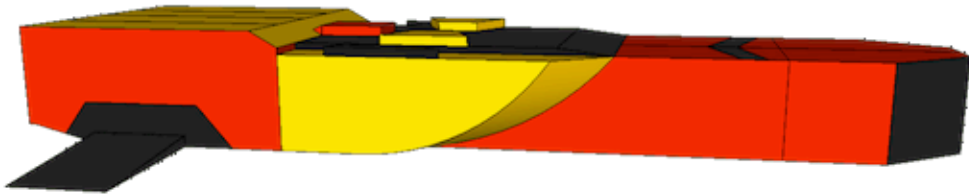
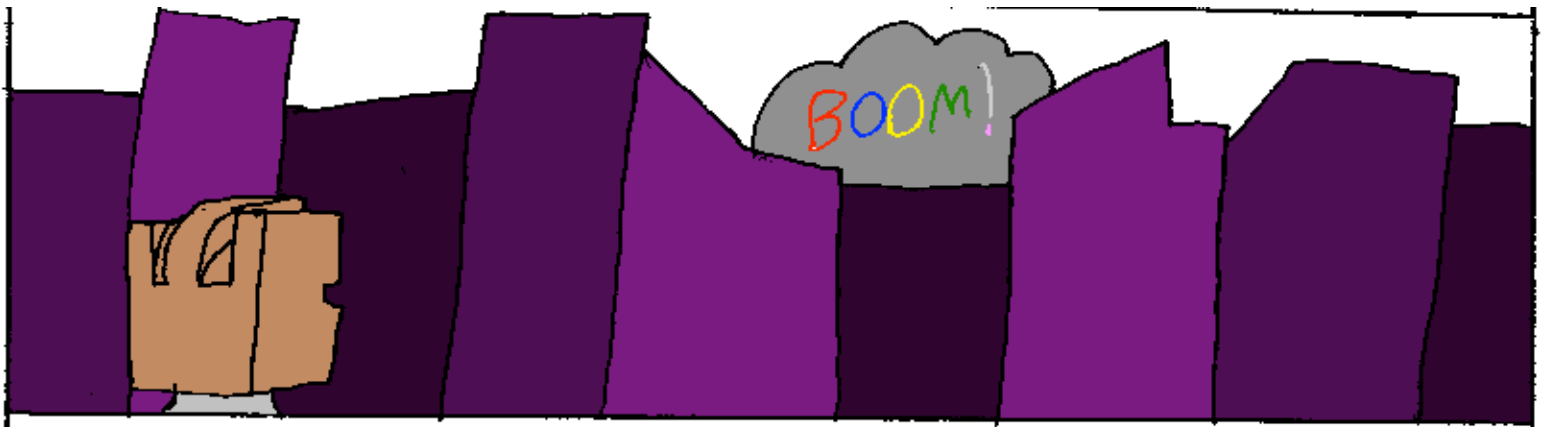


Vortex is probably there right now.

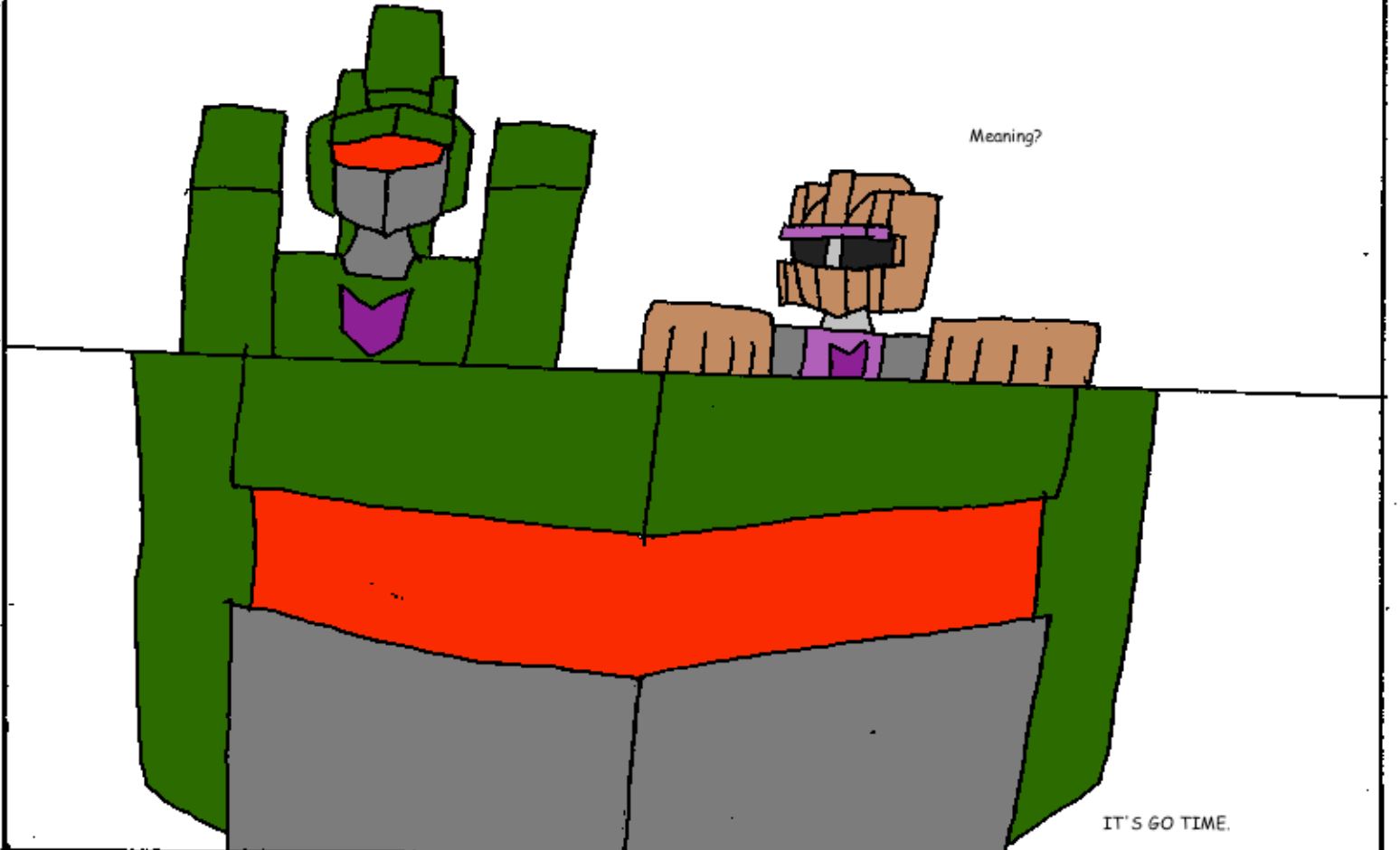
I COULD CARE LESS.



Me too.

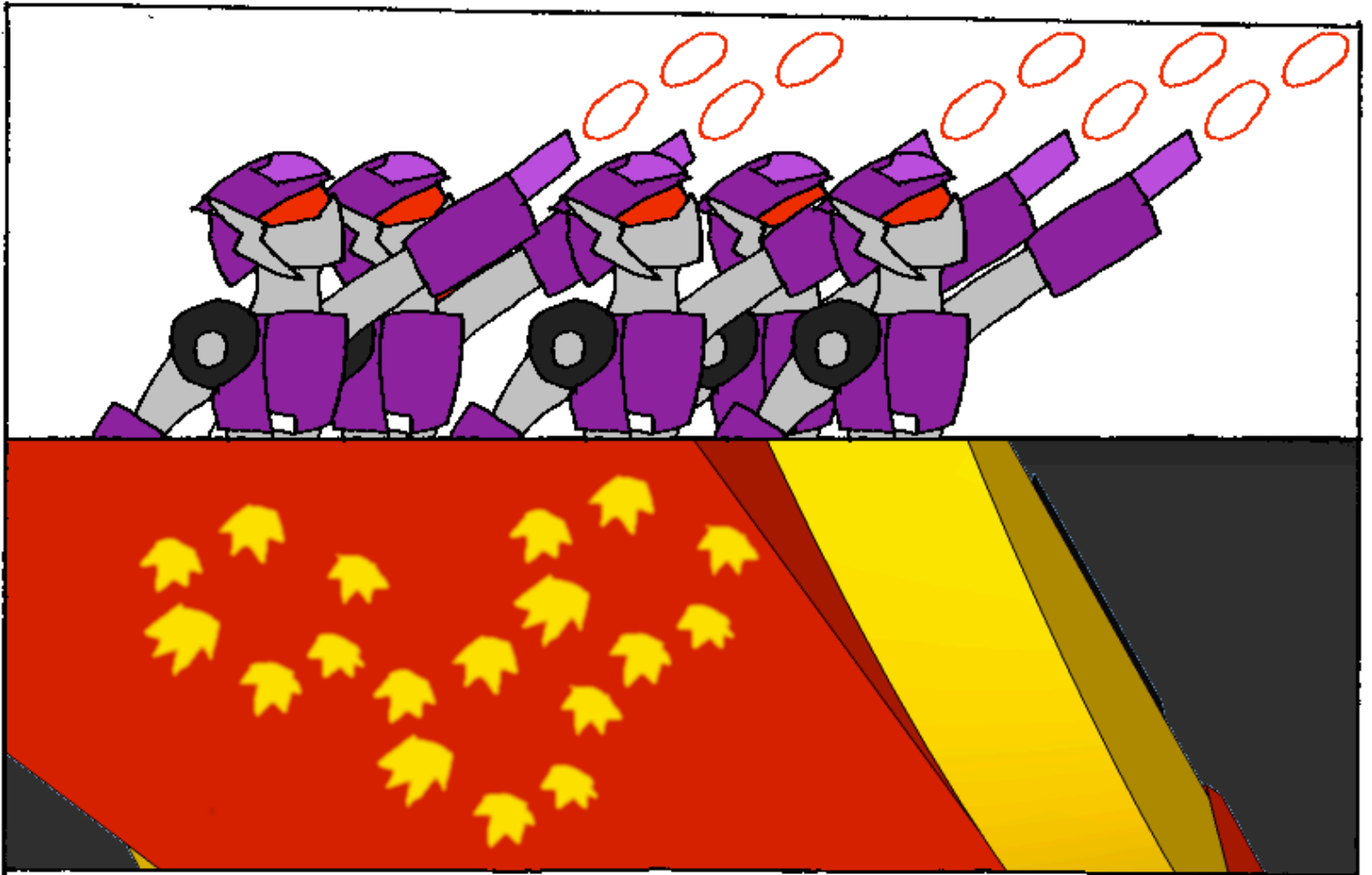


I KNOW THAT SHIP FROM SOMEWHERE.



Meaning?

IT'S GO TIME.



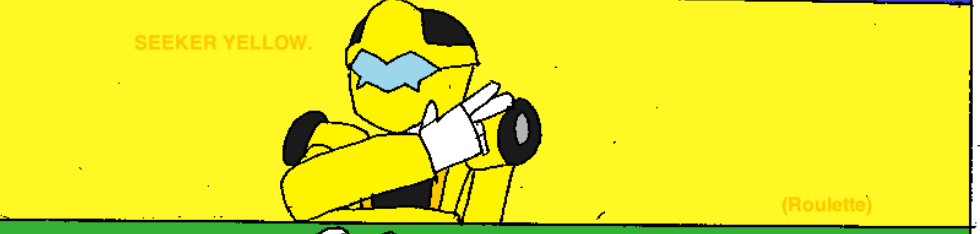
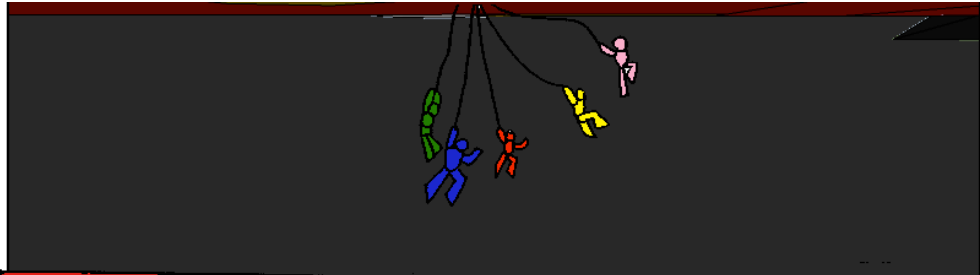
STOP BLASTIN' HOLES IN MY SHIP!!!



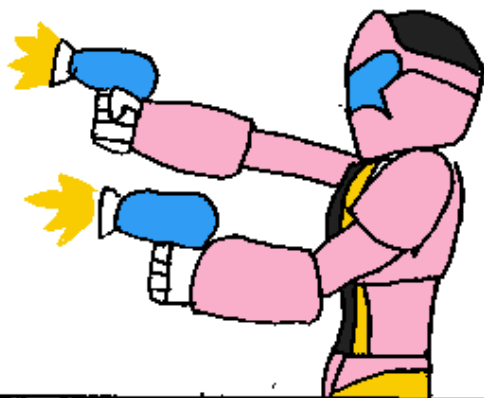
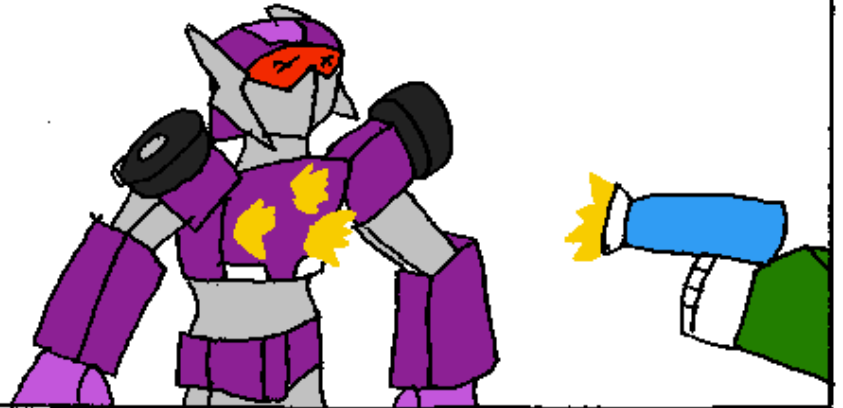
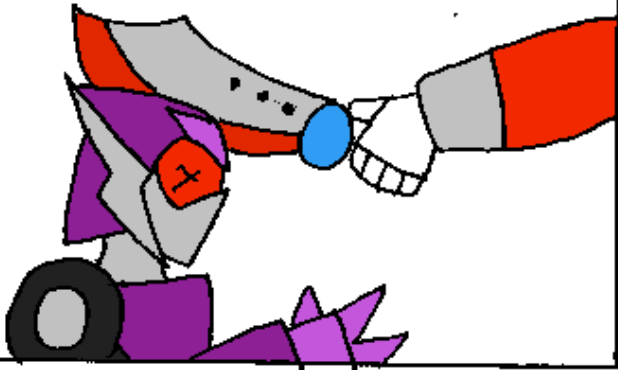
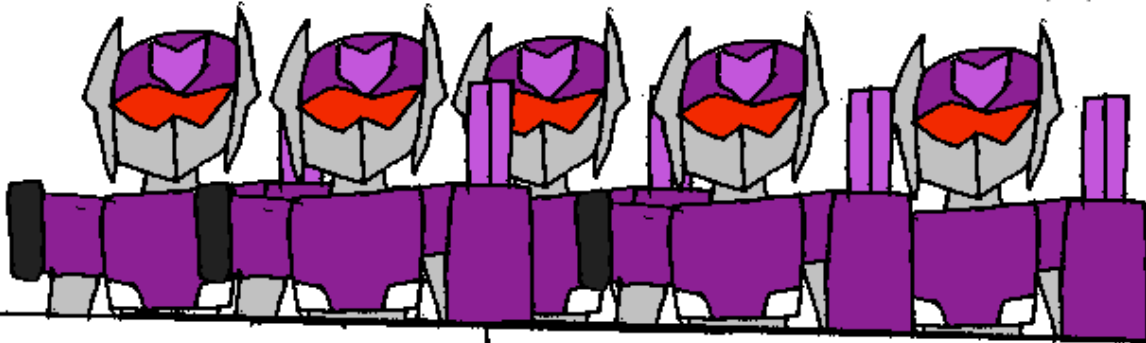
We're bringing this down to them!

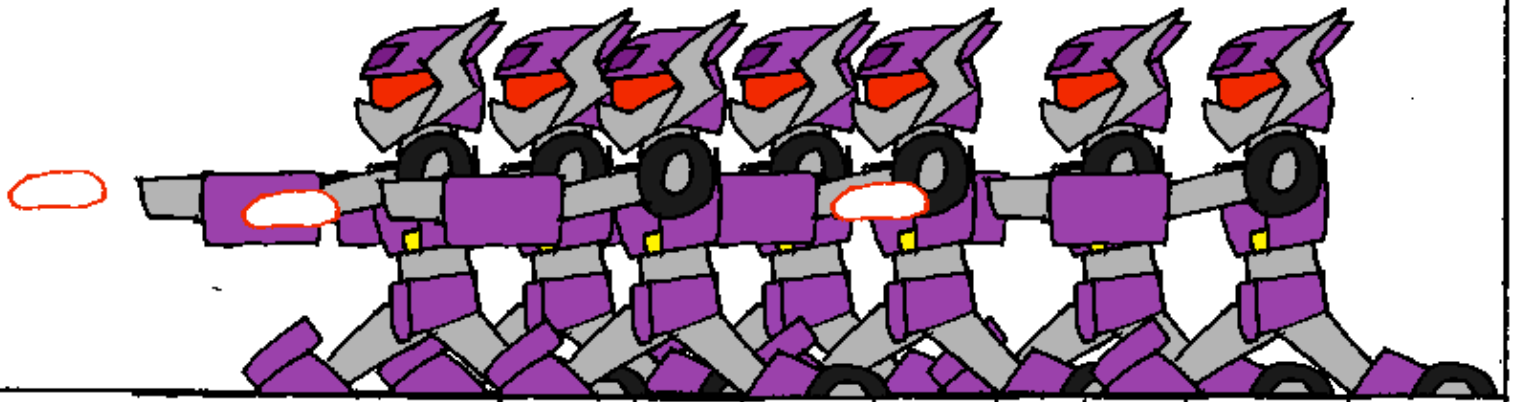
Yes sir.





...Are they Super Megaforce?

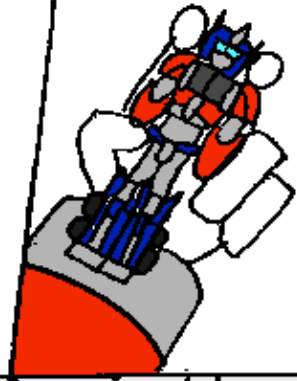
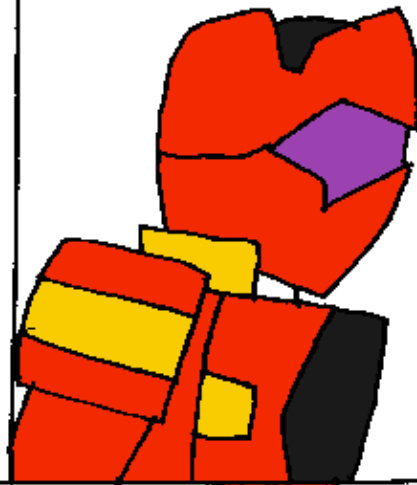




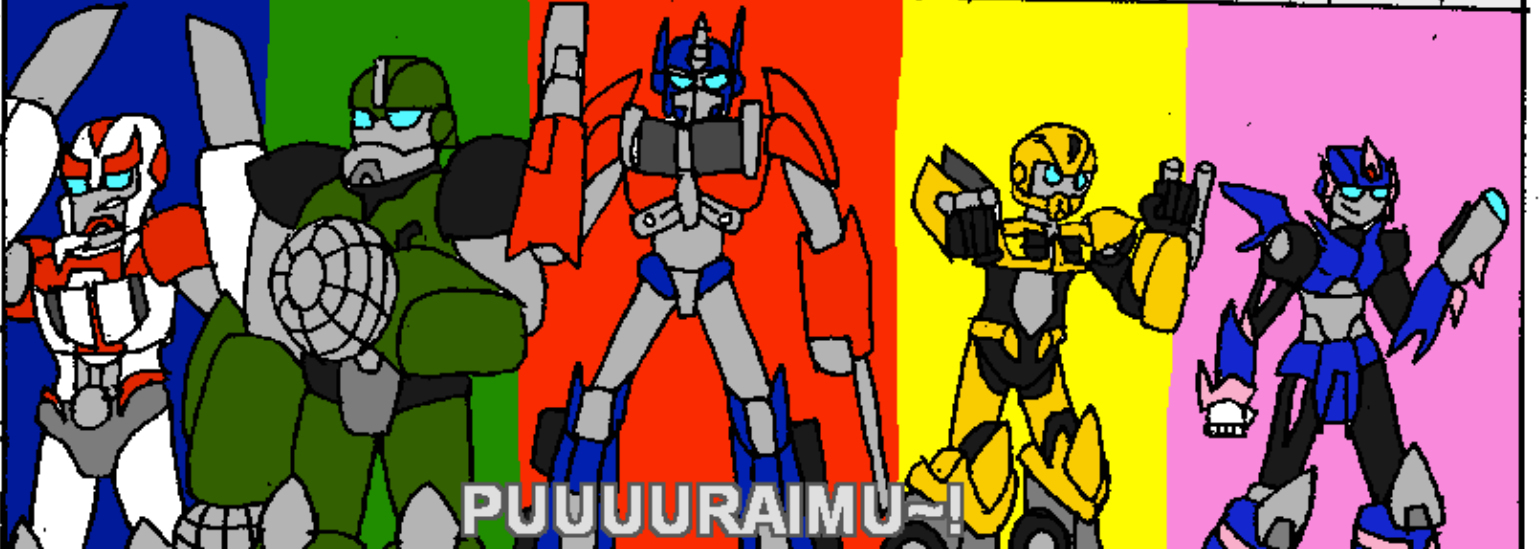
Ah great! No end to these guys!

So it would seem...

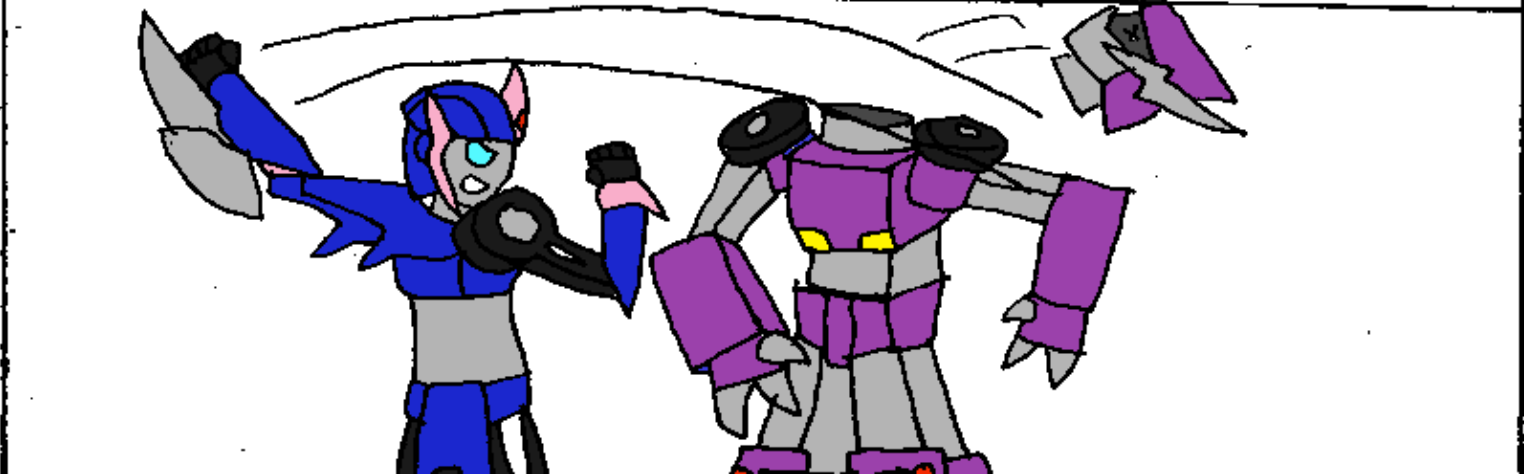
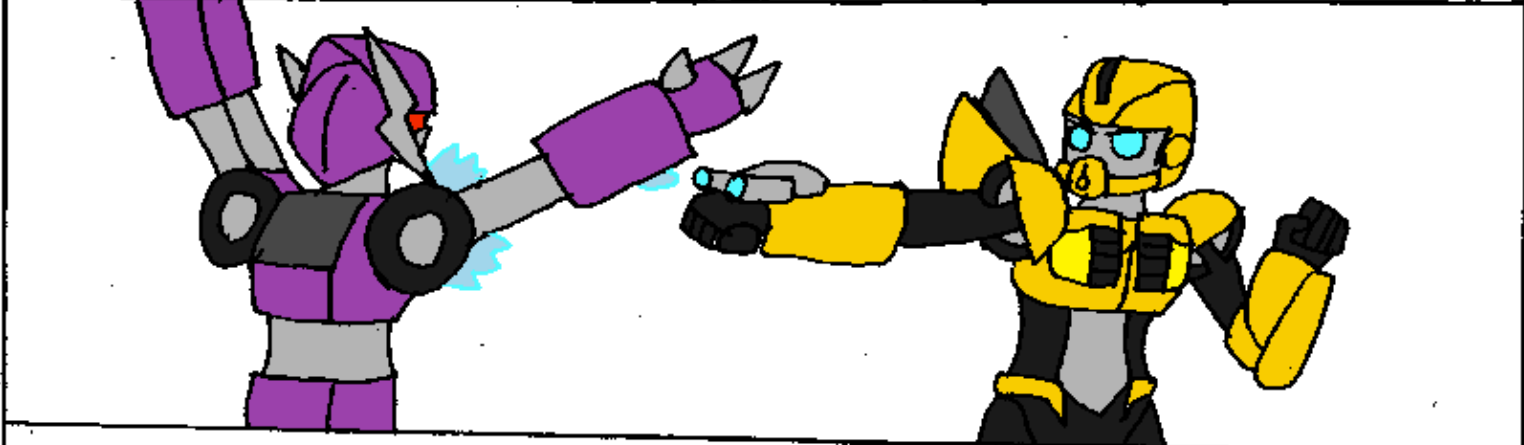
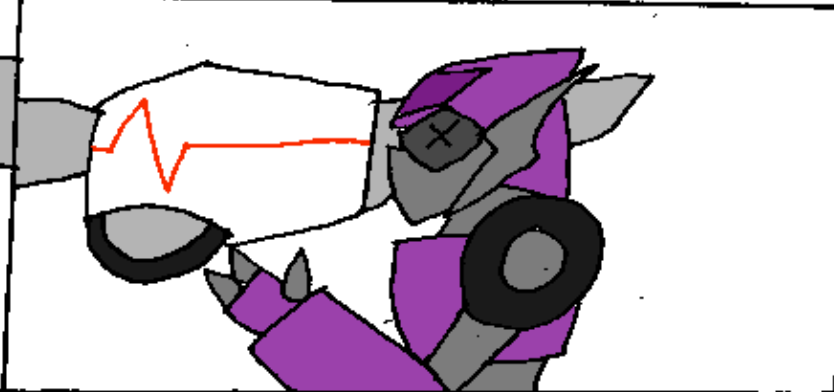
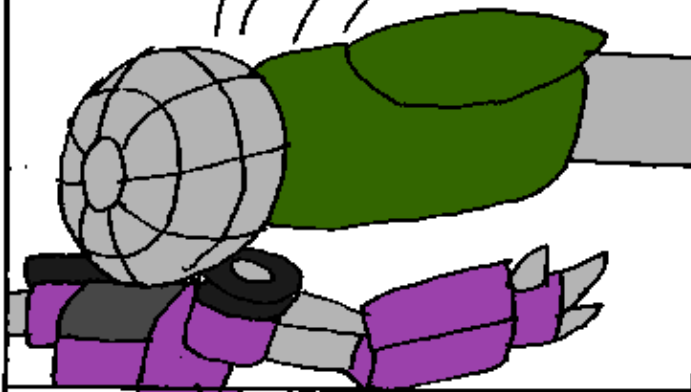
Time to consult the experts.



SEEKER CHANGE!



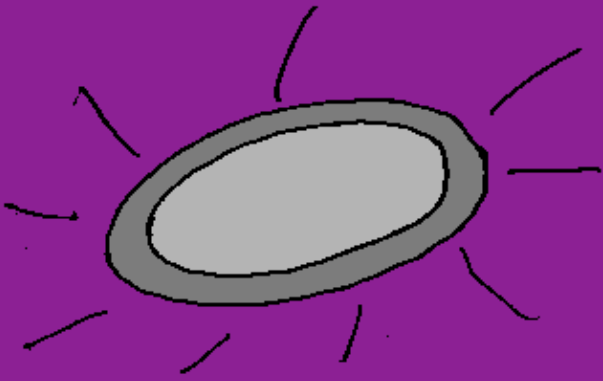
PUUURAIMU~!



Are we there yet?

I don't know. I'm gonna check.

Be careful there.



We're in New Kaon. Prepare for phase 2.



Awesome!



I don't know about that, but we're still alive, so I'm not complaining.

Right. Although you explaining it on screen kinda heightened the likelihood of failure.

Okay, while the cons are up there, we'll sneak into their arms factory. That's the plan, right?

Not when we're in the middle of it.



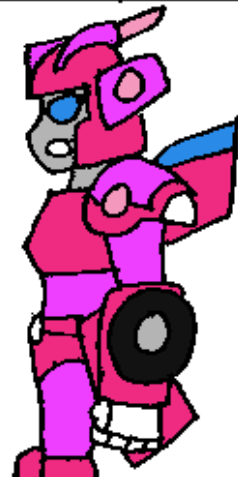
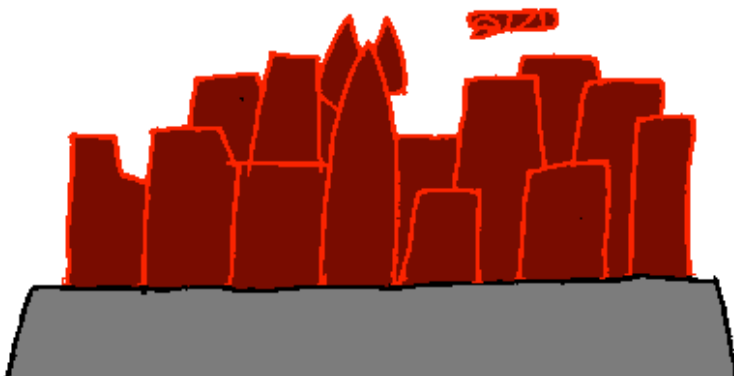
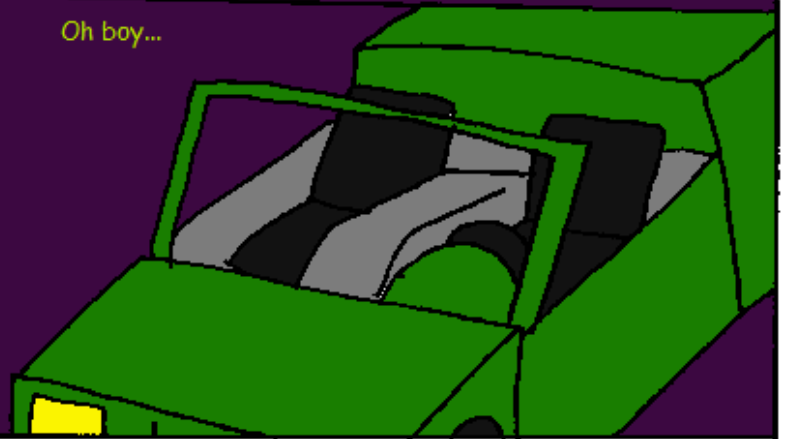
Question - Does anyone else know we're doing this?



Only us, Hound. the less people know, the better.



Oh boy...



So far, Units 1 and 2 have been progressing well so far.

Prime, how are the rest of the Autobots holding up?

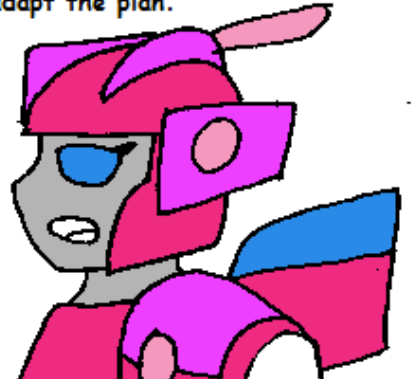


Good, but I think Bumblebee and Arcee MIGHT be trying their own plan.

One of the trackers was missing



Figures. might as well adapt the plan.



"Mirage, how you holdin' up?"

Plans going smooth...



"Just FYI, our Bumblebee and Arcee might be trying another version of the plan independently."

Oh great, we have back-up.



Figures.



"Make sure that you finish the mission and keep Arcee and Bumblebee out of trouble."

Will do..

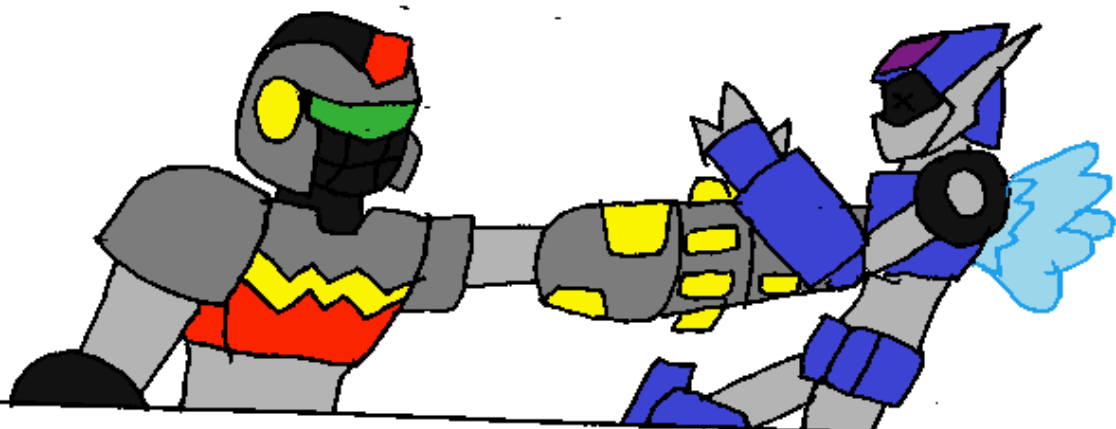


ELSEWHERE...

SEND REINFORCEMENTS!
AUTOBOTS HERE! THEY'RE-



ÁRGH!!!!





My city... what are they doing...



Blowing shit up in it.



How could they attack so soon... this isn't like them...



Are you happy now?



The Autobots are obviously going after some items that you stole. You drove them to this.



It's fine! I just need some time to prepare a retaliation!



Like what, firing the nukes on New Kaon?



No! I'm not that desperate!



You were desperate enough to get nuclear warheads, counterpart. I highly doubt that you have limits to that desperation.



Are you accusing me

.....

Are you accusing me of setting this up?!



Quite blatantly, yes.

Give me one good reason to not throw you to the wolves - right now!

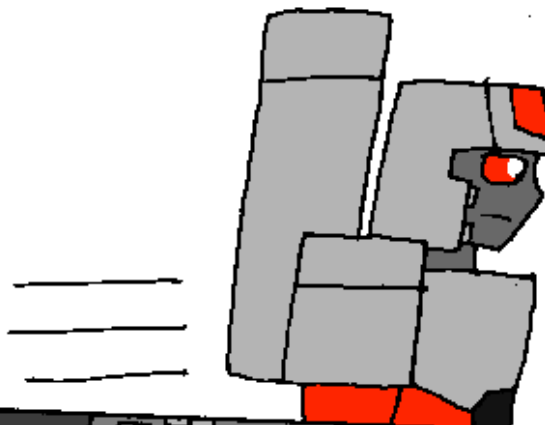


I'm more powerful than you?

We have not accurately measured your power compared to mine!



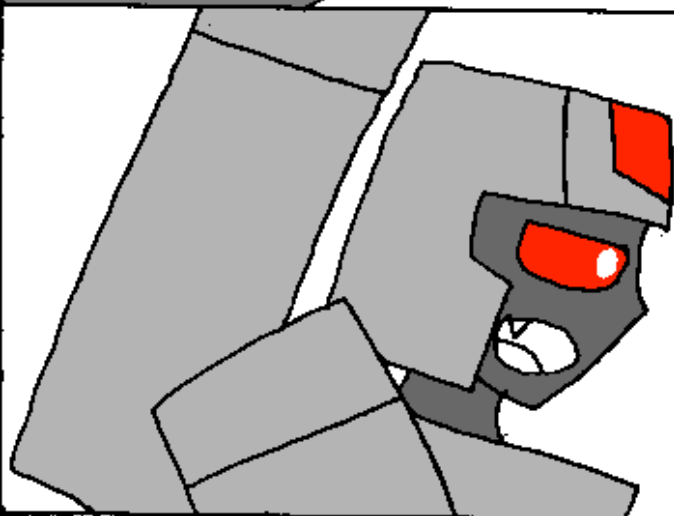
EXACTLY.



My counterparts scabble like metal reclamation units over an Eradicon corpse!

Now I'm forced on the proactive!

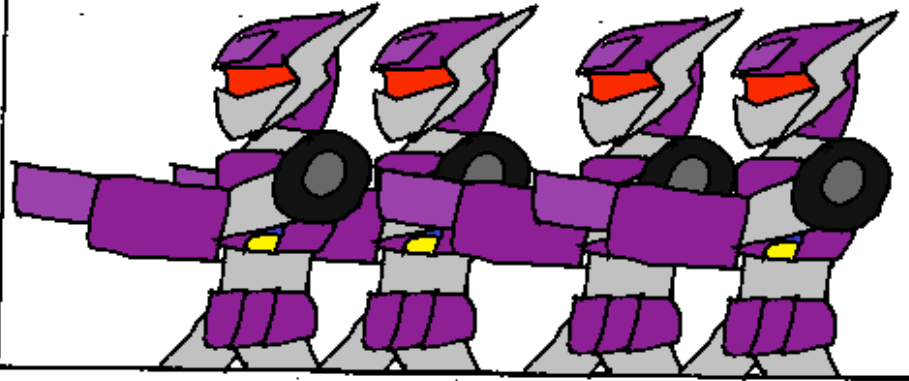
THE AUTOBOTS WILL PERISH FOR THIS!
FOR REAL THIS TIME!



Guys!



We've got more incoming!



So we do.

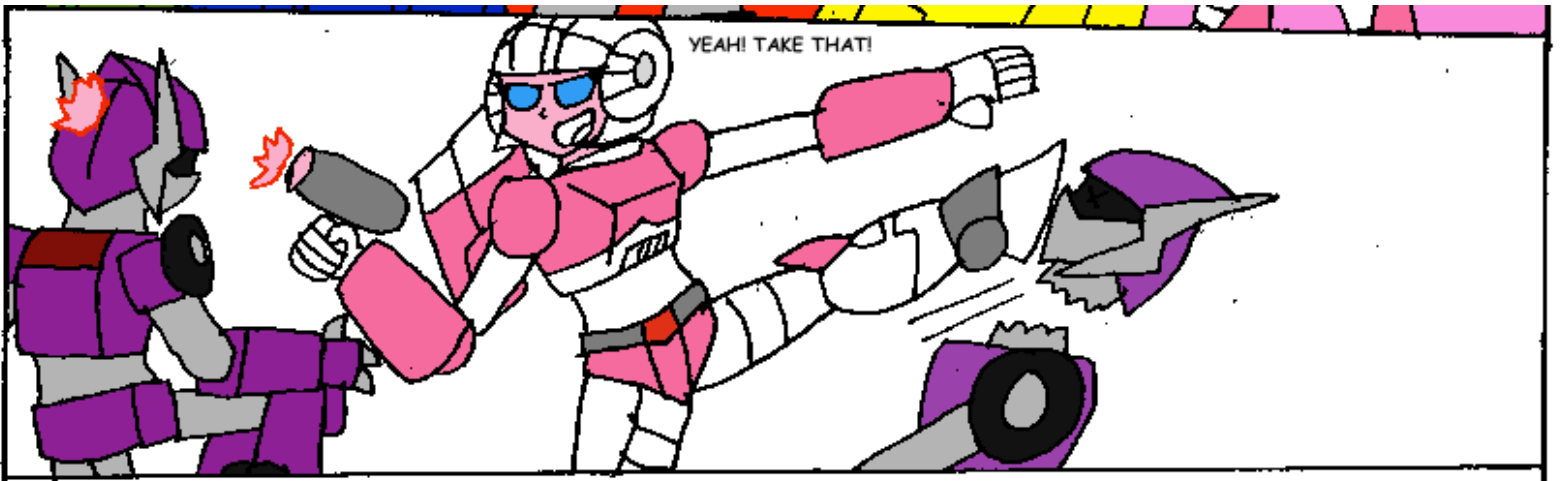


Time for another change-up.



GENERATION ONE~!





YEAH! TAKE THAT!



Why AREN'T YOU DYIN'??!

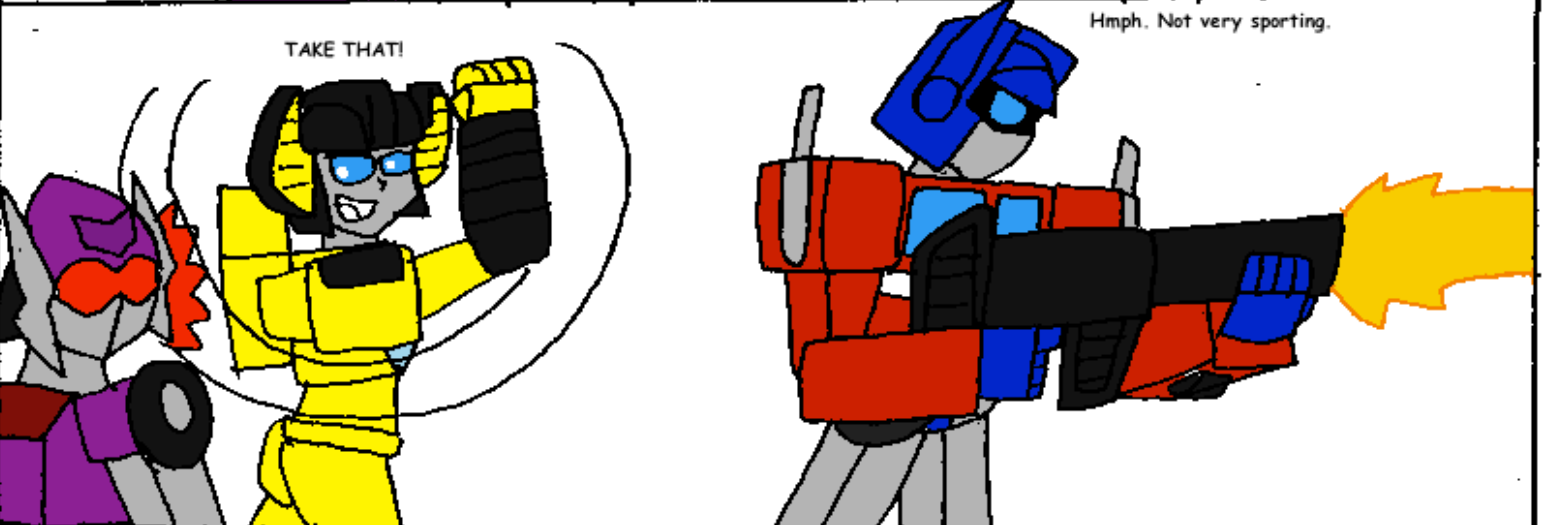
Where'd he go?!

I don't know, man! It's freaky!



TAKE THAT!

Hmph. Not very sporting.



SEEKER
CHANGE

BEEASUTO WARRRRSU~!

Sending so many mooks here to deal with us like we're nothing.



Whatever, more butts to kick!



SEEKER

CHANGE!

AAAARMADA!

Roulette, you have an unhealthy
obsession with fighting,
you know that?



EEENERGON!

Part of the charm.



SEEKER
CHANGE

The captain is right though. Usually after three waves of troopers, they'd call in the heavy weapons...



CYBERTRON!

AAAANIMATED~!

Right. They're stretching out their resources a bit too much...



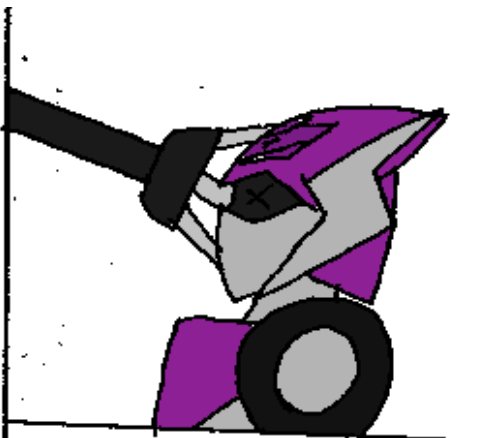
You guys are forgetting that we're in Decepticon Territory.

ROOBOTS IN DISGUIZE!



I doubt they'd care how many troops they throw at us!





One more down!



Oh, Terradive.

The supposed sixth Star Seeker.

What, you still doubting me?

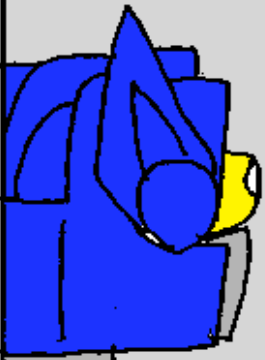


Yes. I doubt you'd even be able to change robot modes...

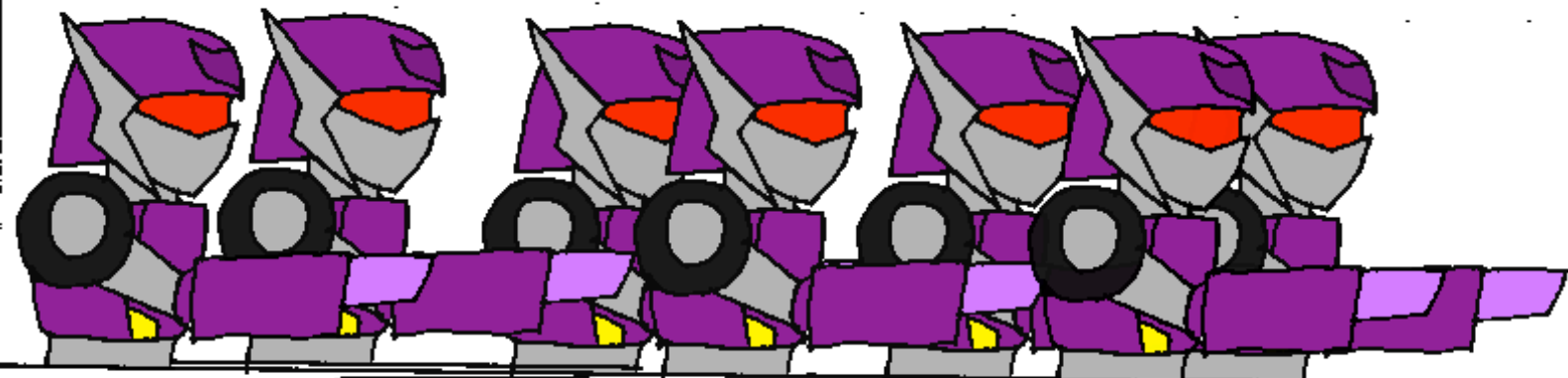
SEEKER CHANGE!

What? Sorry, couldn't hear you.

GENERATION ONE ~!



My Transforming was too loud.



I still don't recognize you as a Star Seeker... but maybe as an apprentice, we can make this work.

I'm down with that.

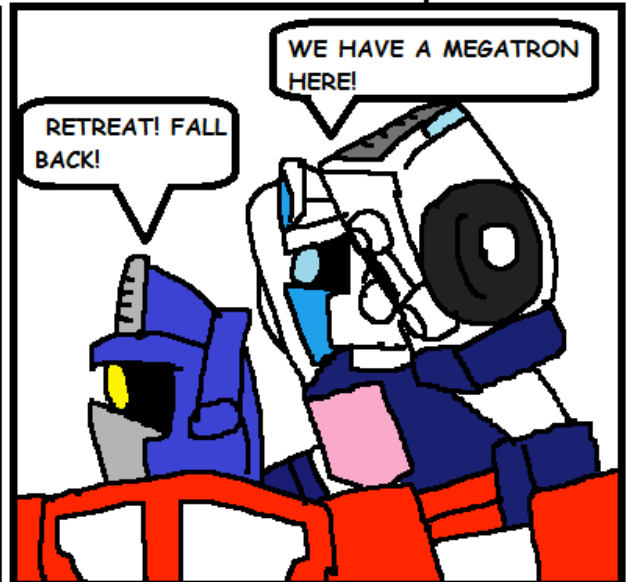
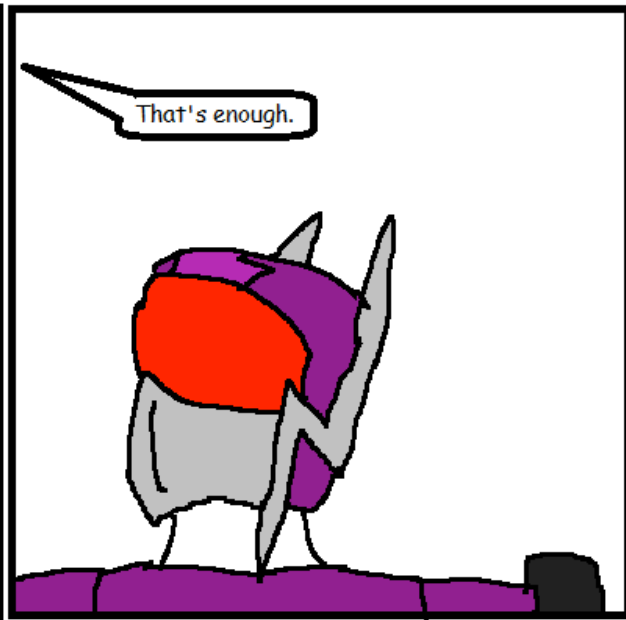
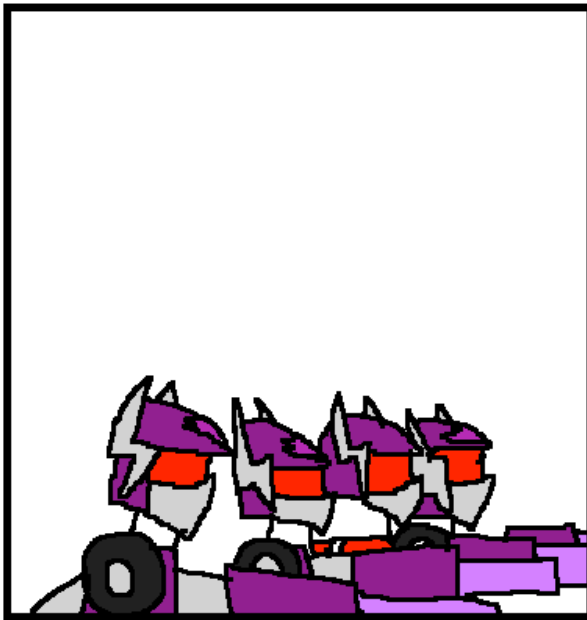
Good to know.



SEEKER CHANGE

GENERATION 2 ~!

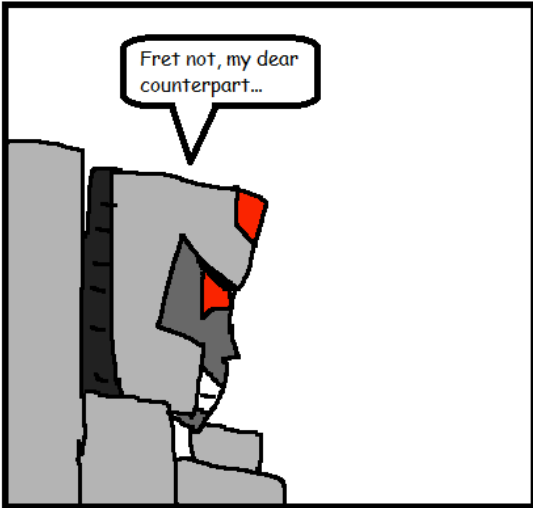




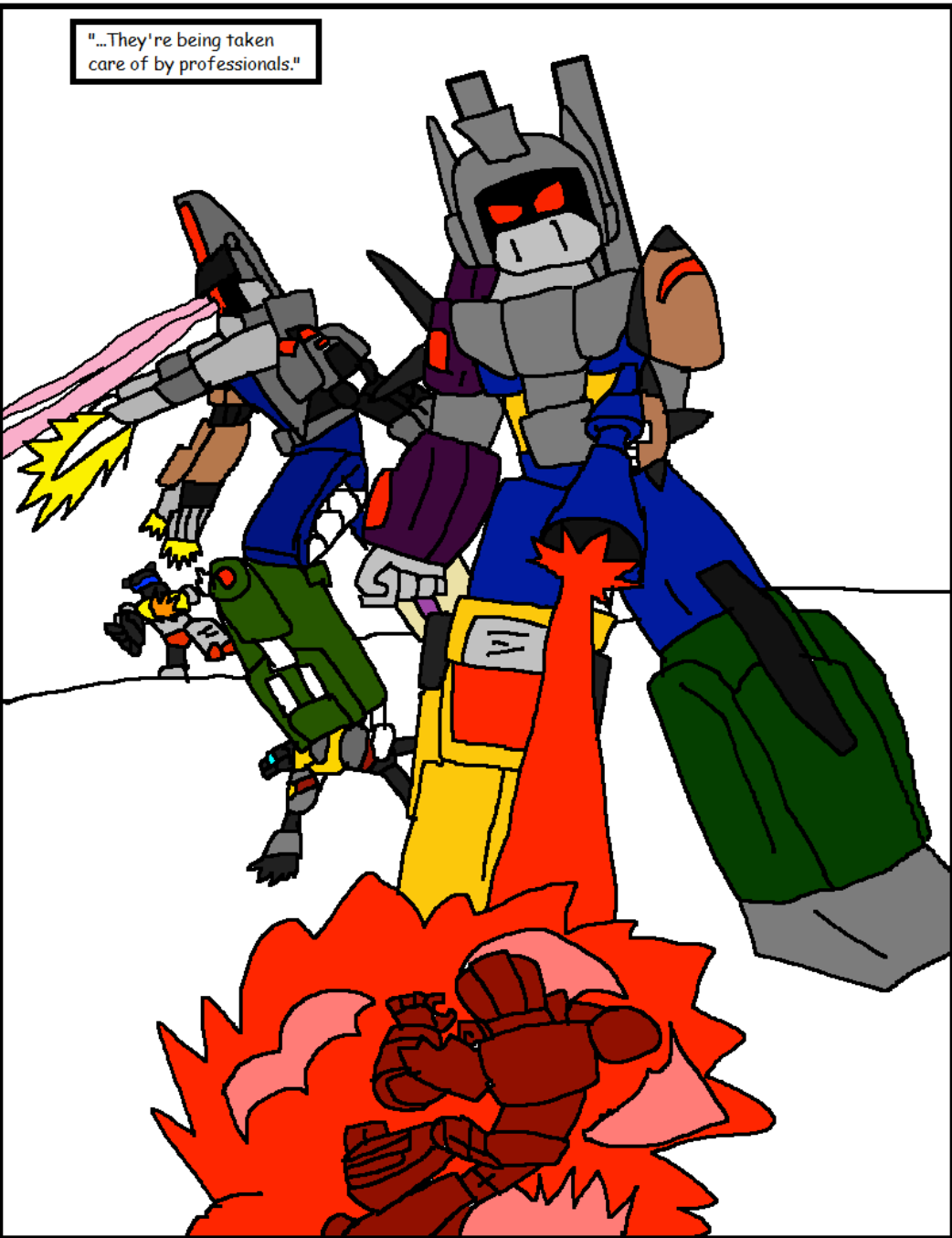
Alright, we've got the Pirates corraled. What about the others?

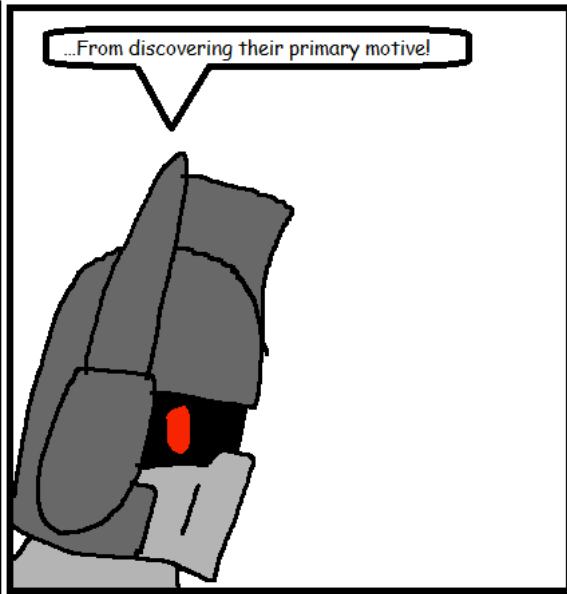
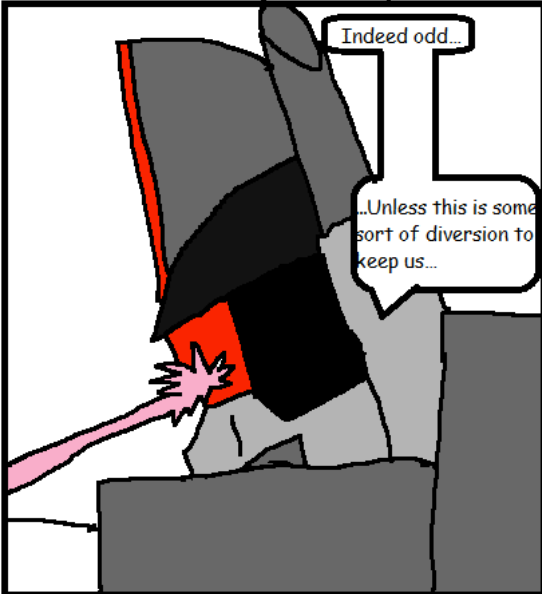


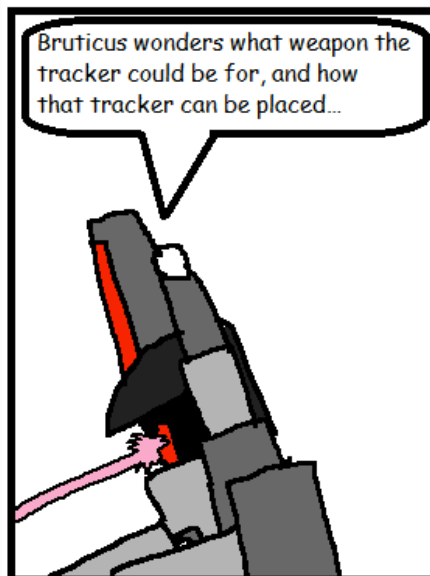
Fret not, my dear counterpart...

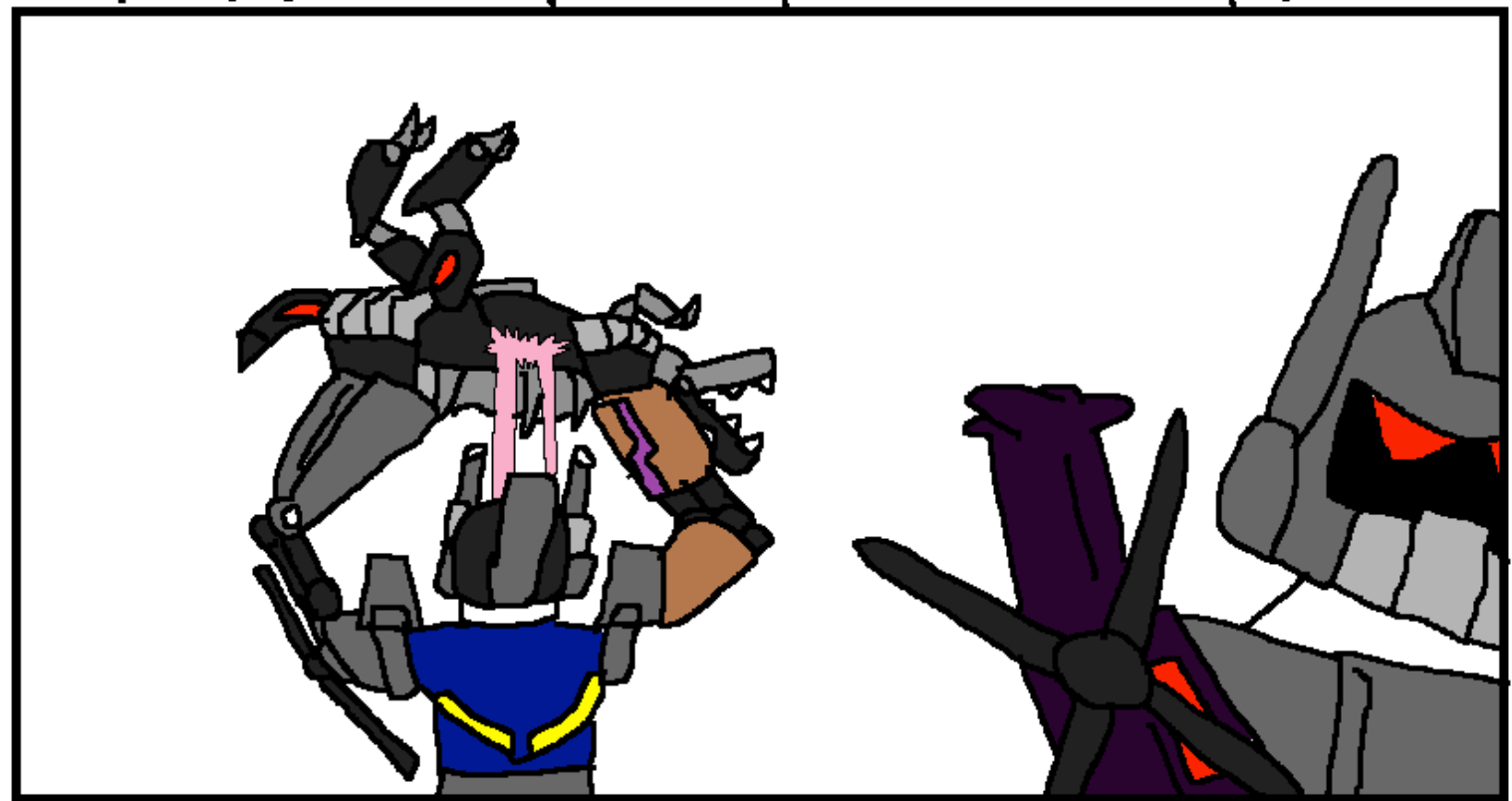
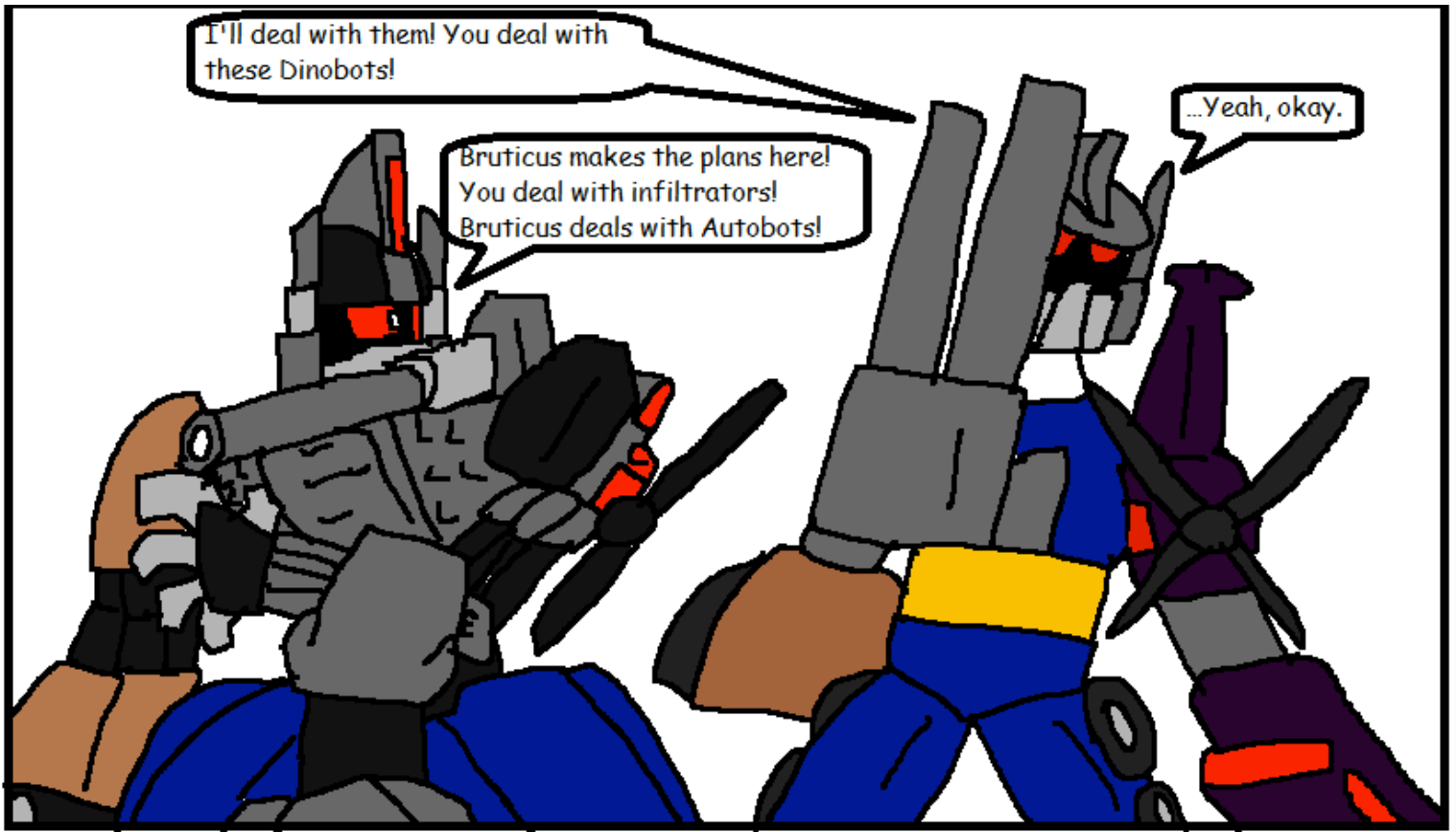


"...They're being taken care of by professionals."



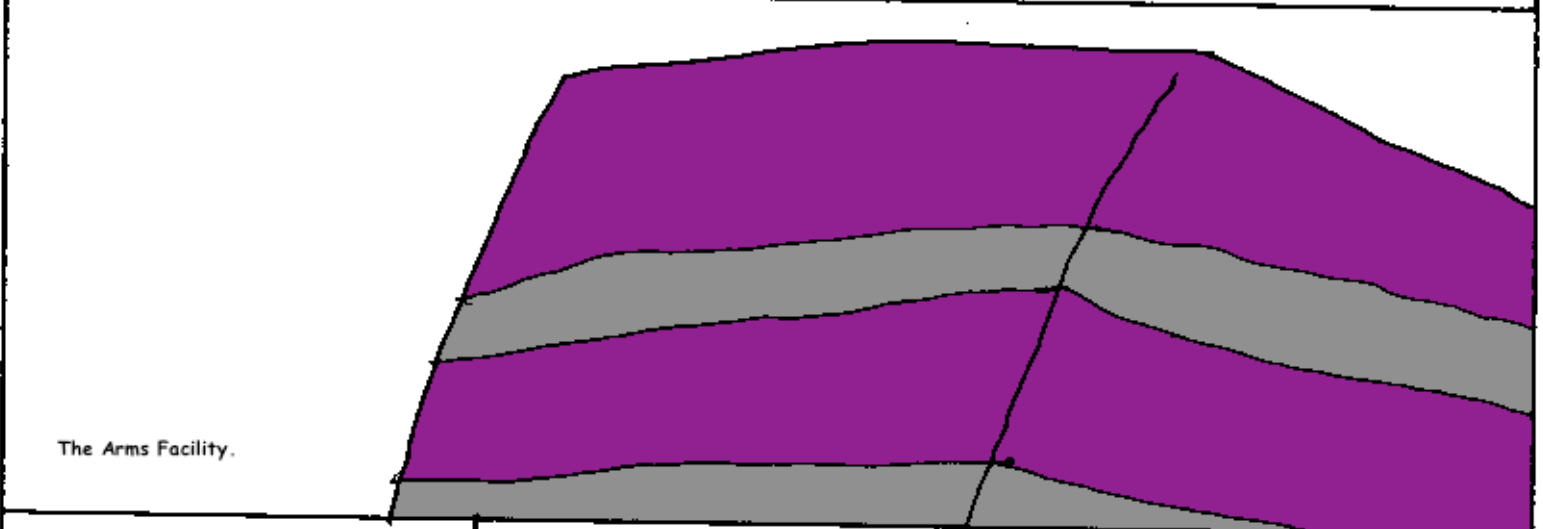








Here we are...



The Arms Facility.



We're almost done.



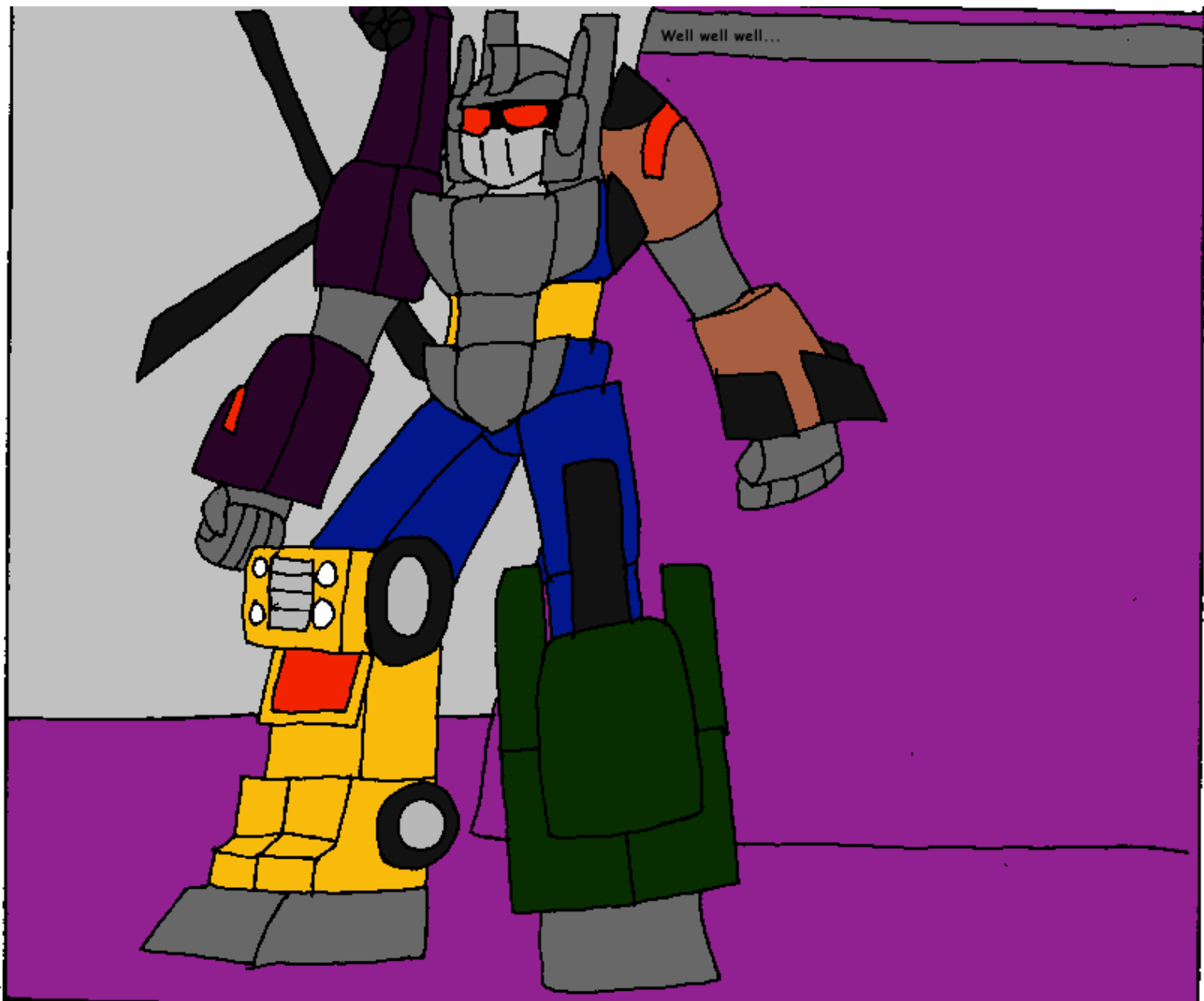
Keep your guard up.



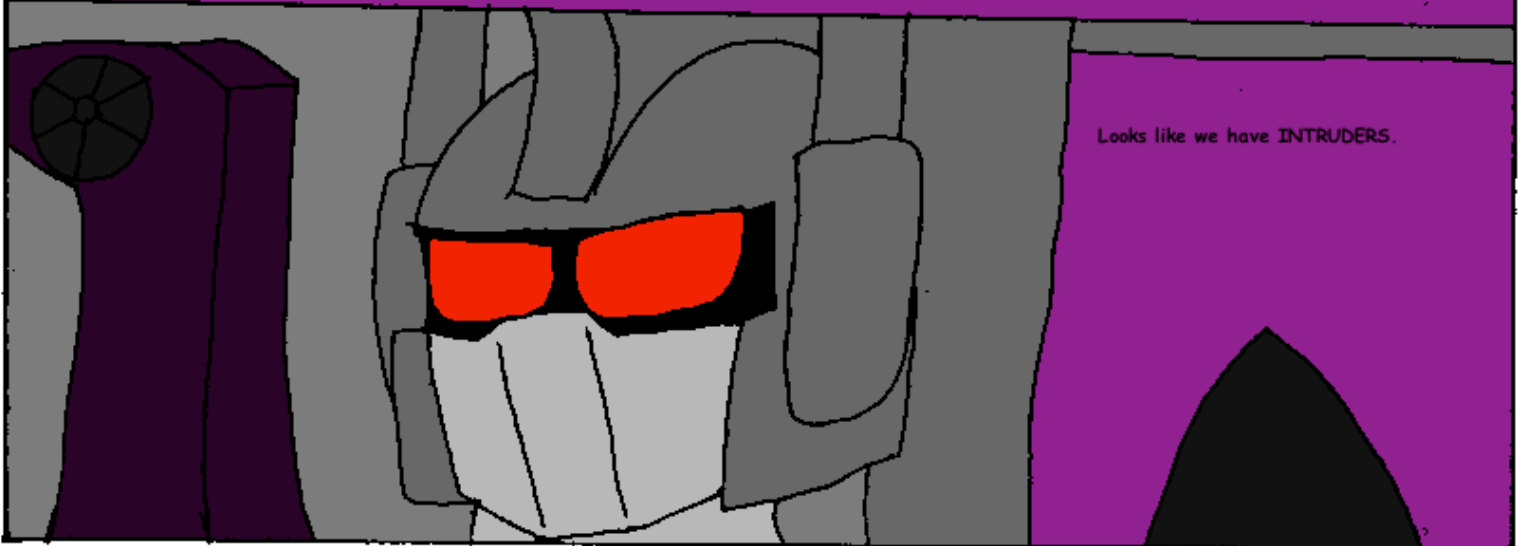
Really, Mirage?

I doubt they'd get wise to this...





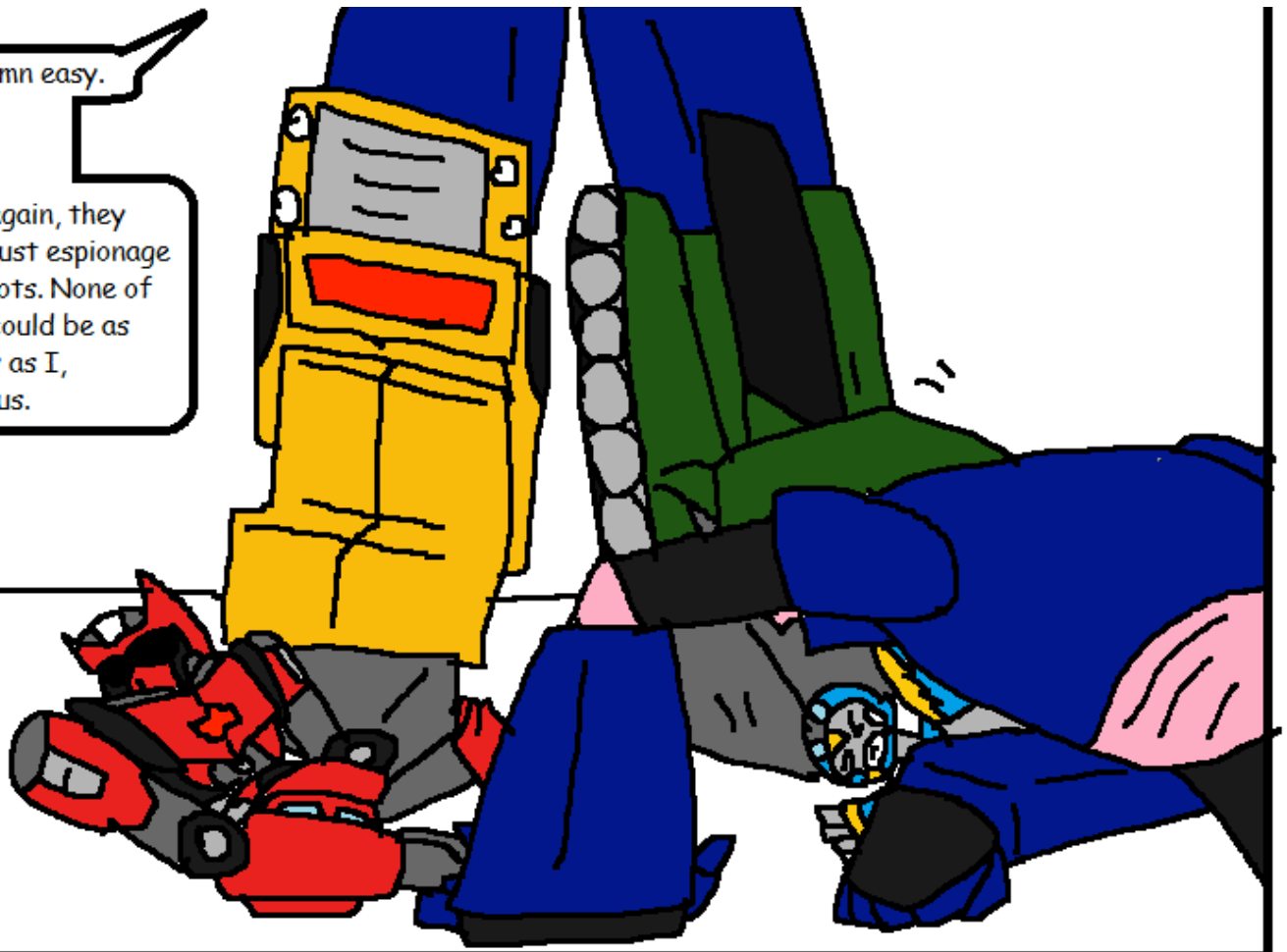
Well well well...



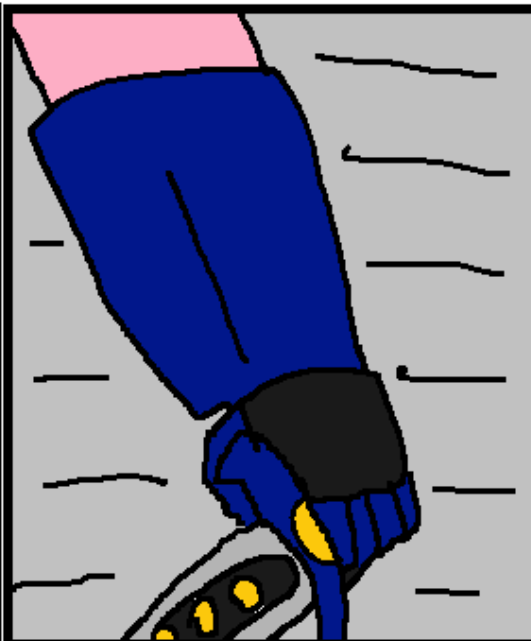
Looks like we have INTRUDERS.

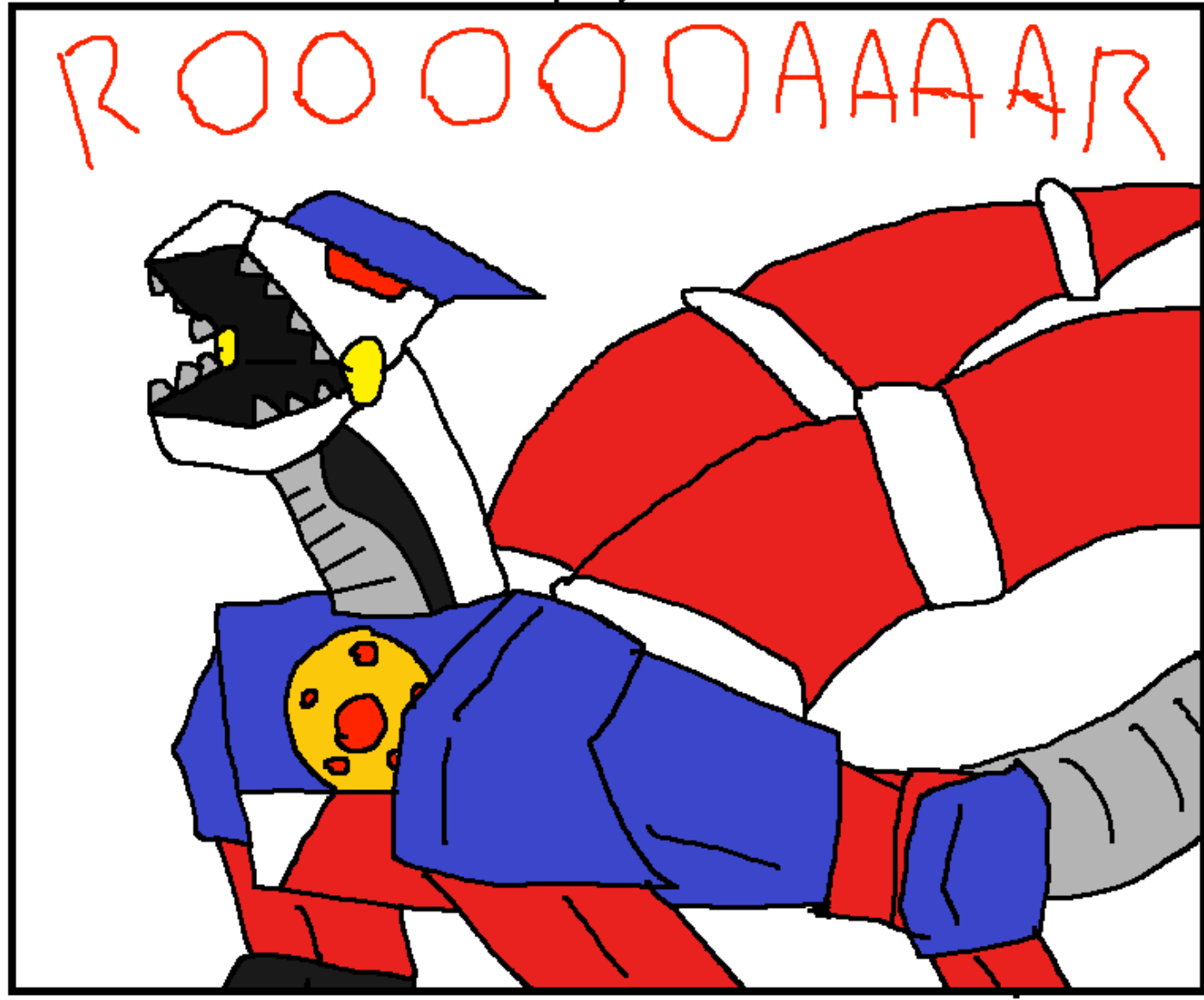
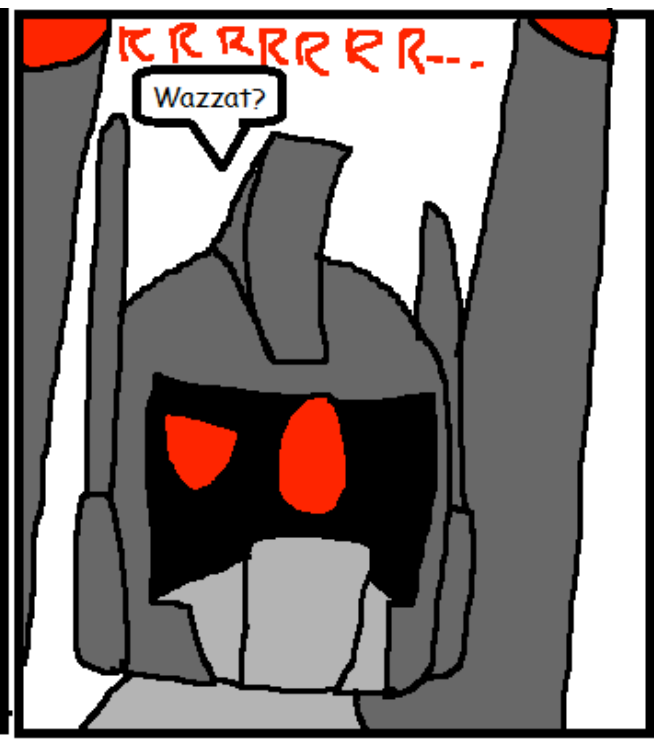
Too damn easy.

Then again, they were just espionage Autobots. None of them could be as mighty as I, Bruticus.



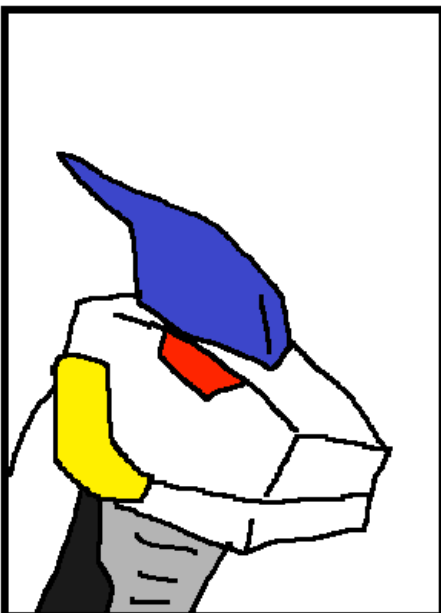
Oh? And what are you planning, Autobot?







Well, this is new.



HRK!



Come on! Let's end this, Sky Lynx!



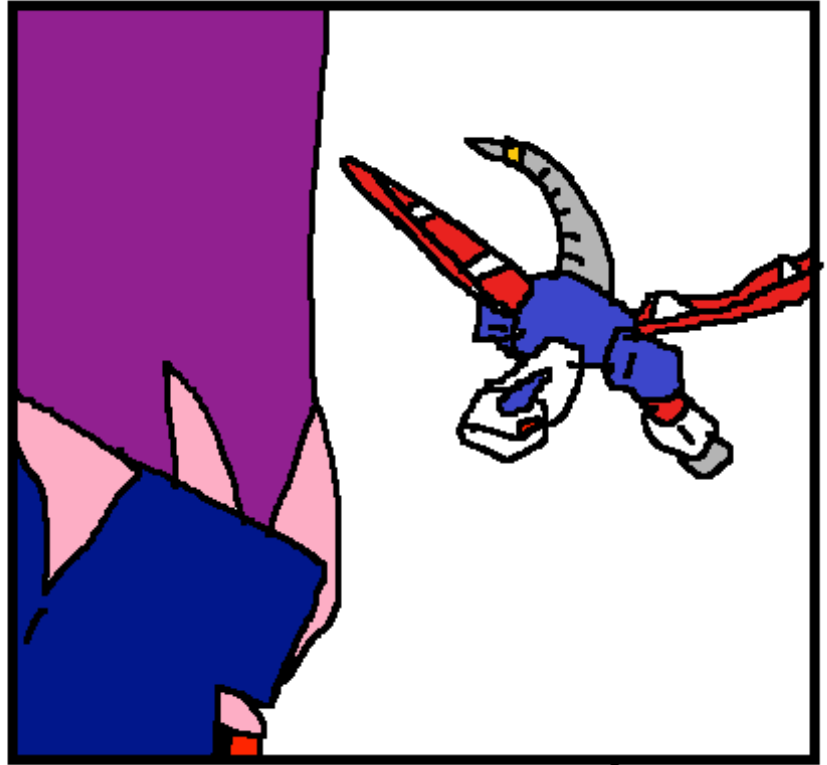
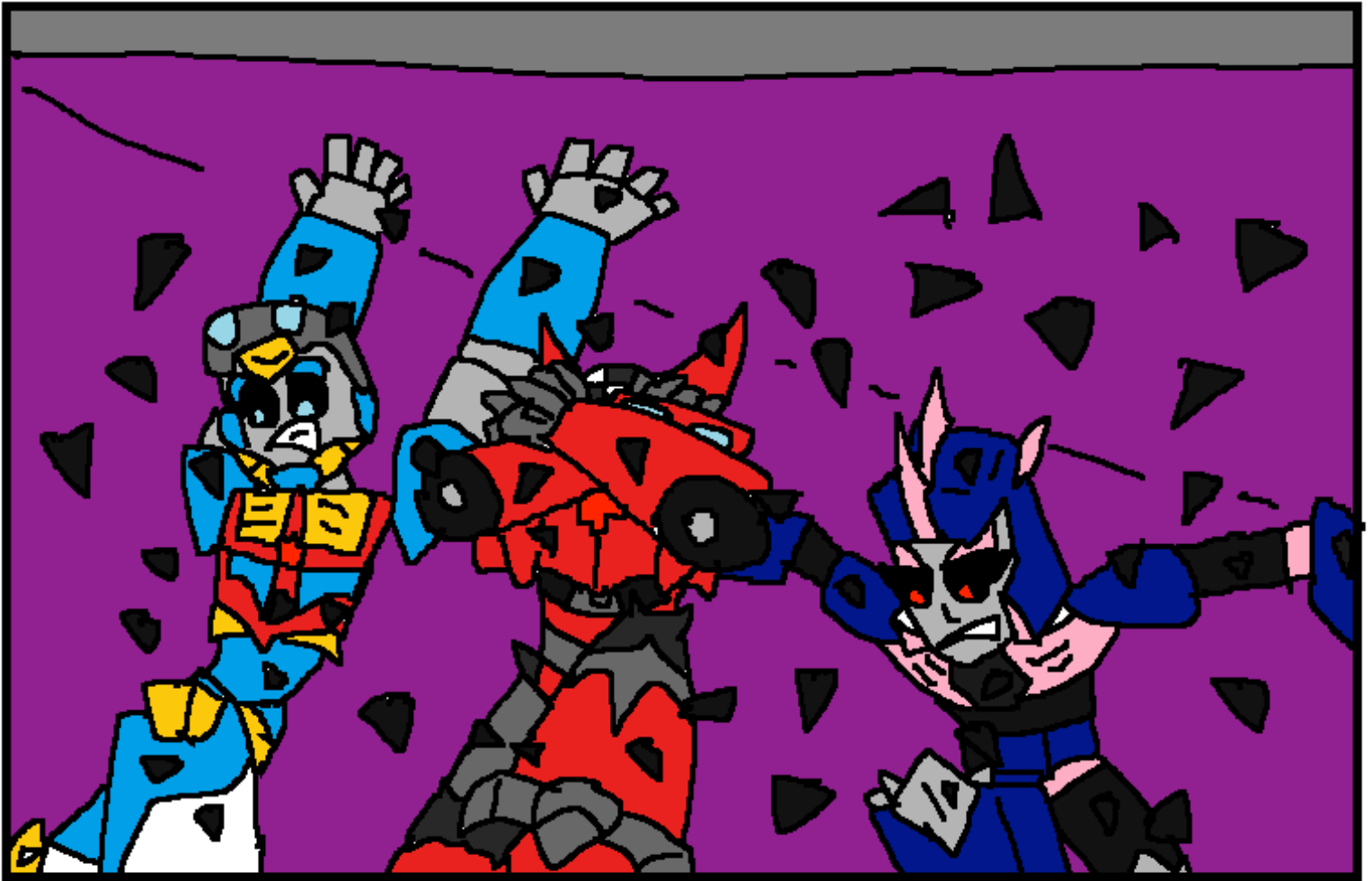
...Loud...

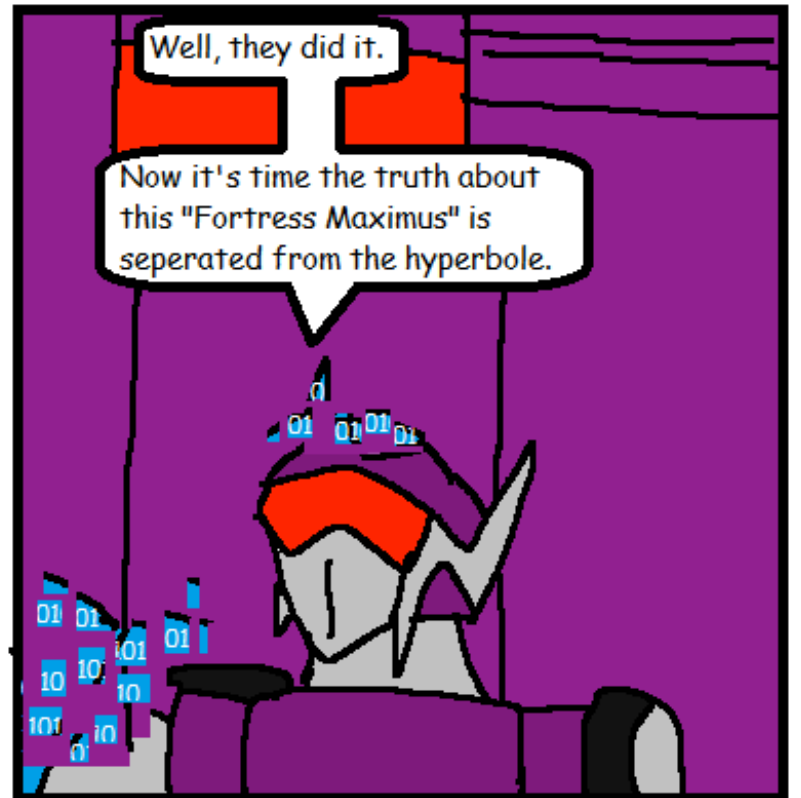
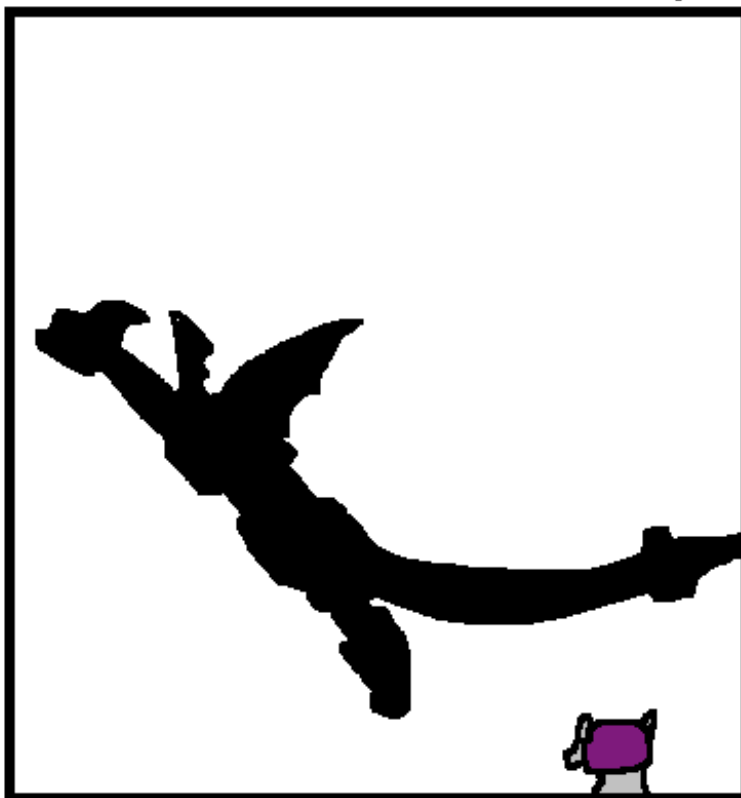
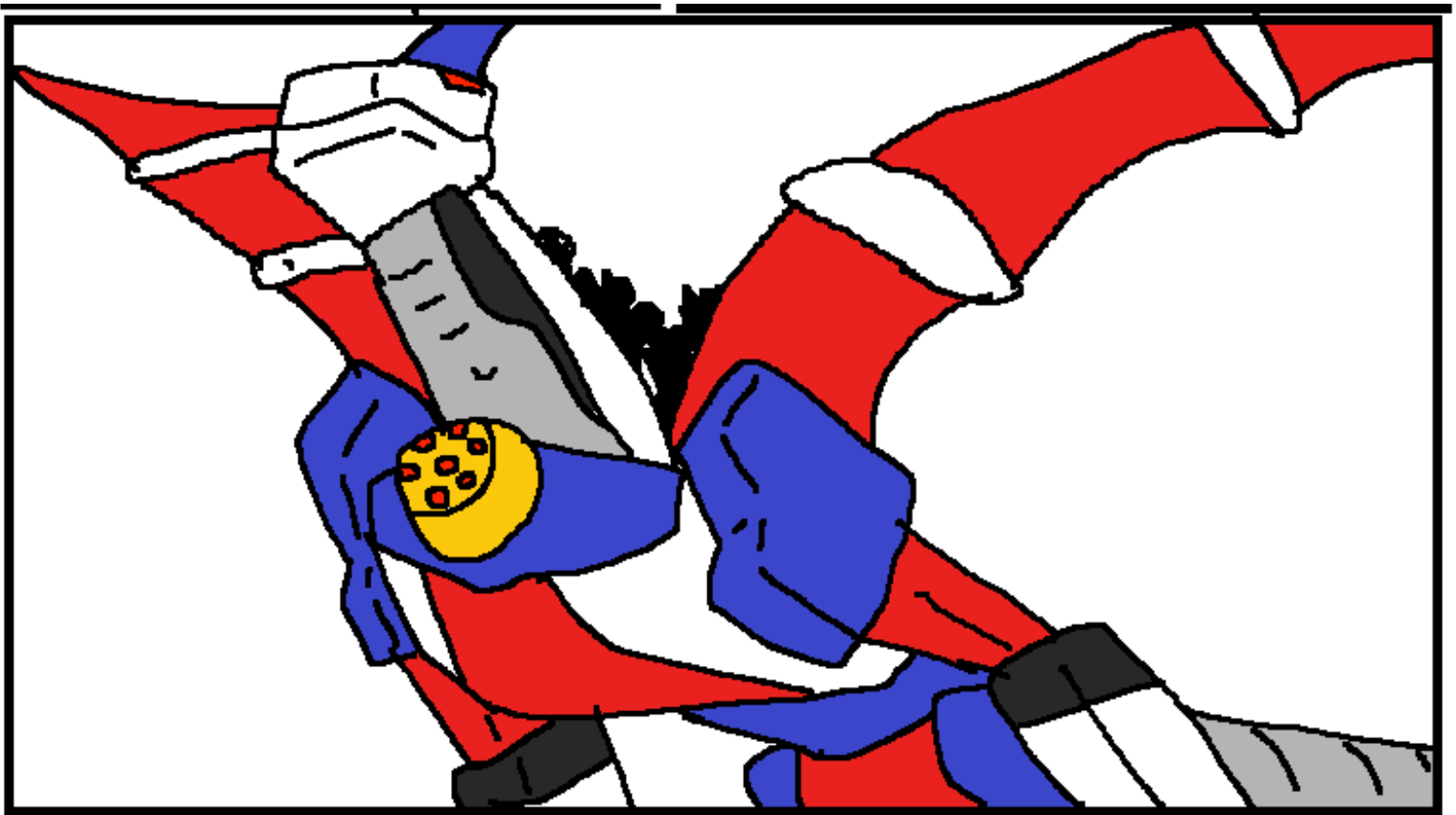
NO GOD DAMN IT! GET THE TRACER INSIDE THE BUILDING AND GET OUT OF THERE!



TRACER PLACED!

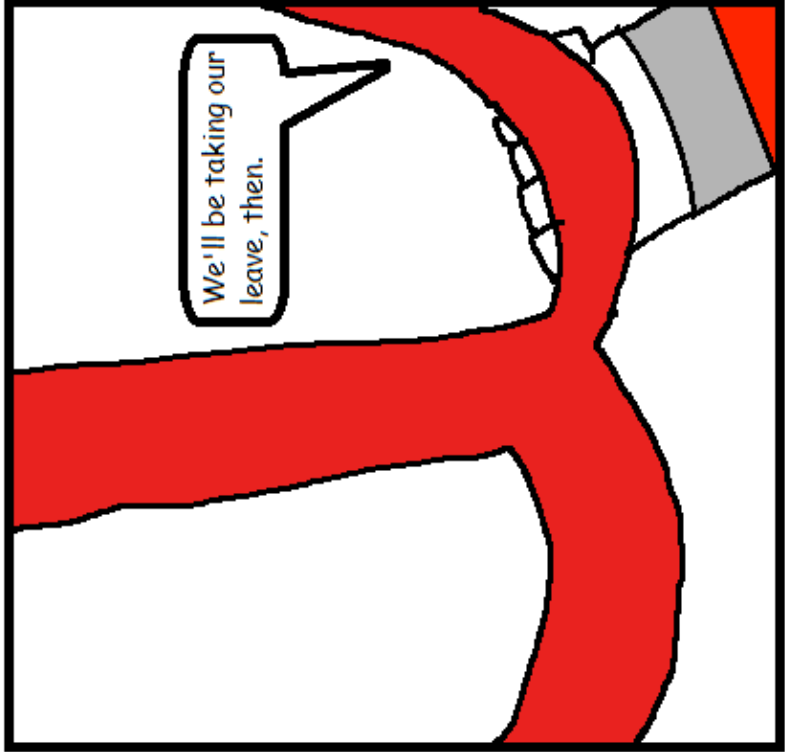
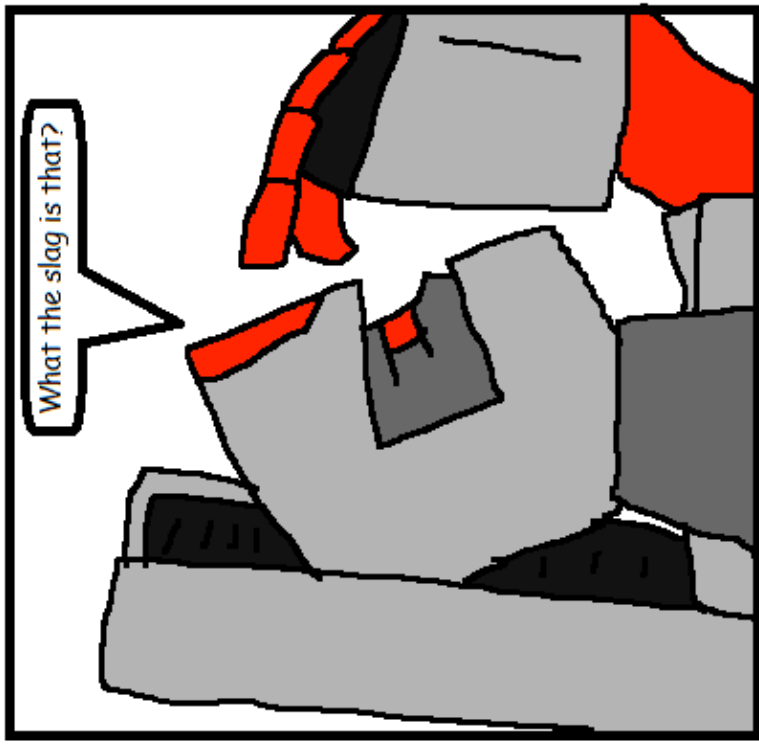
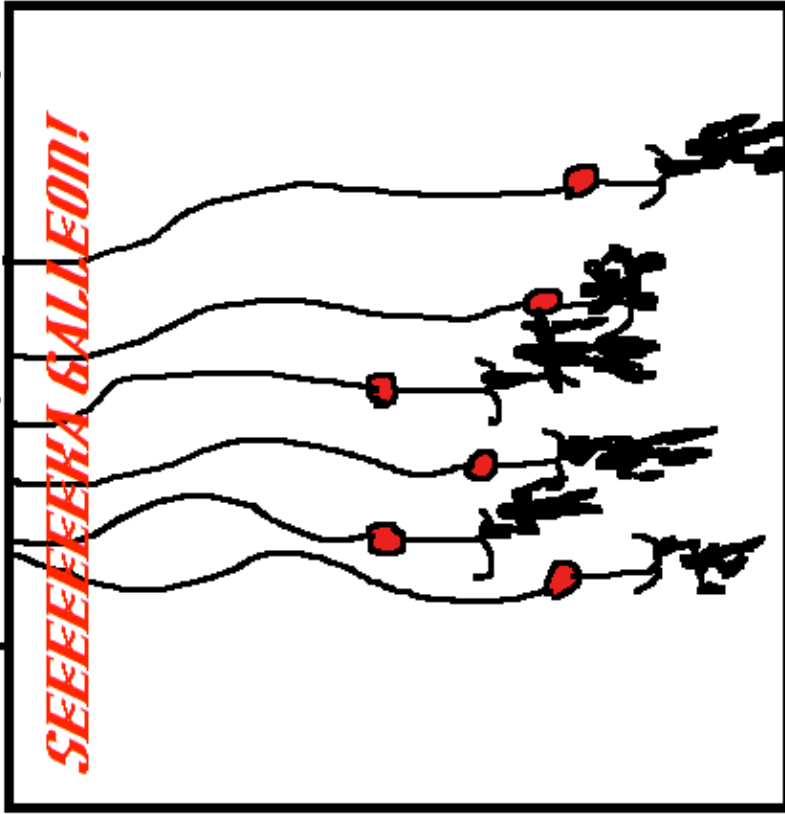
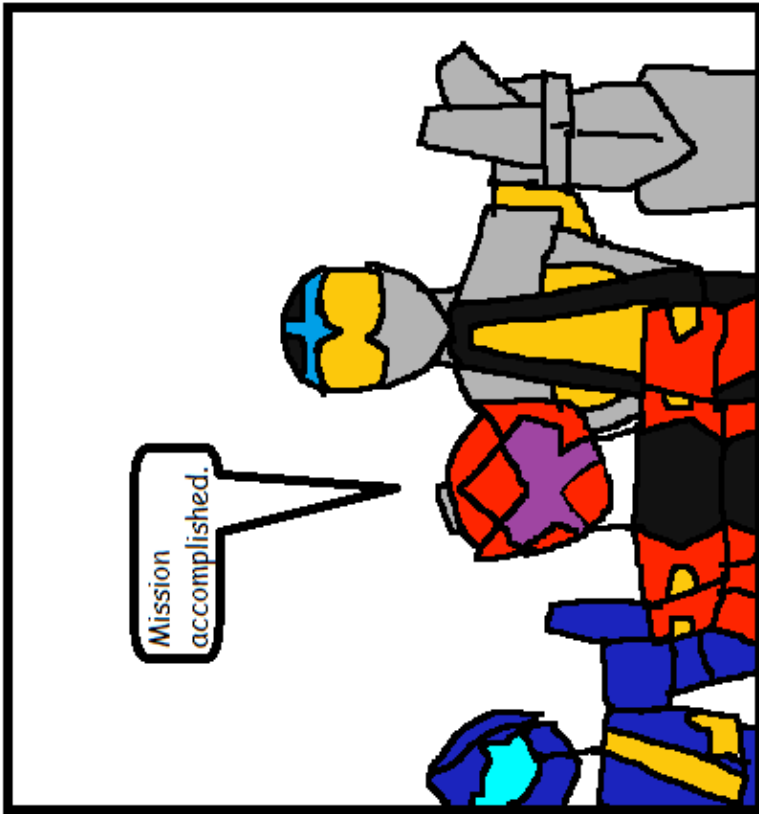
Good. Now get back to the rendezvous point! Fortress Maximus has received the coordinates!

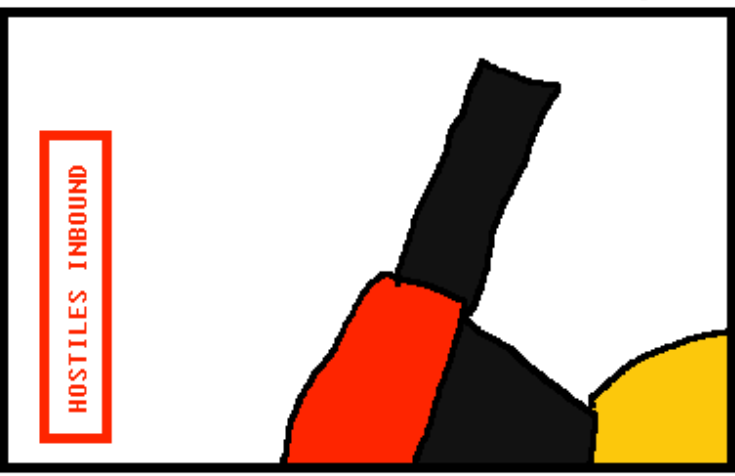
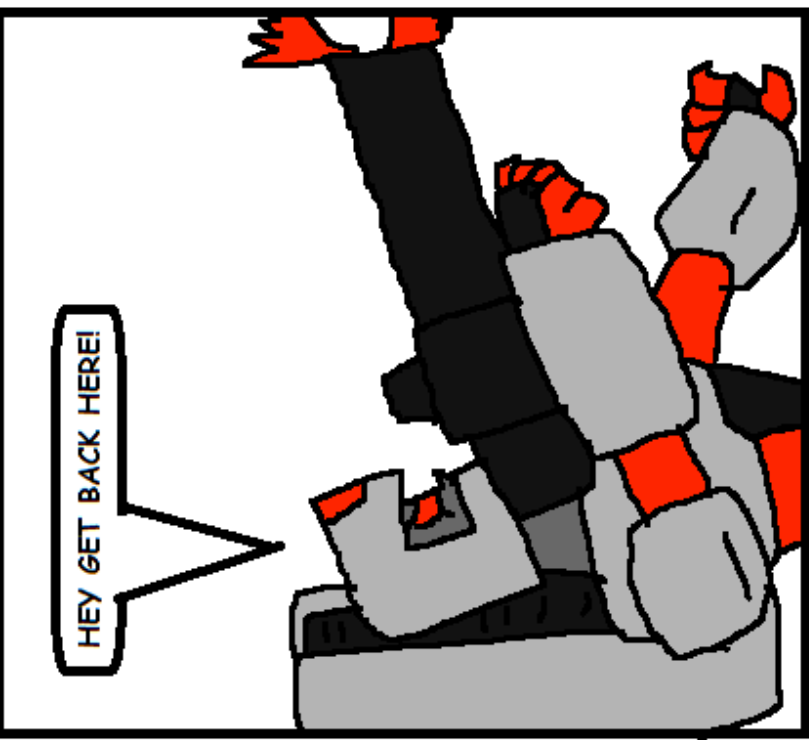


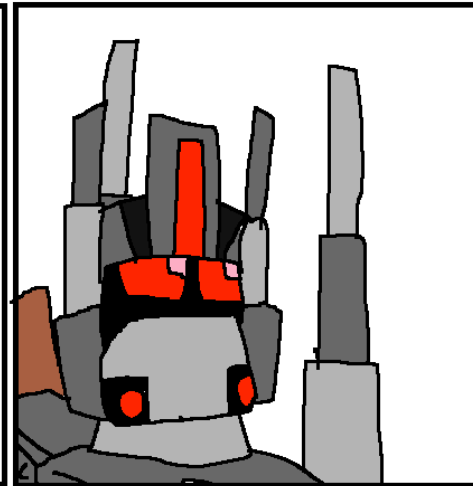
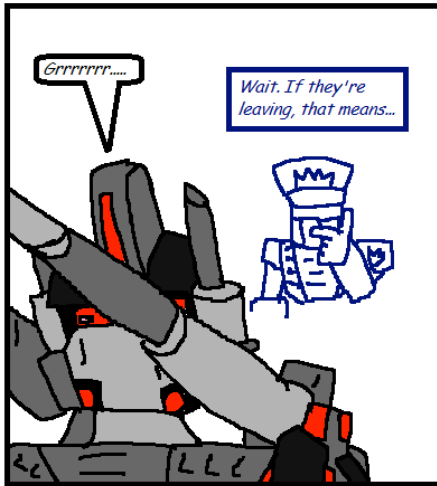


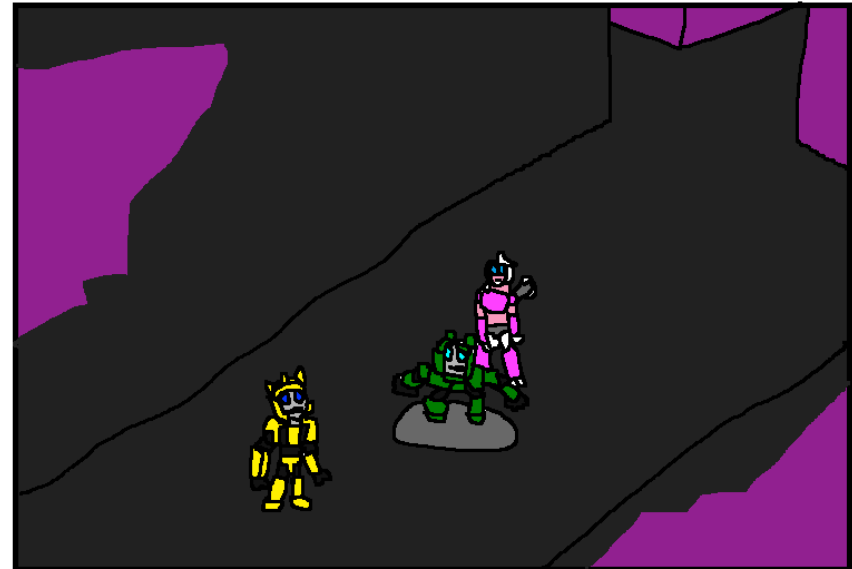
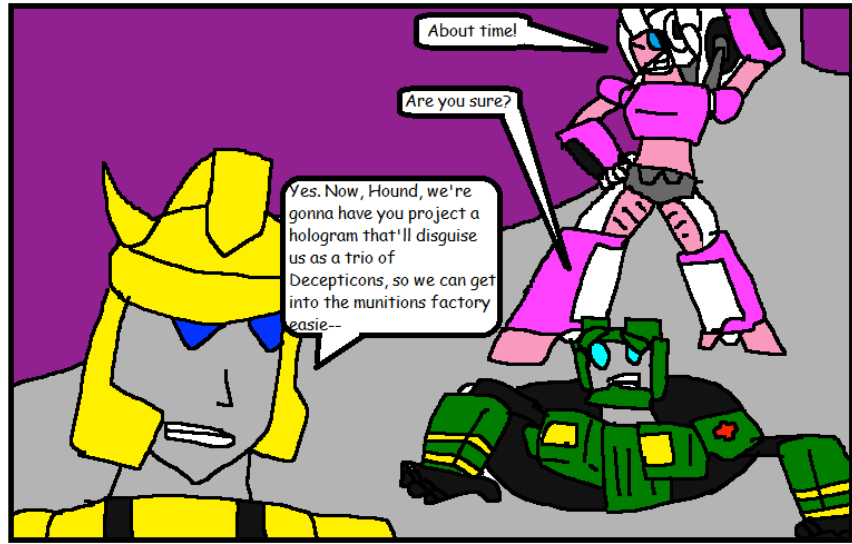
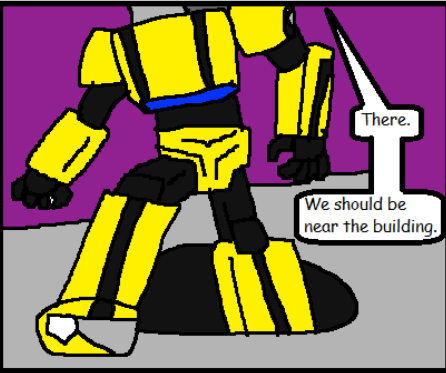
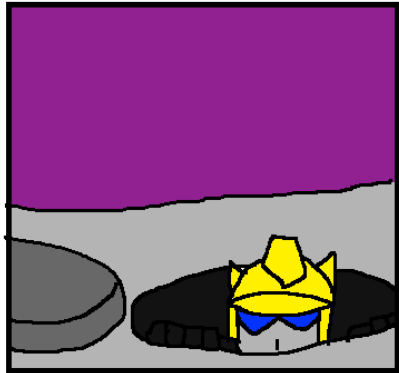
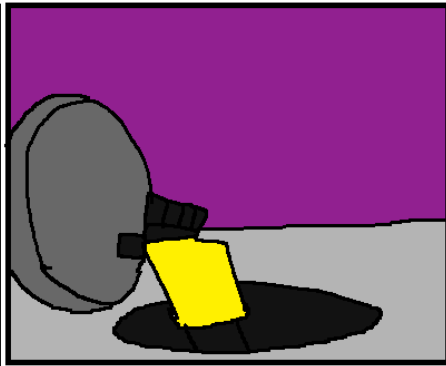
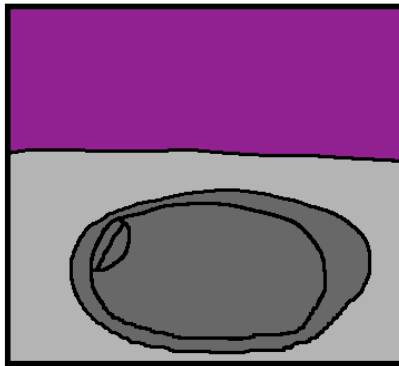
Well, they did it.

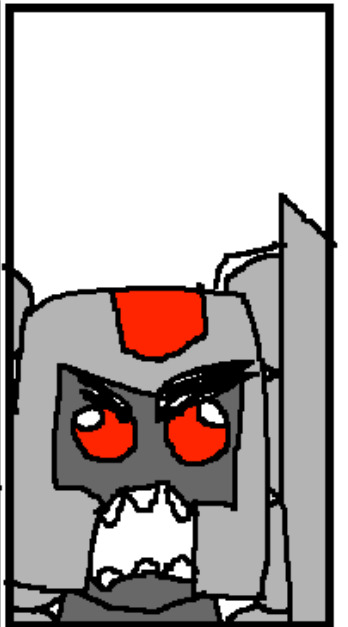
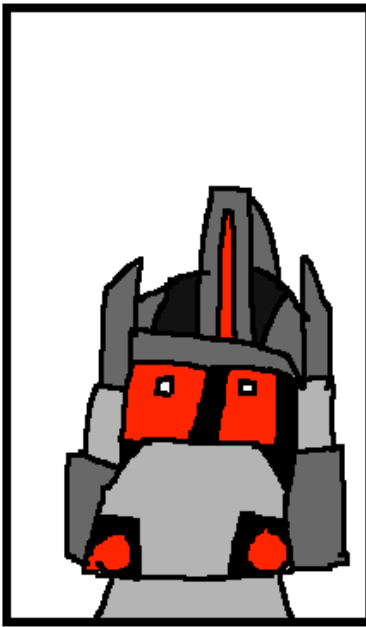
Now it's time the truth about this "Fortress Maximus" is seperated from the hyperbole.

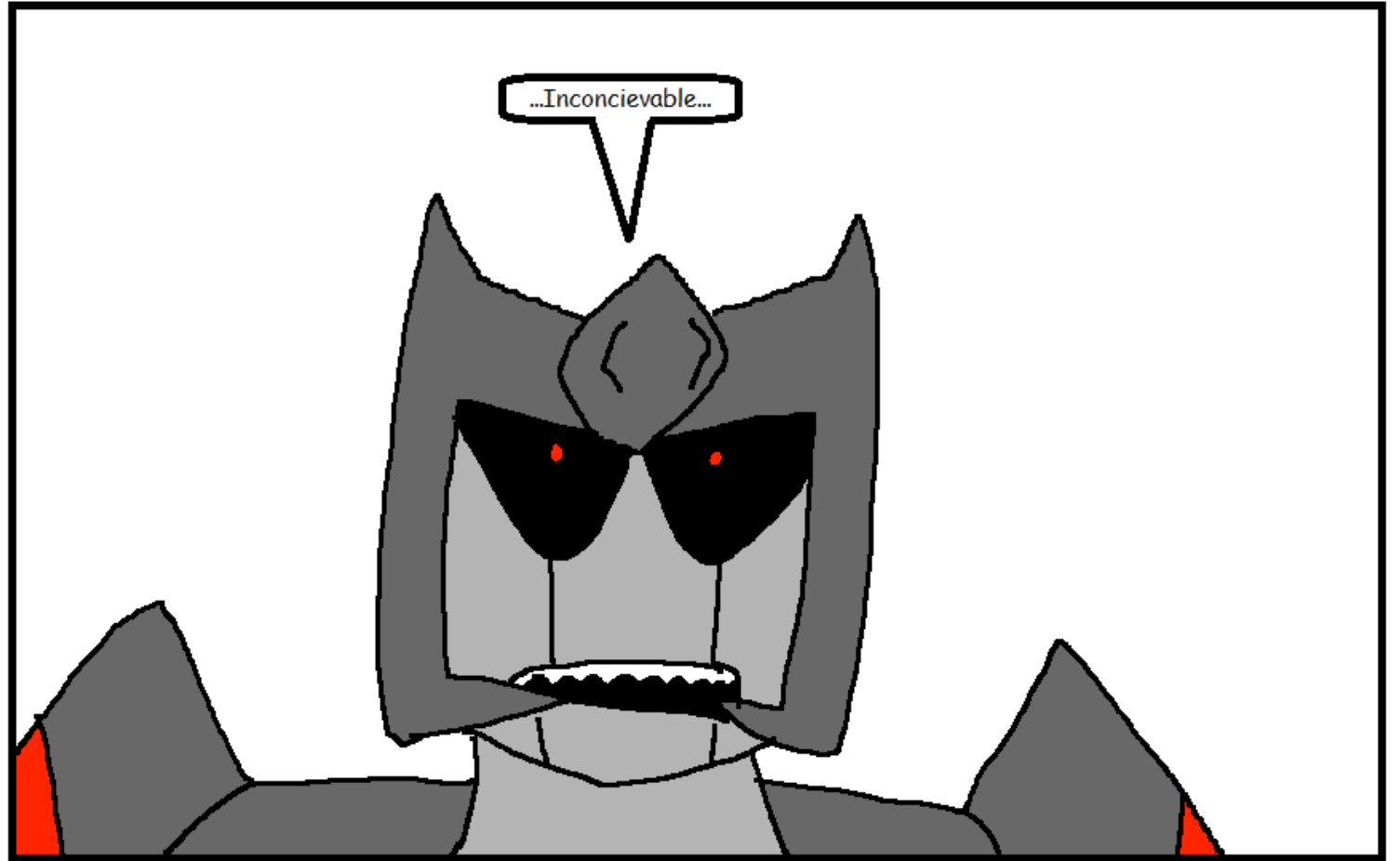
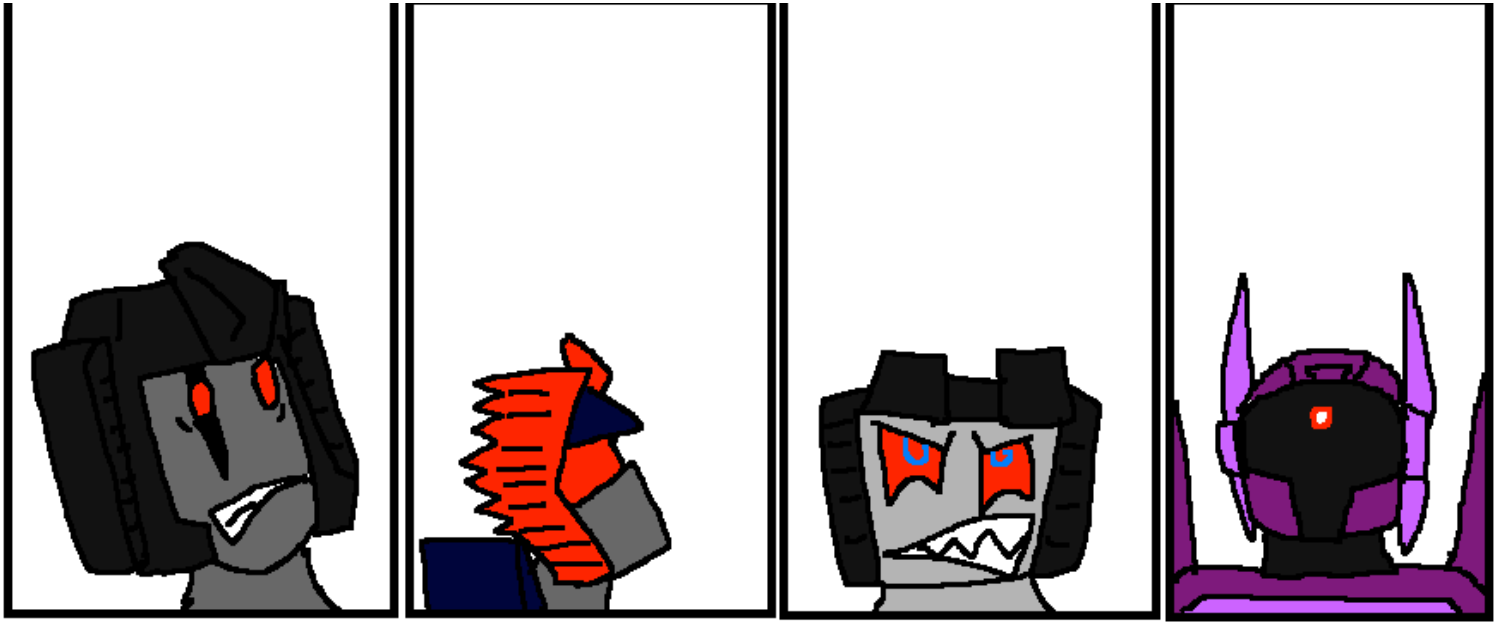


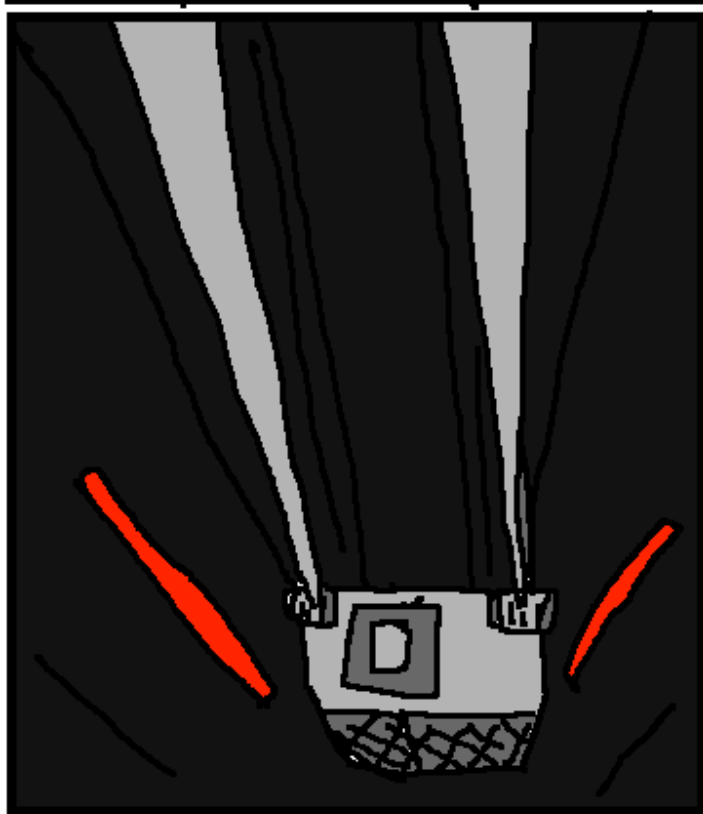














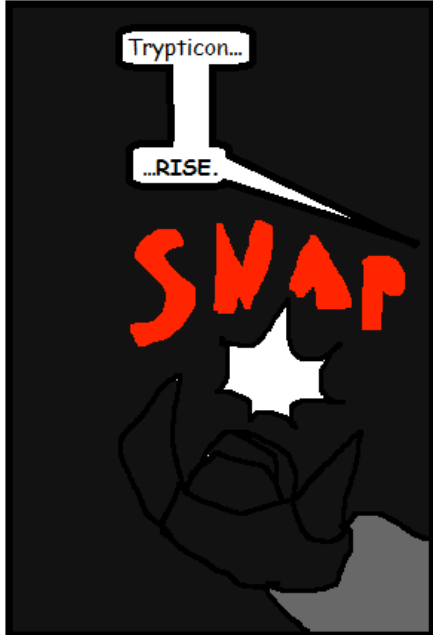
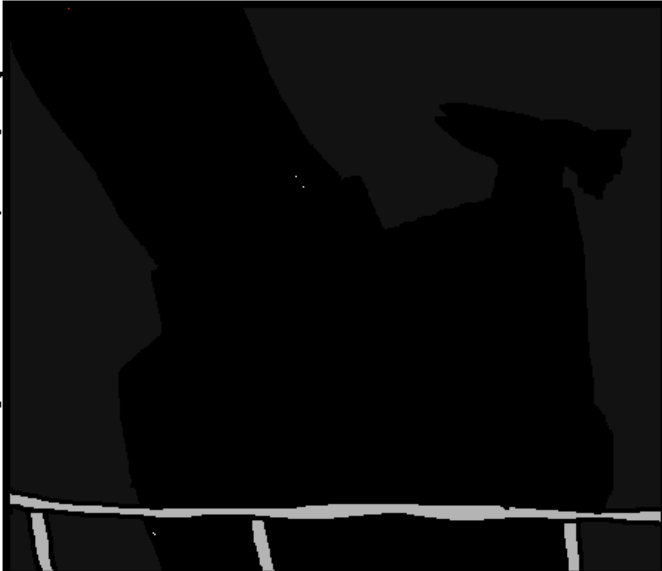
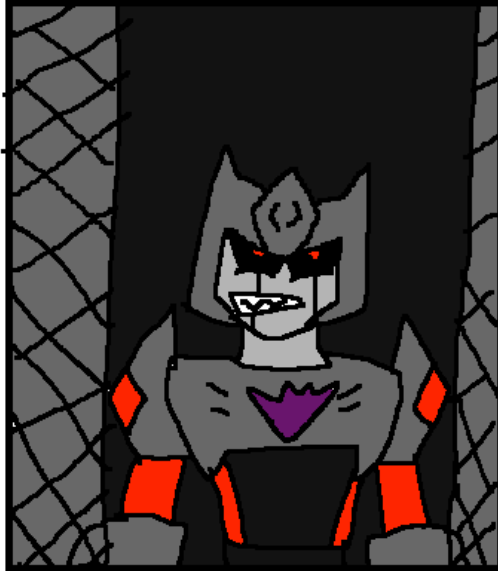
Soundwave, if you pick up this message, get both Artilleries out of this city as fast as you can, then order a city-wide evacuation.

Observation: All Soundwaves have received your orders. Mission Status: 87% accomplished.

I appreciate you taking the initiative.

Clarification: Twin-Cannon Megatron gave orders to evacuate civilians in case situation goes south. Praise: Appreciated nonetheless.

Hnh.



Trypticon...

...RISE.

SNAP



MASTER.

Oh my gosh, I think that's a MetroTitan!

Y'know, I heard they were big...



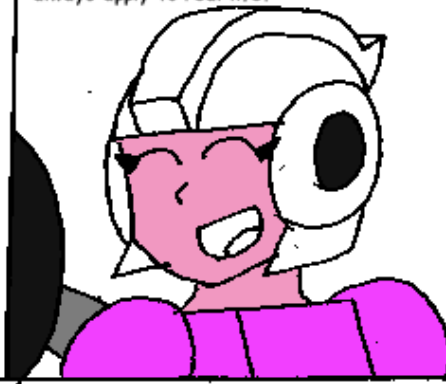
But that's a LOT bigger than I expected.



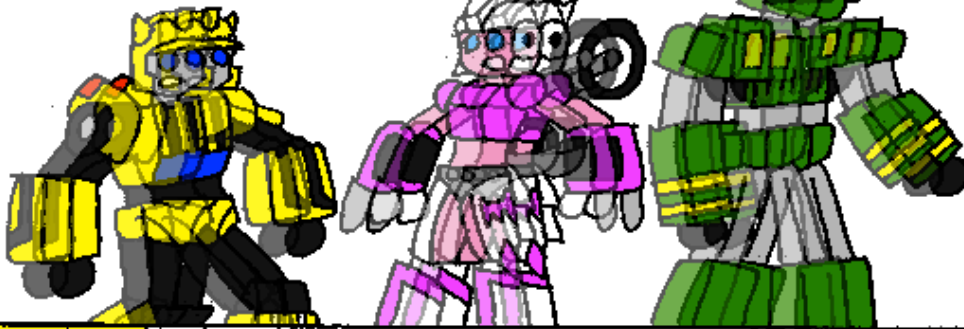
I guess the mission's been done.

Well, guess story tropes don't
always apply to real life.

This doesn't seem right. The
Decepticons seem TOO defenseless...



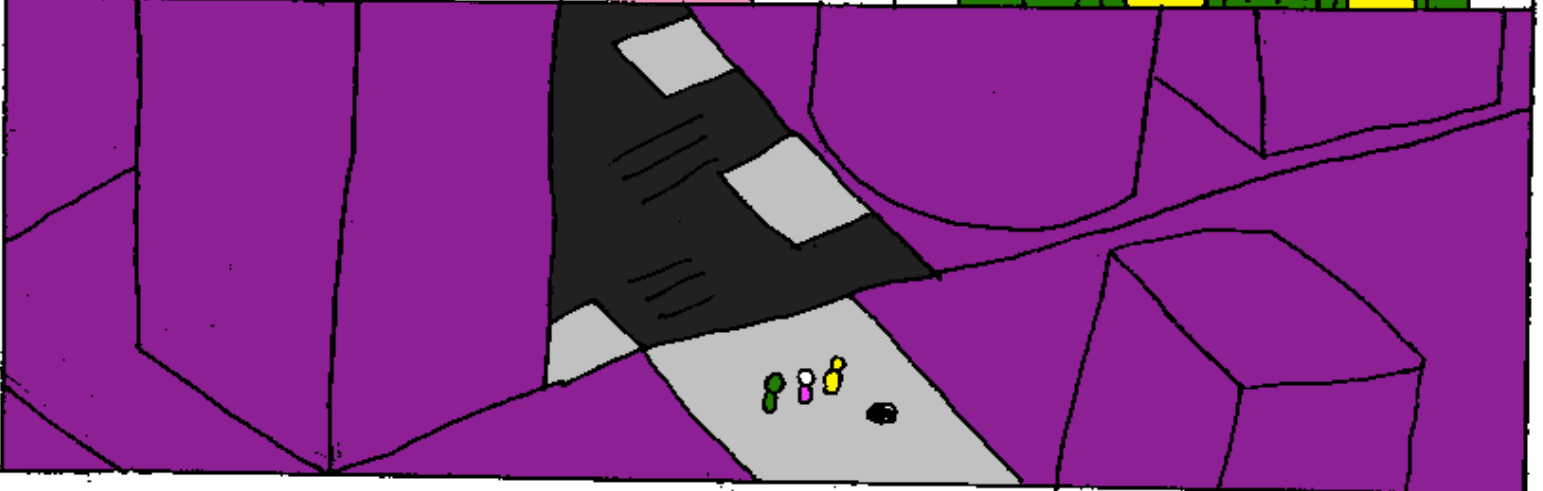
RUMMMBBBLE

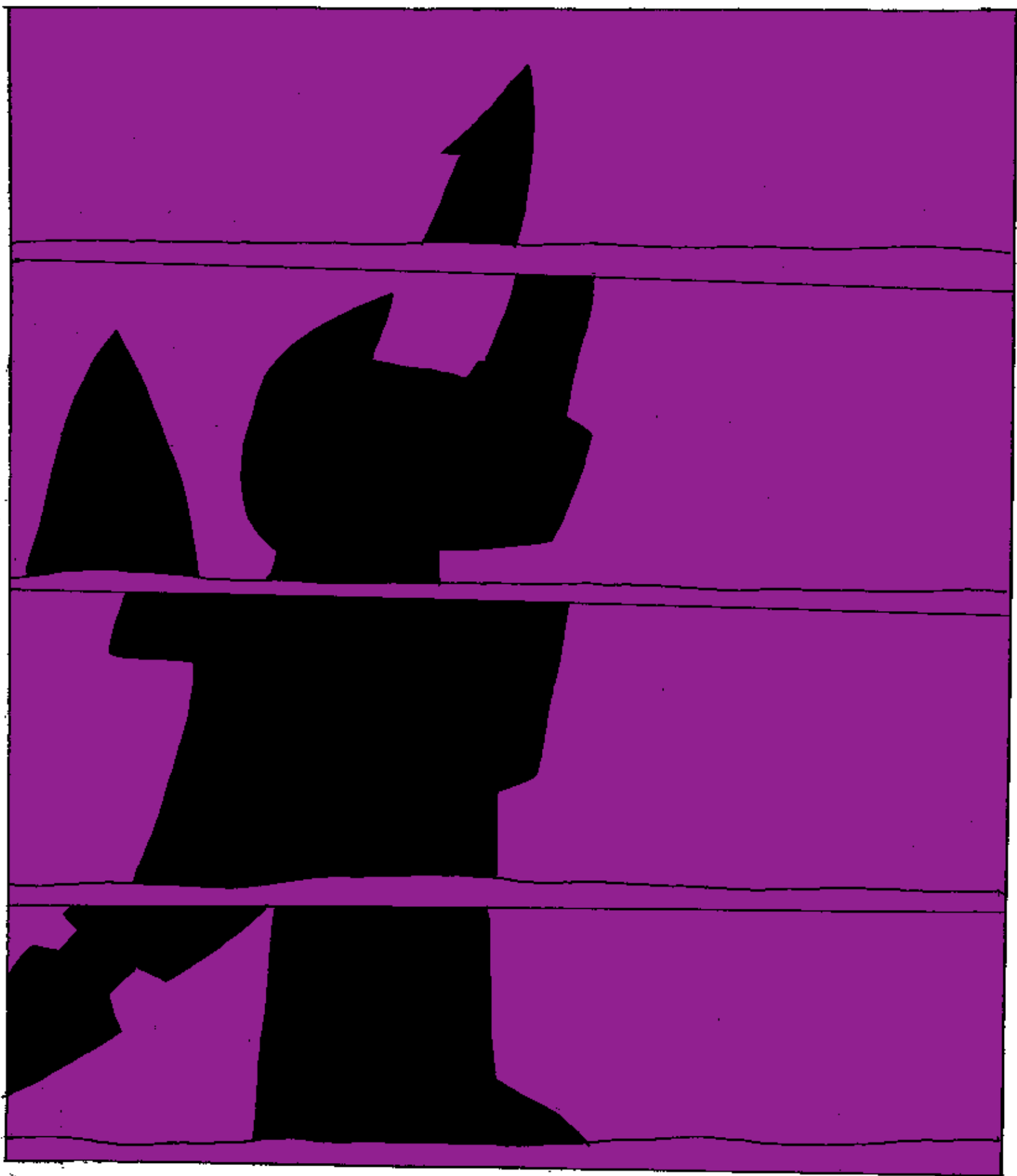


What was
that?!

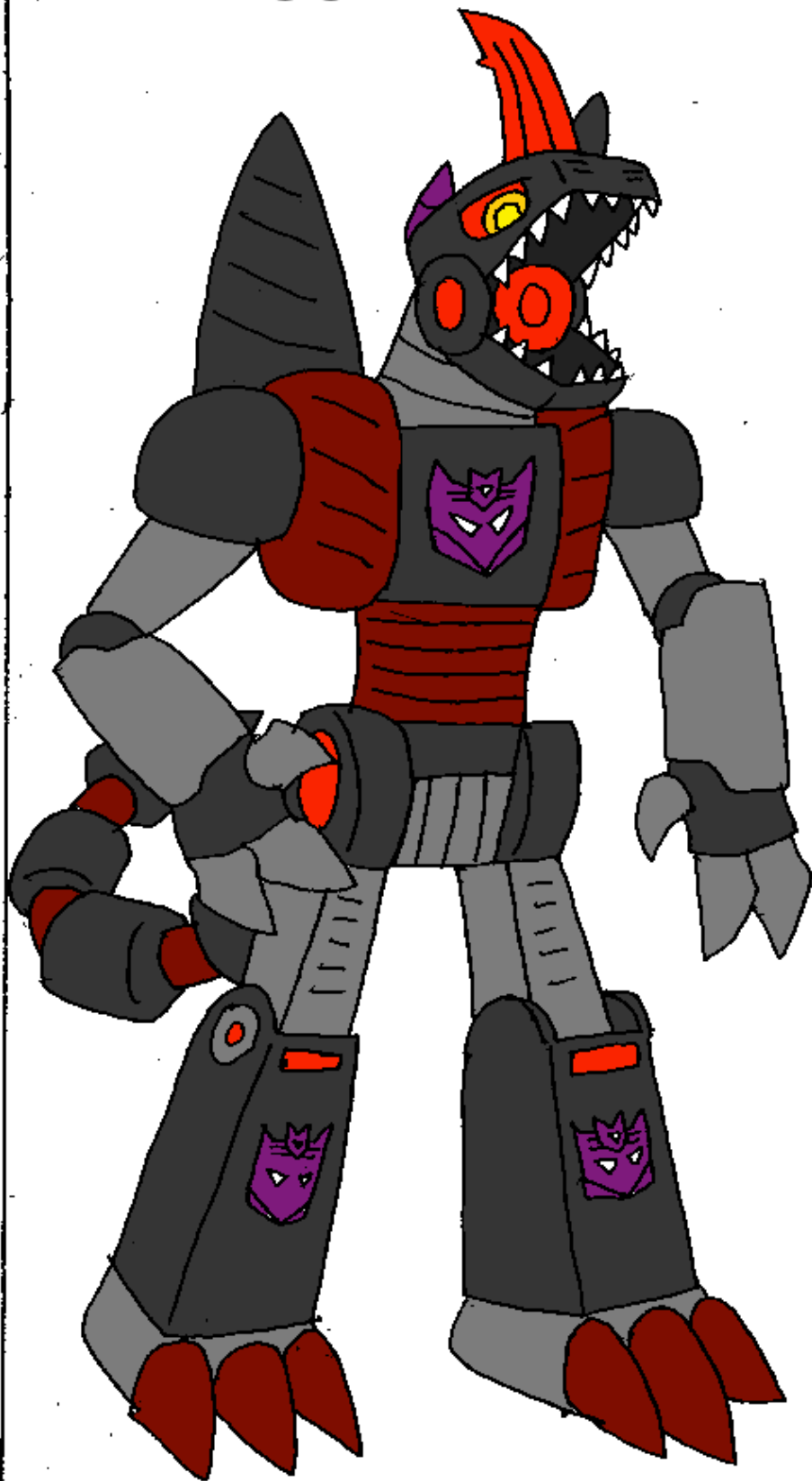
The ground!

IT'S coming...





TRYPTICON!!!!!!!!!!!!



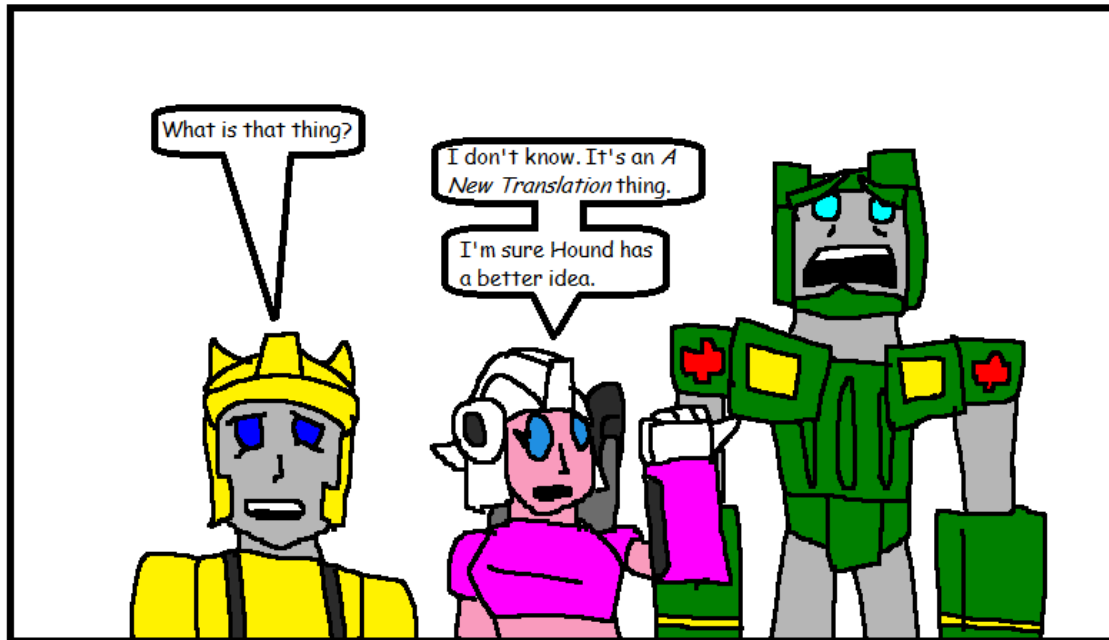
Trypticon! Your Target is wrecking the city!
Locate it! It should be the size of a small city!



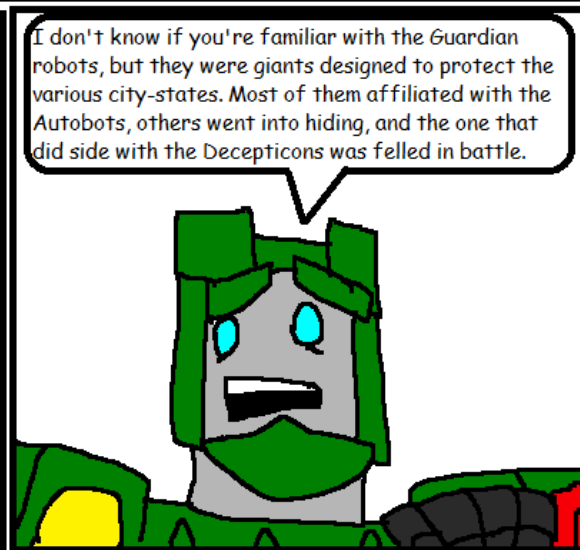
Target, Acquired...



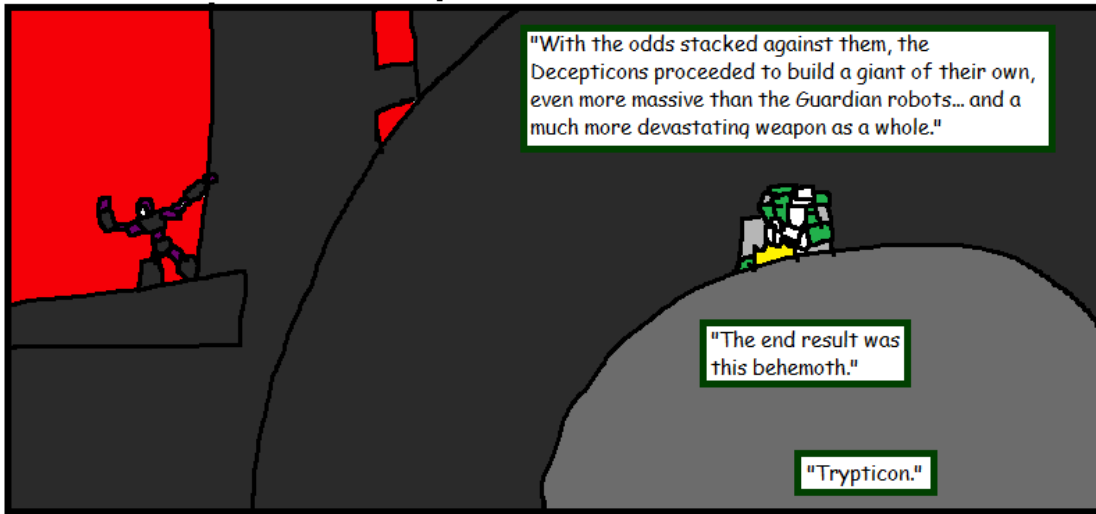
Then initiate operation...
TITANFALL.



I'm sorry, just... just give me a minute, will you?



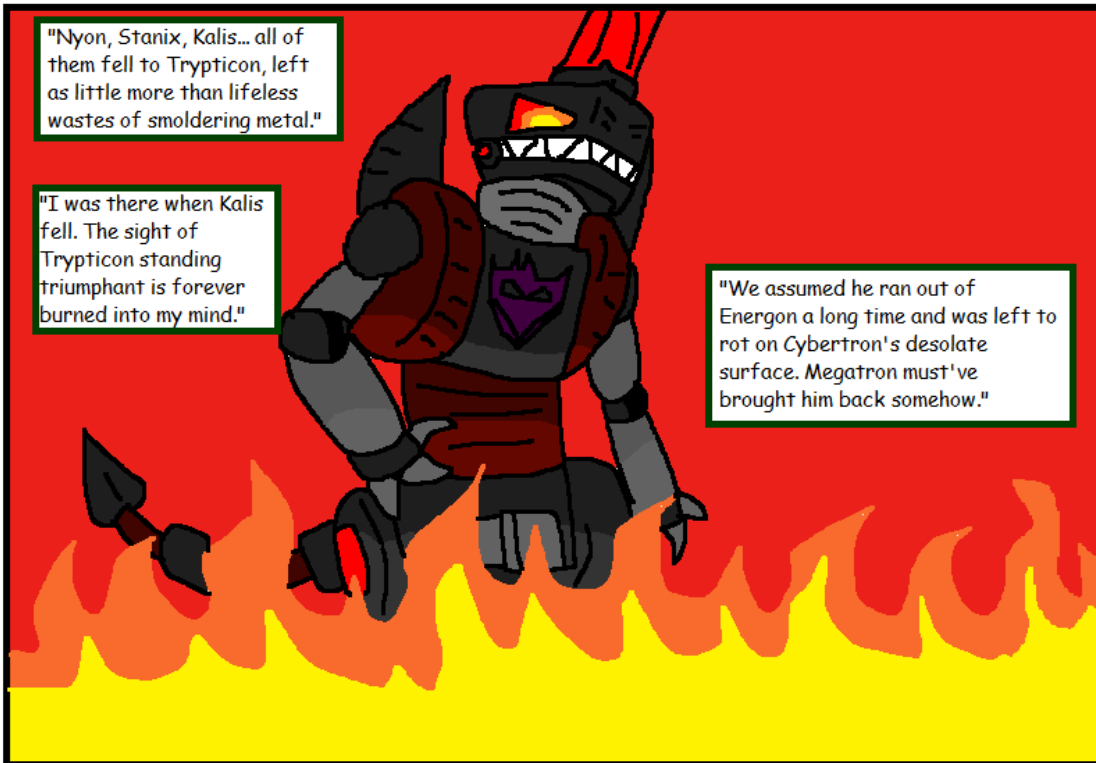
I don't know if you're familiar with the Guardian robots, but they were giants designed to protect the various city-states. Most of them affiliated with the Autobots, others went into hiding, and the one that did side with the Decepticons was felled in battle.



"With the odds stacked against them, the Decepticons proceeded to build a giant of their own, even more massive than the Guardian robots... and a much more devastating weapon as a whole."

"The end result was this behemoth."

"Trypticon."



"Nyon, Stanix, Kalis... all of them fell to Trypticon, left as little more than lifeless wastes of smoldering metal."

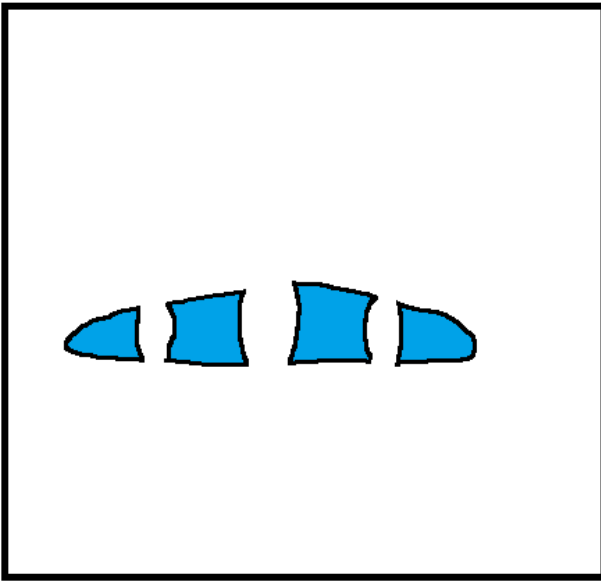
"I was there when Kalis fell. The sight of Trypticon standing triumphant is forever burned into my mind."

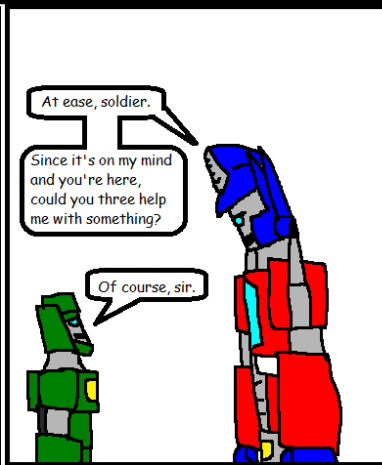
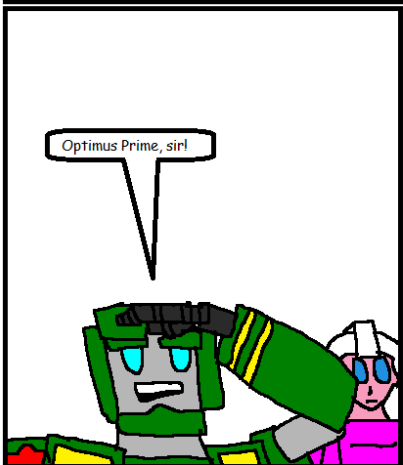
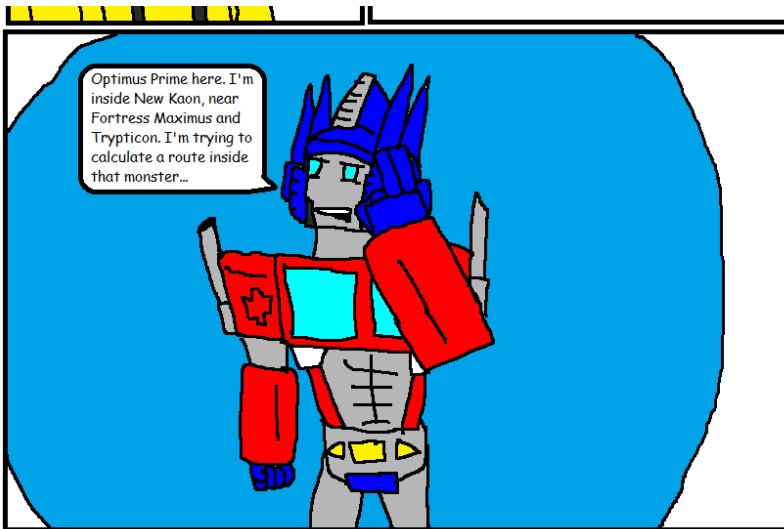
"We assumed he ran out of Energon a long time and was left to rot on Cybertron's desolate surface. Megatron must've brought him back somehow."



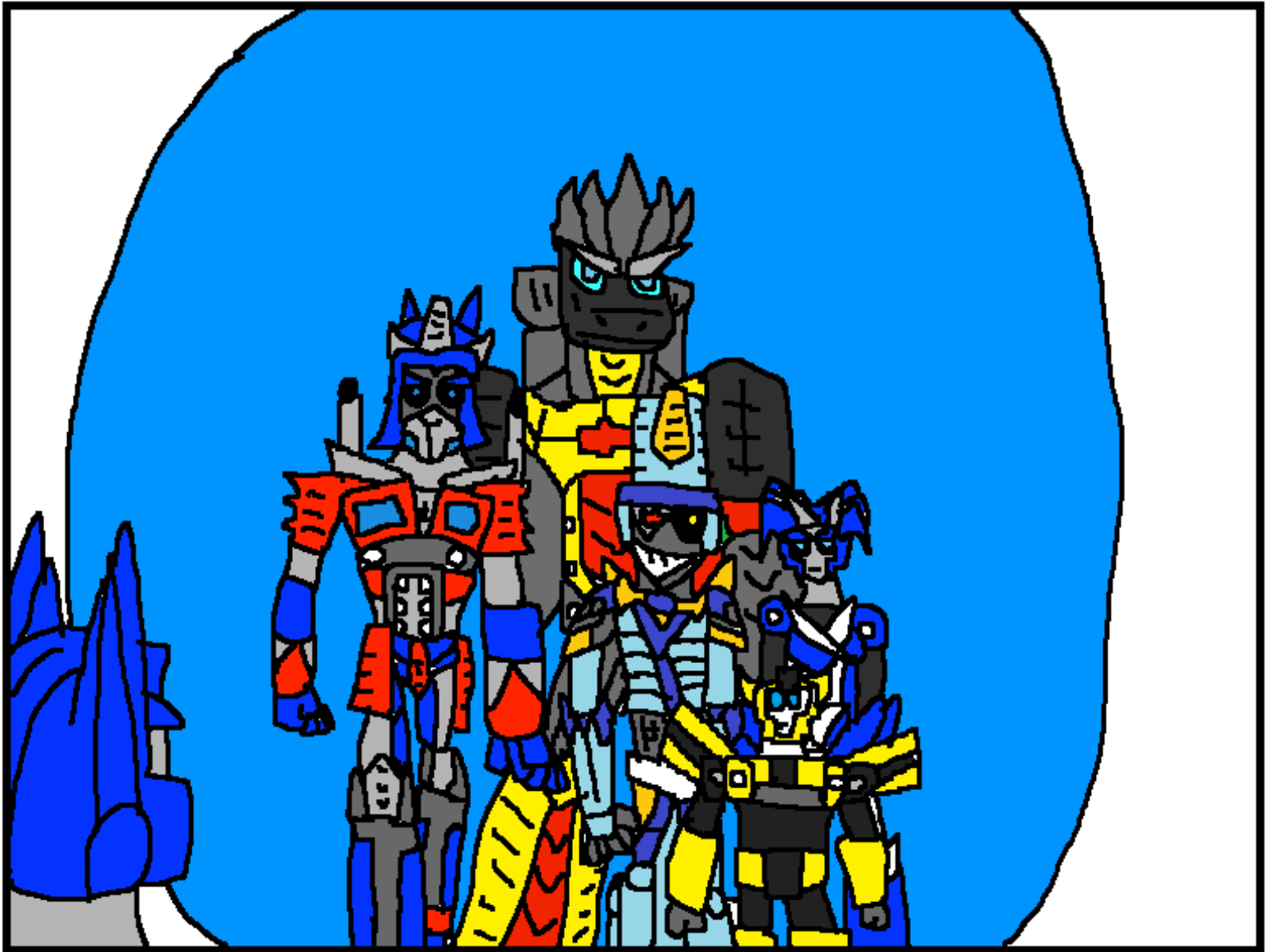
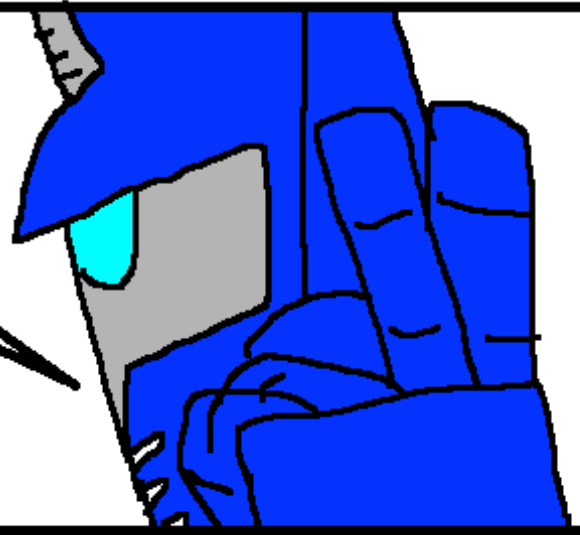
"I see. Anybody got any idea as to what to do?"

"In regards to Trypticon, I mean."



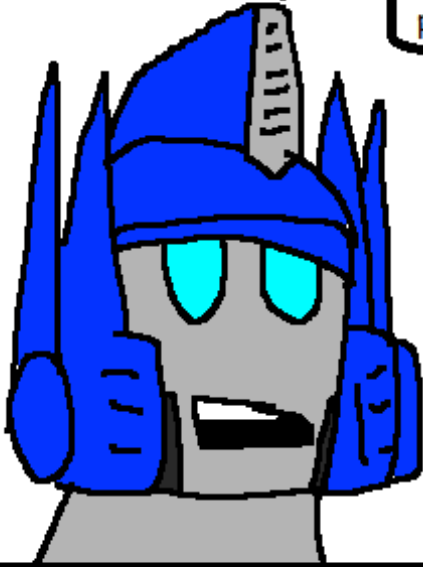


Optimus Prime to any available Autobots. Is there anyone who could assist me in shutting down Trypticon from the inside?

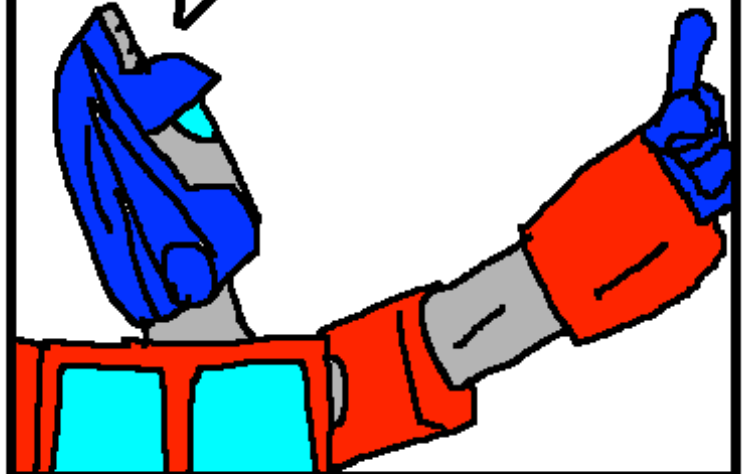


...Impressive turnout for a suicide mission.

Alright, here's the plan...



...Trypticon has a gap in his lower stomach region that we can use to get inside. Some of us can fly, but most of us can't. We need something like sky sleds...

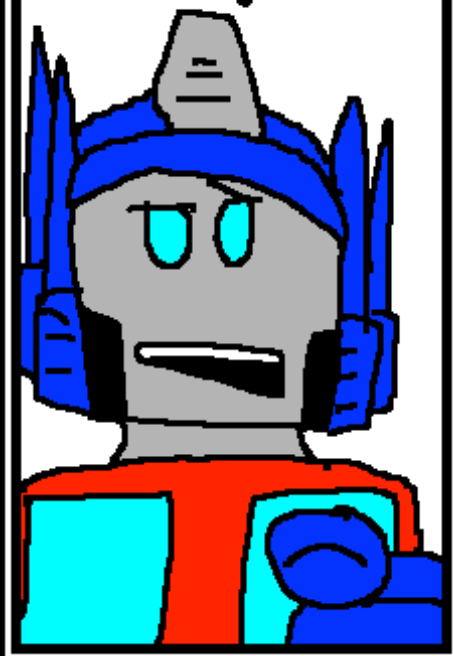


Like these?

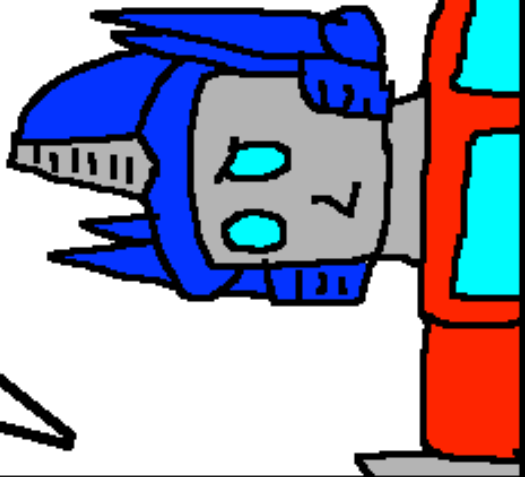
Where'd you get those?



Ah... that... works, I guess...



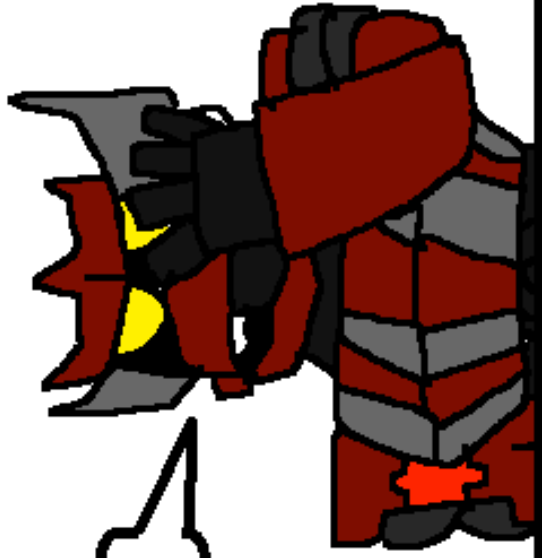
Hey. Joinin' your little operation here.



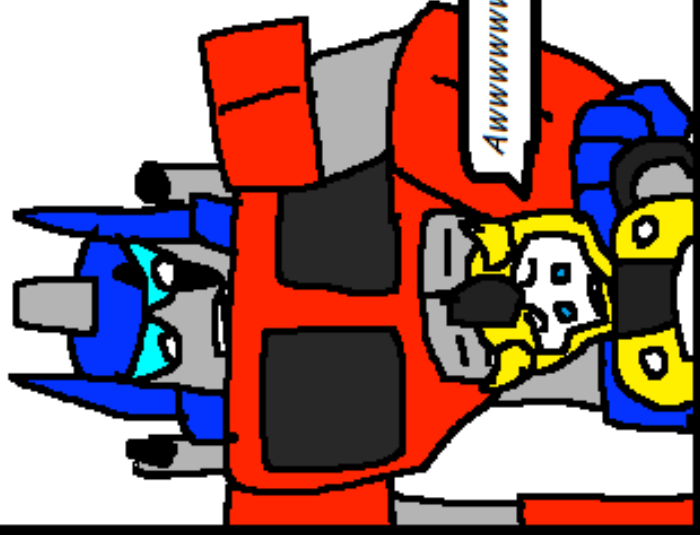
Didn't you fall back with the other Grimlocks?

To do... what, exactly?

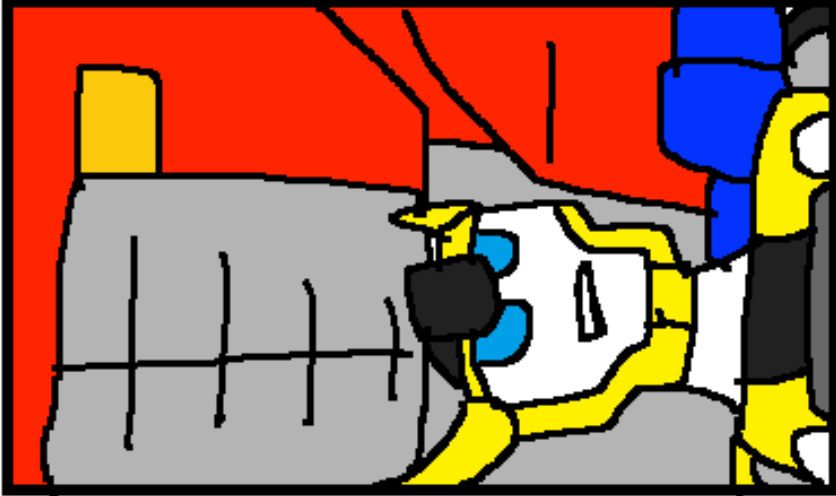
...Fair enough.



No, young man.

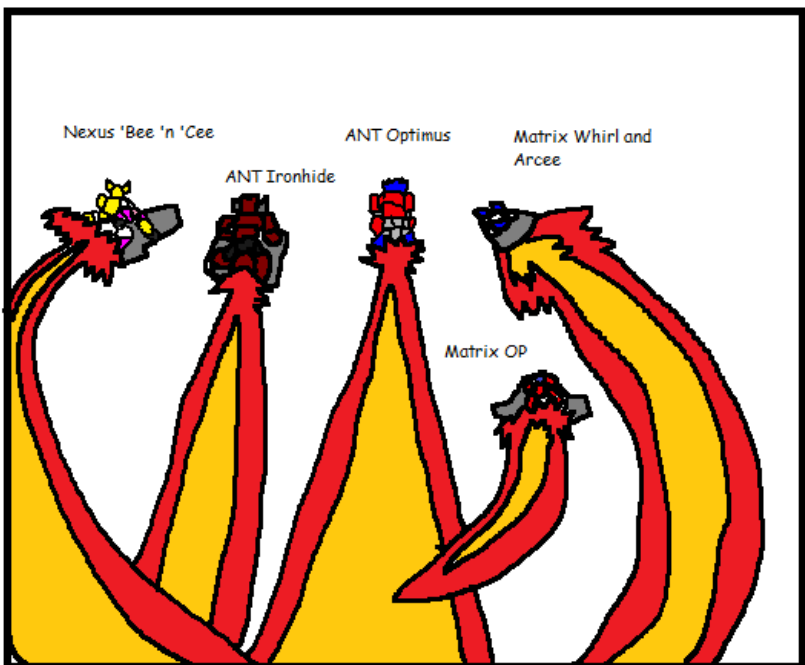
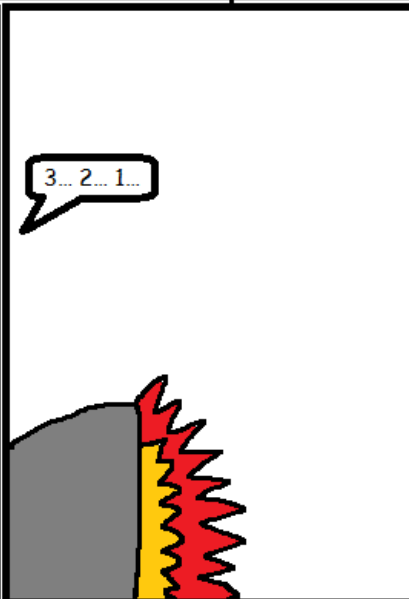
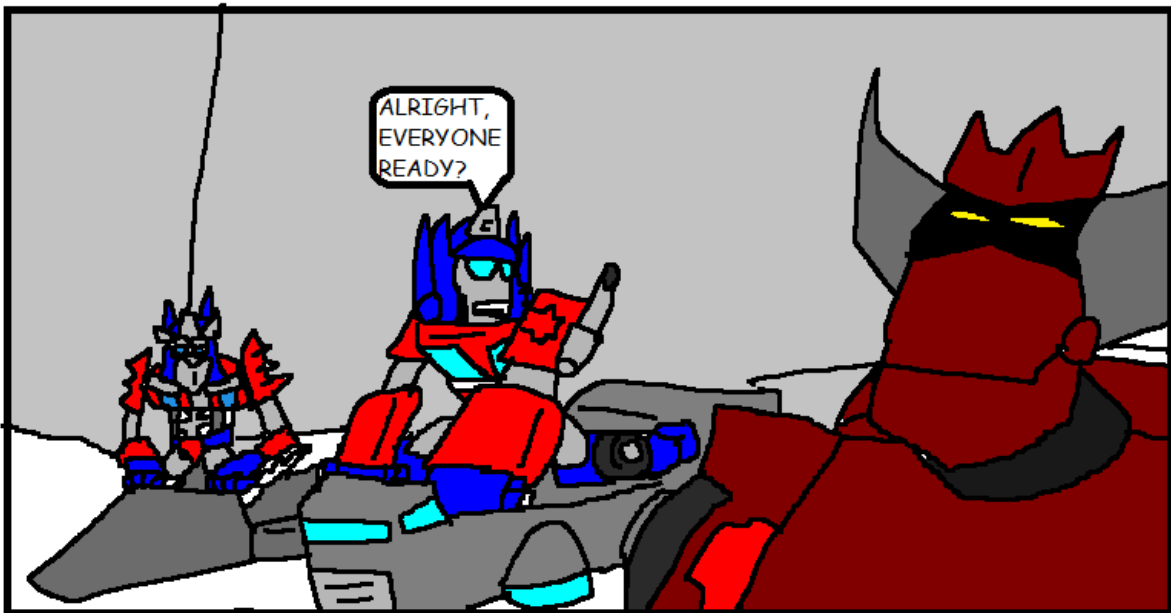


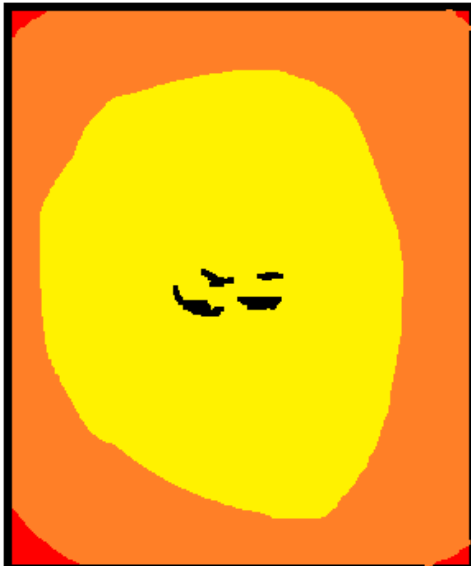
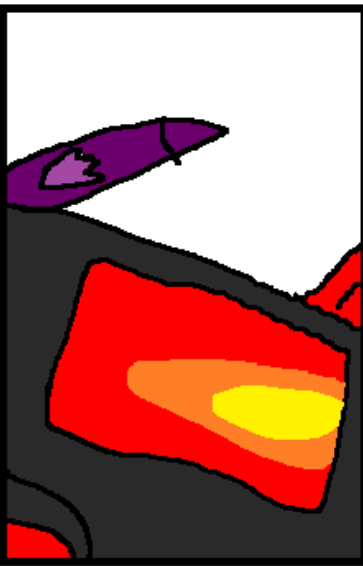
AWWWWWWW.....

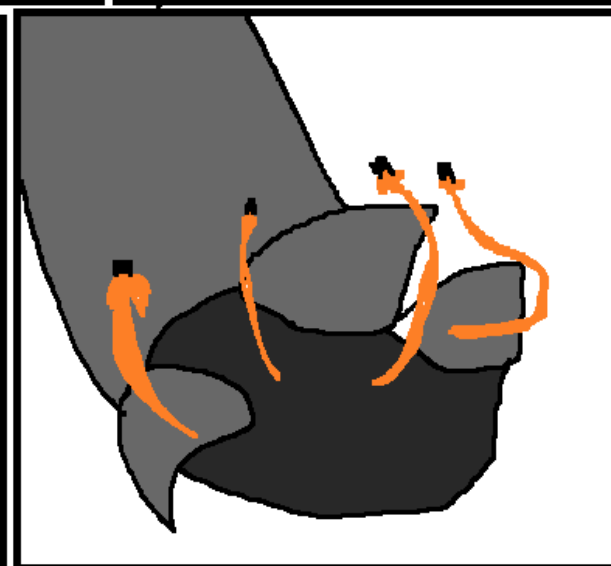
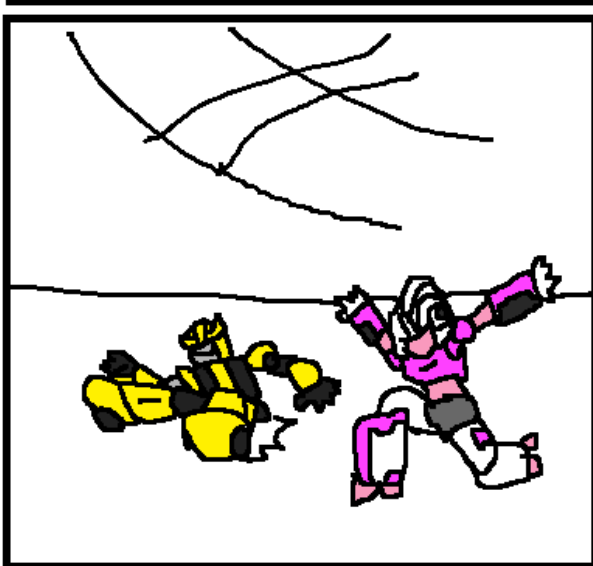
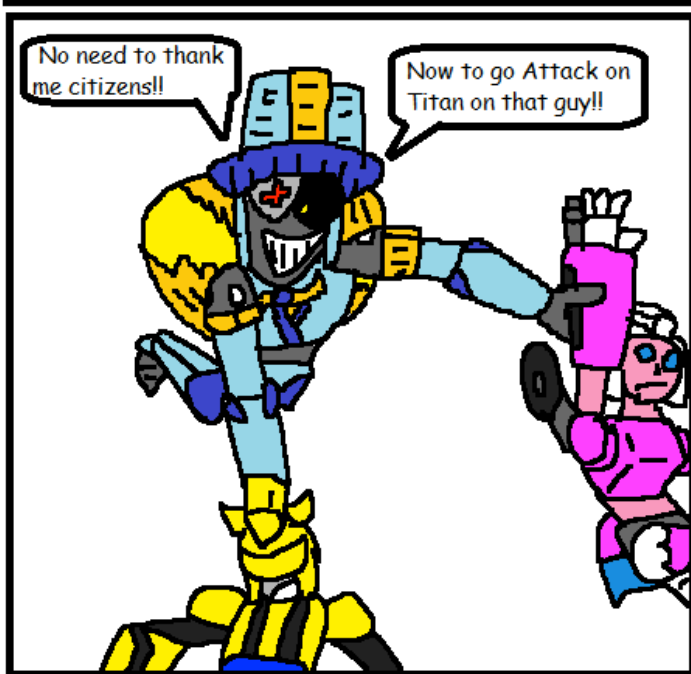
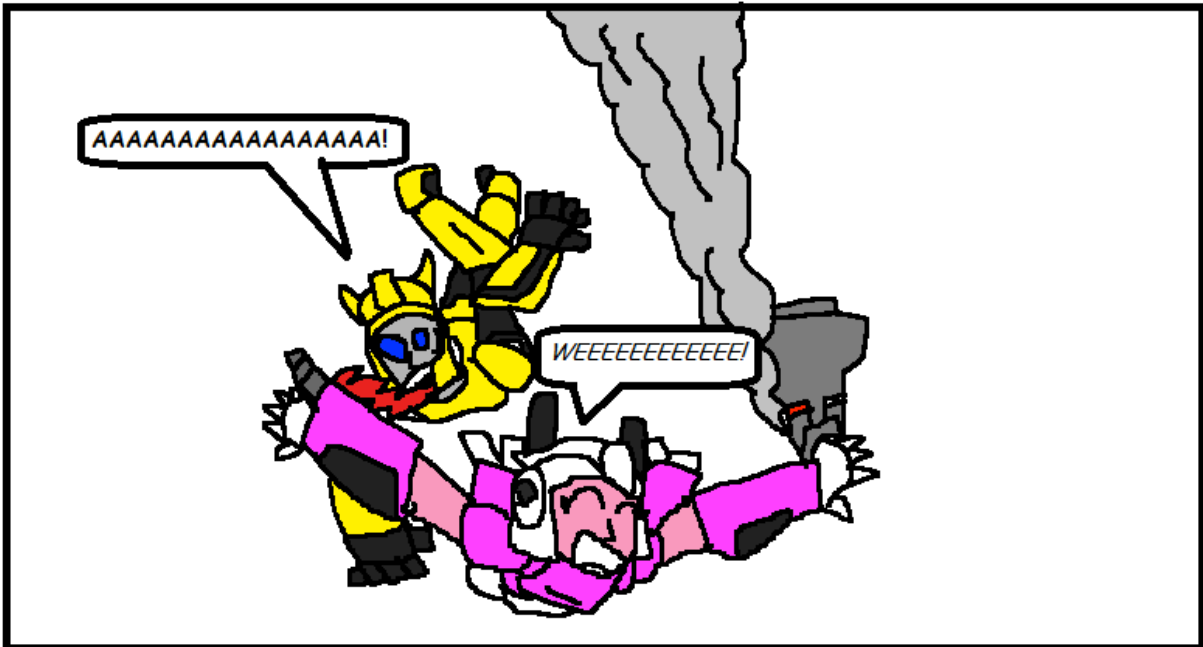


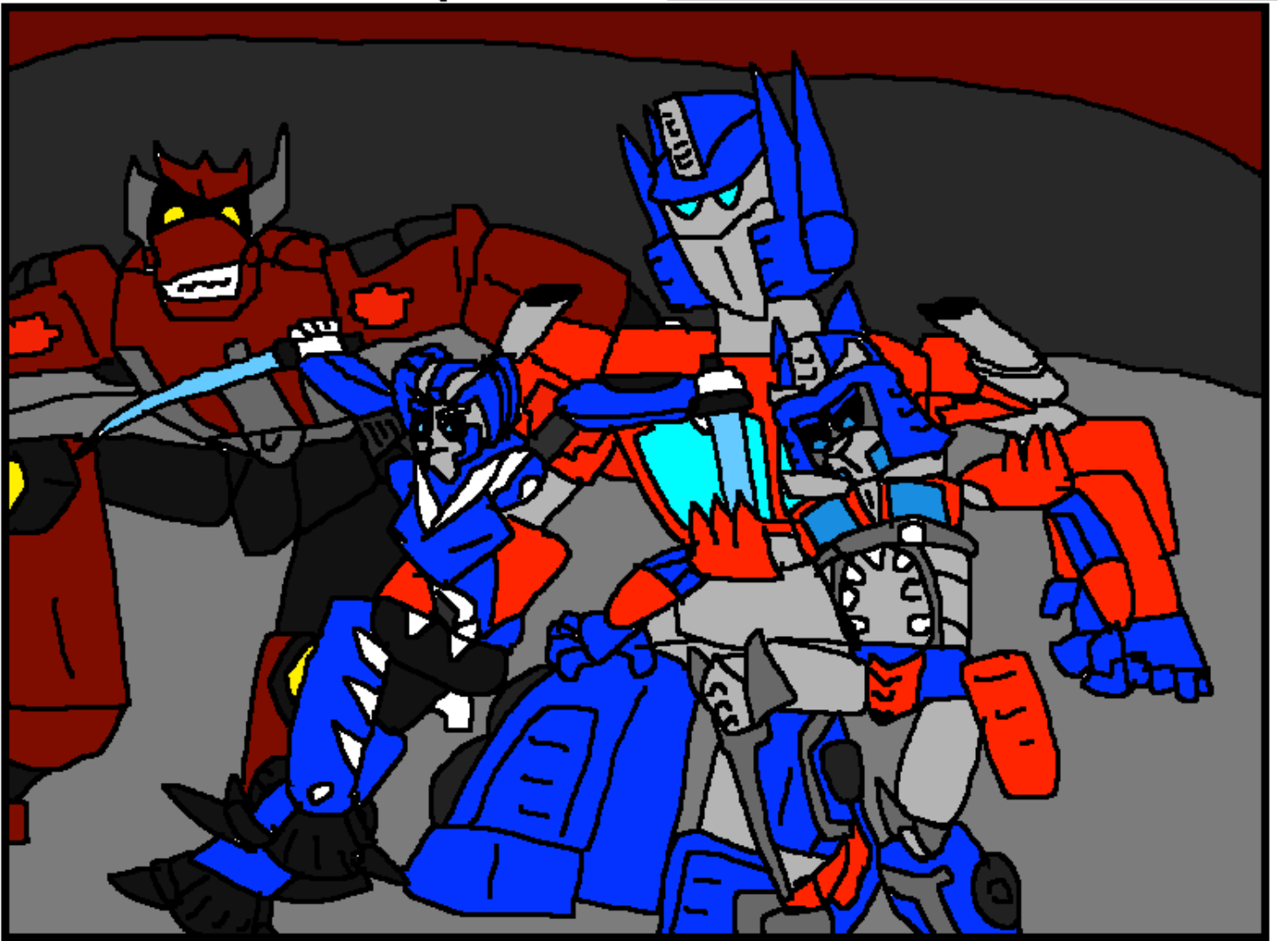
AWRIGHT! This is gonna be AWESO--

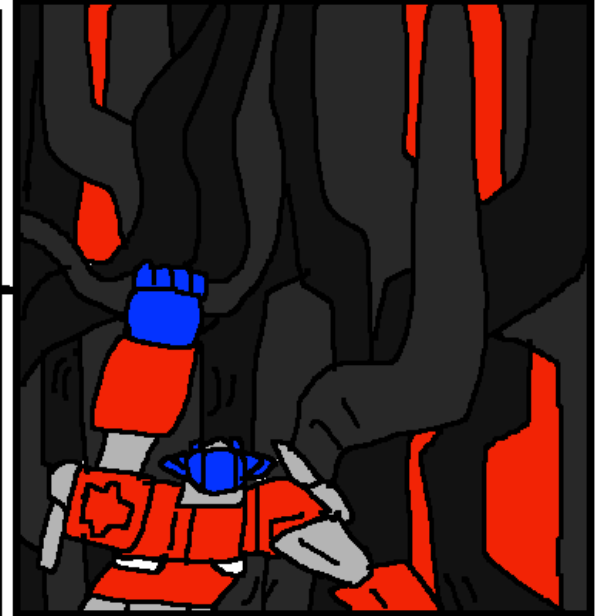
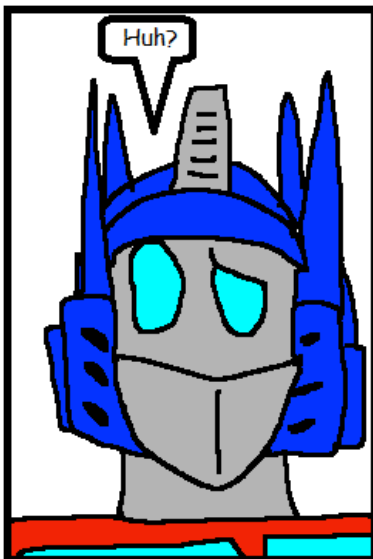
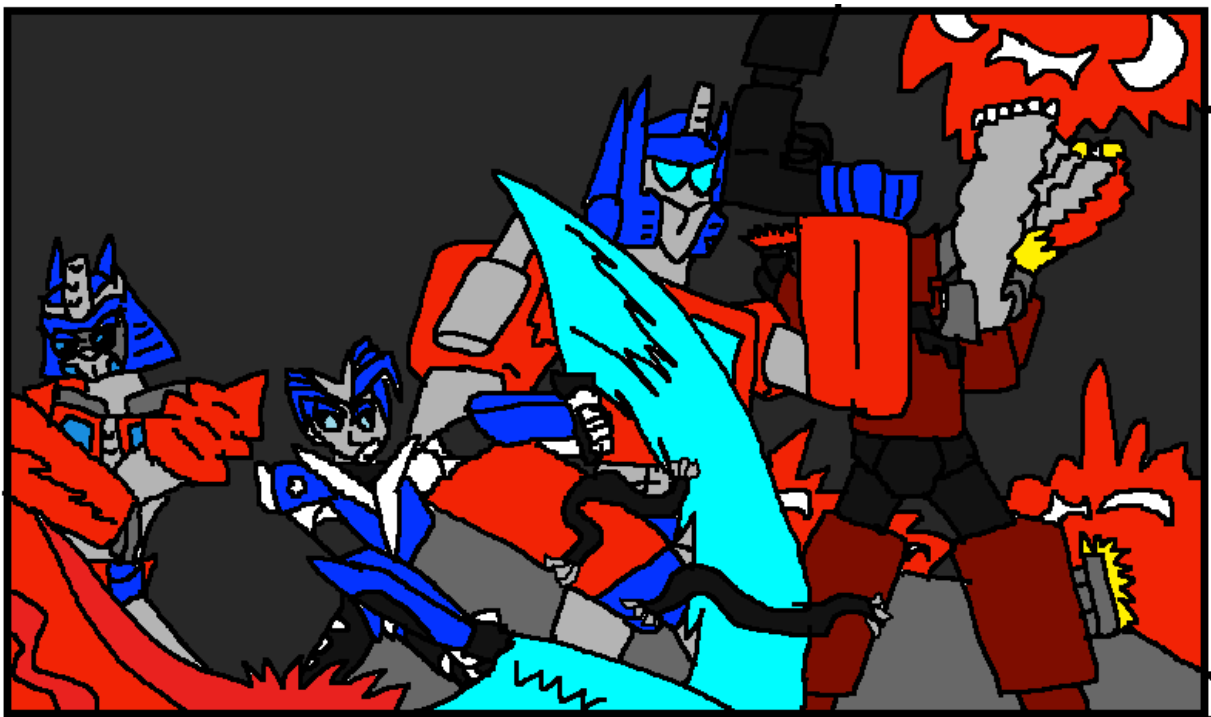


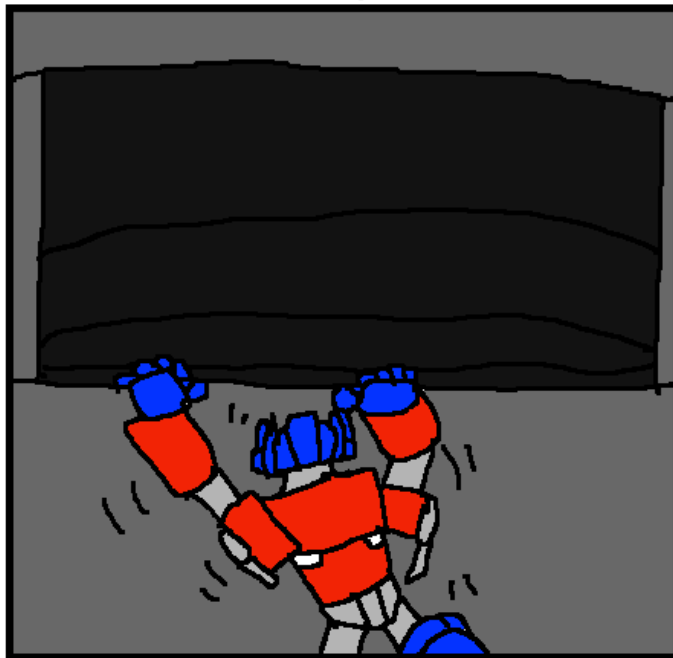










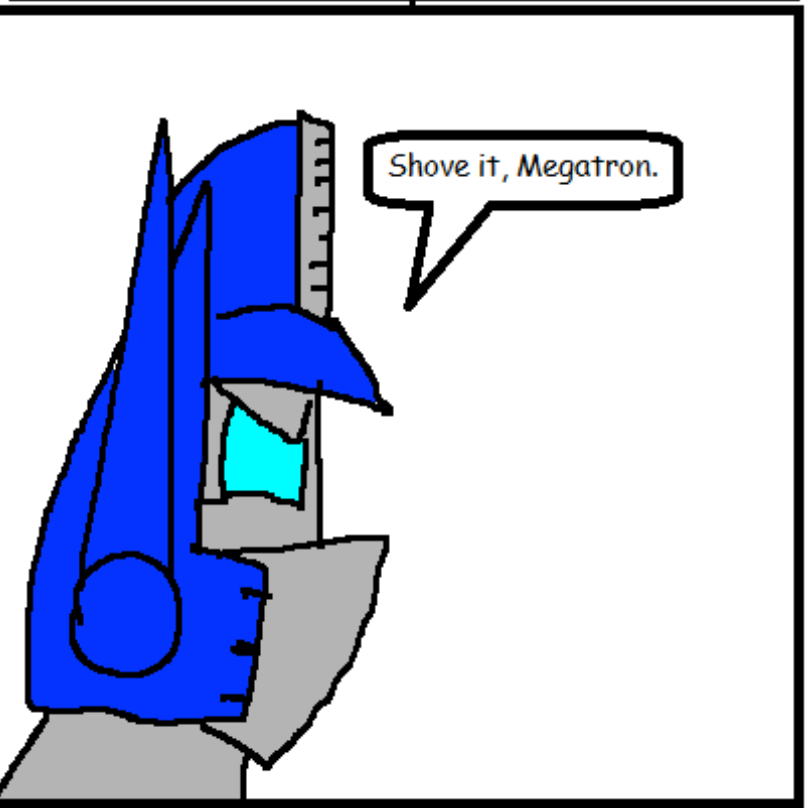
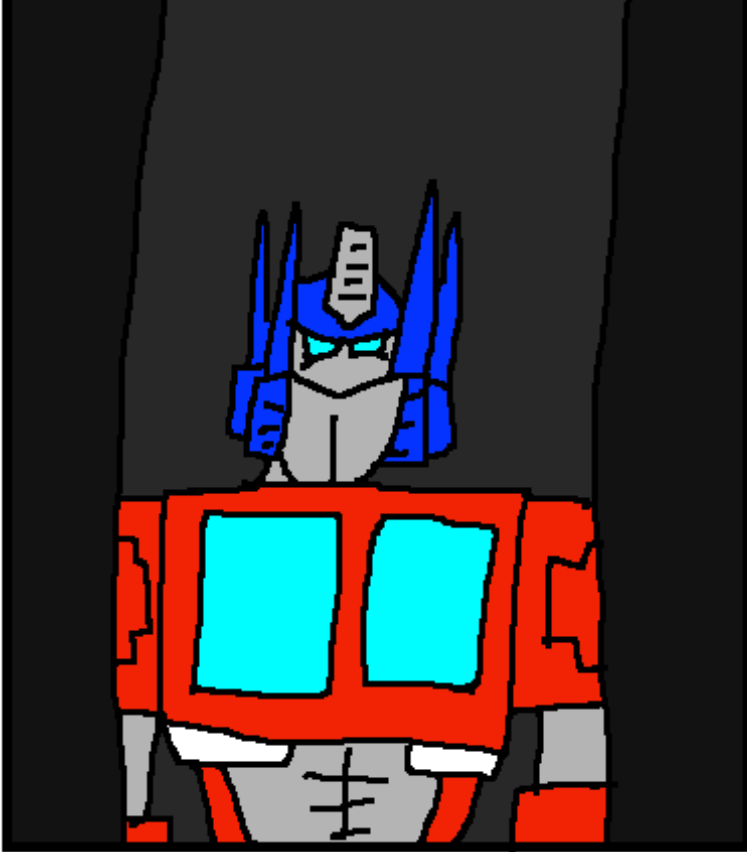


You put up a good effort, monster. This is the first good battle that I've had in nearly a millennium.



**SLEPT FOR 100 YEARS.
ALL TOO HAPPY TO
FIGHT.**





You slaughtered innocent people. You left Cybertron an inhospitable wasteland. You killed off countless humans with a warhead *because you could*.

What I'm about to do to you has been a long time coming.



You honestly think you can kill me now? What a laugh.

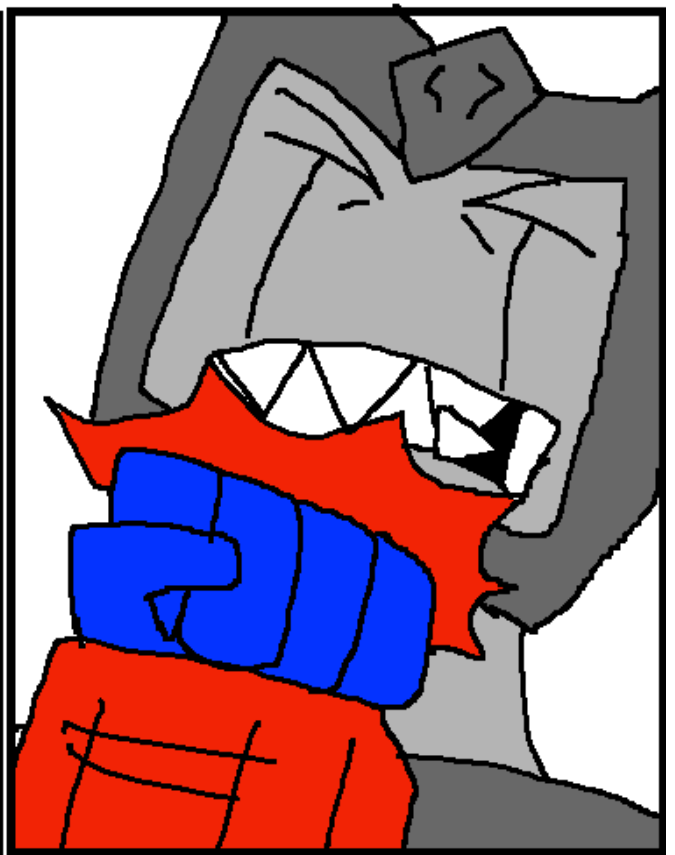
Let's see here. I have Trypticon, I have a massive army at my disposal, I have plenty of energon to go around, and the vast majority of the *mighty* Autobots are either dead or in hiding.

And you only managed to make it this far because of the efforts of other versions of you from other dimensions.

You're as pathetic as ever, Optimus.



Well, Optimus, I must admit it's been fun, but I believe it's time we said goodbye. The other Megatrons and I have agreed to wipe you out, after all. When we're finished, we'll have a blank slate to work with. As much as I want our glorious rivalry to continue, I'm afraid I must kill you and the other Optimii. You do not fit in our perfect world, as it stands, and it'd make it that much easier to rebuild New Kao—



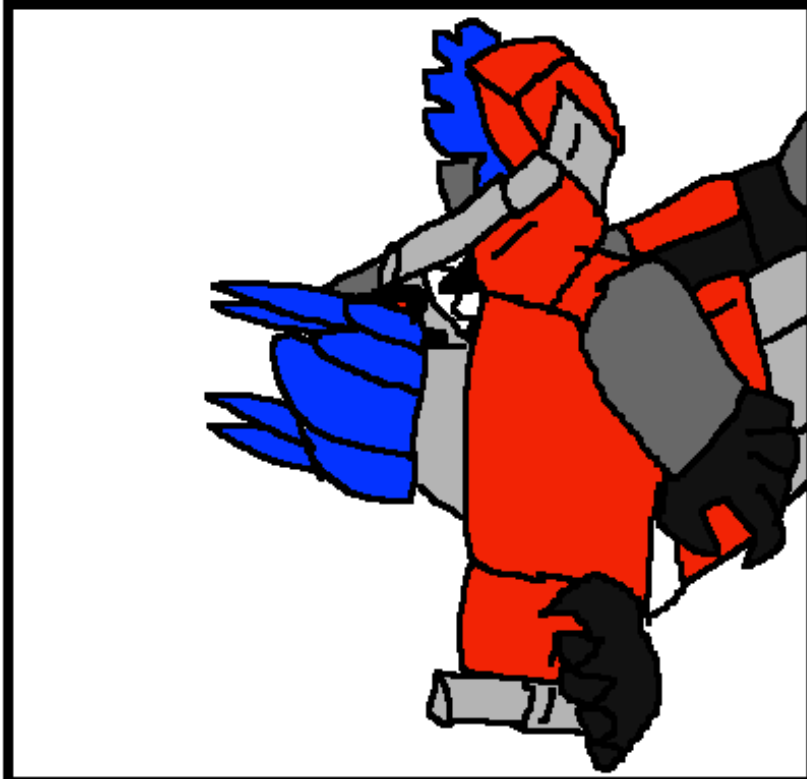
SHUT
UP!!!

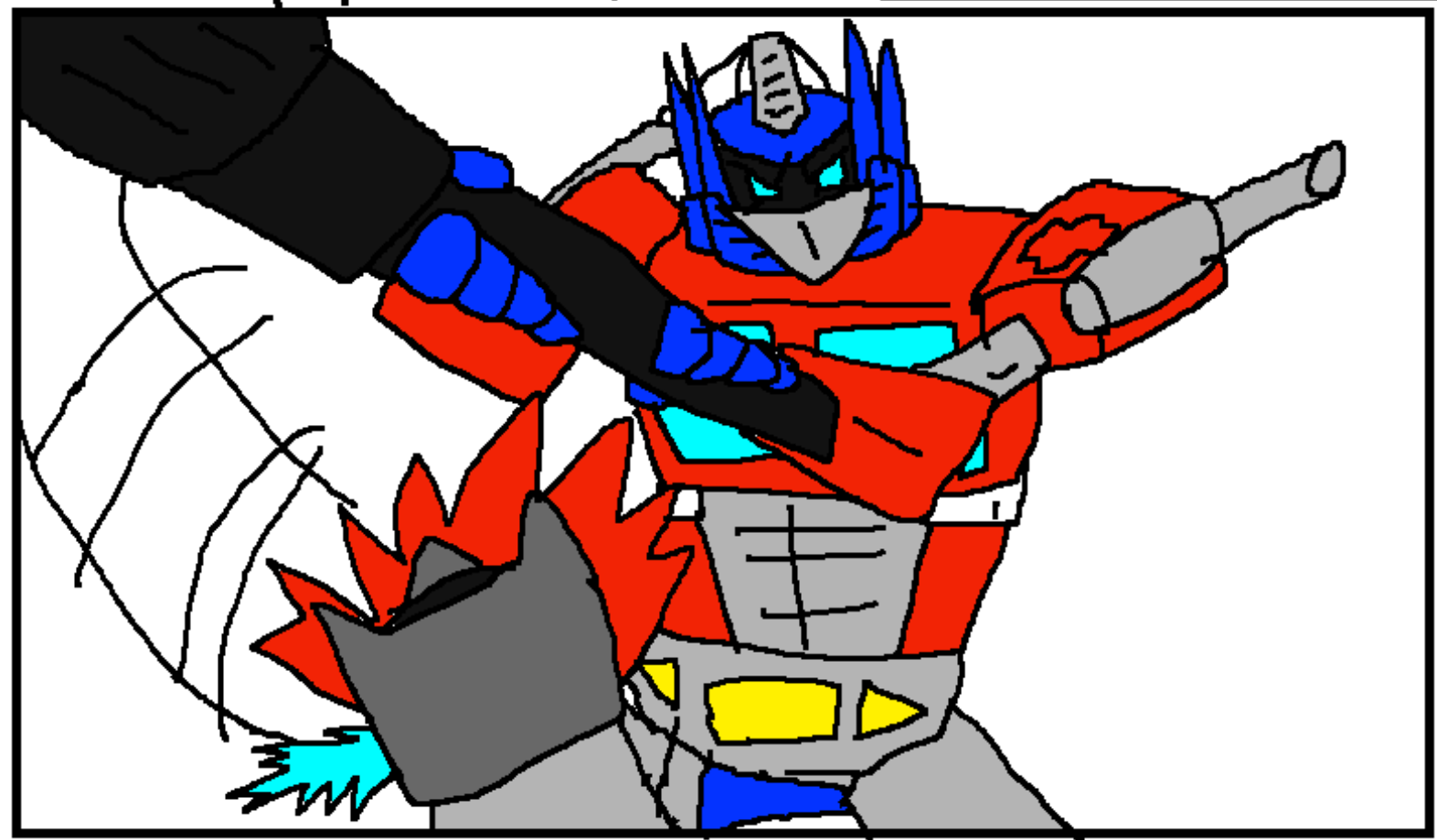
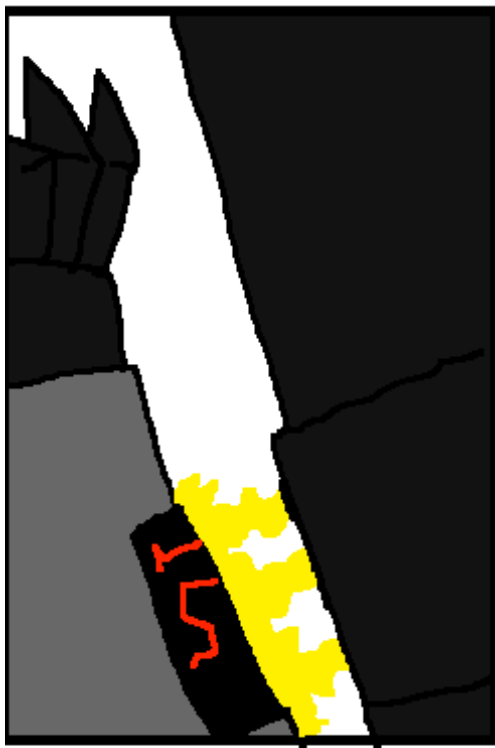


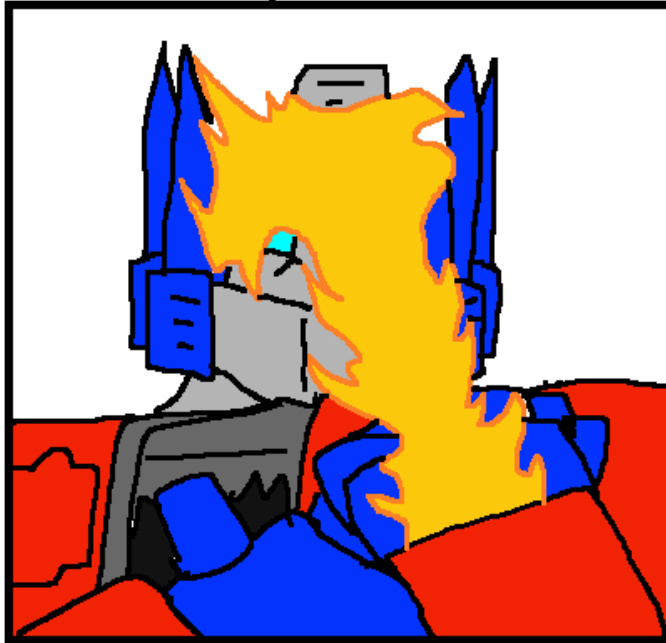
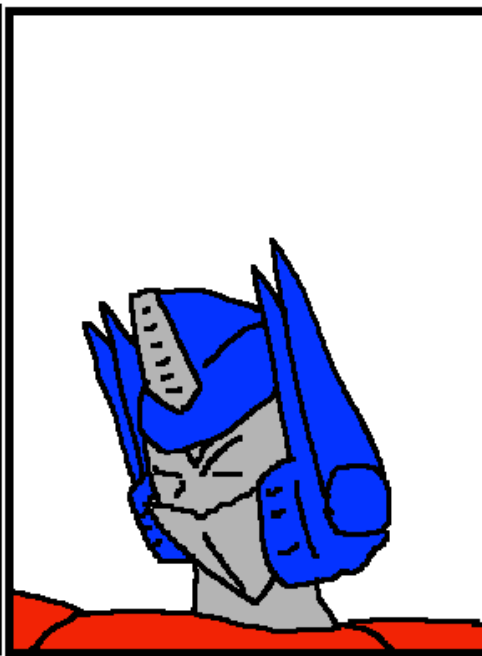
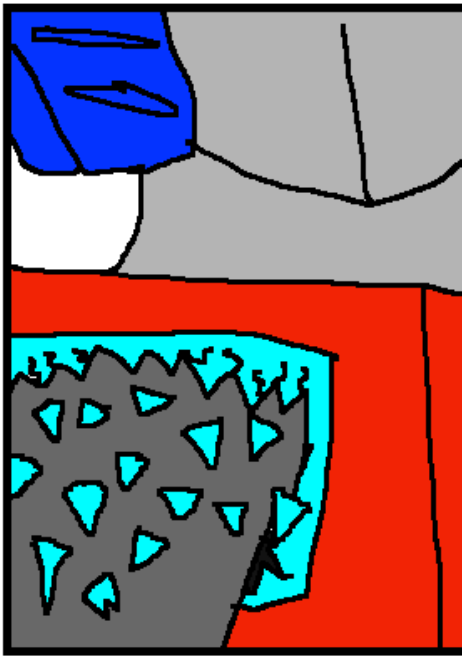


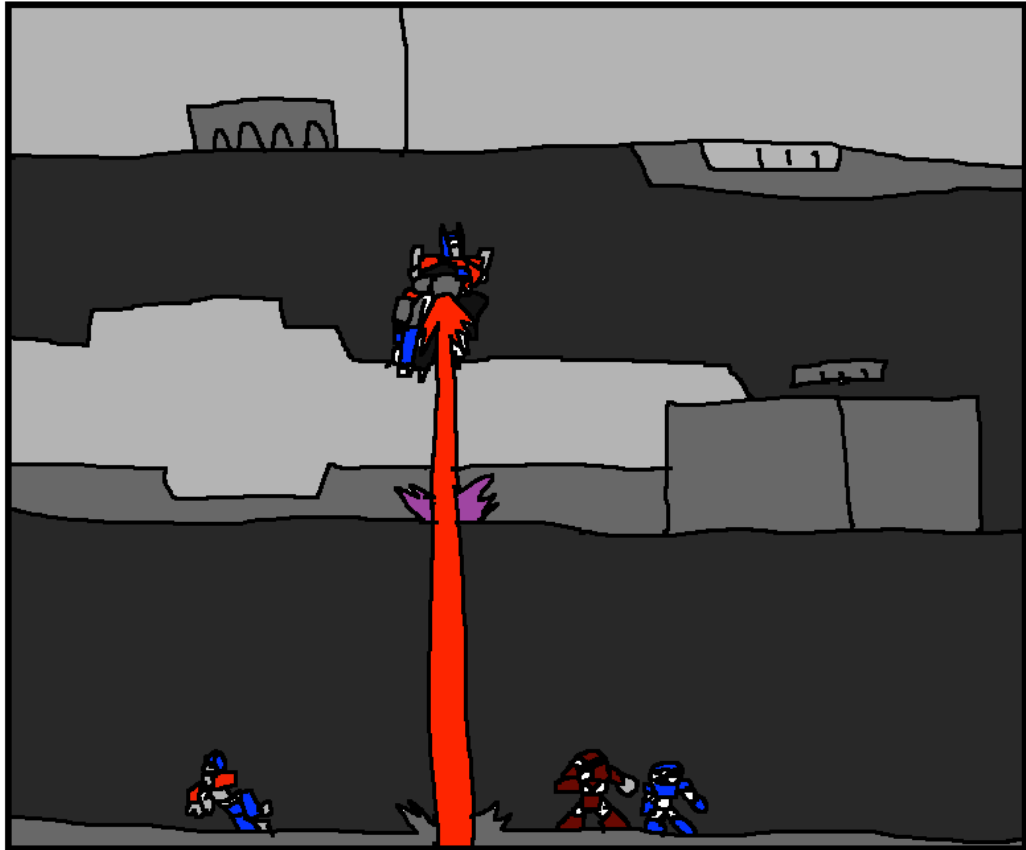
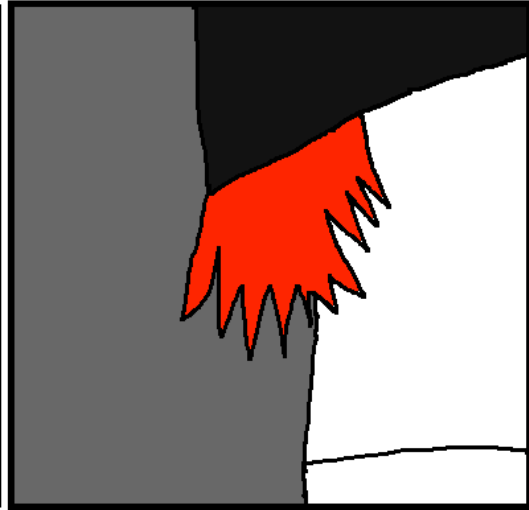
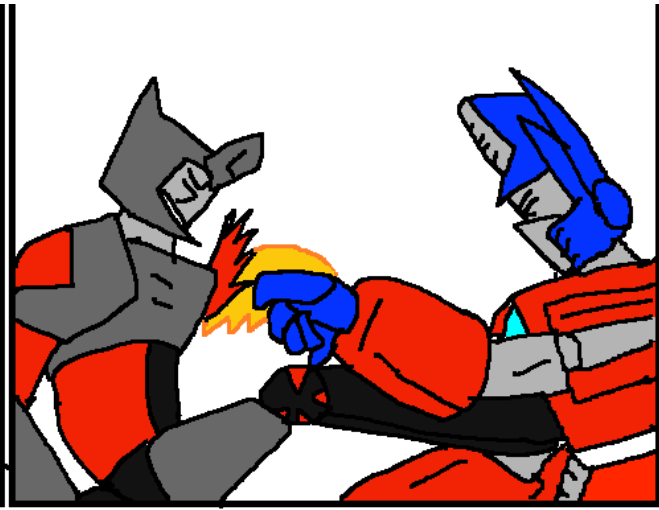
THAT WAS MY MOMENT!!!

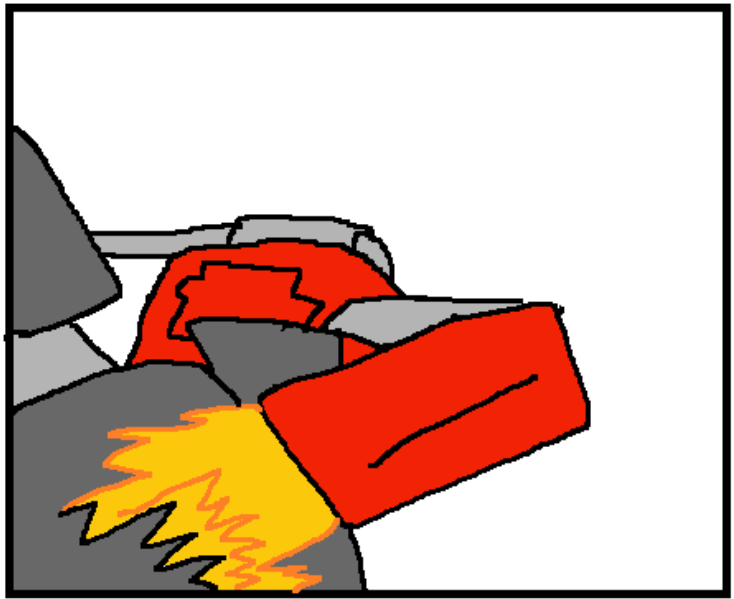
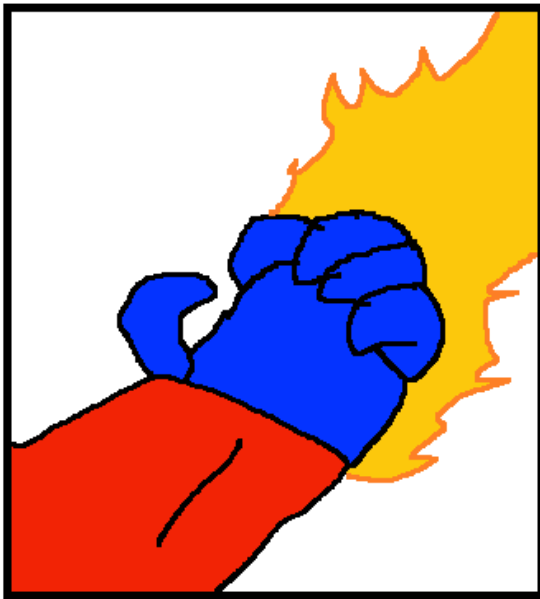


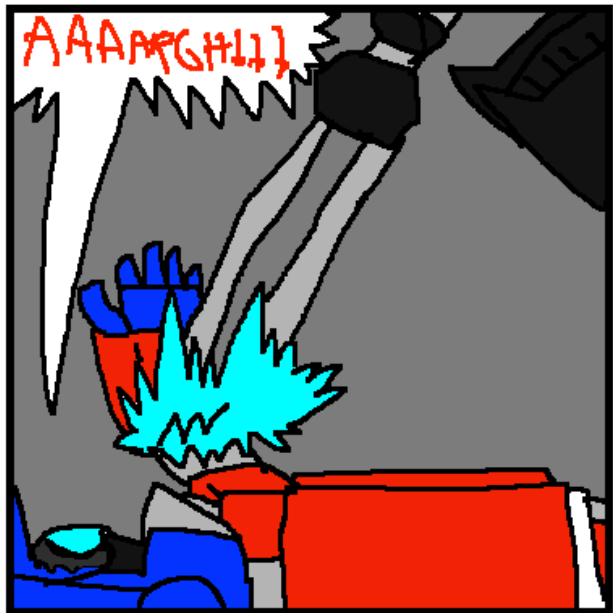








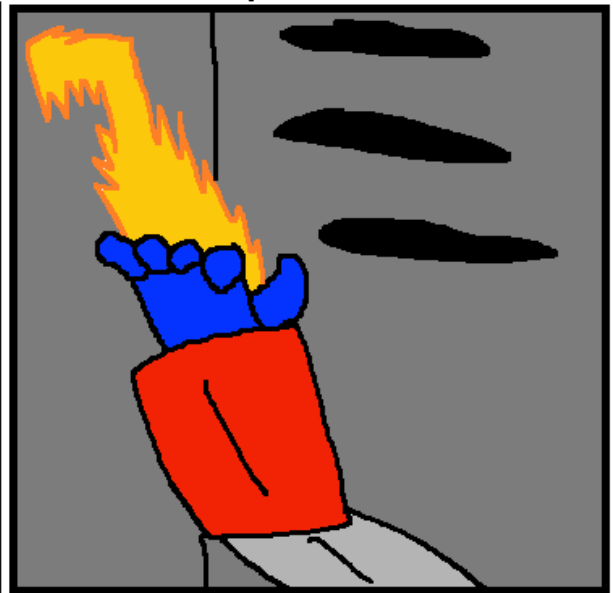




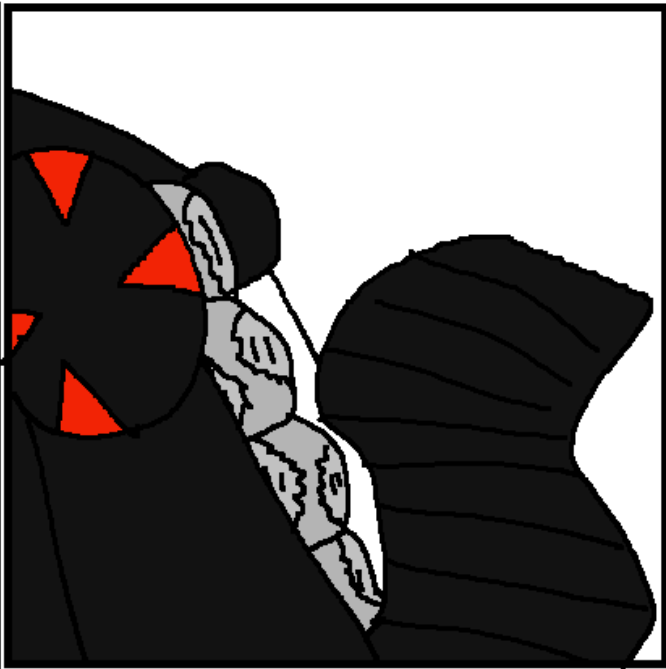
AAAARGH!!!

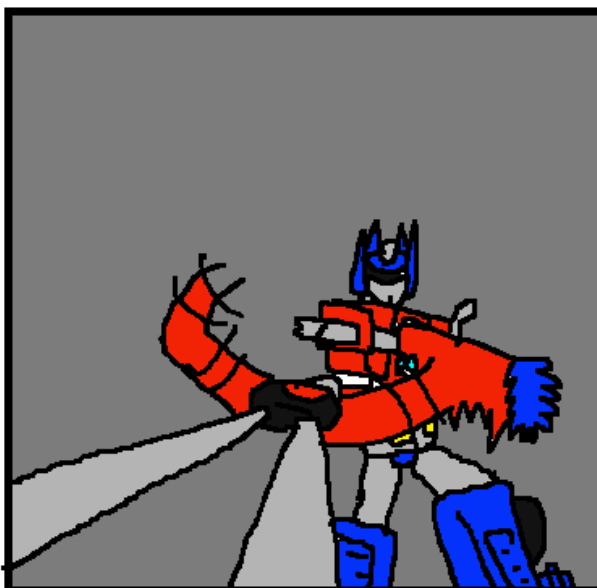
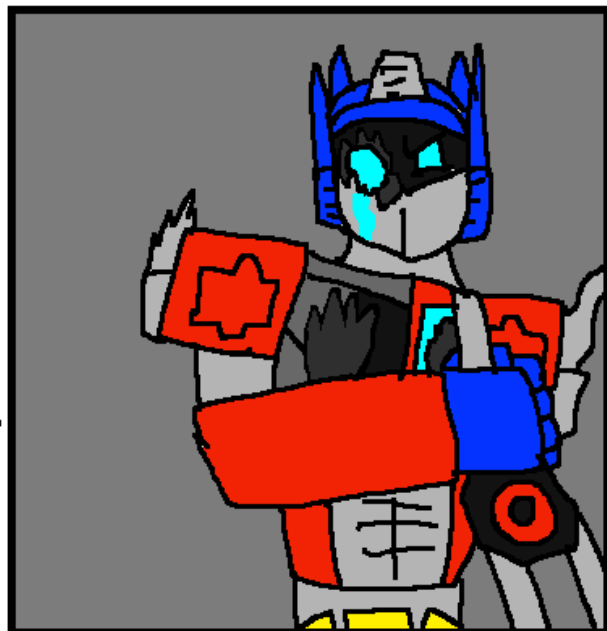
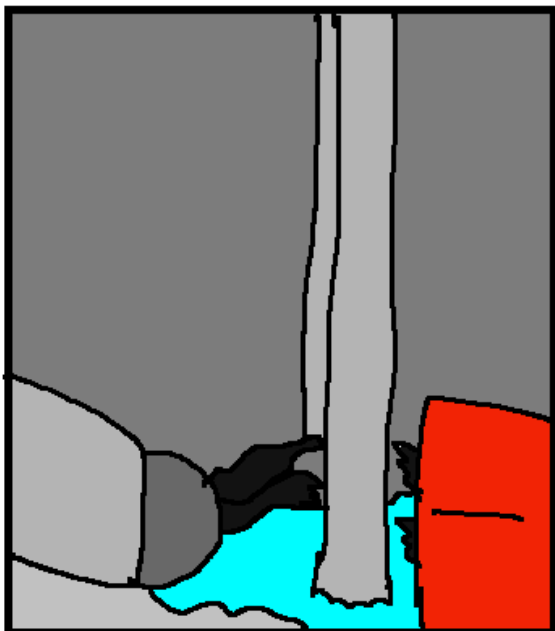


WHRRRRR



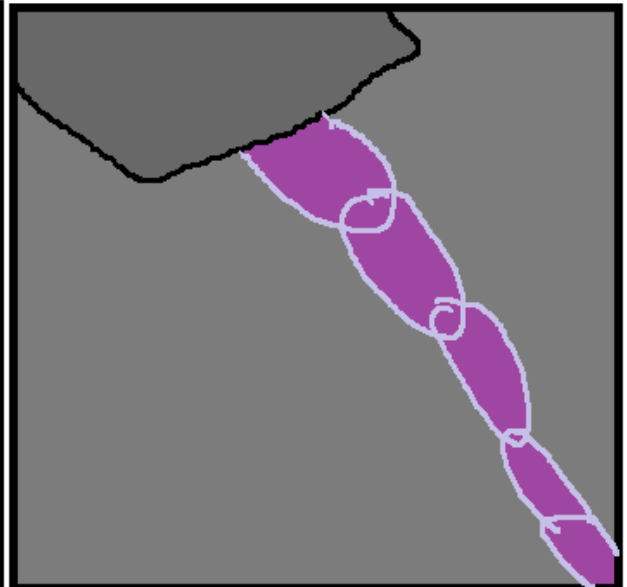
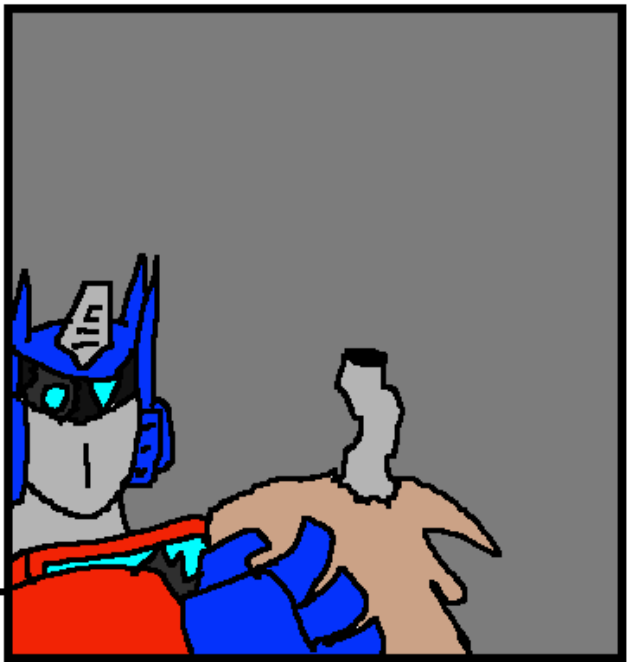
ZSKRAASH

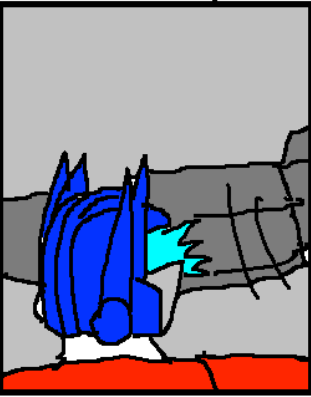
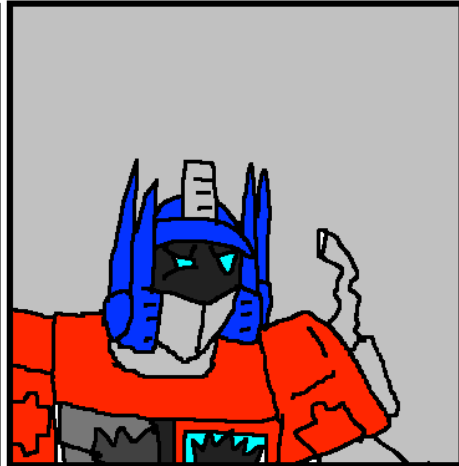
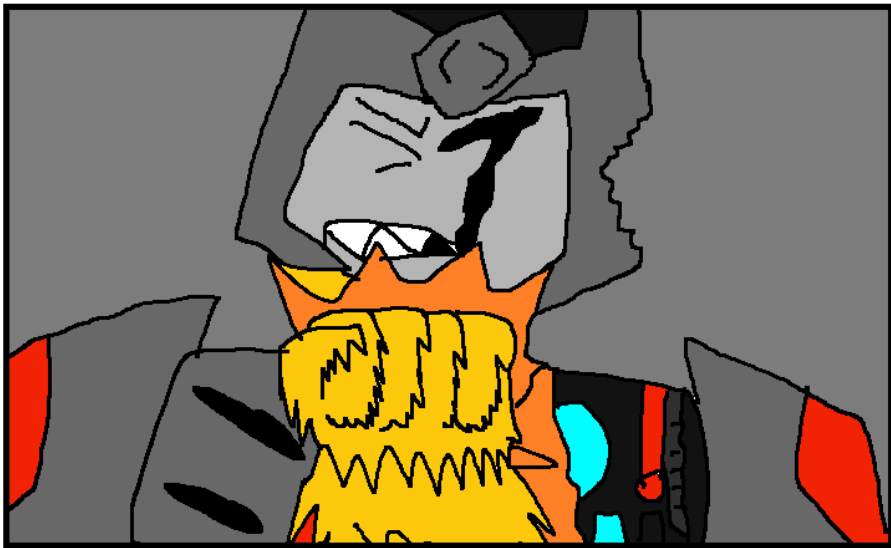


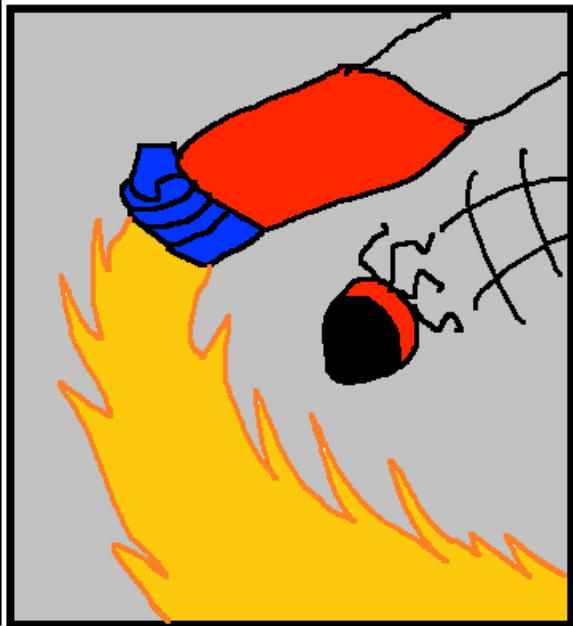


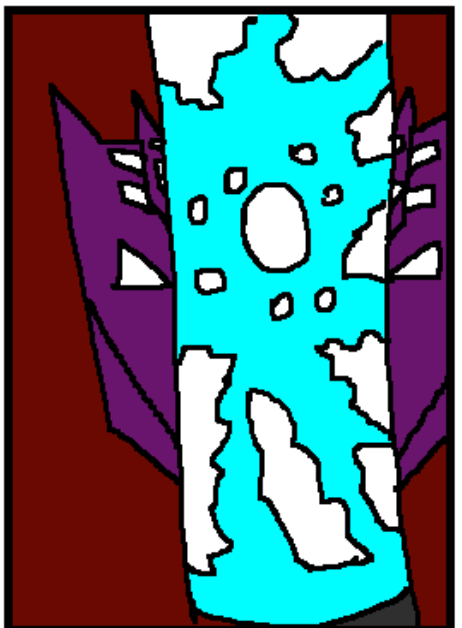
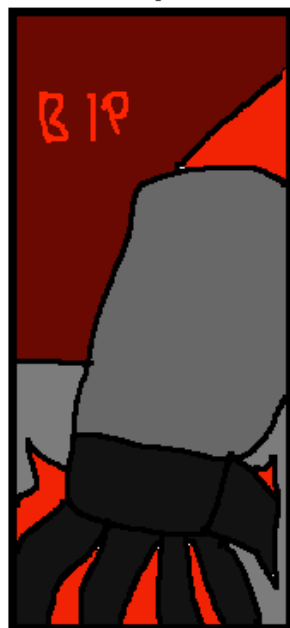
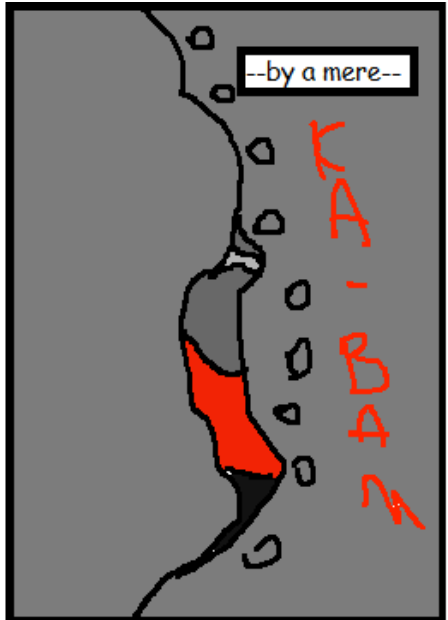
BOBBUUUUUU

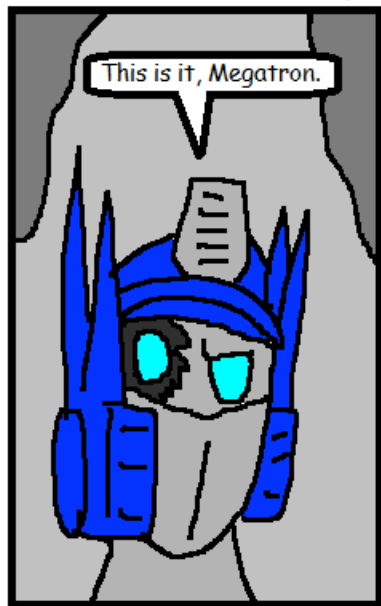
BOBBUUUUUU











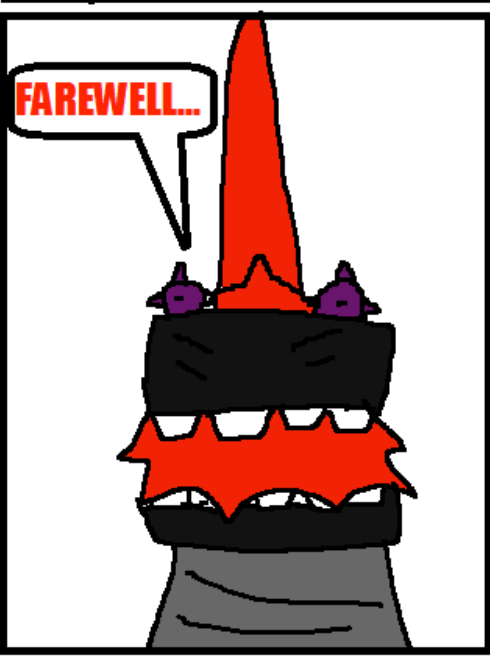
THIS ISN'T HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO END! I'M THE HERO OF THIS STORY!
ME! DO YOU HEAR ME?? I WON'T BE BEATEN BY THE LIKES OF YOU! I AM
SUPERIOR TO YOU IN EVERY WAY!!! I AM MEGATRON! I AM MEGATRON!

I AM
MEGATROOOOOON!!!



*How can a mere machine match my might? I'm
a guardian of Prinus!*





Attention all Autobots!



Trypticon's Spark has ceased giving a signal and the Arms Facility has been destroyed!



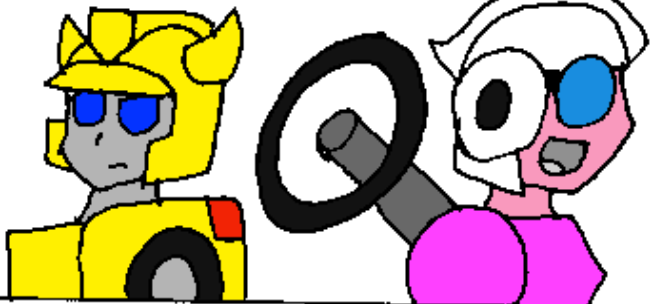
All units retreat at once!



Repeat, All Units Retreat at once!



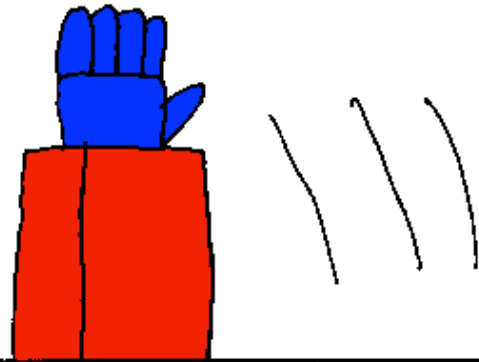
We WIN??

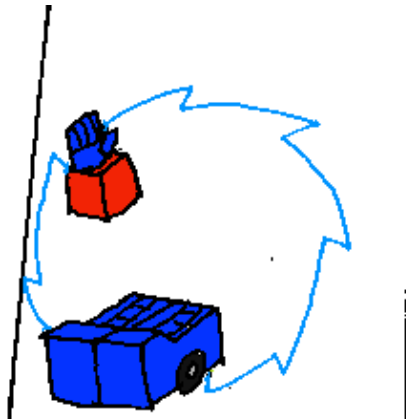
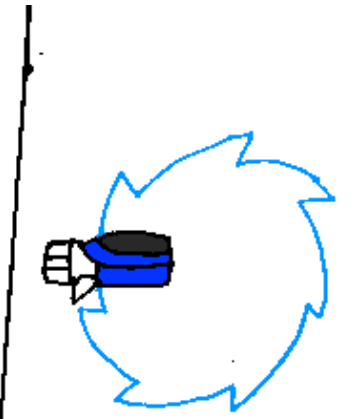


All thanks to me.



It's... it's over...





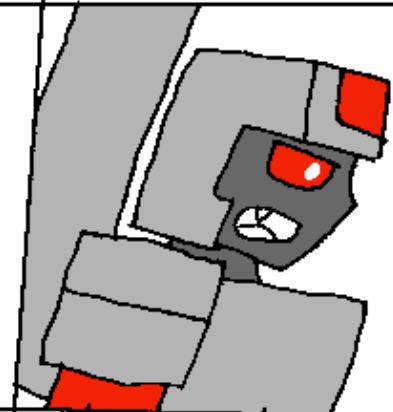
Gotta admit, this ended pretty well.



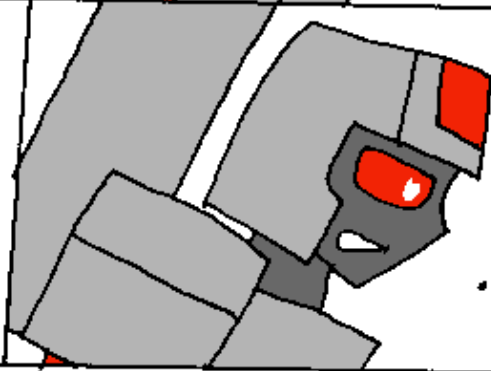
Of course! We're the good guys!



OH NO YOU DON'T!

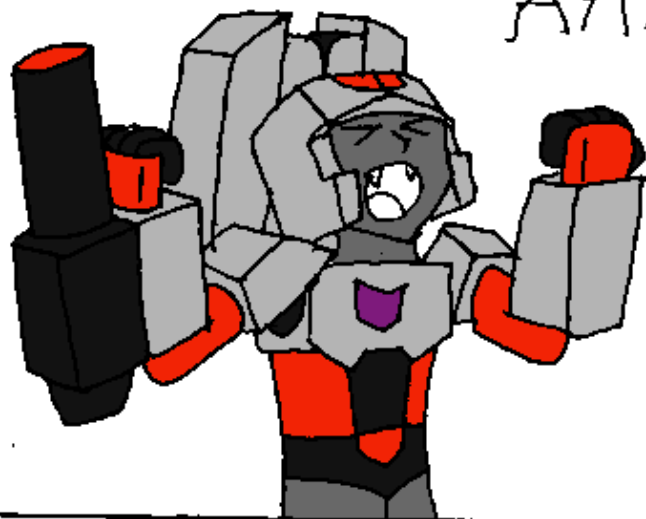


ZAWA-

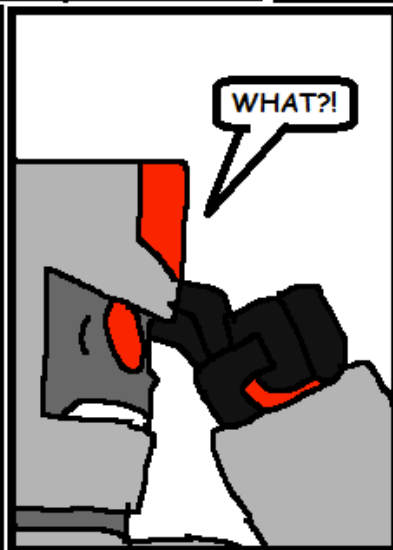
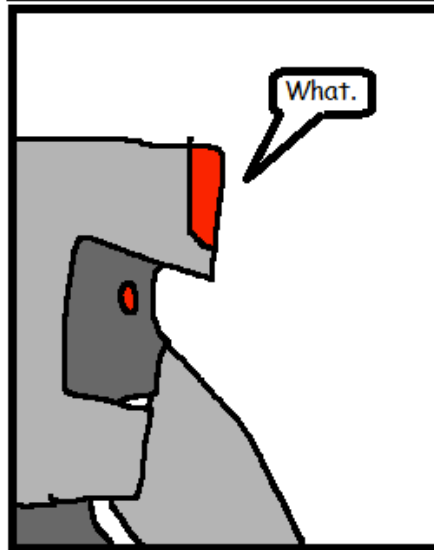
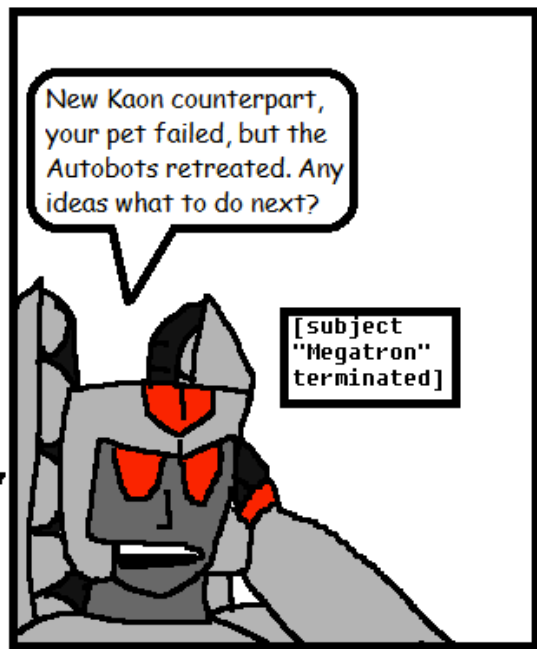


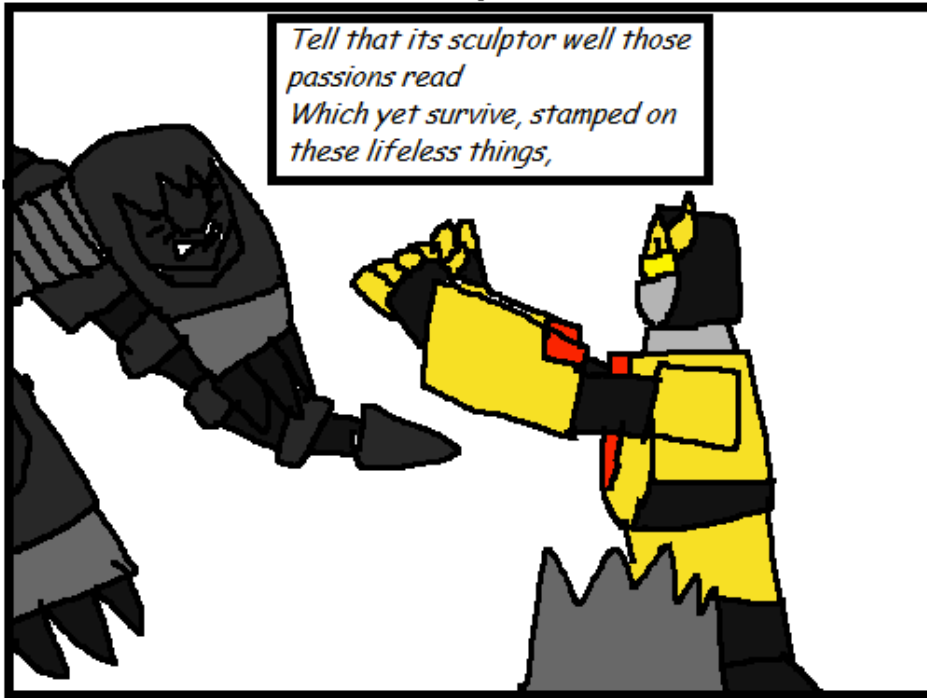
DO...

...

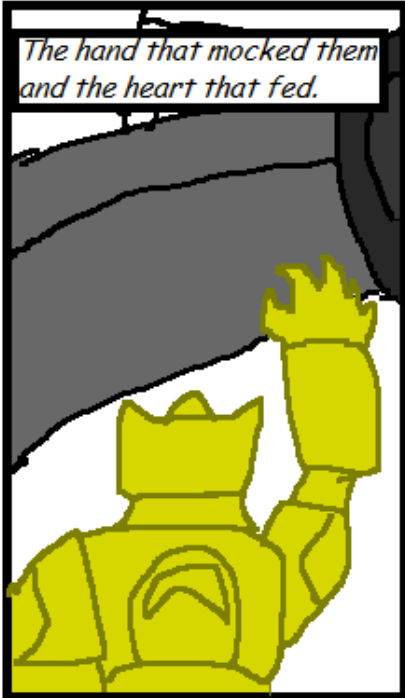


AAAAAAAAGH!
WHY CAN'T WE
KILL THESE
PEOPLE,
PRIMUSDAMMIT?!





*Tell that its sculptor well those
passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on
these lifeless things,*



*The hand that mocked them
and the heart that fed.*



*And on the pedestal these
words appear --*

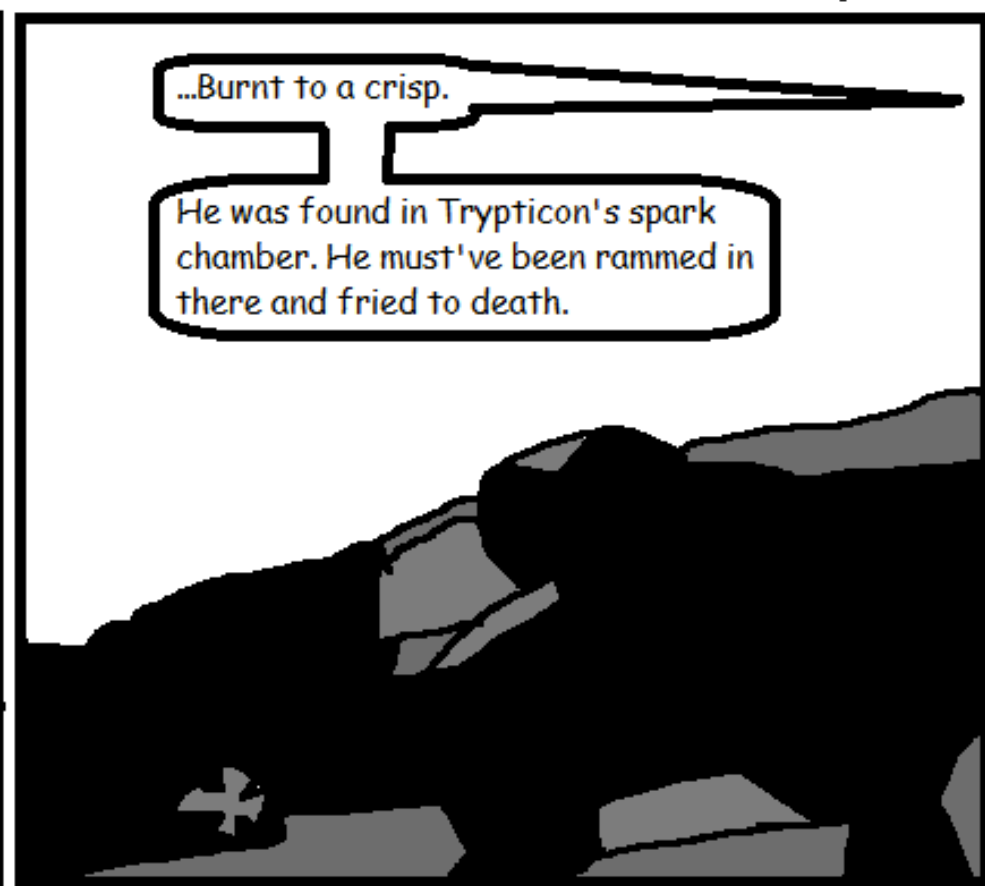


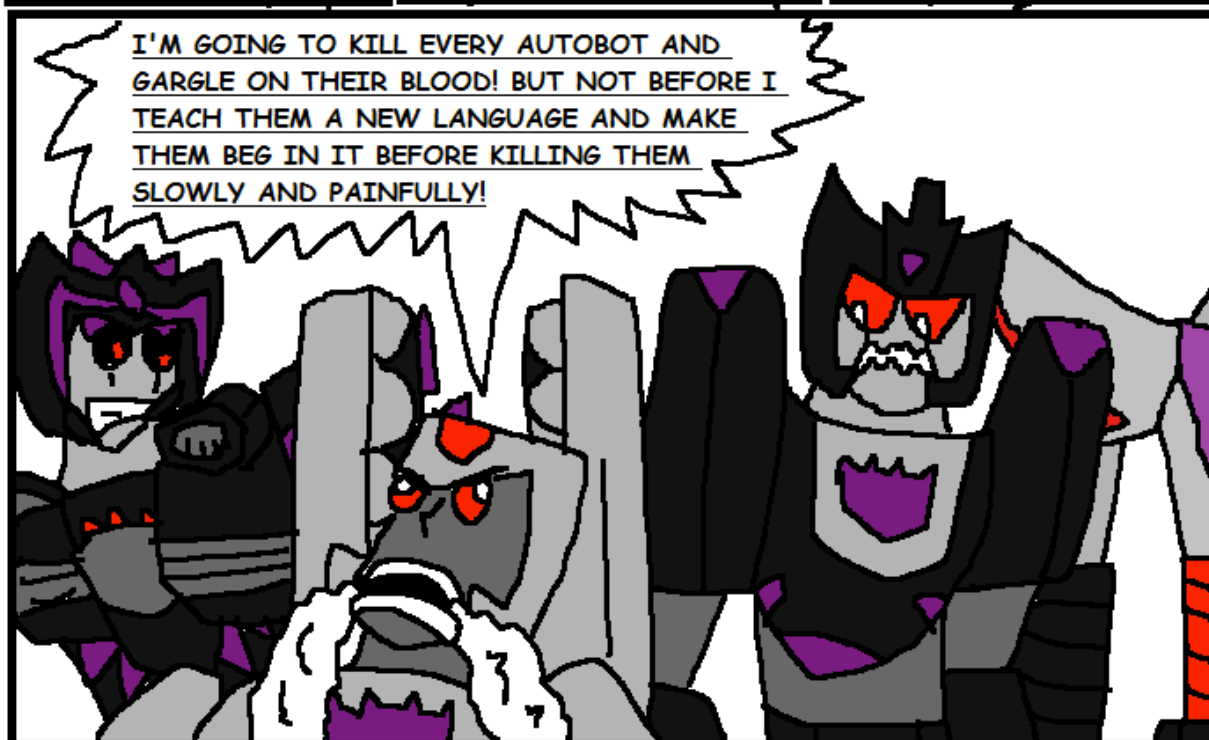
*"My name is
Ozymandias, king of
kings:
Look on my works, ye
Mighty, and despair!"*



Nothing beside remains.

*Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck,
boundless and bare
The lone and level sands
stretch far away.'*





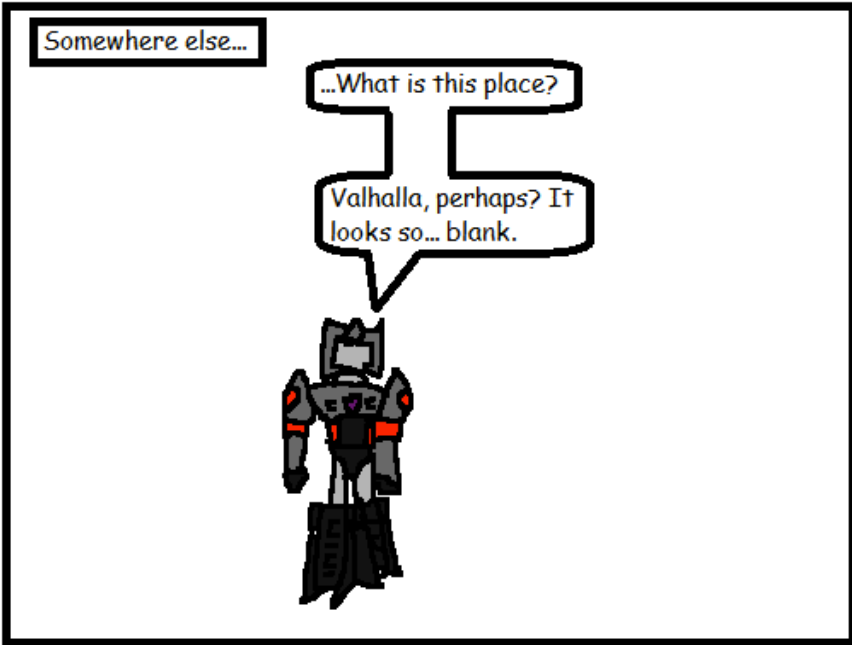
I'M GOING TO KILL EVERY AUTOBOT AND GARGLE ON THEIR BLOOD! BUT NOT BEFORE I TEACH THEM A NEW LANGUAGE AND MAKE THEM BEG IN IT BEFORE KILLING THEM SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY!



Well, looks like that whole Phazon thing you had going didn't work out.



...All.
Hail.
Starscream.



Somewhere else...

...What is this place?

Valhalla, perhaps? It looks so... blank.



Try someplace between realms.



I'm just the local nutjob, and he's the resident junkpile.

And you're dead!

Can we hurry this along? We gotta get through Trypticon sooner or later.



Now, as per the norm, you'll be treated to a quick lookover of your sins and a measurement of your guilt.



I'm sure they're only minor offenses, but let's see your most recent ones.

Ahem Murder, Murder, Genocide, Murder, Harassment, Terrorist activities, Extinctions, Coercions, Violence, and jaywalking.



Now, your measurement of guilt is... huh. Zero.

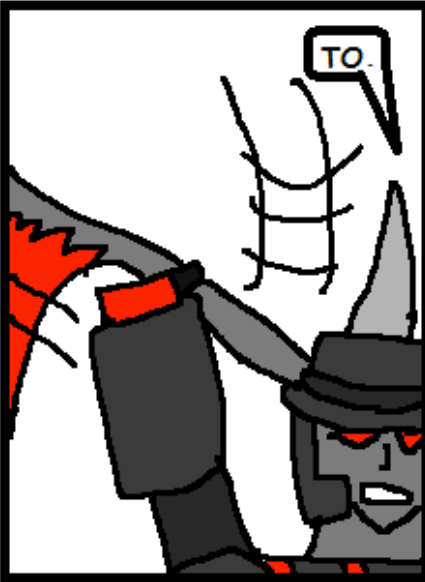
You truly are a heartless bastard.



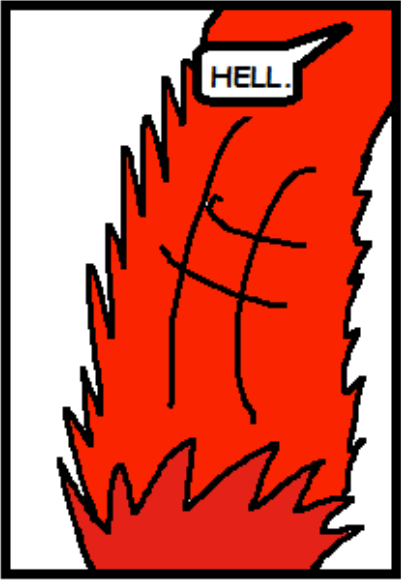
Now, time for you to go where all heartless bastards go... STRAIGHT.



TO.

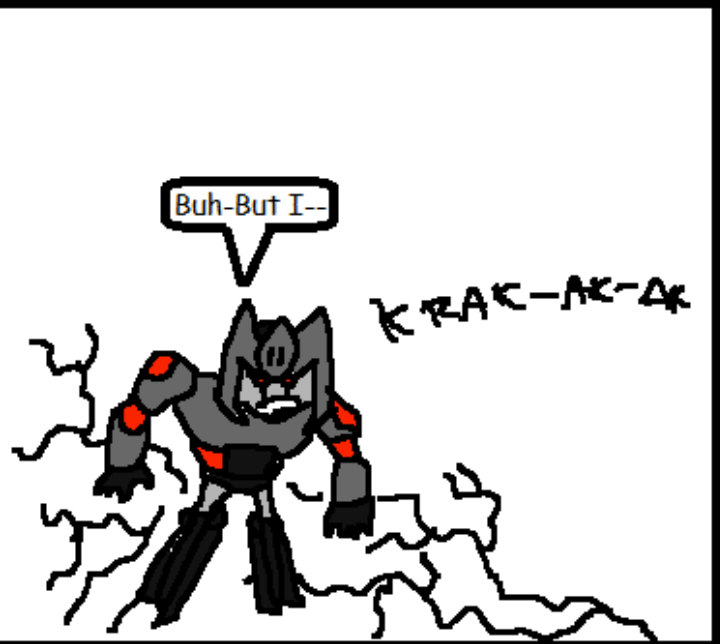


HELL.



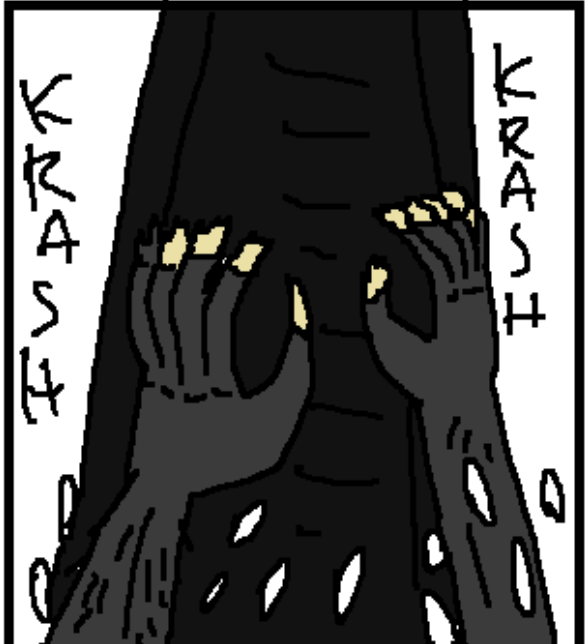
Buh-But I--

KRAK-AK-AK



FUSAK

FUSAK



Nuh-NO!!!



NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I'M THE HERO!

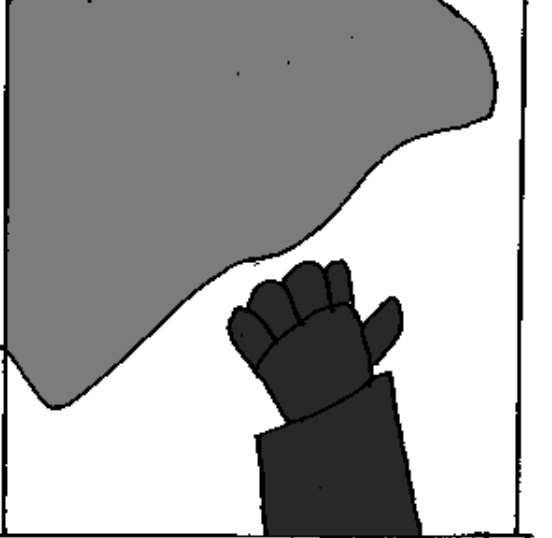
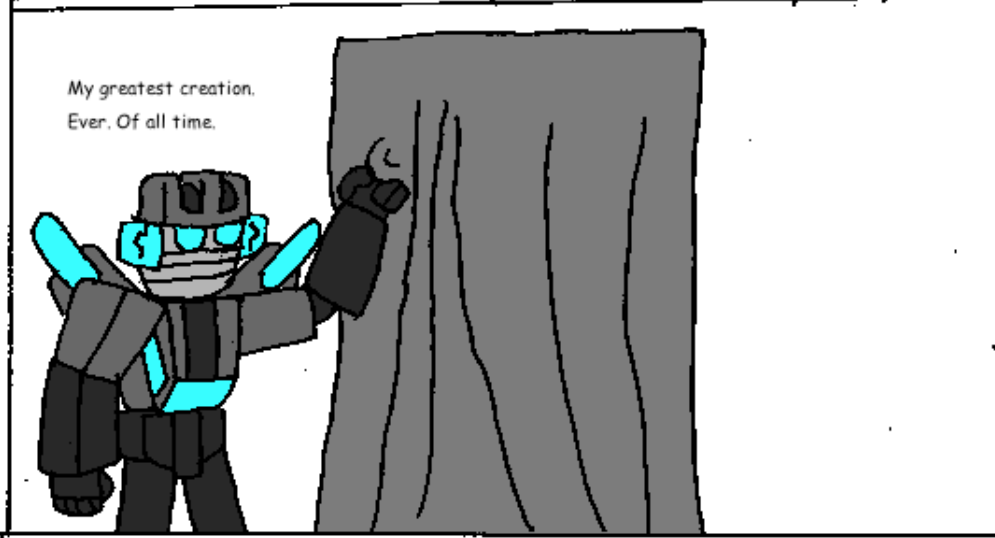
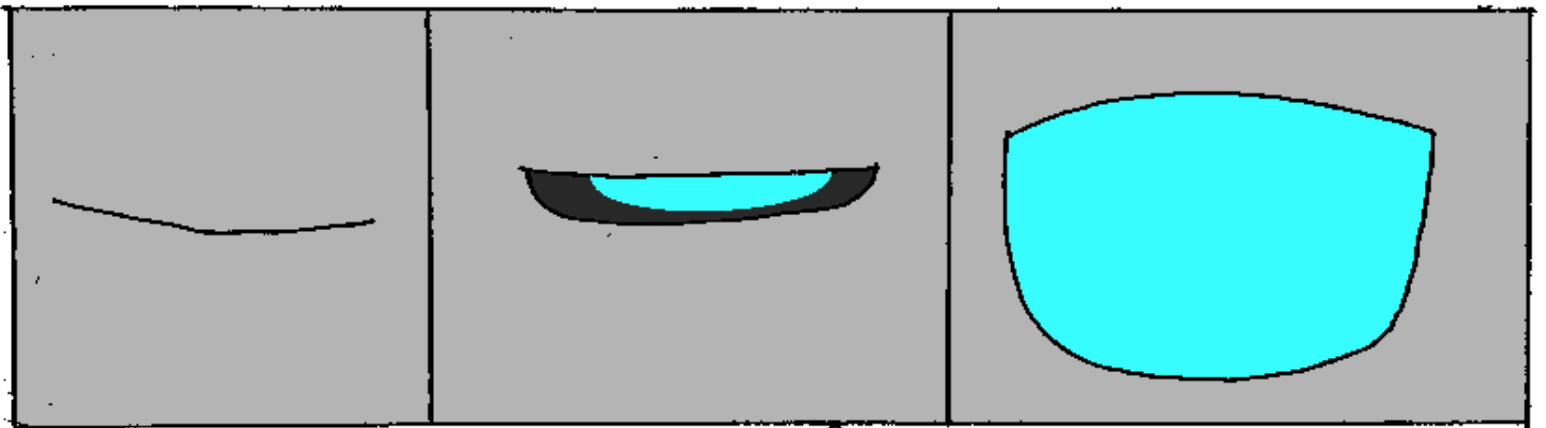


HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

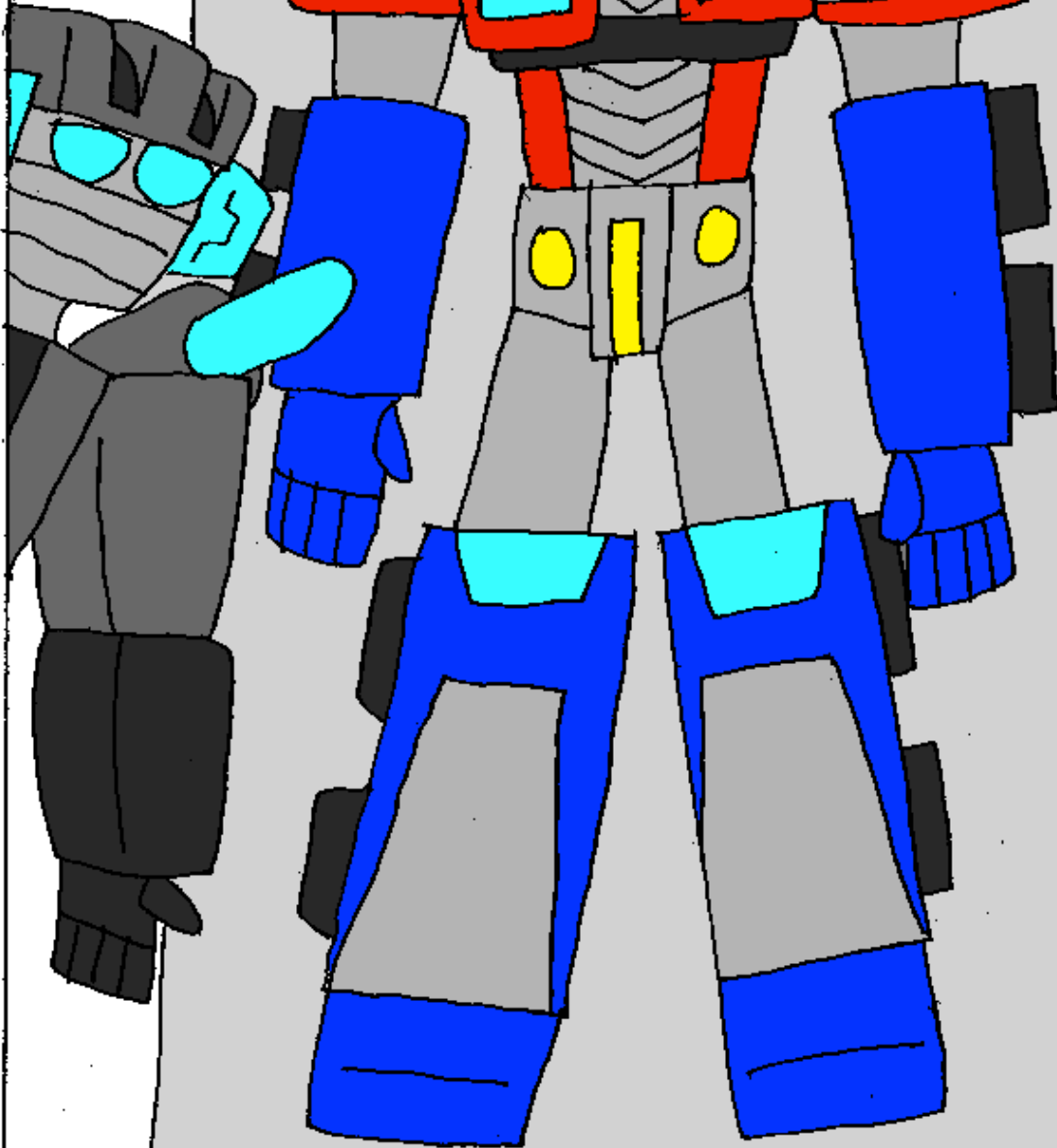


I'M THE
HEROOOOOO!!!





Meet Optimus
Prime Version 2.0.



The upgrade was Ratchet's idea. We just all pitched in, and Cannonball provided us with extra supplies to make sure we had all the materials for your upgrade.



Is that... really me?

And... last thing I remember was fighting Megatron. What happened?



Dead. As a Doornail.



...Wow. This day just keeps getting better and better.

Thanks, all of you... I couldn't possibly express my gratitude enough.



Still, I've got to adjust to this new frame quickly. New Kaon may be gone, but we still have five Megatrons to worry about...

THE JUNKPILE FORMERLY
KNOWN AS NEW KAON.
Current Population:
Somewhere in the upper 20's.

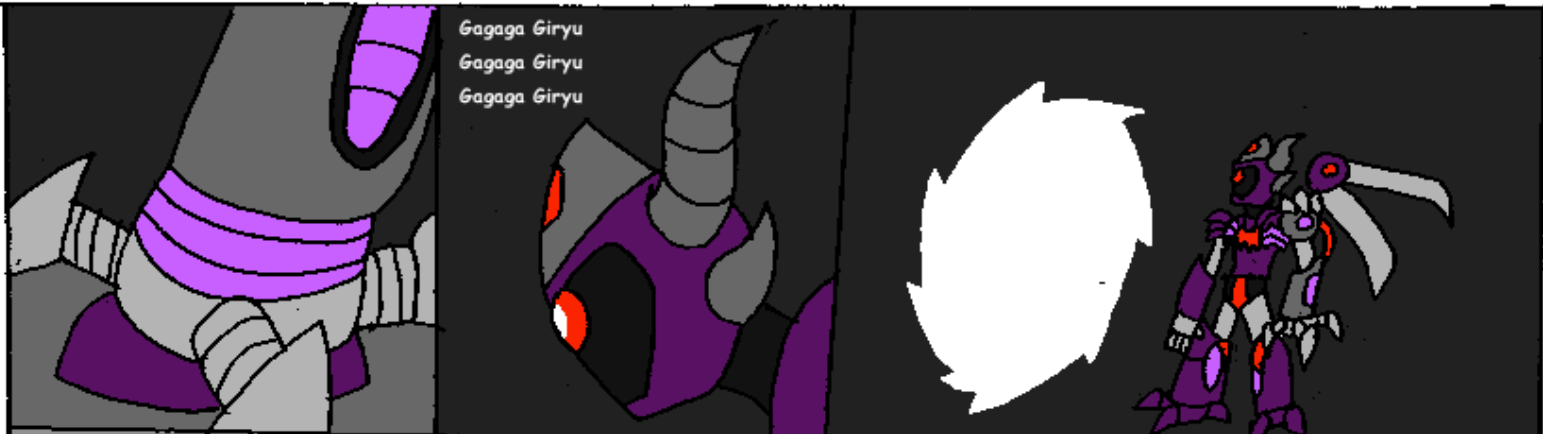


How the mighty have fallen.





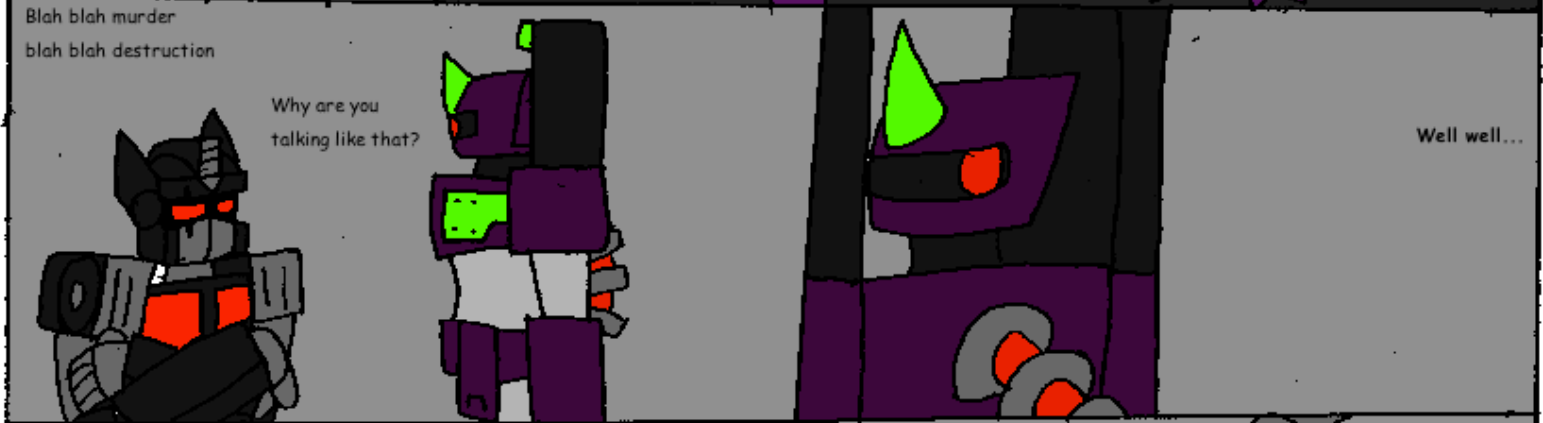
Gagaga Giryu
Gagaga Giryu
Gagaga Giryu



Blah blah murder
blah blah destruction

Why are you
talking like that?

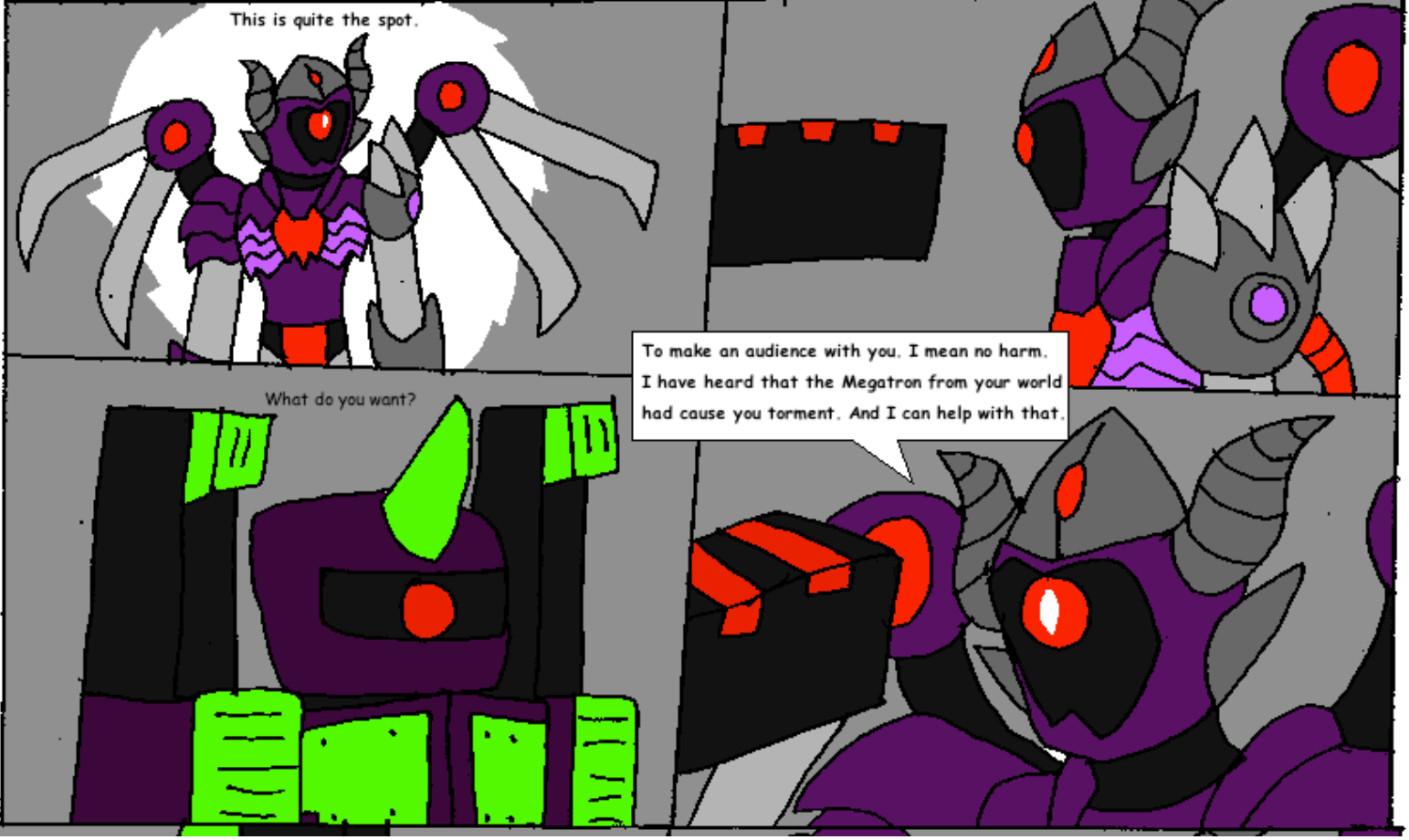
Well well...



This is quite the spot.

To make an audience with you, I mean no harm.
I have heard that the Megatron from your world
had cause you torment. And I can help with that.

What do you want?





I'm listening.

Excellent. With this alliance, we can destroy the scourge of Megatron and rule the Decepticons with our superior minds.



You've misjudged me. I don't care about ruling the Decepticons. I just want to see Megatron and his counterparts BURN.



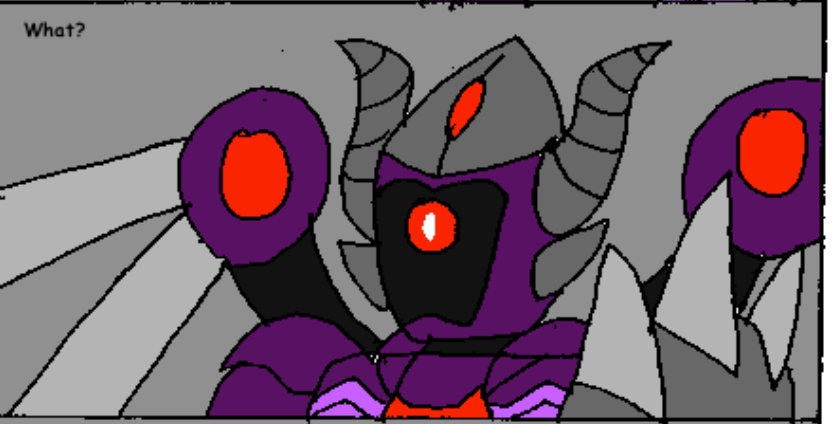
Fair enough. I too wish for My Megatron and his lackies be consumed by Unicron eventually. I hope to bring justice to the universe with magic and science on my side...



Magic? Really?

Yes.

...Erm...

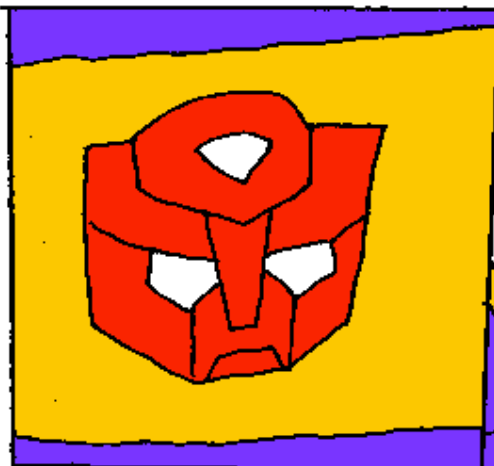


What?



...Good to have you on board... me.

It's a pleasure... me.



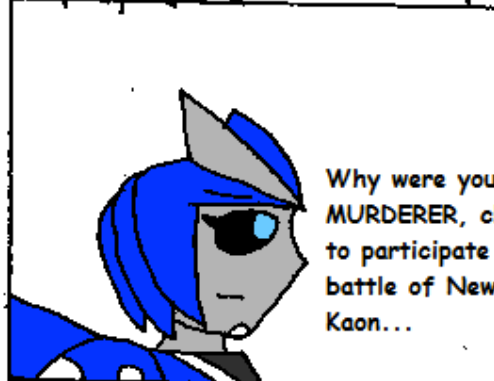
YOU.



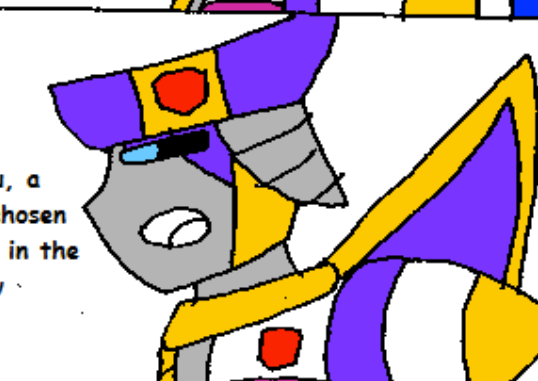
Why were YOU there?



I beg your pardon?



Why were you, a MURDERER, chosen to participate in the battle of New Kaon...



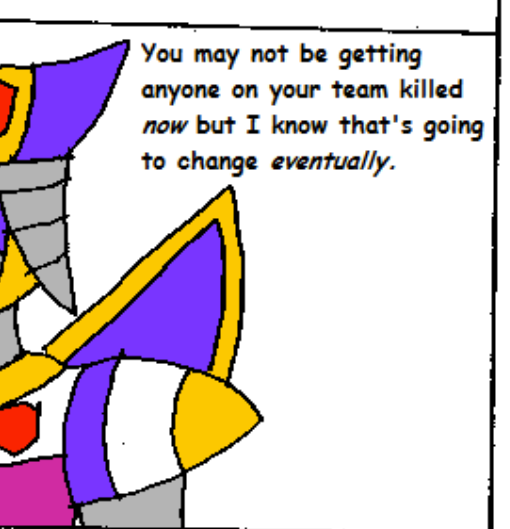
Whist I, a HERO, was left behind? .



It was a volunteer job, sir. You could have helped at any time.



I see.



You may not be getting anyone on your team killed now but I know that's going to change eventually.

You've shown your true colours long ago and it's going to make your little human friend Jack pay the price of befriending an irresponsible malfunction like you.



Like how Prowl paid.



Atlas do you honestly think just judging me and everyone else you hate going to bring Prowl back?!

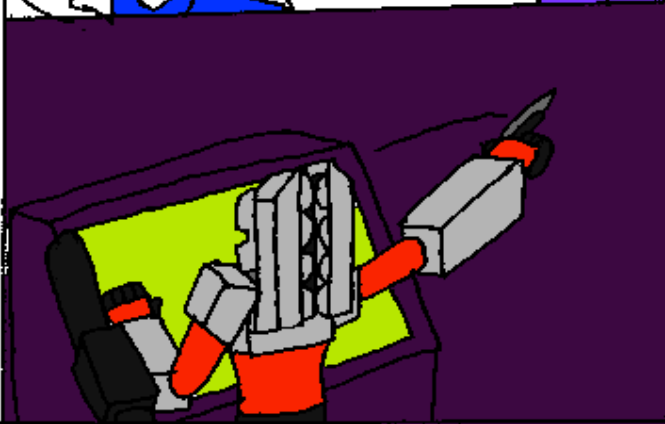


No, It won't.

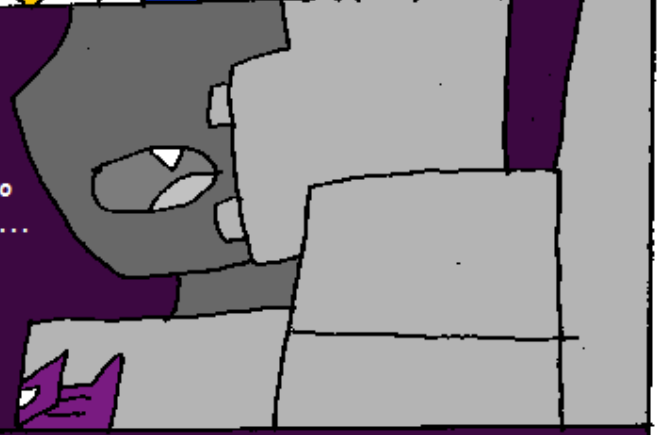


But finishing the job that you abandoned might.

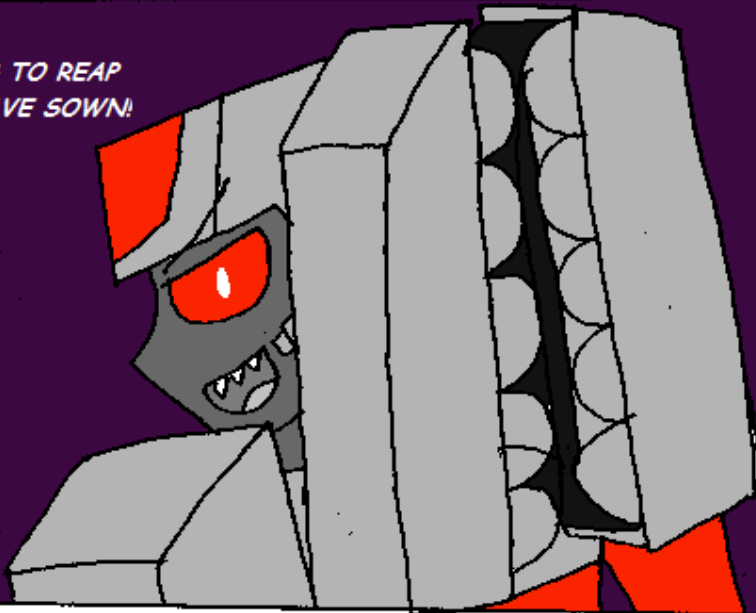
...What job?



You're going to pay, Autobots...



**YOU'RE GOING TO REAP
WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN!**



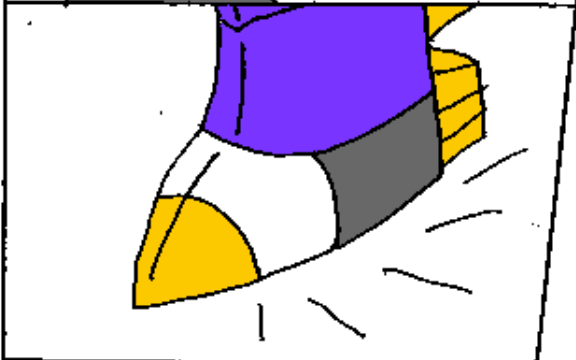
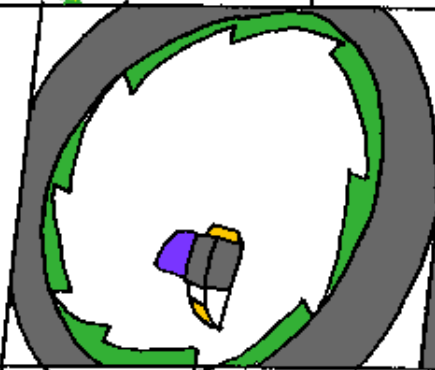
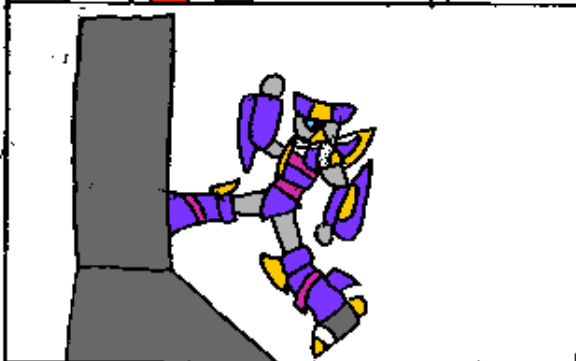
Hm... maybe I should make a
can-opener.



Sorry, soldier.
But I can't have
you interrupting
my mission.



KLUNK!



So this is the wreckage left
behind...



All right villains! Prepare yourself for
the pit! For I Atlas Major will bring to
you what the rest of my cowardly
pathetic Autobot brothers could not!
MERCILESS JUSTICE!

Villians? Hello?

Where are you-



Coward...

I'm gonna
make you
suffer tenfold
for that!



Errrrr, No hard
feelings?





So after questioning you, he just left?

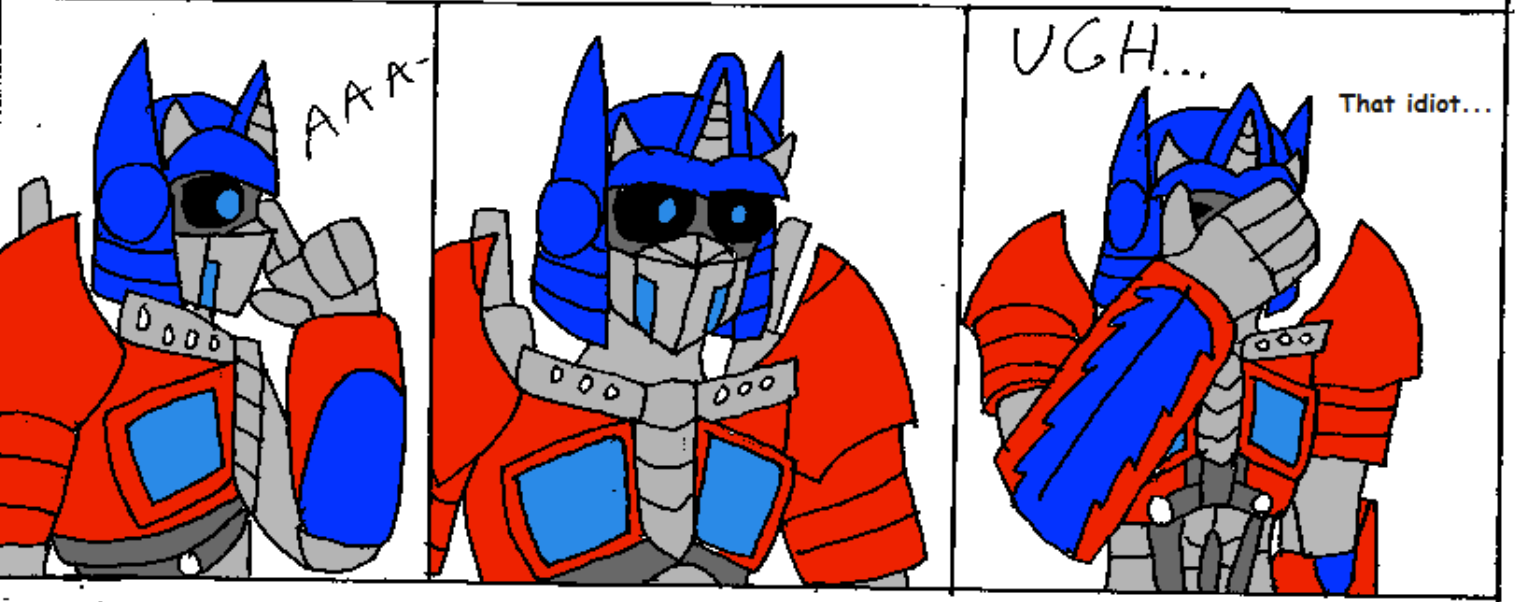
Yeah. Want to talk with him? See what he's up to?

Atlas? You there?



Can't talk right now! Being chased by a Decepticon in New Kaon!

AAAAAAA



AAR-

UGH...

That idiot...



Back in New Kaon...



Have to be cautious....Knowing the Megatrons they'll try to pull a fast one on-HUH?!

So, came to face me yourself, huh?



Come now do you honestly think I would just sit back and let my underlings face you? It gives me pleasure to see you fighting for your life, scared that you'll fail those who care about you.



It's nice that some thing
don't change...Don't you
agree, Nemesis?



How do you know
that name...

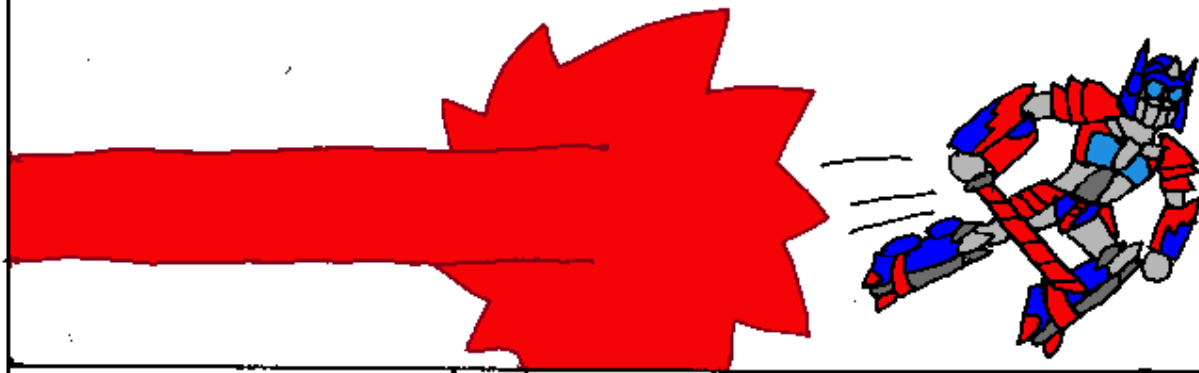


Come
now,
let's
face
facts-

You have
terrible luck
hiding your
secrets...



Which you'll now carry to your grave!!



How did he figure it out? How?



Give it up already Nemesis! I can
predict your patterns by now! Stop
delaying your death and face me!



So, he can
predict my moves,
huh?



PREDICT THIS!

?

What are you-



GAH!



You want me to face
you?! Here I am now
you son of a-



XAARON?!

But how? You're
DEAD?!



Emirate Xaaron IS dead. I-



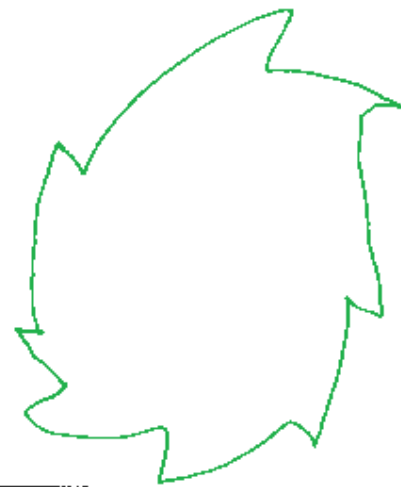
Oh my self.



Good lord, Nemesis, what happened to your face?!



I'm still in shocked about how you're still alive after what happened at Darkmount! Why are you-



Emirate Xaaron IS dead. I-



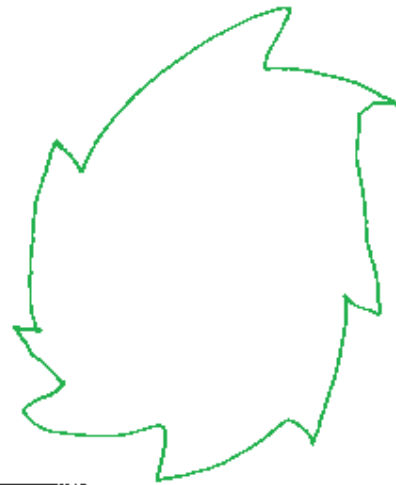
Oh my self.

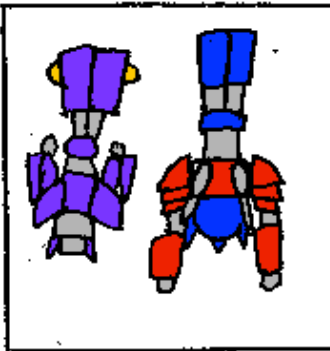


Good lord, Nemesis, what happened to your face?!

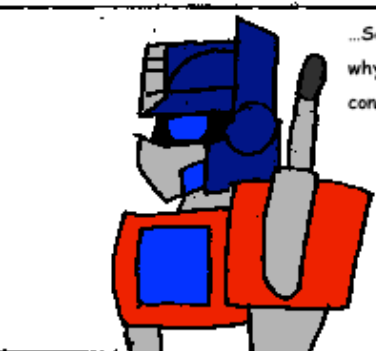


I'm still in shocked about how you're still alive after what happened at Darkmount! Why are you-





We're alive! THANK PRIMUS!



...So, someone tell me why Wheeljack has a concussion?



Admittedly, I made an error in charging in New Kaon, and for that, I am sorry.

I just... wanted to be a hero.

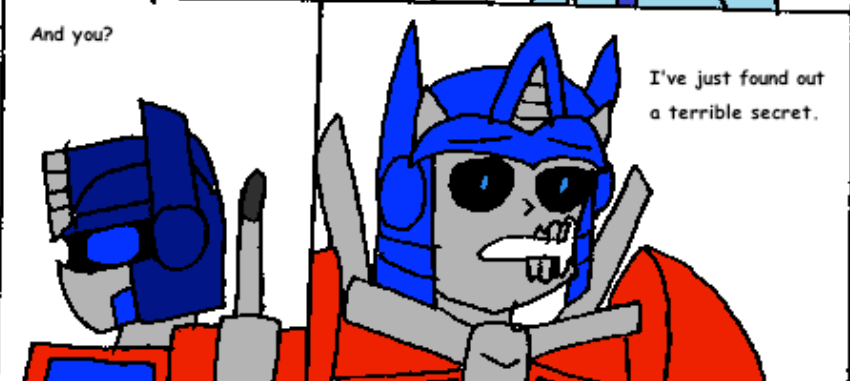


...Doesn't answer my question, but okay.



Could someone get him out of here?

Sure!



And you?

I've just found out a terrible secret.



PRIMUS YOUR FACE!

Er, what secret?



It turns out... Megatron was someone I knew.

Oh? The whole Orion-Megatron thing?

Not exactly...



It's a long story. You see... long ago...

Long ago I was originally a Decepticon assassin named Nemesis who was trained under Bludgeon.



One day I was ordered along with others to try to get this relic or something from a titan called Star Saber.



I was thrown to sea and got lost for a while until I got captured by the Elite Guard.



Then I was brought to my soon to be Autobot teacher Windblade and her daughter Airrazor as well as Xaaron who was a famous war hero.



Why they would give me the chance is a question I still seek the answers to.



I had trouble fitting in at first, but got better over time.



Xaaron, on the other hand, only got worse, dealing with some sort of personal trauma.



He became more violent and unstable as the days passed after that.

Eventually, Xaaron and I began plans to break into Darkmount to retrieve a powerful weapon...



The Spark Extractor.



I agreed because I felt that if the war was out of the way, Xaaron would have found a healthy way to deal with the trauma.



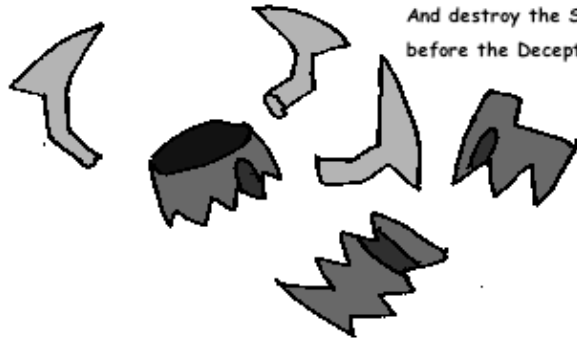
In hindsight, I should have just taken him to a psychologist.



The mission went to hell pretty quickly,
so I was forced to take drastic measures...



And destroy the Spark Extractor
before the Decepticons could recover it.



Xaaron did not take this well.

At all.



He, in fact, attempted to destroy me; but... well...



He accidentally fell.



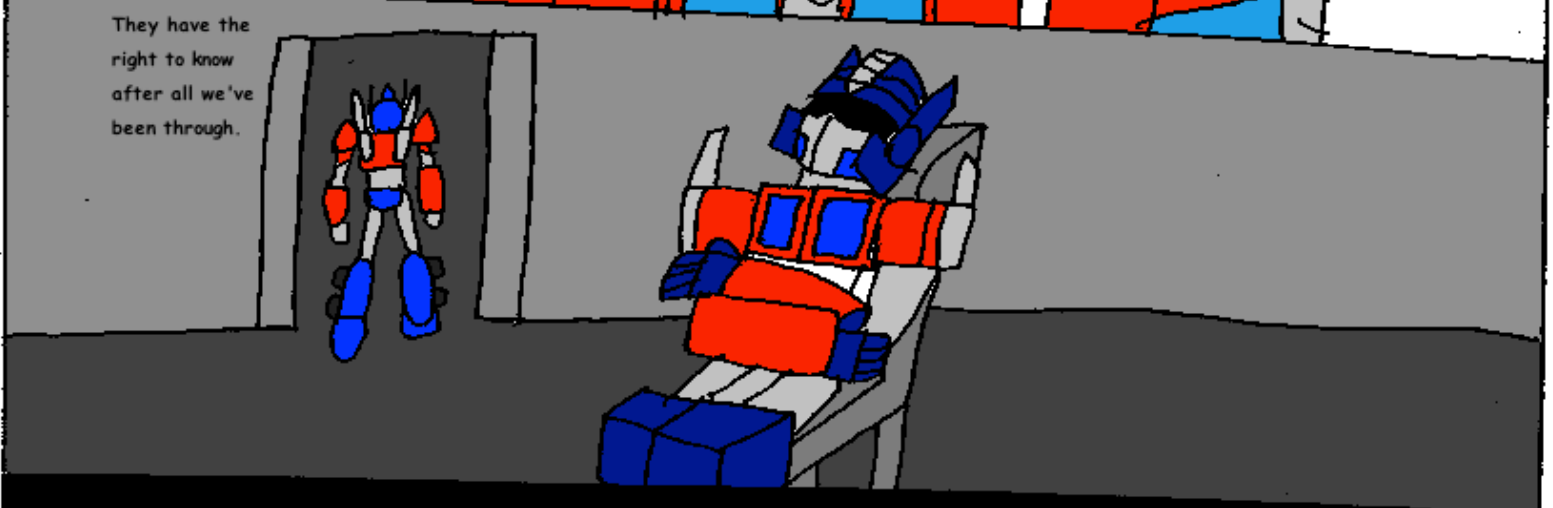
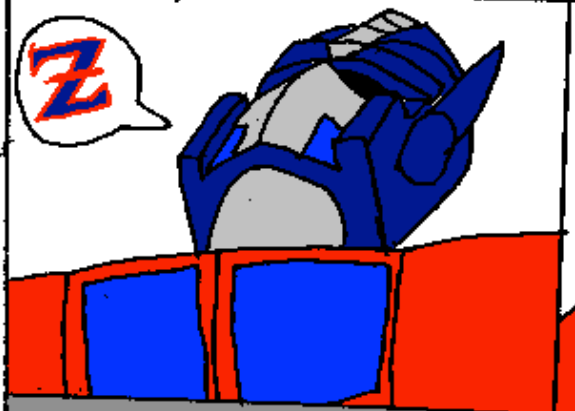
Into lava.



I tried to save him, but I failed...

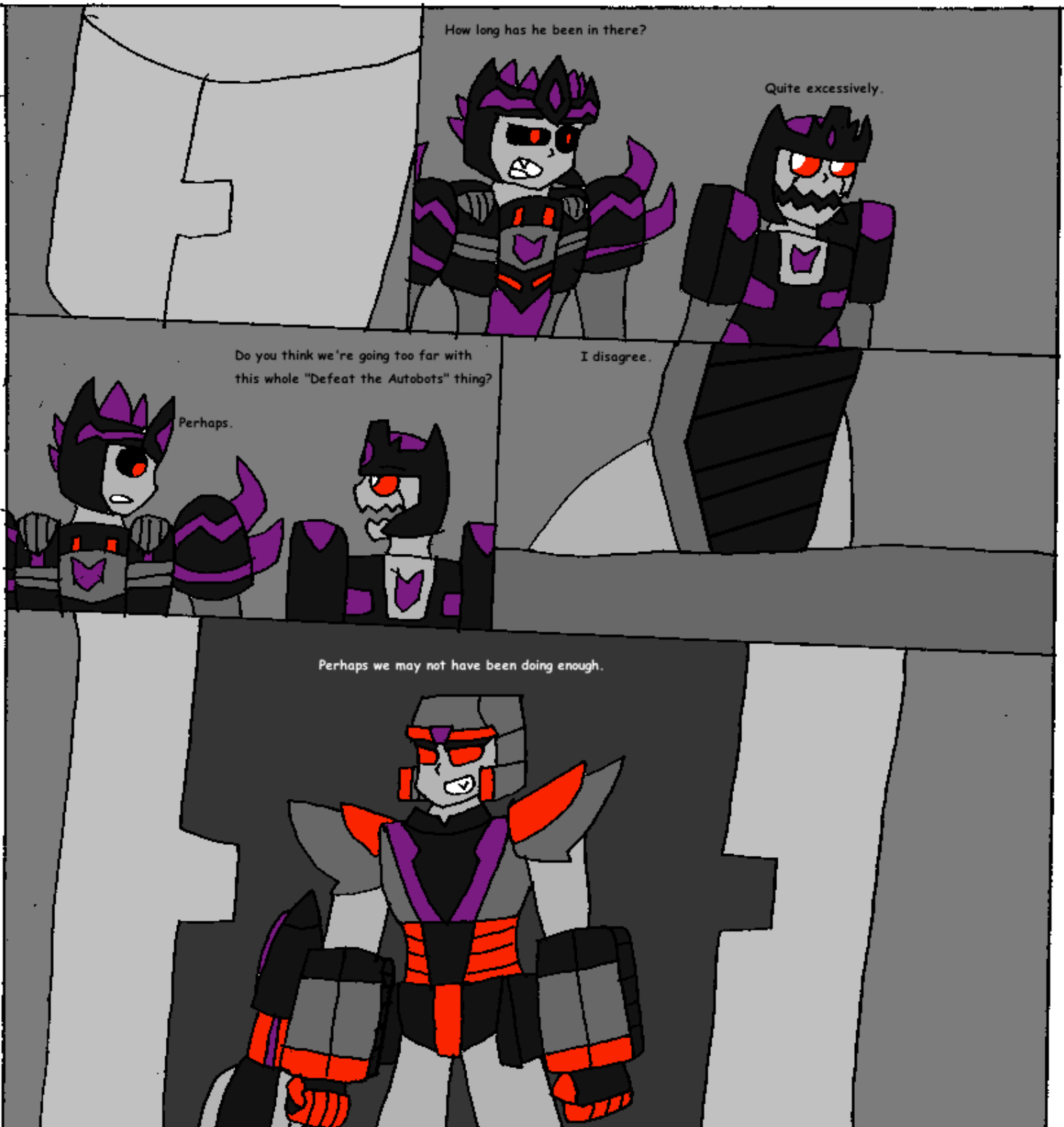


I thought that he was dead all these years until now...



PART III END

PART IV: Dark Star Rising...

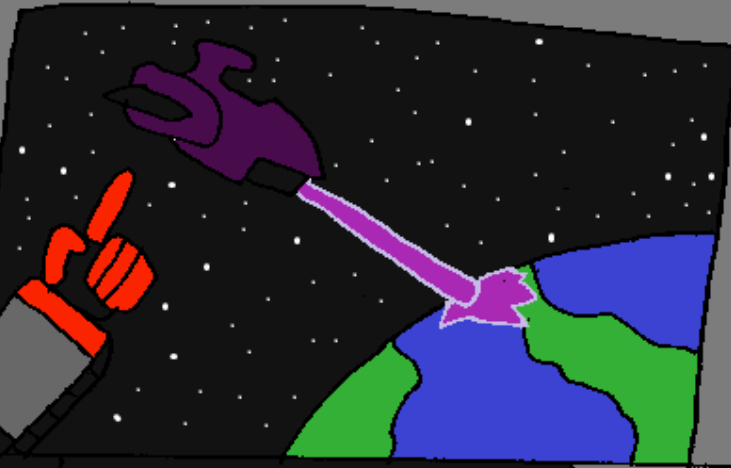


What do you mean by that?

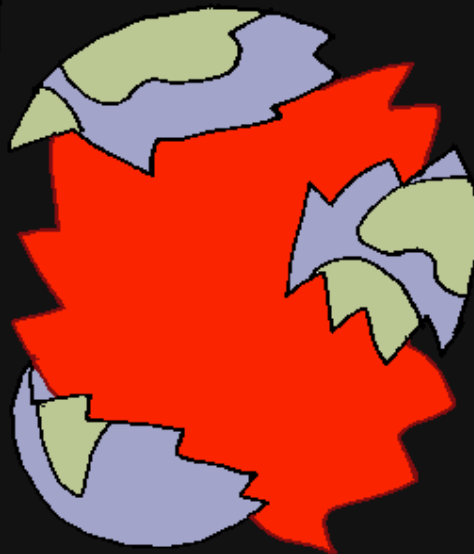
When did you get here?

Yes, do explain.

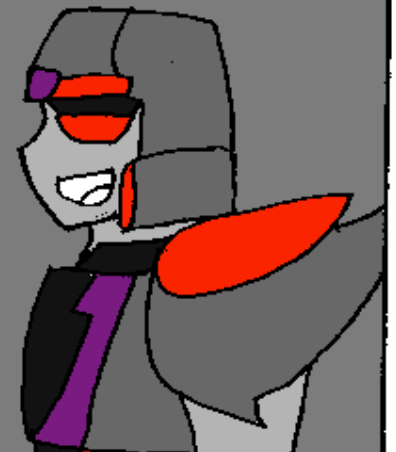
I'm suggesting we use a ship to inject Dark Energon into the planet the Autobots happen to be on.



This will cause intense chemical breakdowns within the planet, eventually causing a world-shattering explosion that'll kill every living being that happens to be on the planet at the time.



This'll most likely destroy all the Autobots, and those that survive will be horribly mentally scarred.



Why not just use the nukes?



Did they destroy the Autobots when we used them on our Earth?



Well, not entirely, but-



Then no, we won't use the nukes.



Very well then.



Anyone have a suggestion for which Earth we target first?



Why not target my Earth first? It's probably their primary base's location.



EXCELLENT...



Downshift. You're looking okay.



I still can't believe you had me transferred over here!



Yes, well, your obsession with revenge was lowering your effectiveness. I figured-



WHO'S ON THE PHONE!

Starscream, commander-



STARScream!!!! You kill Megatron, you take over his empire, you sabotage your faction, WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT?!

That's in the past. I'm a loyalist now.



Really.



Yes, and Lord Megatron wants reinforcements.



Very well then. We'll give you this year's Graduating students.

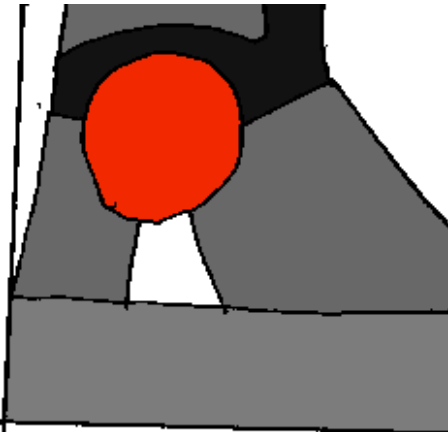


AND IF THIS IS A TRICK, YOU'RE THE FIRST TO GO!

AM I CLEAR?!

CRYSTAL!





Nice to meet you all!



...Where are the other graduating students?



Oh, I'm the only graduate this year!

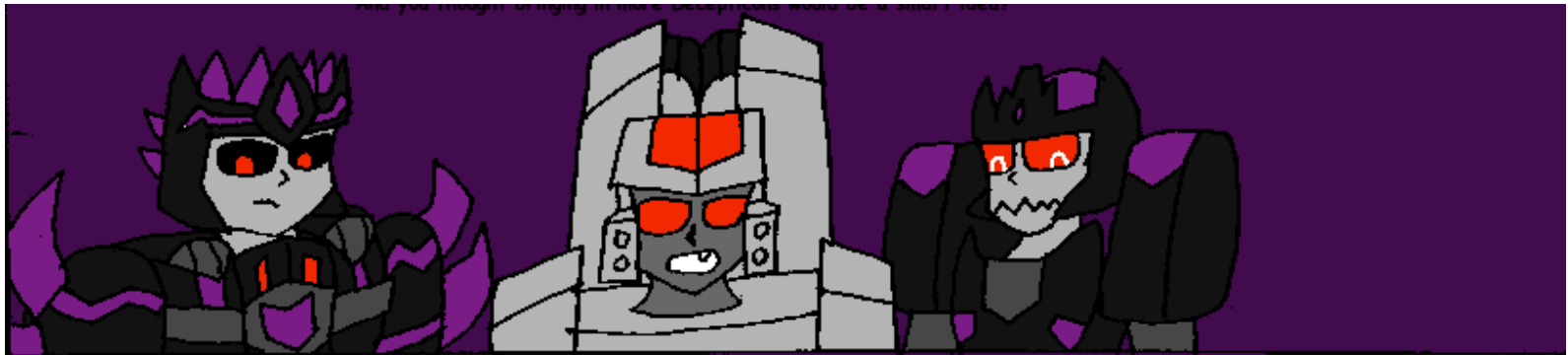


...I see.
Well then, let's meet our Master...



YAY!

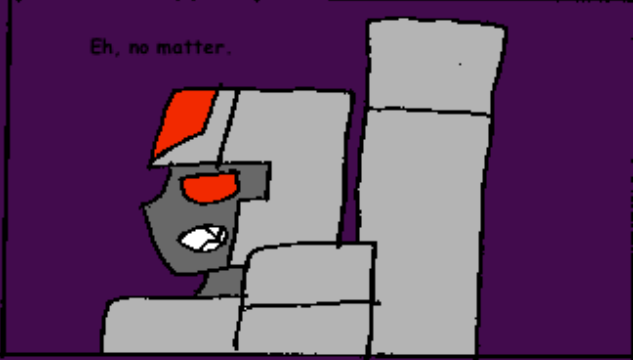




Yes, master.



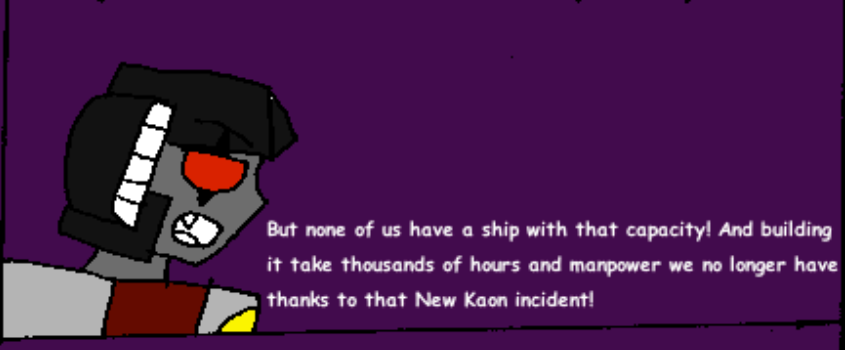
HEY!



Eh, no matter.



We already have plans to use a ship to inject a slag ton of Dark Energon into Earth and blow it up!



But none of us have a ship with that capacity! And building it take thousands of hours and manpower we no longer have thanks to that New Kaon incident!



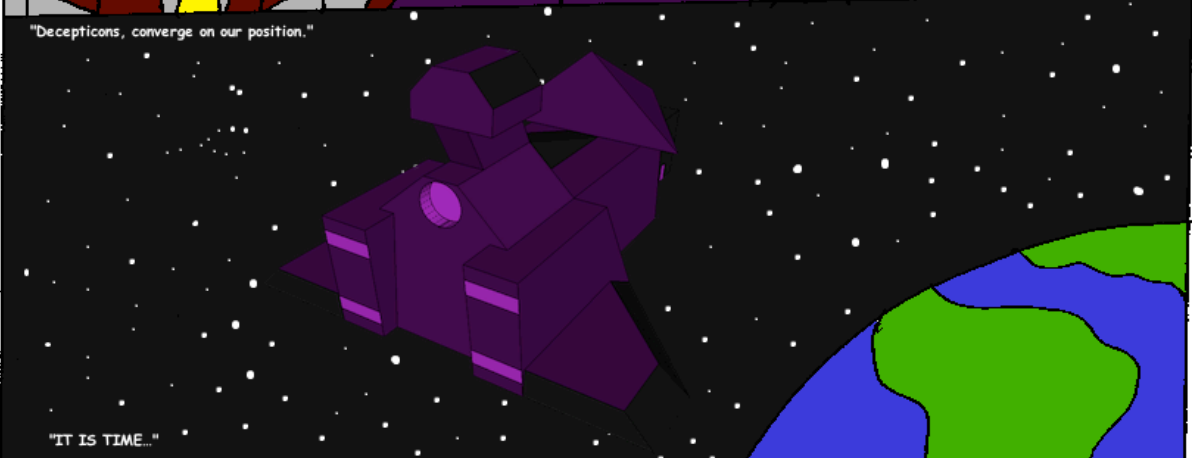
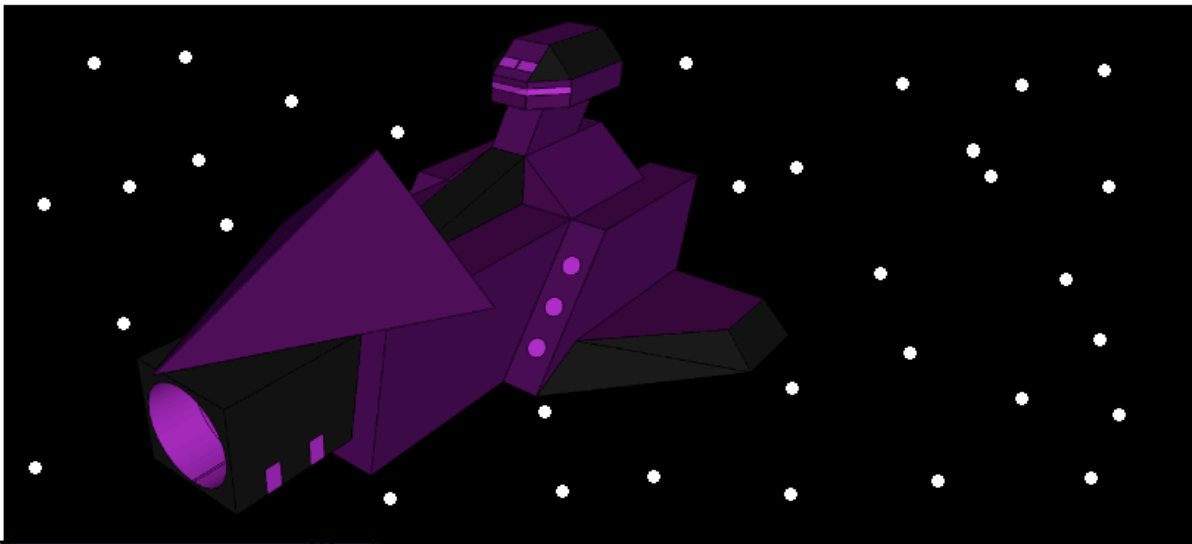
Or a really quick rewrite of reality to make it appear out of nowhere!

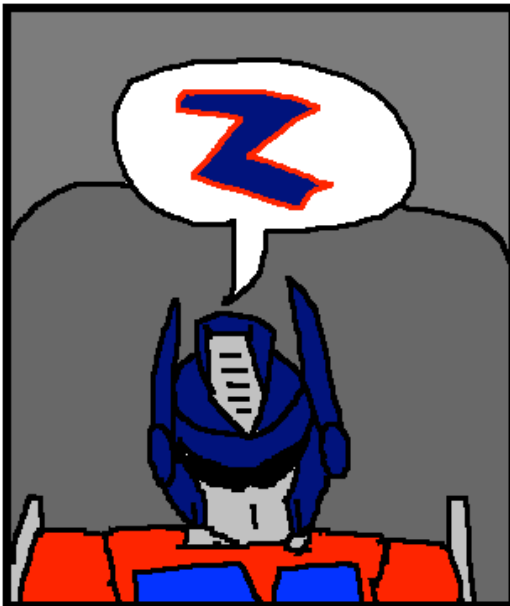
Which, by the way, as a Wallbreaker, I can do!



What are you-

ONE MANIPULATION OF REALITY LATER

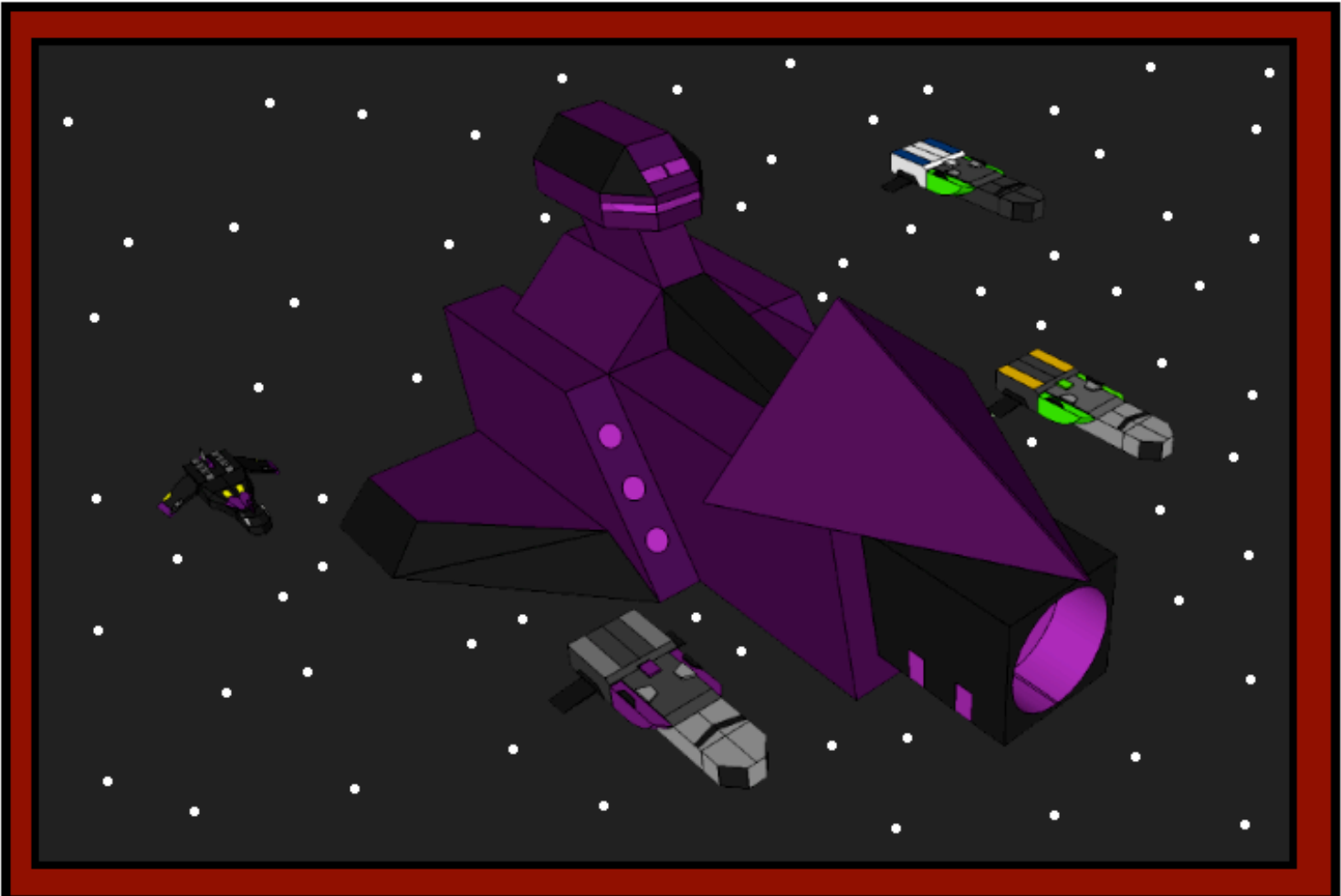


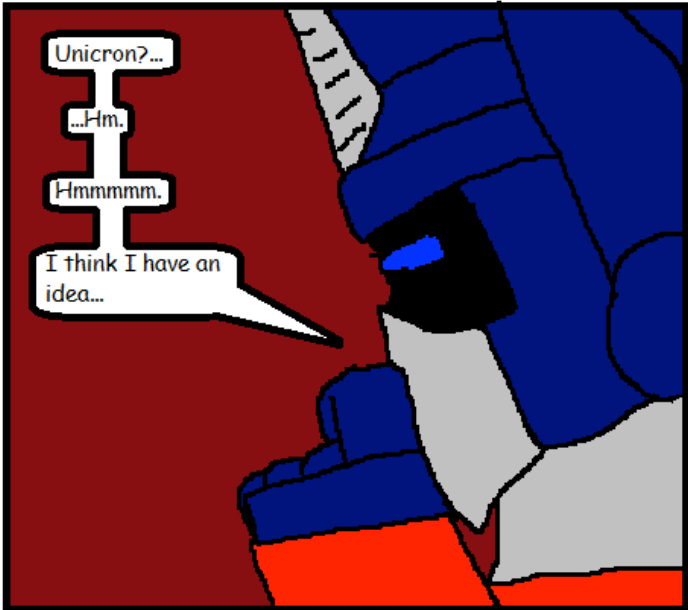


I thought the 'Cons would need more time to recover.

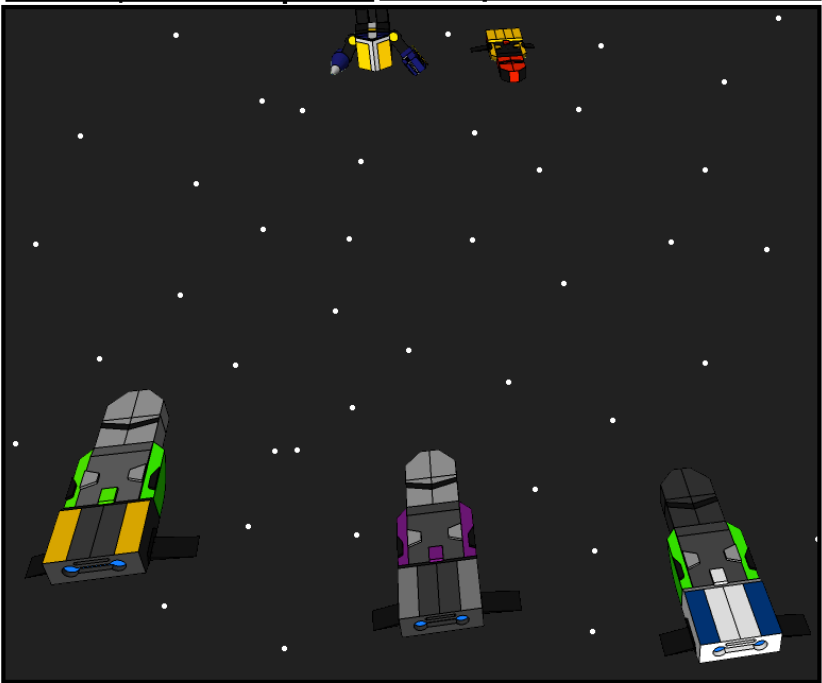
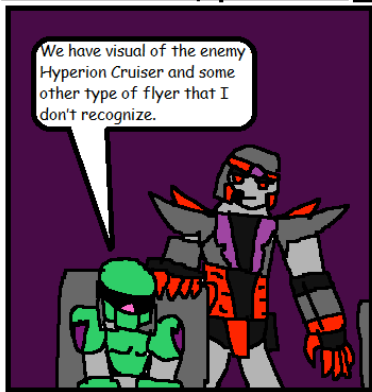
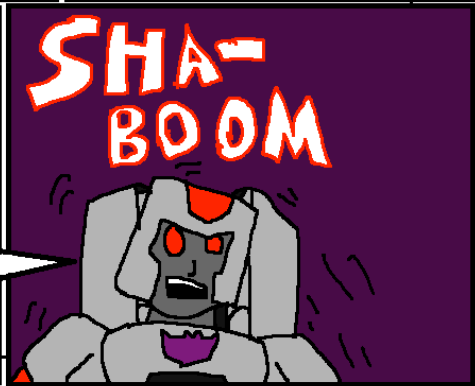


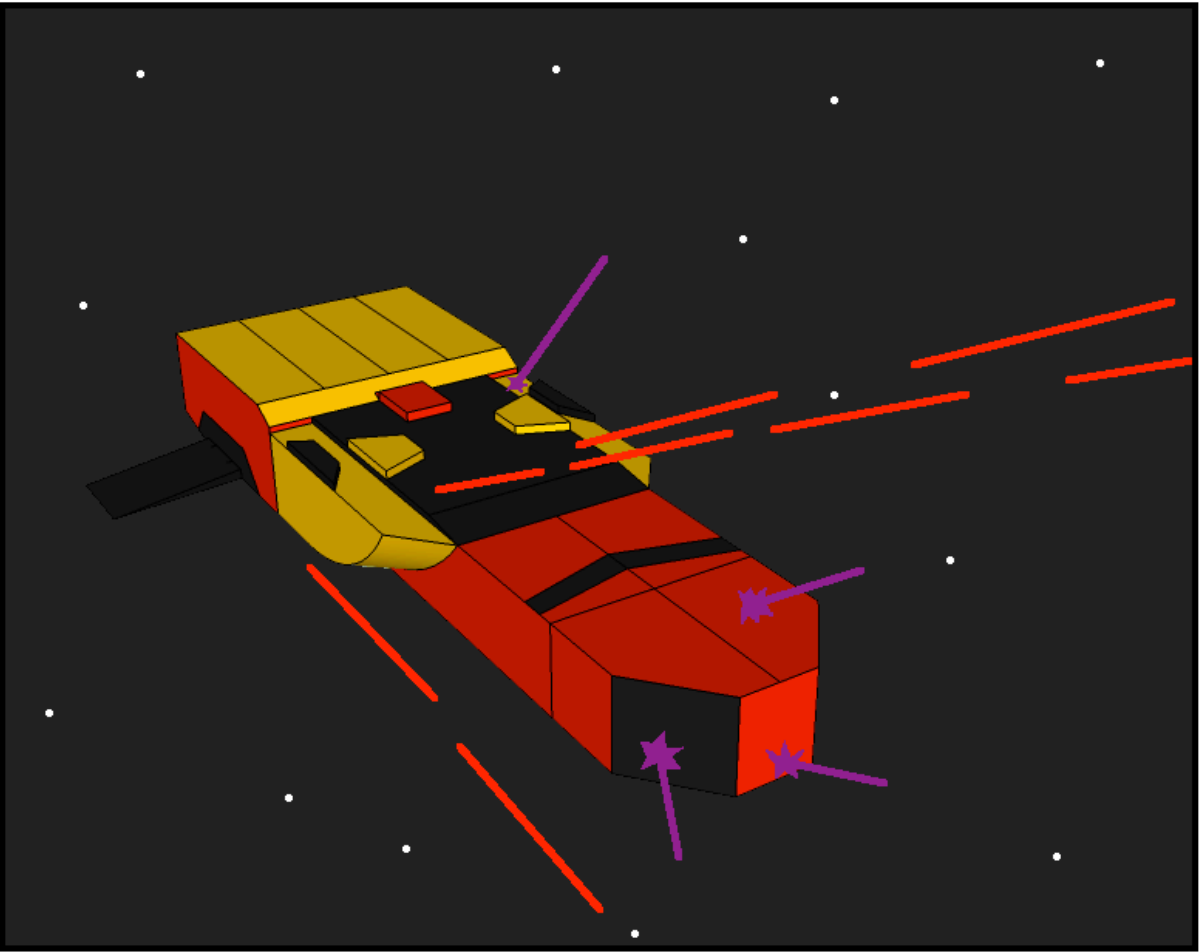
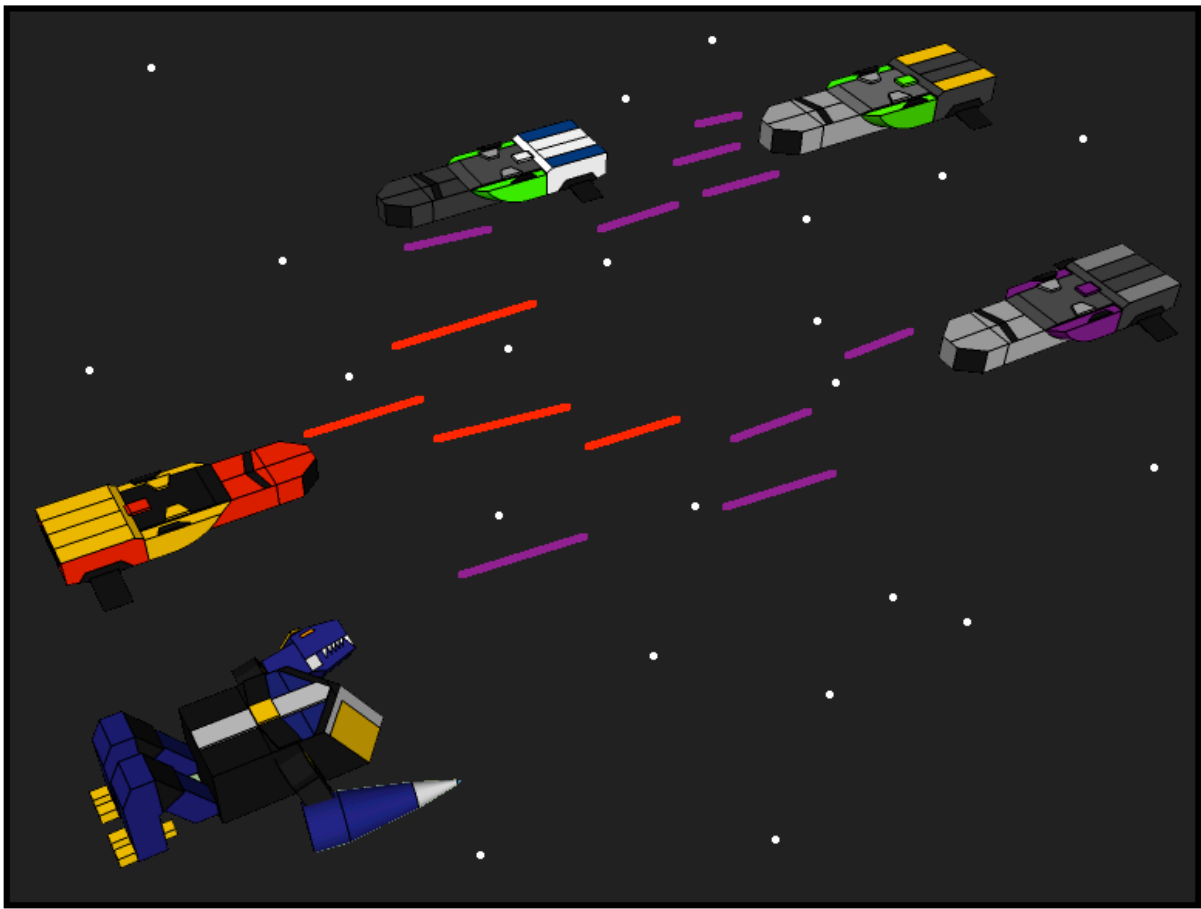
Put it on screen.

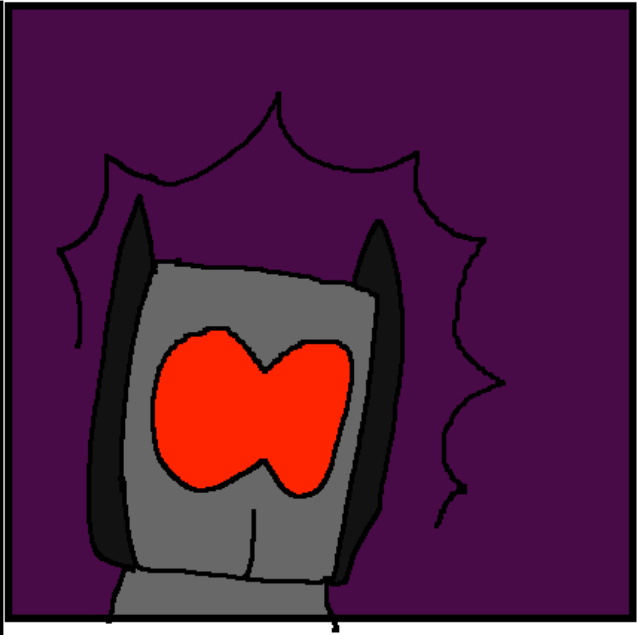
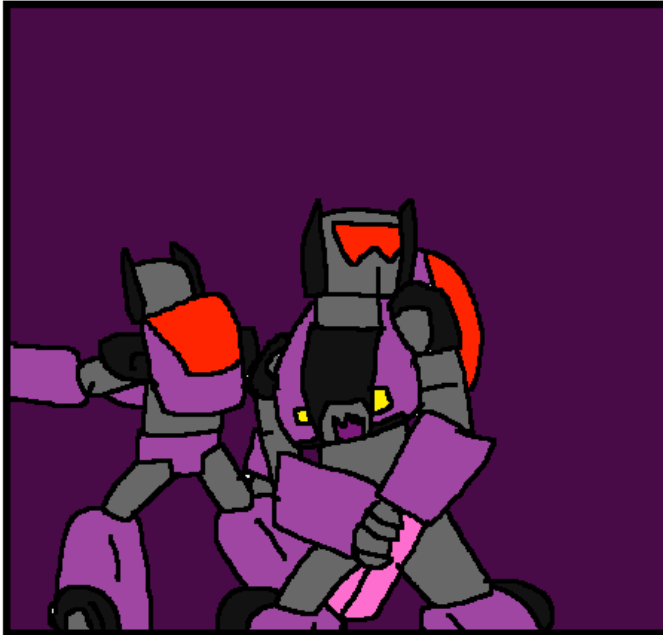
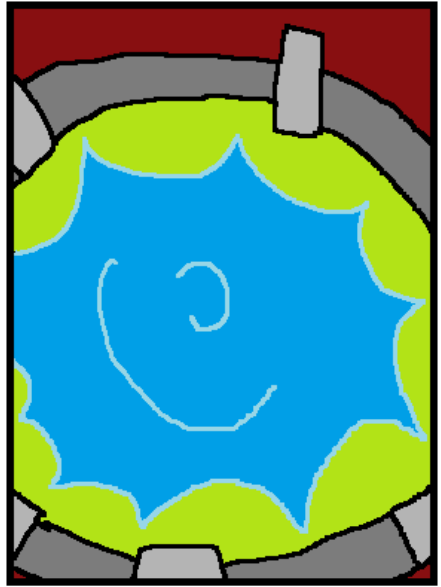
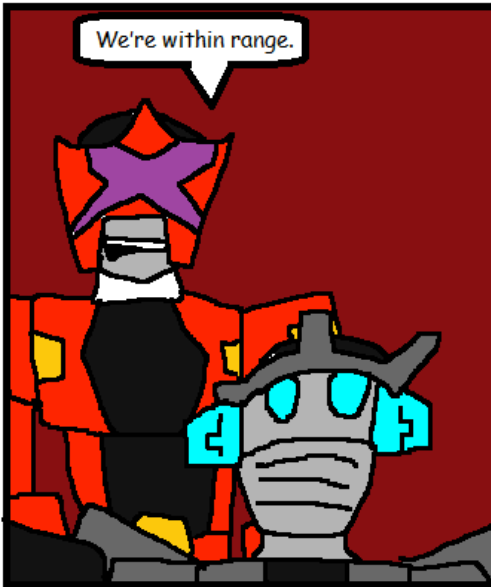










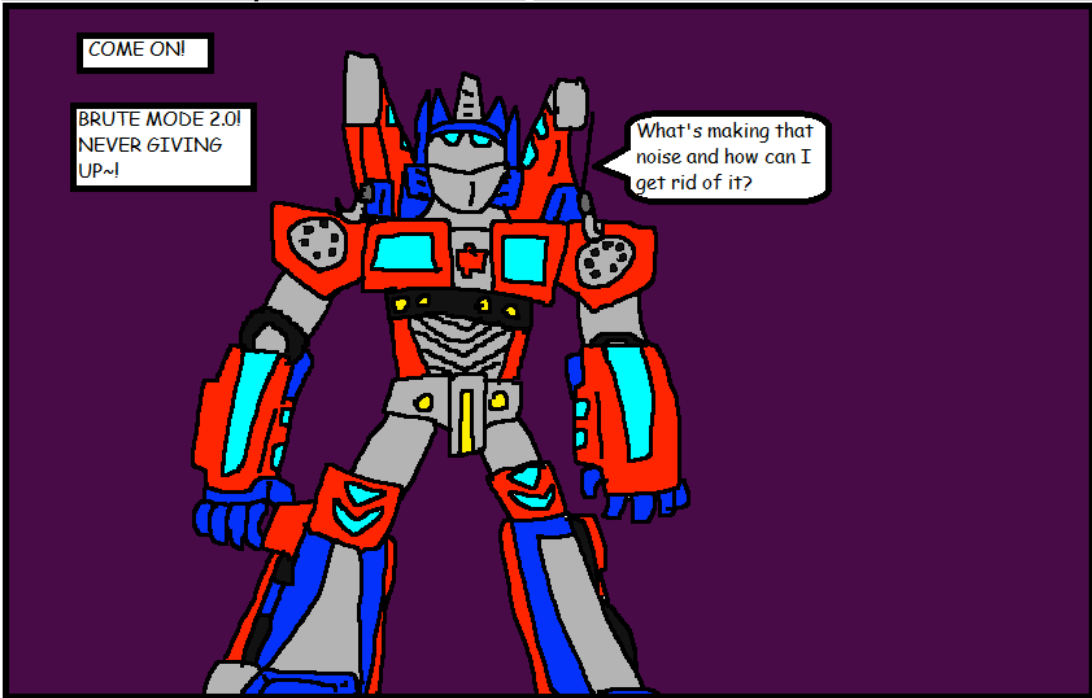
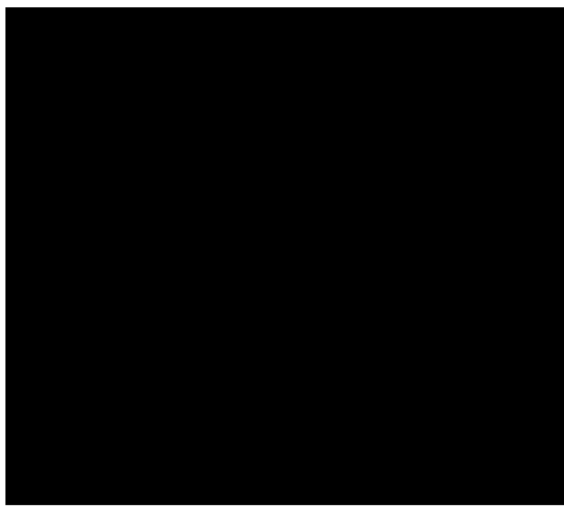






Should we equip this armor Wheeljack threw together?

Sounds like a plan.



COME ON!

BRUTE MODE 2.0!
NEVER GIVING
UP~!

What's making that noise and how can I get rid of it?



COME ON!

ASSAULT PACK!
FIGHT OF STRIKE!

Just roll with it.



I, uh...
...I already have an armor...

HAI!

GIGABUSTER MODE!
PULVERIZE/DESTROY!



*GUITAR RIFT!
OZU VeeTwo! GENERAL
DANGEROUS~!

I don't see what was wrong with the original, but okay.



I'm not used to feeling this... cumbersome.

SOIYA!

KACHIDOKI MODE!
TAKE THE FIELD! EII EII OH!

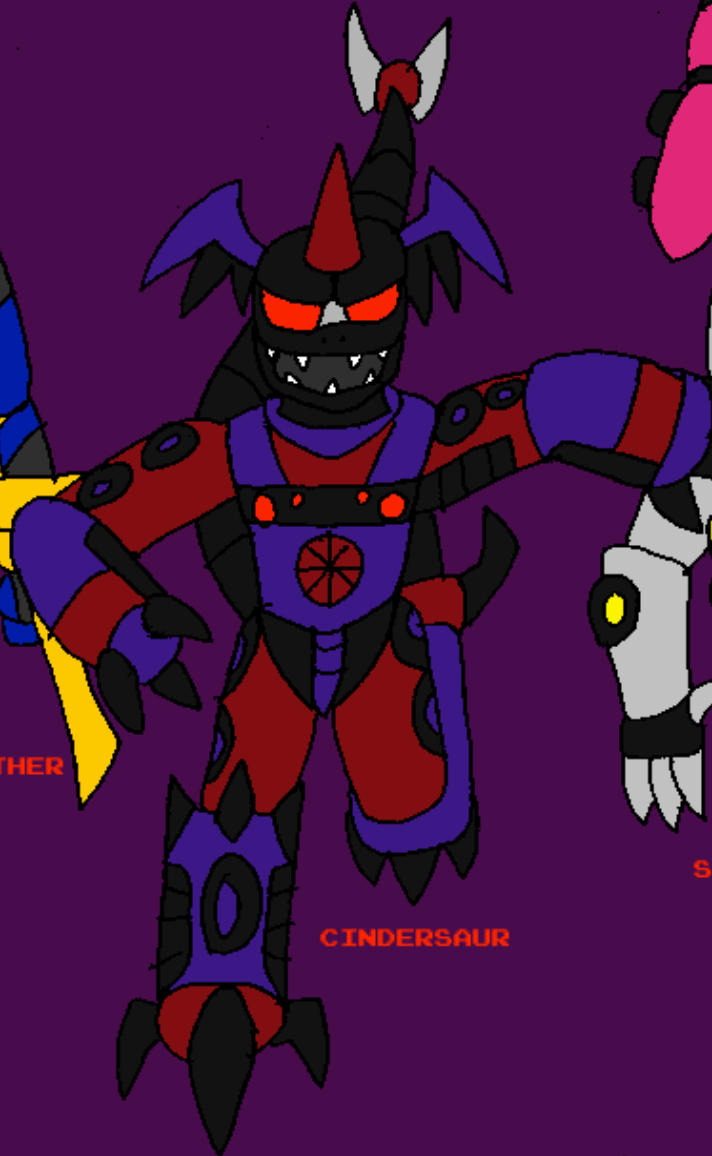
GUYS! WE HAVE COMPANY!



Firecons, this is our first mission, so let's KICK AF



FLAMEFEATHER

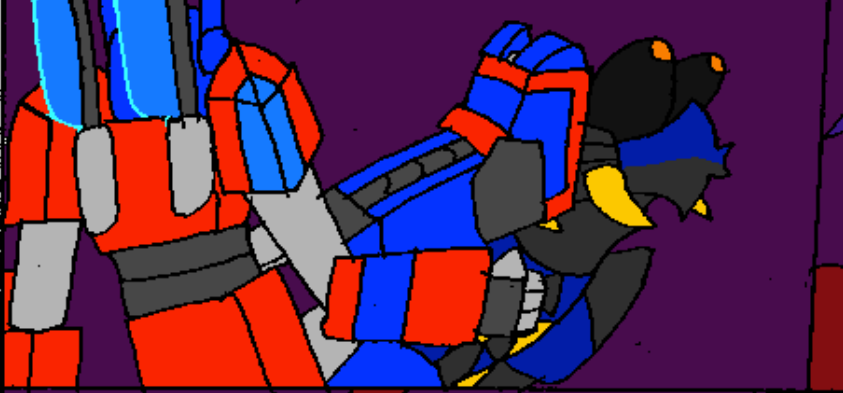


CINDERSAUR



SPARKSTALKER

FRY, AUTOBOTI



SNACK TIME!

AAAAAAAAAAAA

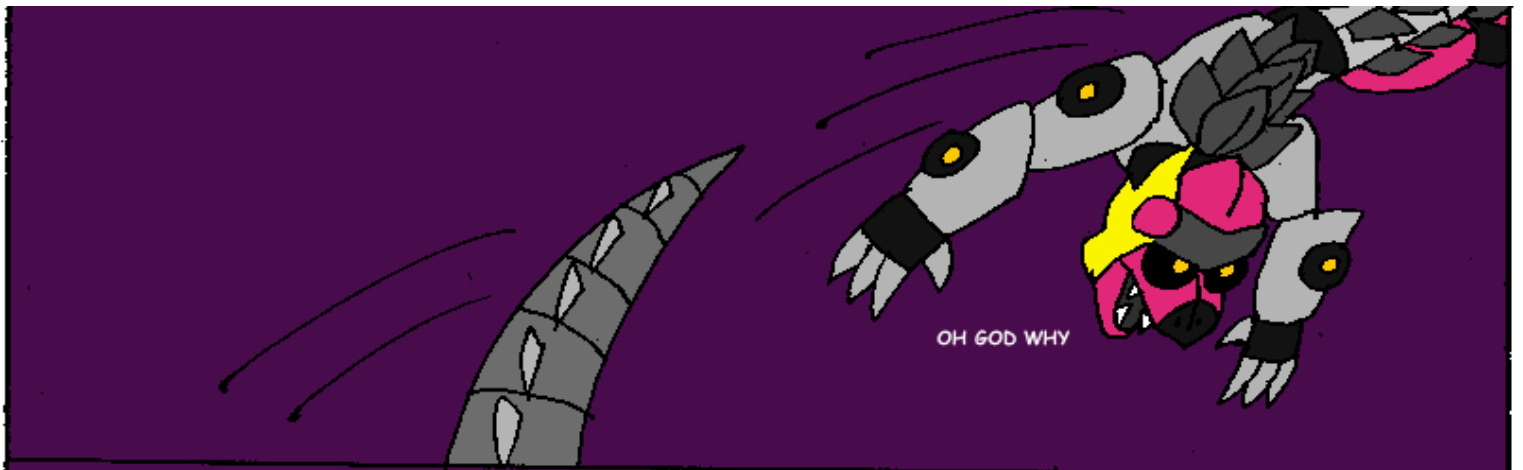


AAAAAAAAAAAA

Now, let's get this bulky armor off...



Or me. That works too.



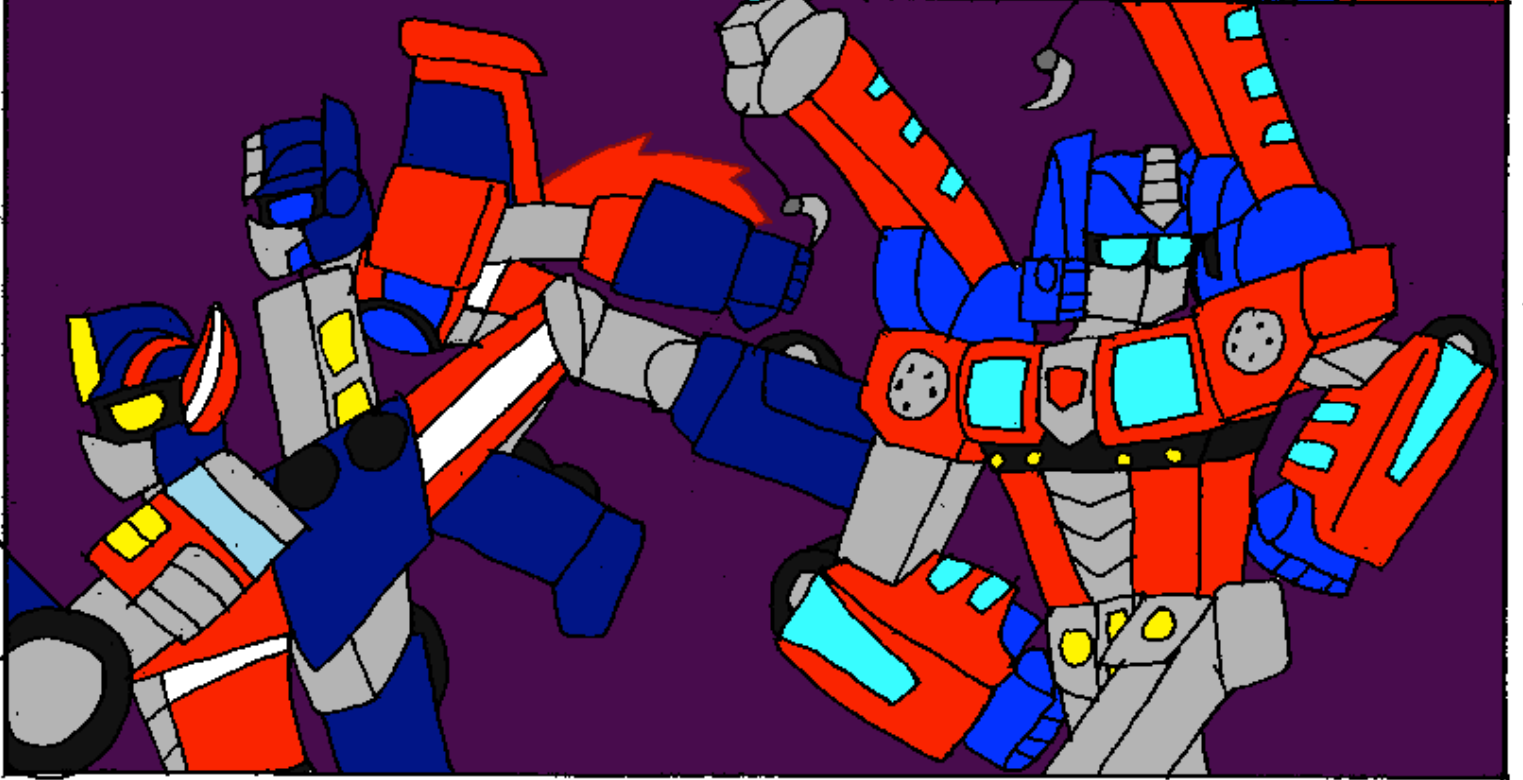
OH GOD WHY



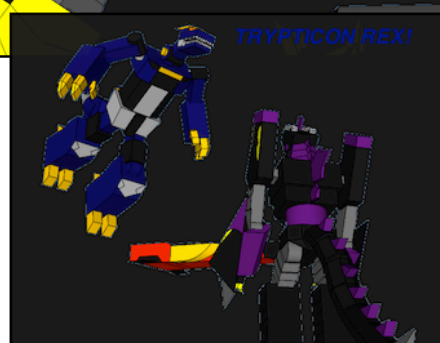
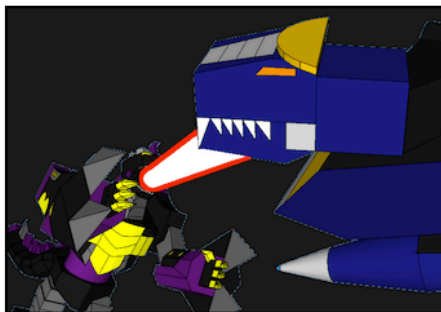
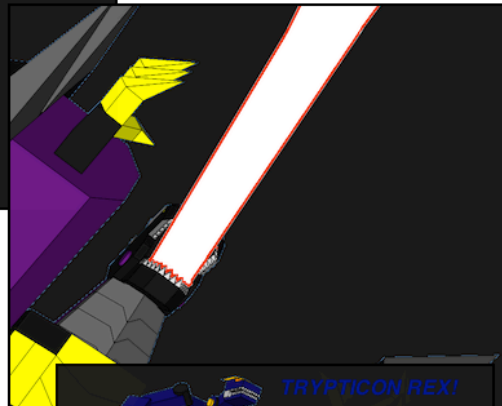
PRIME! GET TO THE DARK
ENERGON CONTAINER!
WE'LL COVER YOU!

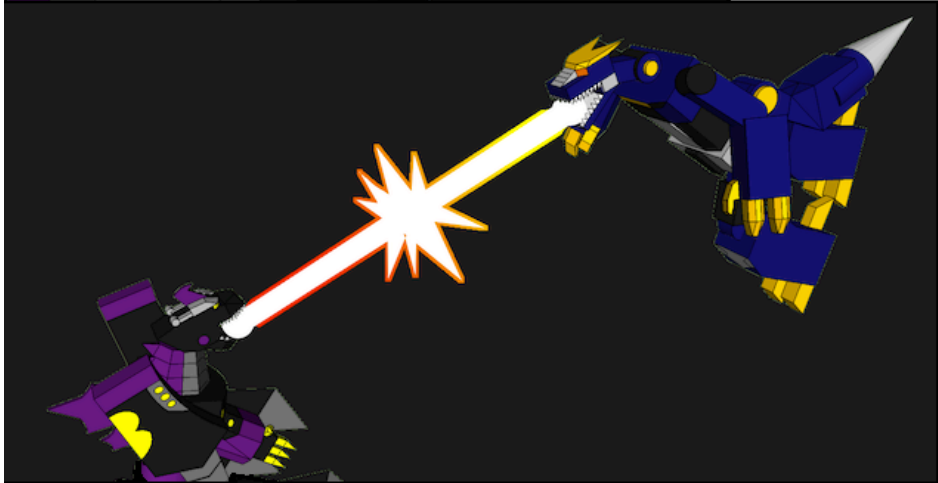
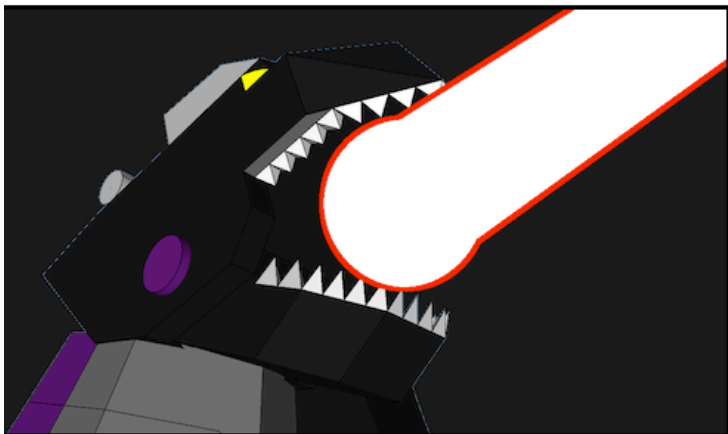


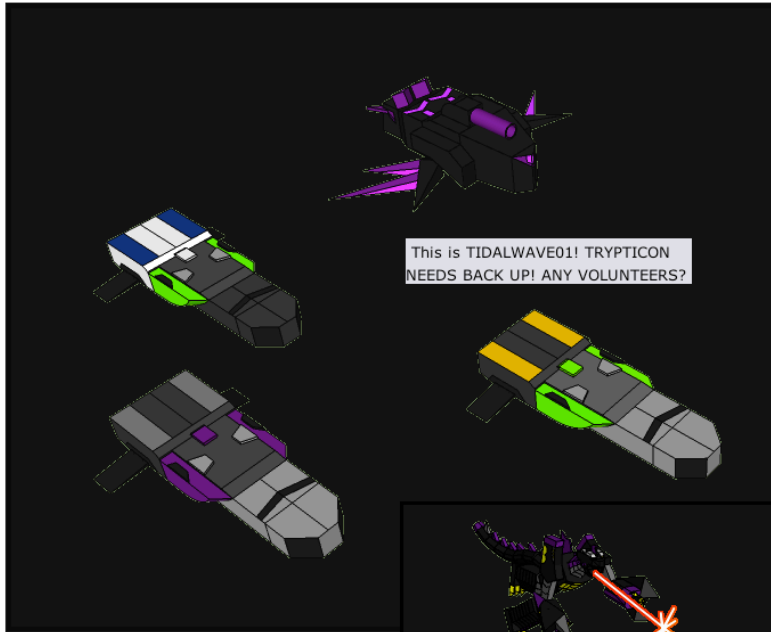
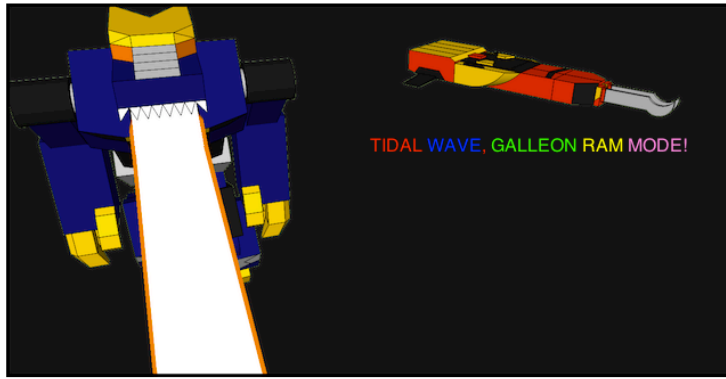
I don't know how you got here, but okay!

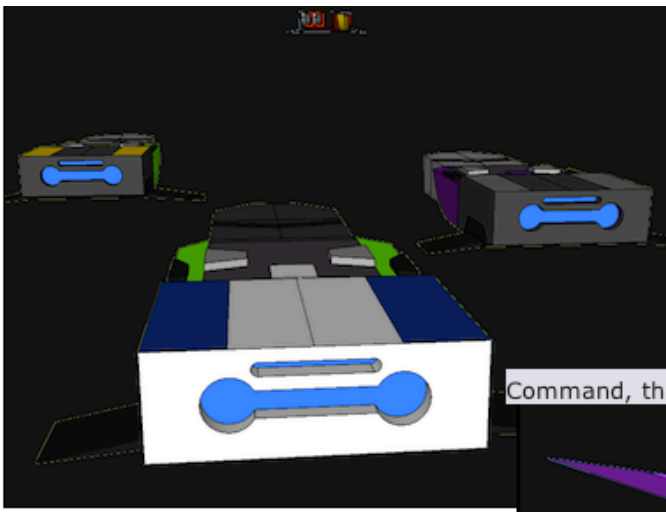


MEANWHILE,
IN SPACE~~!

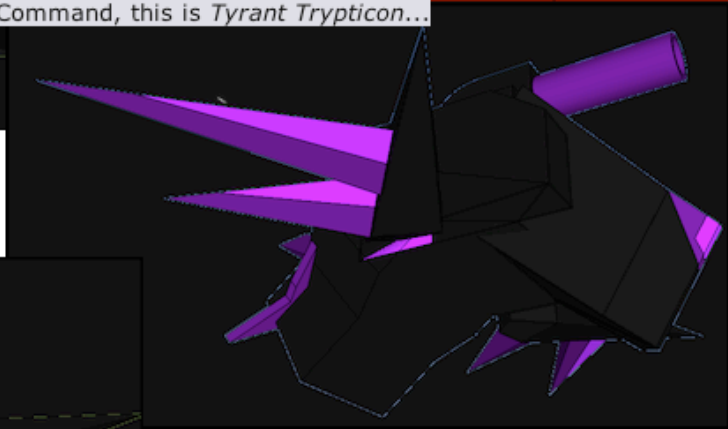




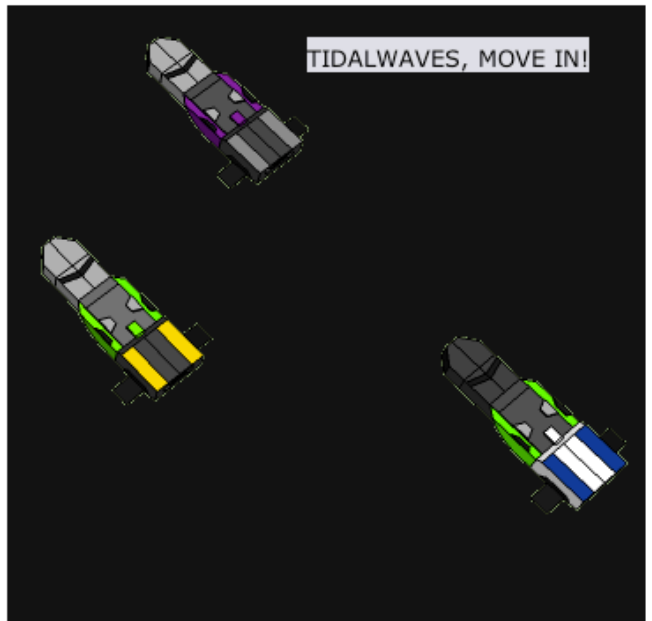




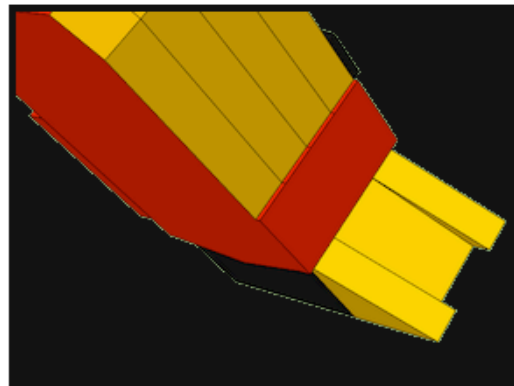
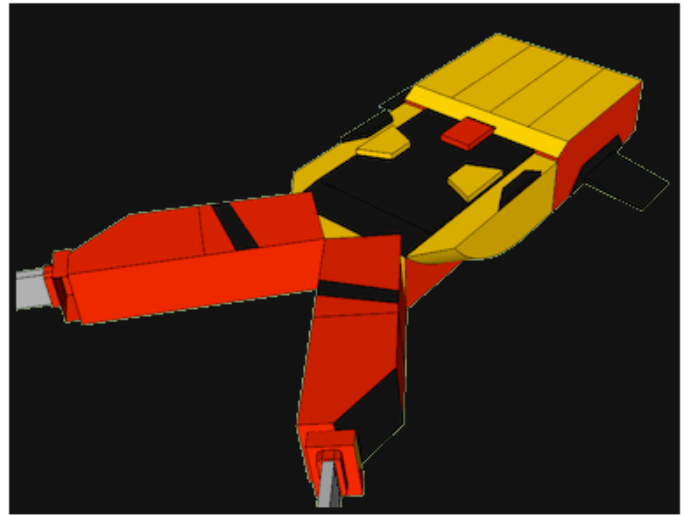
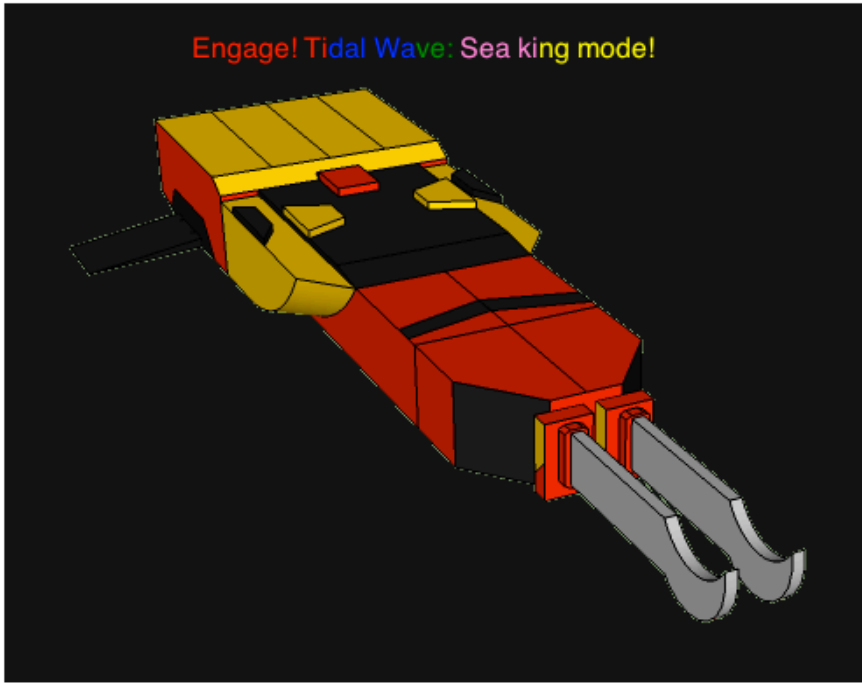
Command, this is *Tyrant Trypticon*...

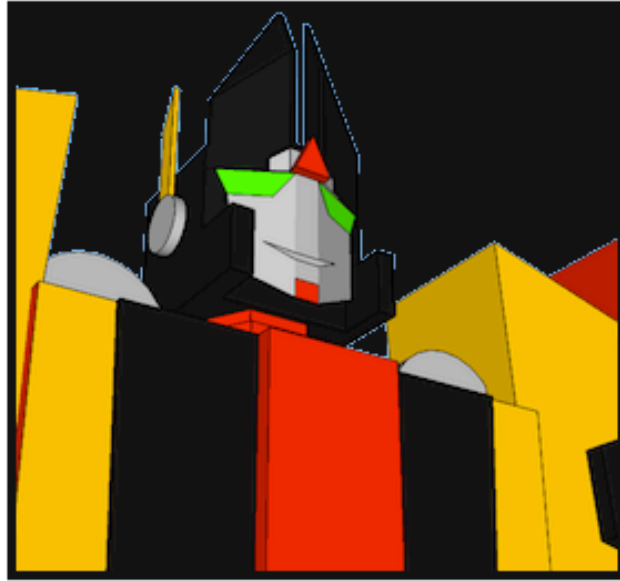


ASSUMING
DIRECT CONTROL!



Engage! Tidal Wave: Sea king model!





TRANSFORMATION COMPLETE!
TIDAL WAVE SEEKAOH!





TARGETS DETECTED. ANALYZING SITUATION...



AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!



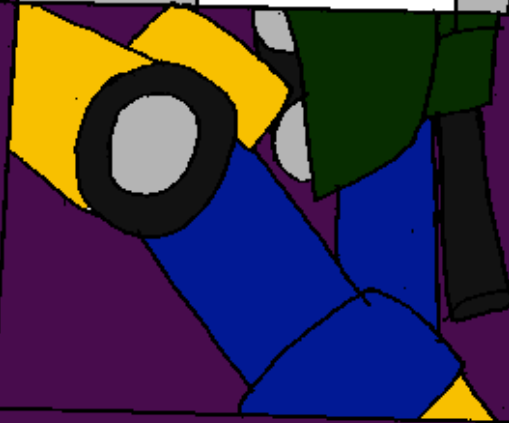
Hey, we got a gestalt!



Let me handle this...



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAWRGHI

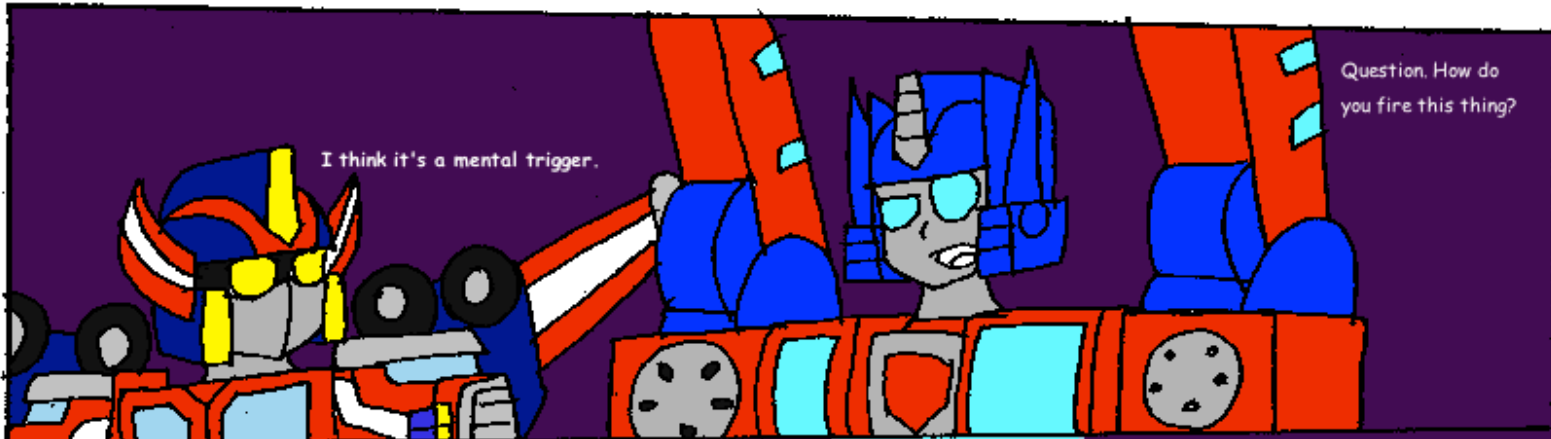


Who's next?





AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!



I think it's a mental trigger.

Question. How do you fire this thing?



Mental trigger?
So I think
shoot and-



Whoa.

Hope nobody saw that.



THEY'RE HERE.



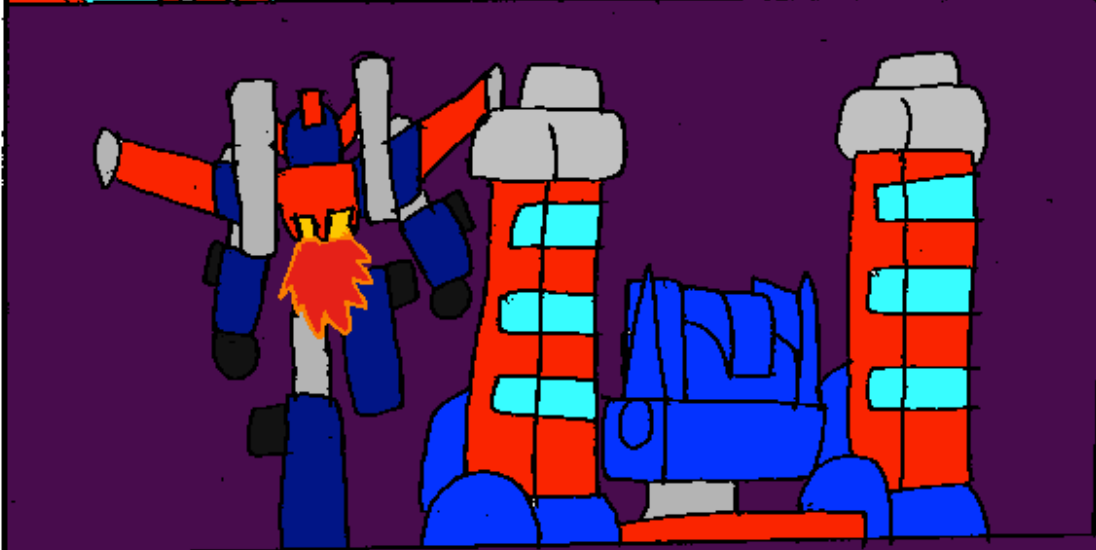


According to these scans, the "Dark energon"-- Primus, that sounds so stupid--is housed in some kind of containment field a couple decks above us, towards the front of the ship.

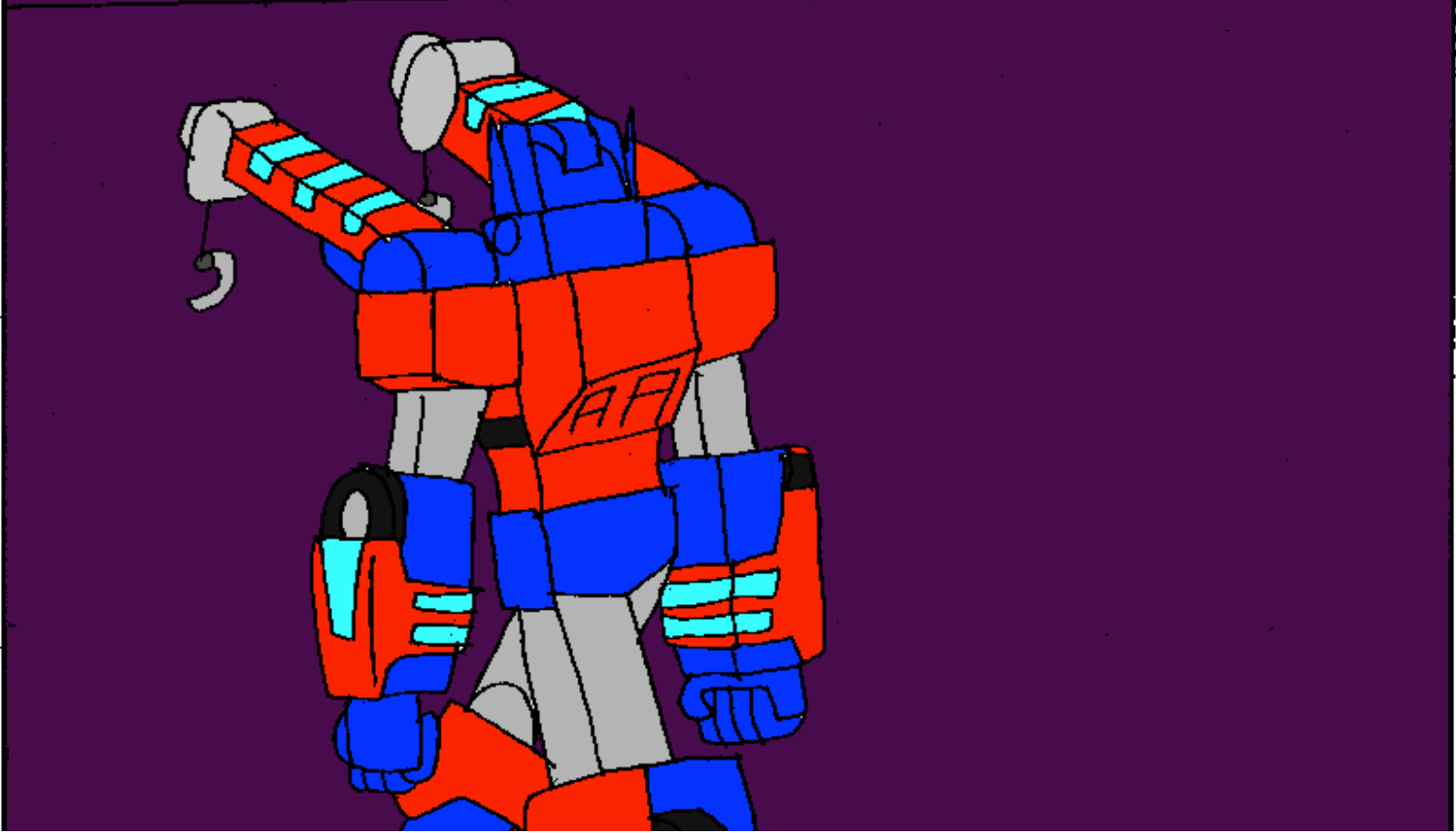


You can fly with that armor, but I can't. Go on ahead, I'll catch up soon enough.

Right.

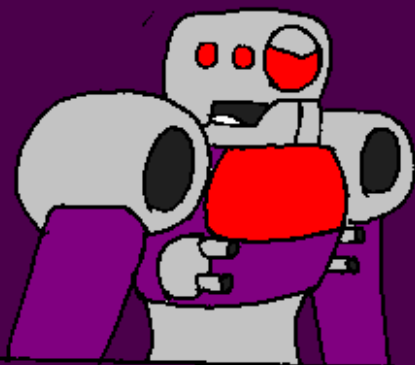


On belay.

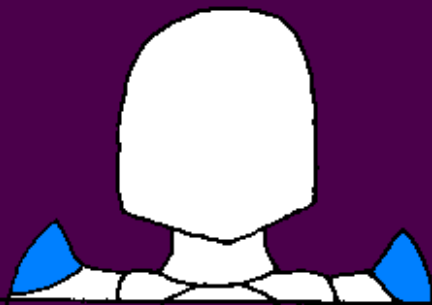
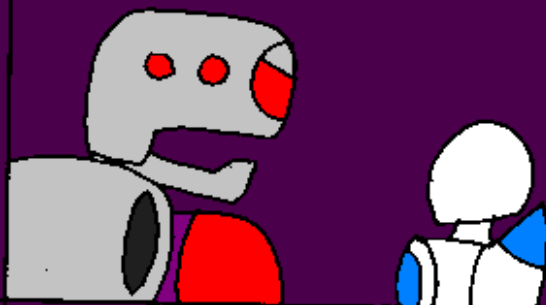




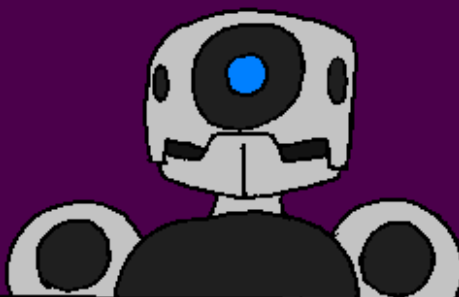
LUGNUT SMASH!



LUGNUT TELLS
LITTLE FEMME TO
GET OUT OF WAY!

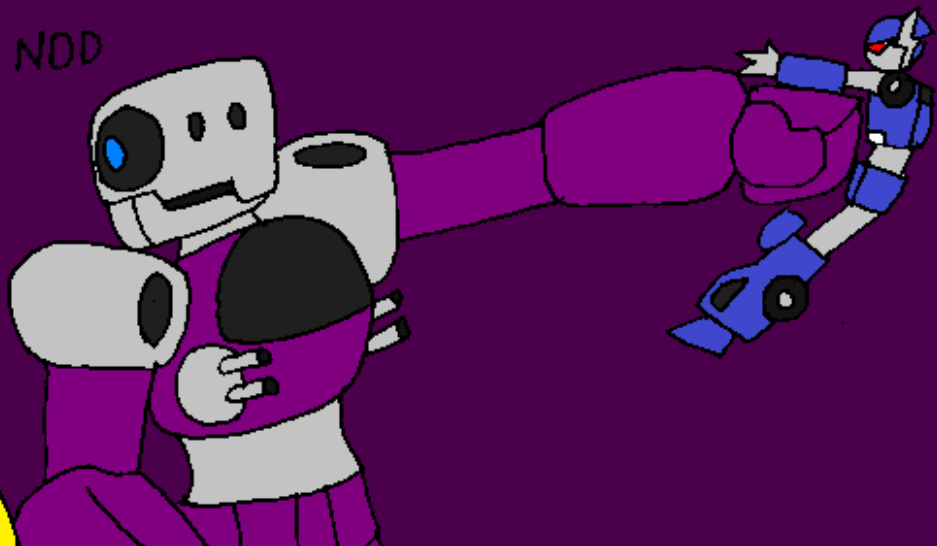


Why femme look
at Lugnut funny?

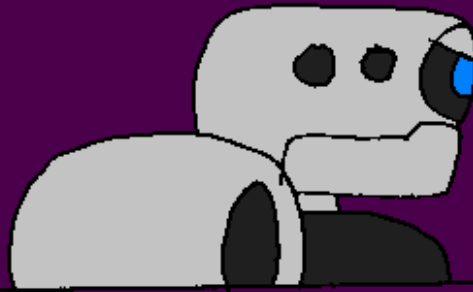


Spook? Is
that you?

NOD



Interesting power.

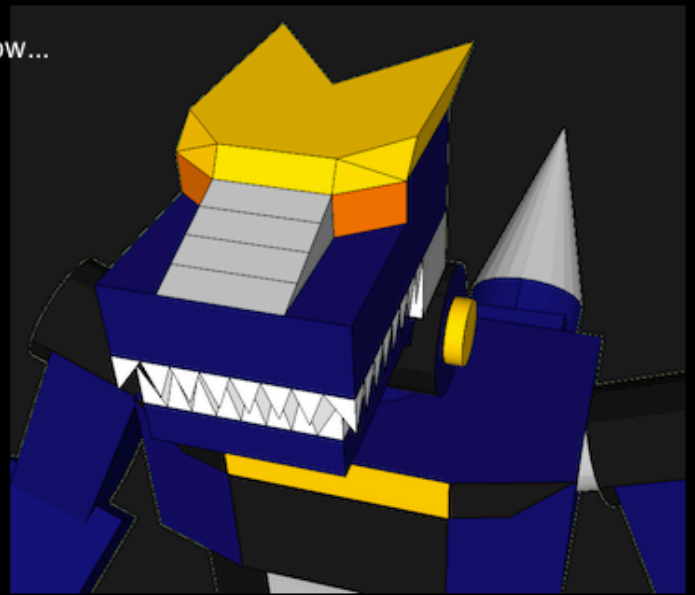


NOW, LET'S
WRECK SHIT!



ACCURSED AUTOBOT!

I don't know how...



But you've reached the extreme territory of pissing me off!



Now, we shall destroy you!



Farewell, "Trypticon..."

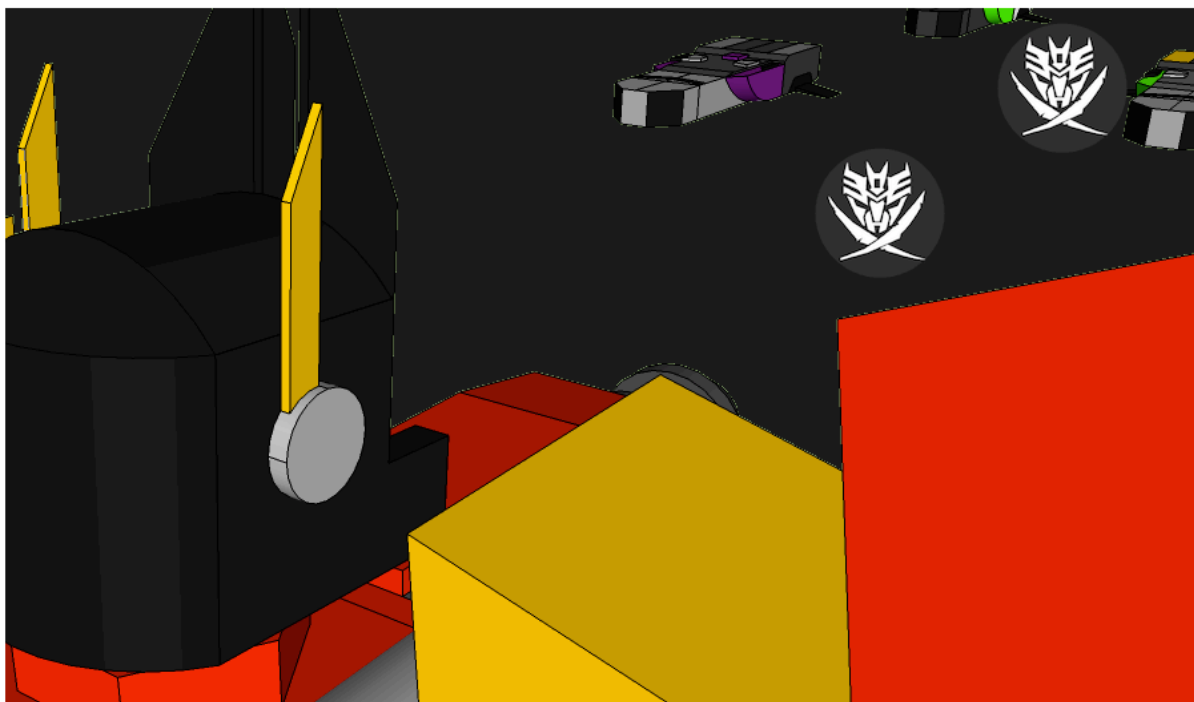
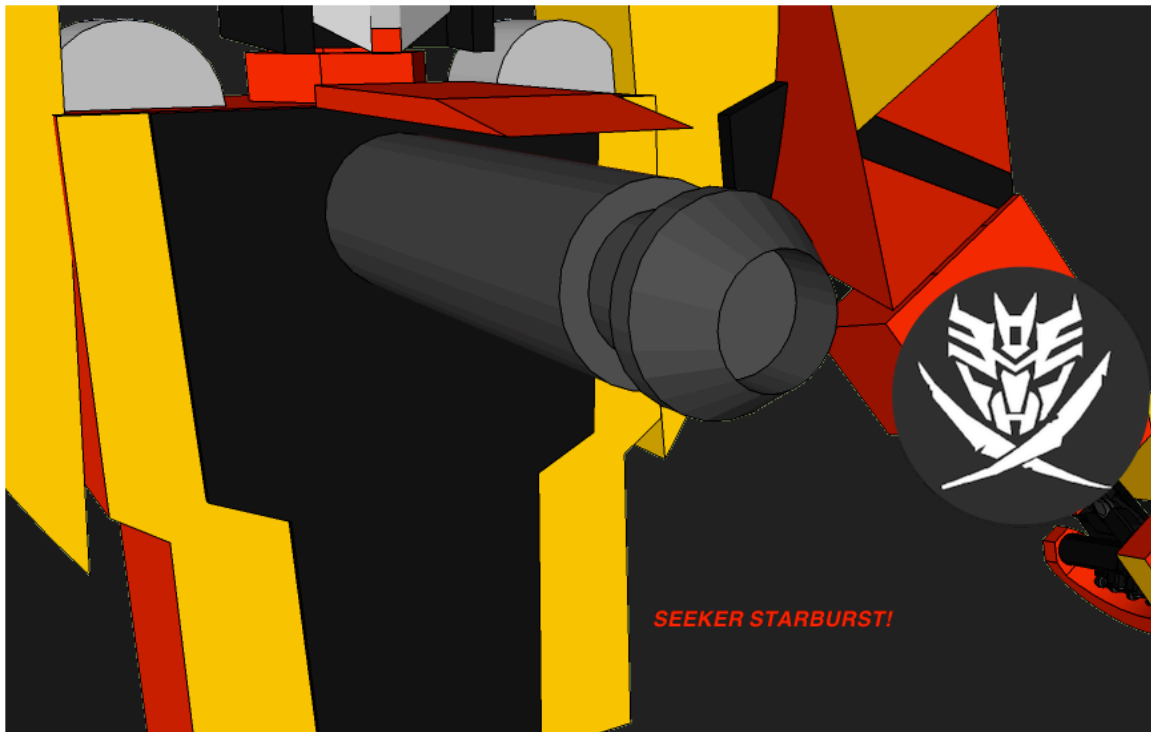


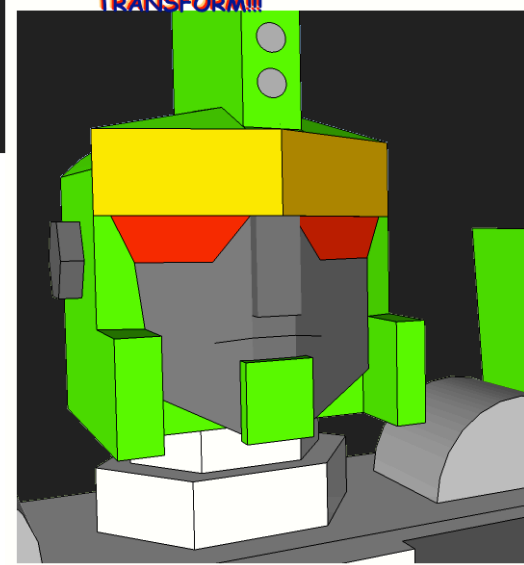
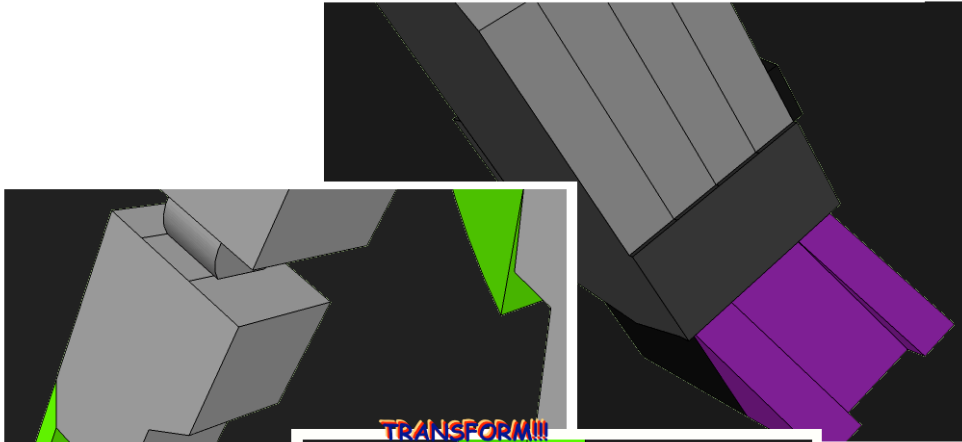
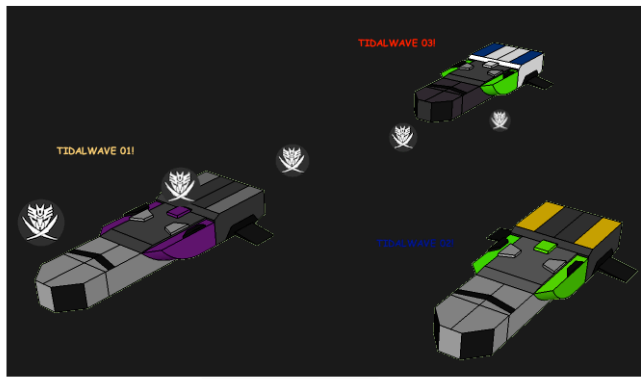
TRYPTICON! TRANSFORM!

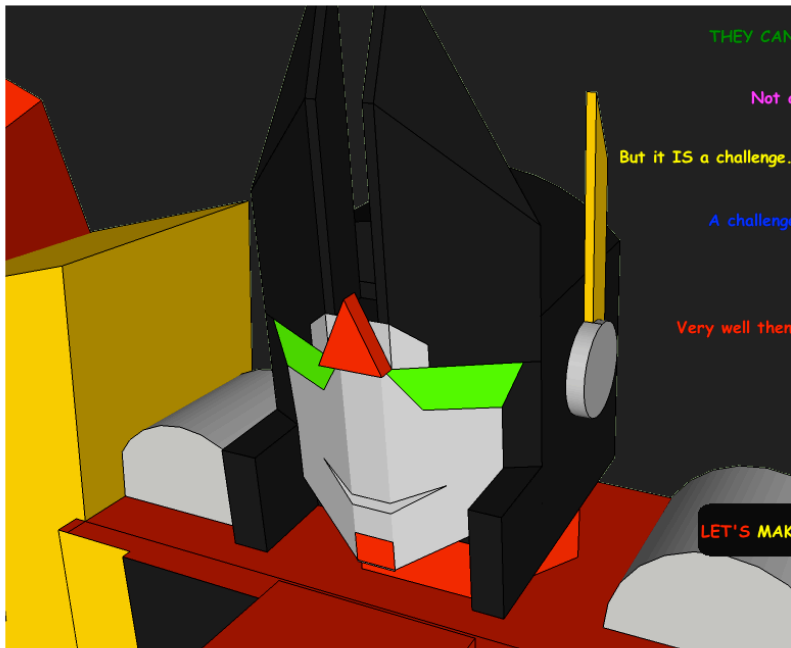


KYORYU GOD MODE-1









THEY CAN TRANSFORM, TOO?!

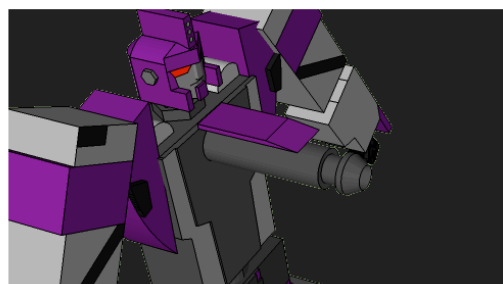
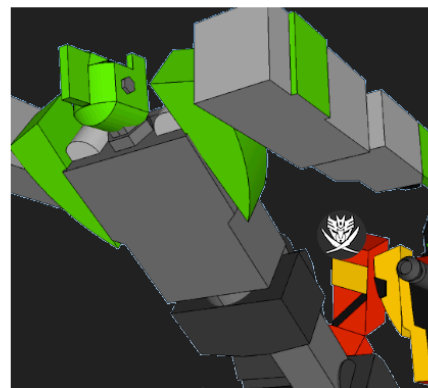
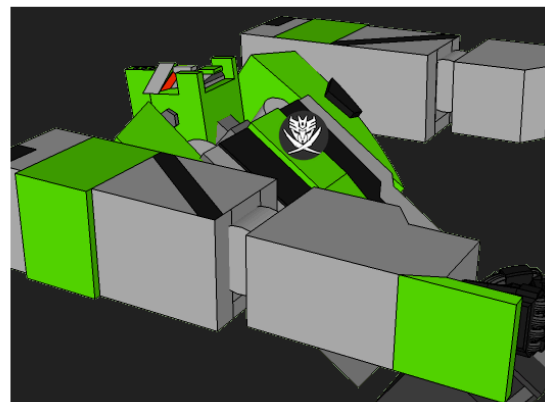
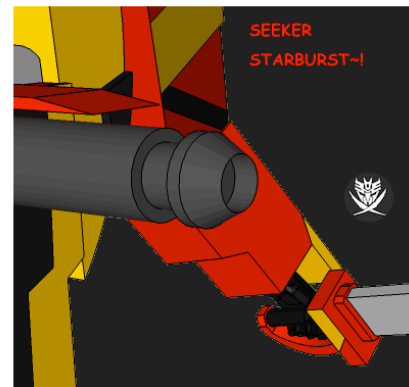
Not a surprise, really.

But it IS a challenge.

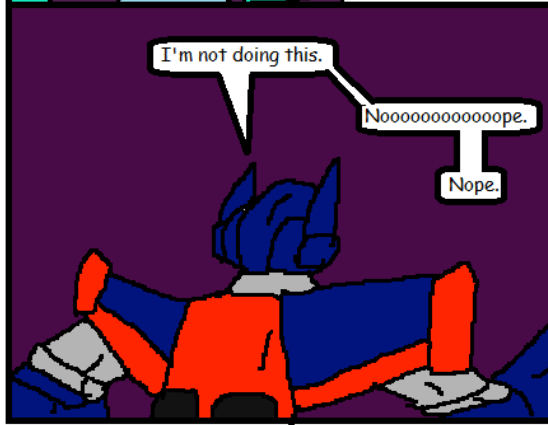
A challenge we have to face.

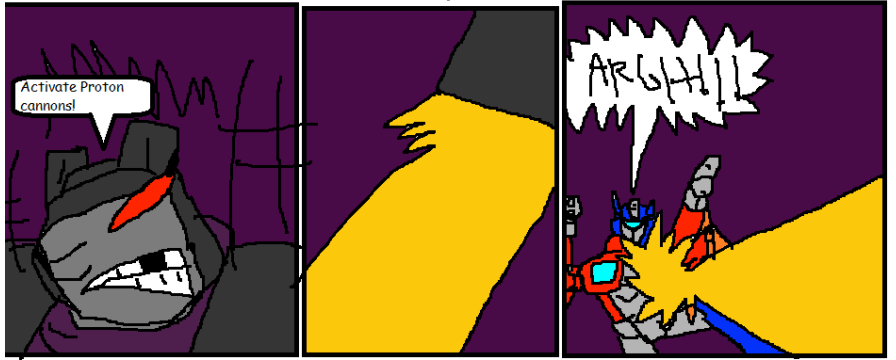
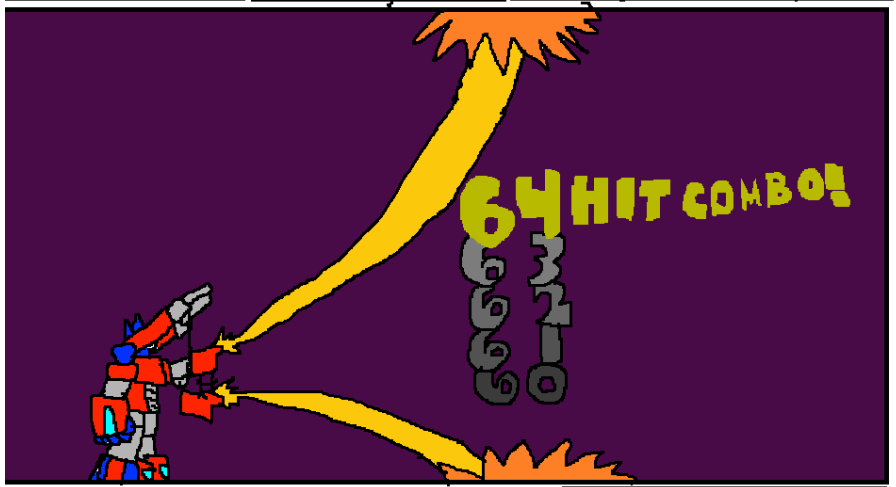
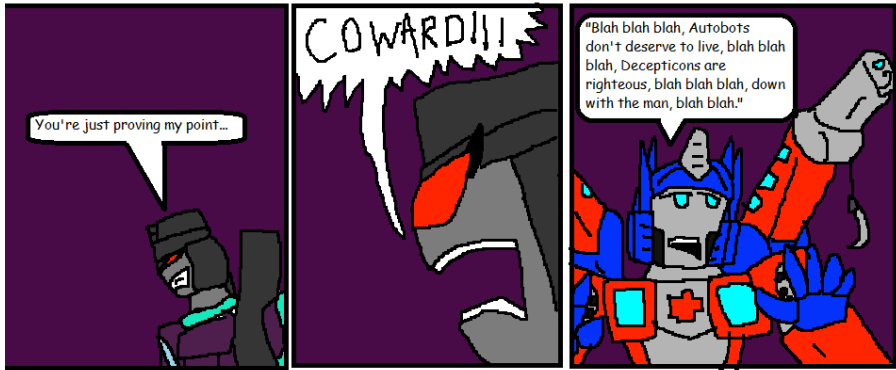
Very well then. Star Seekers...

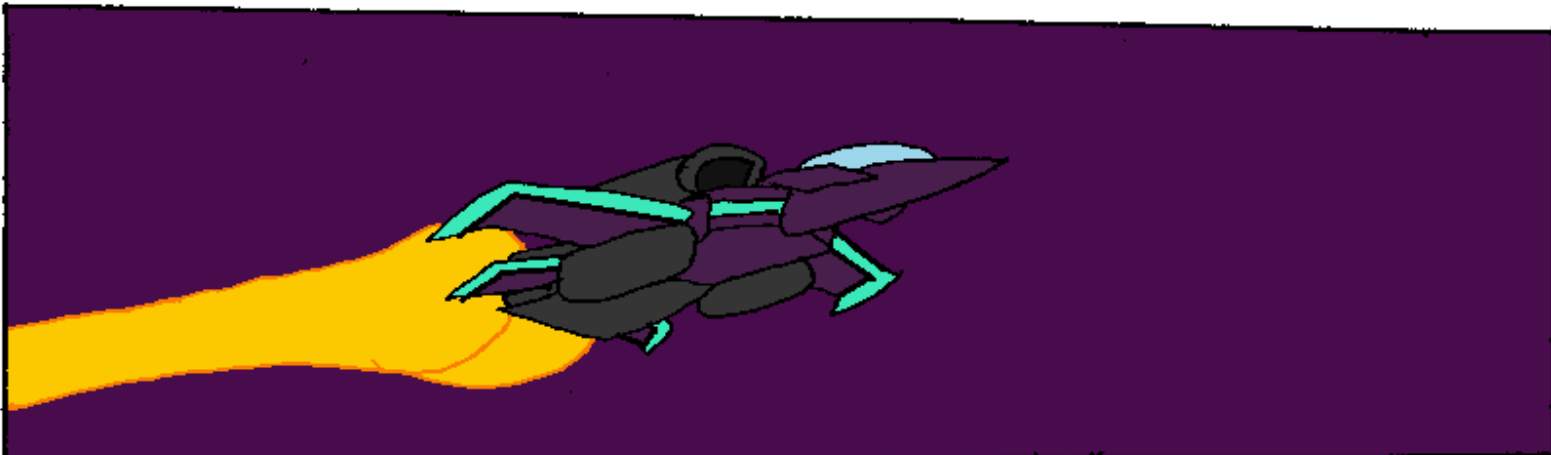
LET'S MAKE THIS EXTRA SHOWY!



THIS IS STARScream, MATRIX
DIMENSION, TIDALWAVE03!
PREPARING TO FIRE!



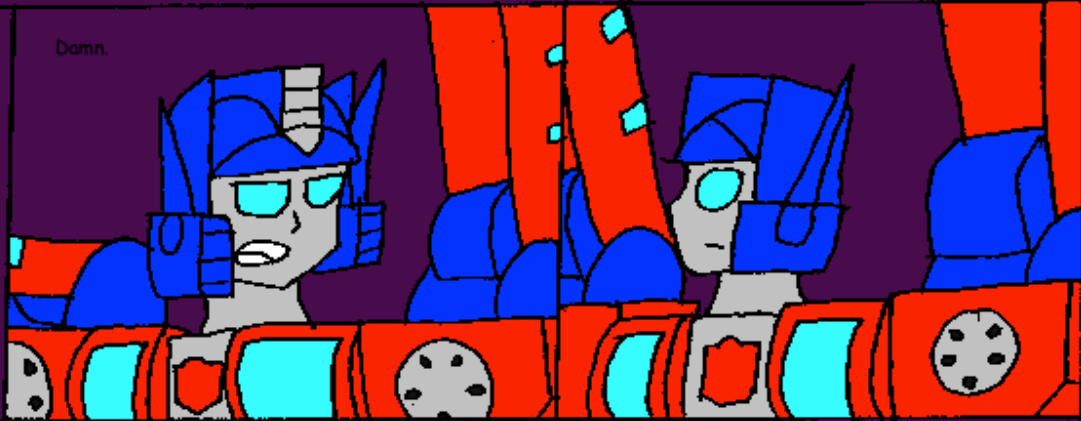




Well, she's getting away.

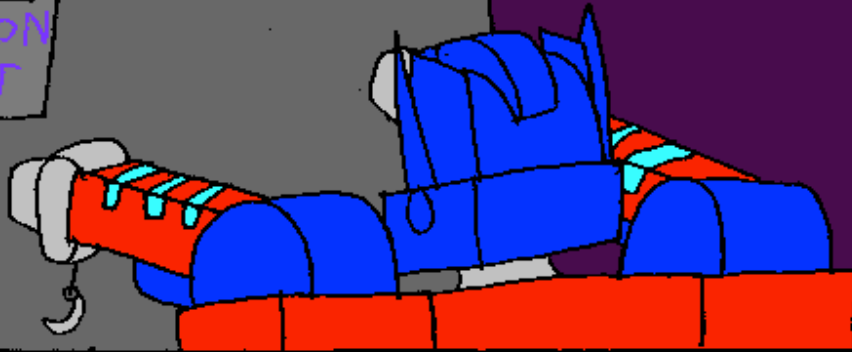


Damn.



WARNING
DARK ENERGO
CONTAINMENT

Wait... GUYS! OVER HERE!



Good work. Now to crack this safe.



That sounds ominously criminal.



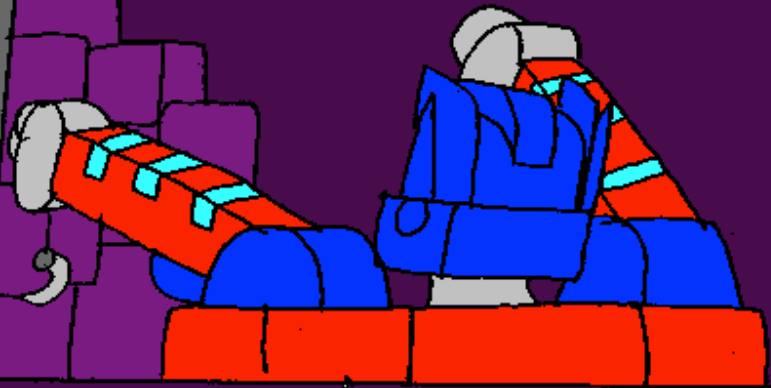
Meh.

Okay, we're in.

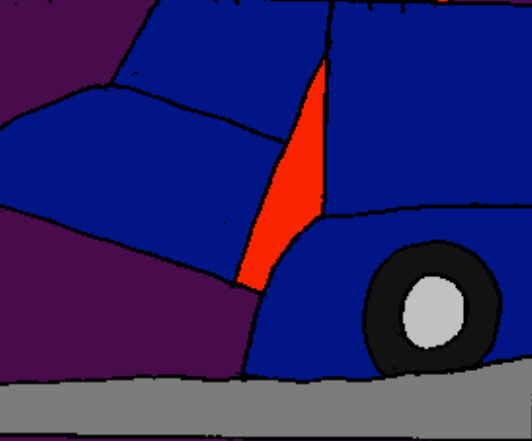
Okay, we're in.



All I see is this... Dark Energon.



And a badly drawn Cardboard
Megatron, apparently.



What's the plan from here? If we
shoot it, it'll literally blow up in our
faces...and probably blow OFF our
faces.

You know how this stuff is like Unicron's blood or something? If I faced Unicron,
the Matrix would probably be my best bet to eliminate. Not that I have...





...Where are the remaining Megatrons? This feels far too easy...



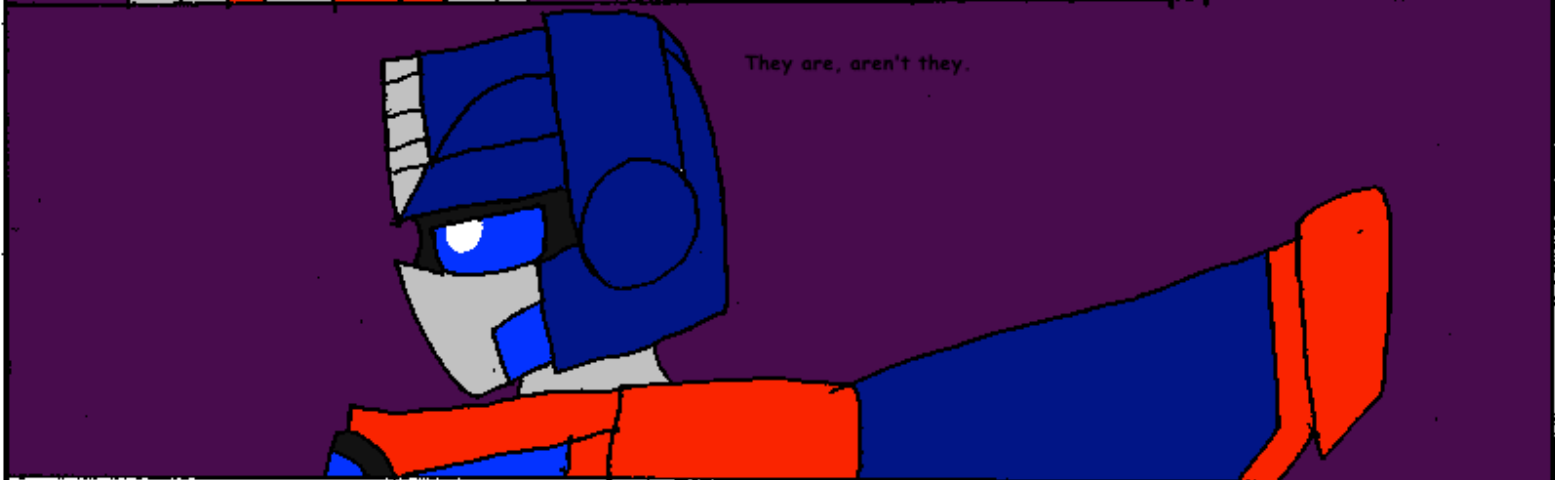
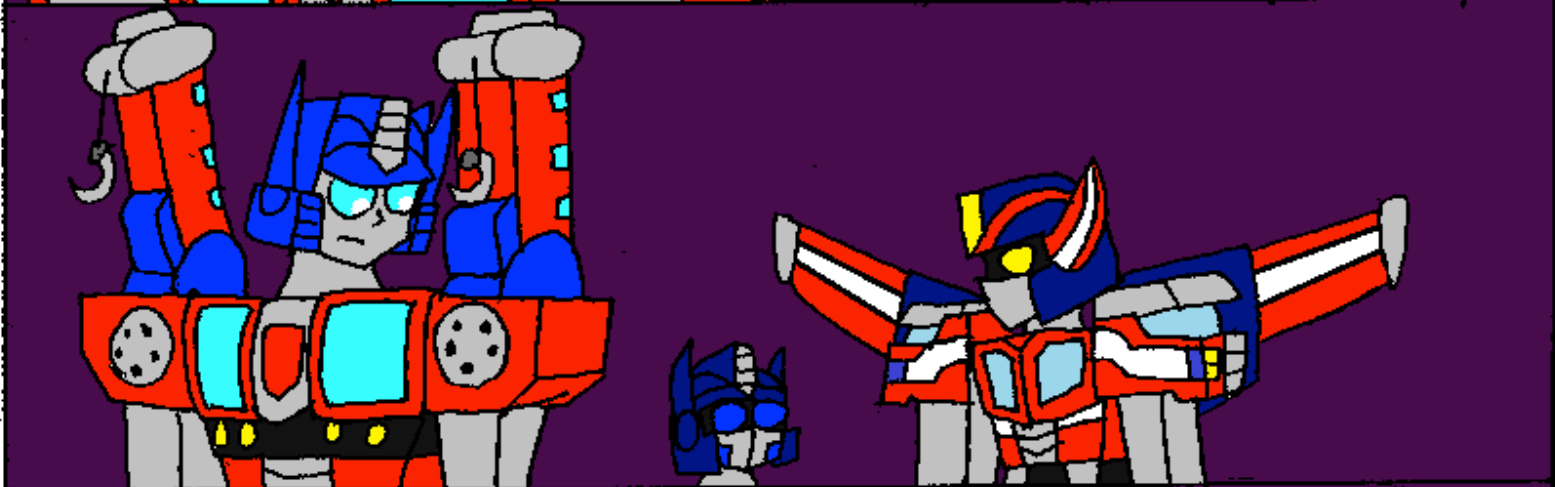
Come to think of it, yeah...



I mean, there's the cutout over there, but that...that really doesn't count.



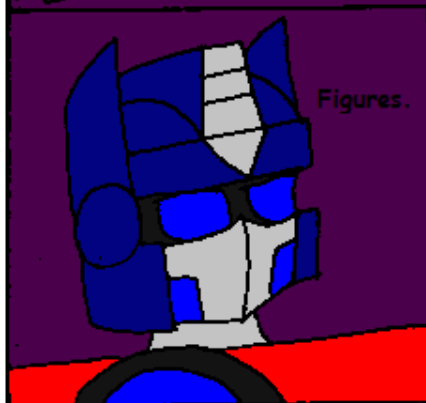
Well, it's not like they're waiting in the shadows to catch us off guard.



They are, aren't they.



INDEED WE WERE!!



Figures.



Nice armor. I look forward to shredding it off.



And right to the threats.



Not a threat, a promise.

43.



Kill him.

With pleasure.

67.



Eh?

Oh don't mind me. Please. Continue.



I'll admit, it's been fun.

56.

But in the end, you'll have to die.

78.



It's a bit sad, really, You could've joined me...

90.

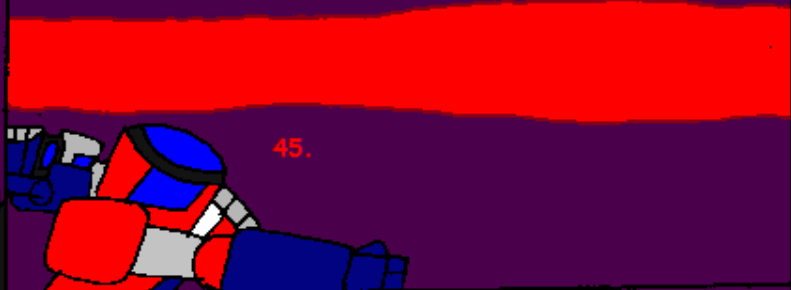
Pardon the interruption, but what are those numbers you keep rattling off?



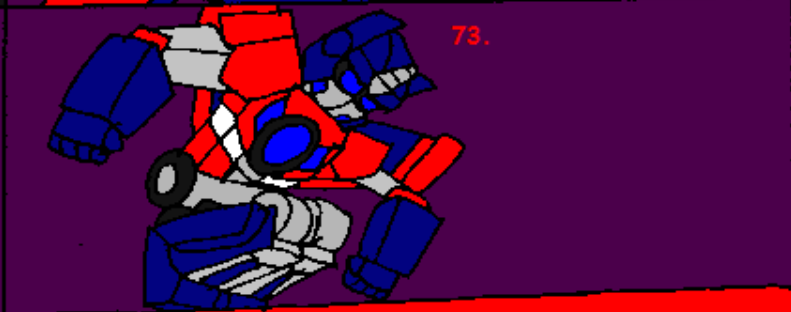
It's a little hobby of mine. Bad guys speak out evil boasts so often I started making notes on when I hear certain lines. So predictable, really.



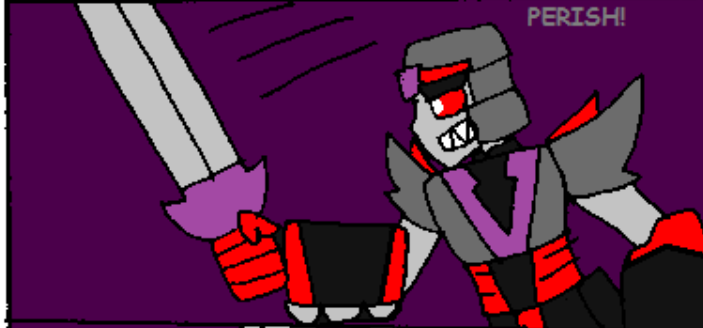
PREDICT THIS!



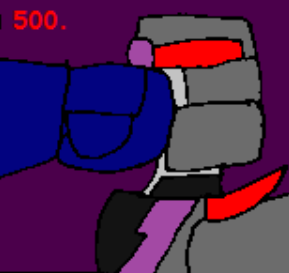
EAT SLAG!



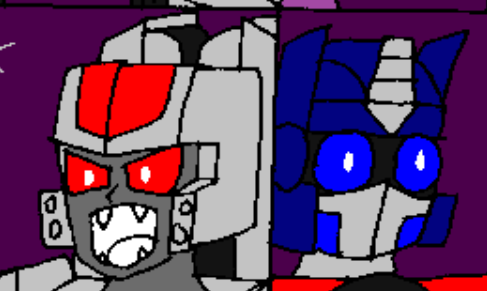
PERISH!



OW!



FRACK YOUR FACE!

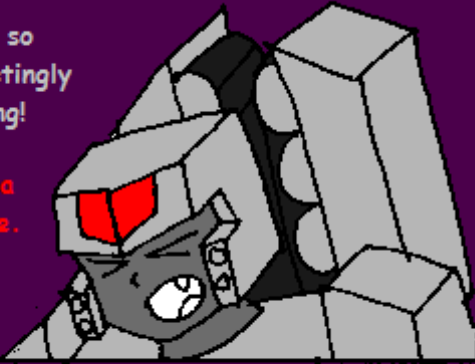


GASP!!!

...12.



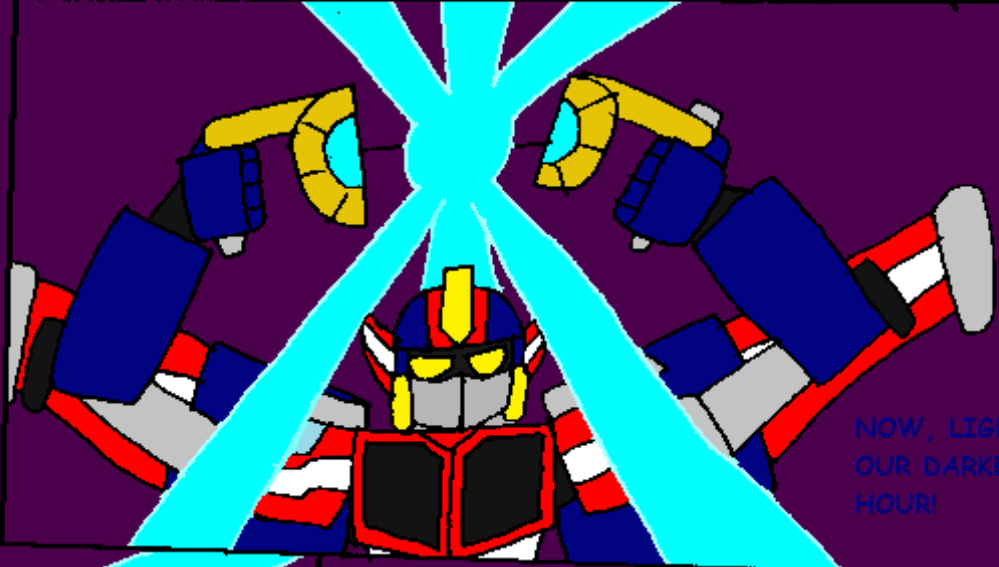
You're so
distractingly
annoying!
Well,
that's a
new one.



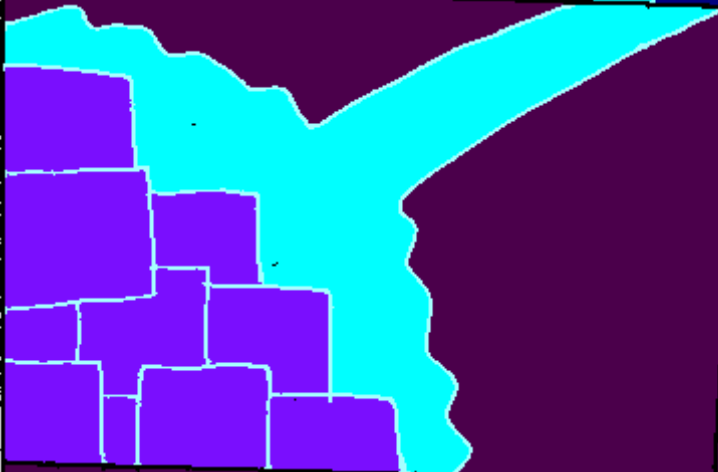
What kind of
descriptor is-



NO!



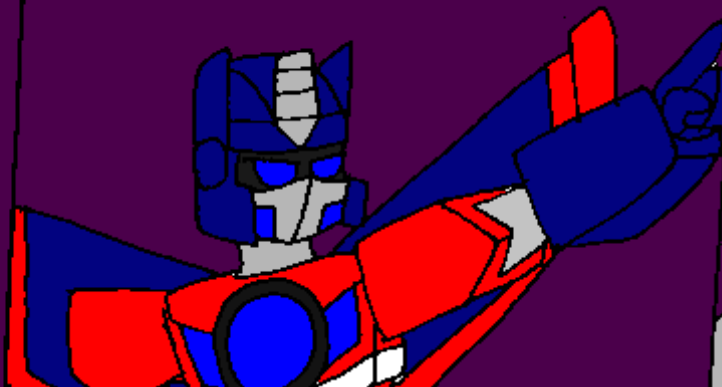
NOW, LIGHT
OUR DARKEST
HOUR!



The blood of
Unicron... destroyed
in a poof...



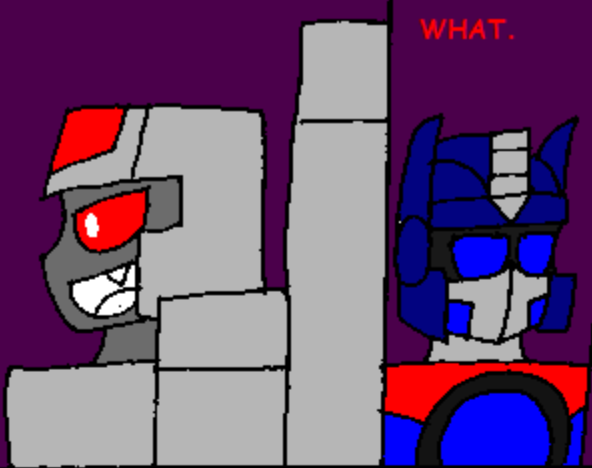
HA! We WIN!



Perhaps...



IF WE DIDN'T
HAVE A
SECONDARY
DARK ENERGEN
CONTAINER!



WHAT.

And we pulled the
trigger that sets
off the hour-long
firing sequence...
35 minutes ago, I
think.



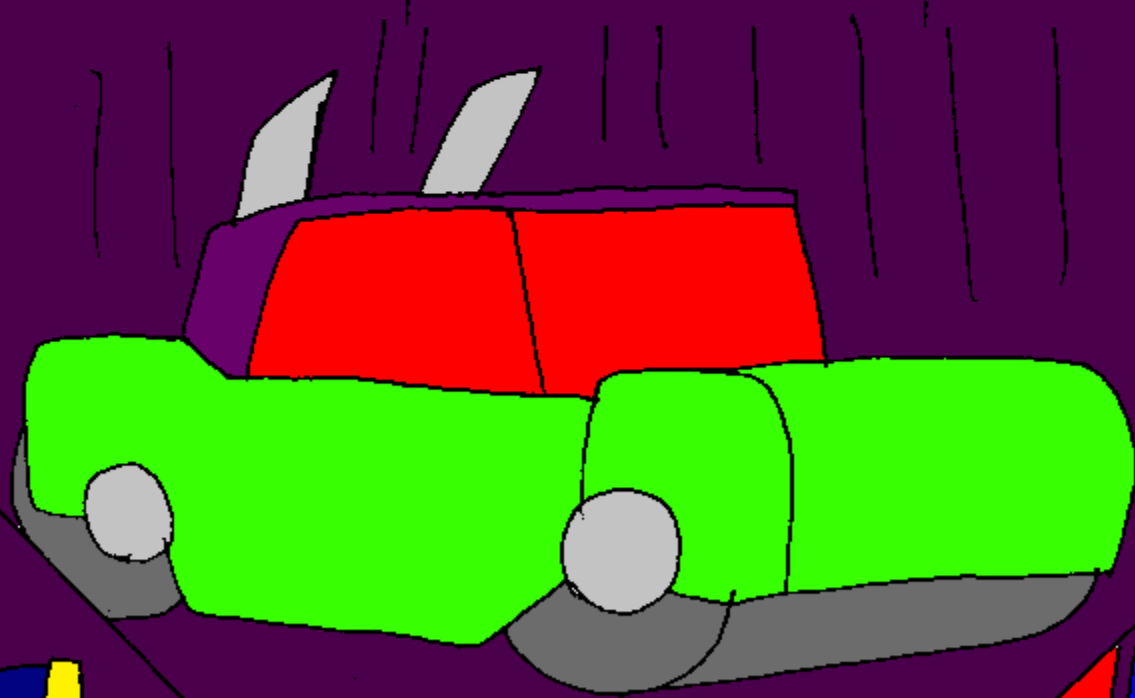
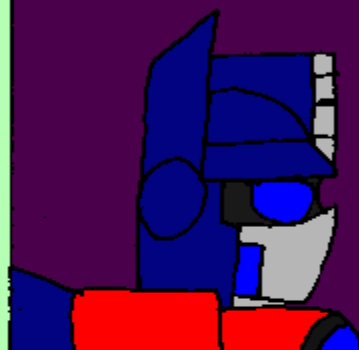
Oh, you cheating
sons of-



ZA WARUDO!



Glitches! Why don't you-



What.



OPTIMUS!



Oh, where did
that come from?



Okay, you have gone
to far this time.



Or not far enough!



SOIYA!



HAI!

CRASH!

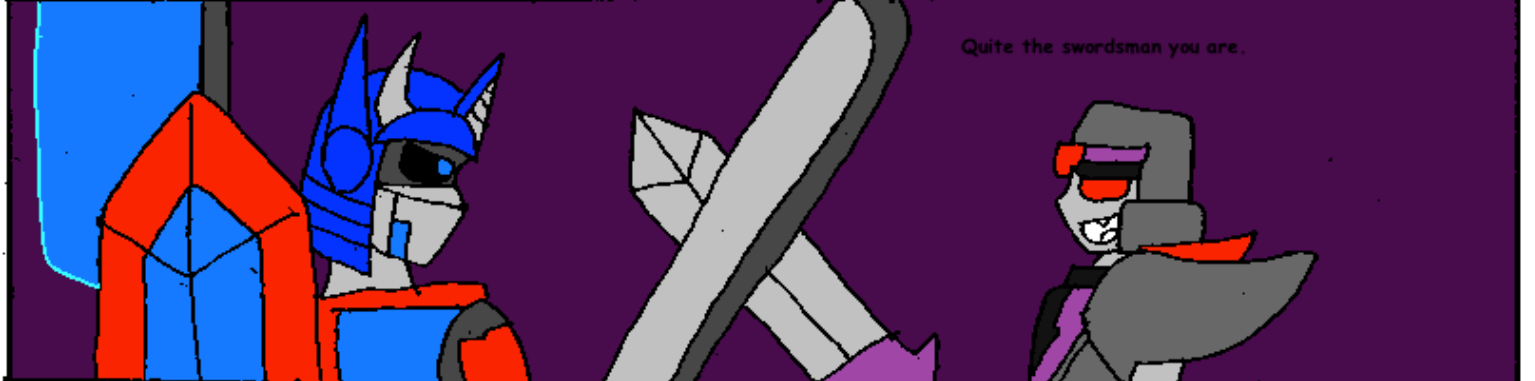
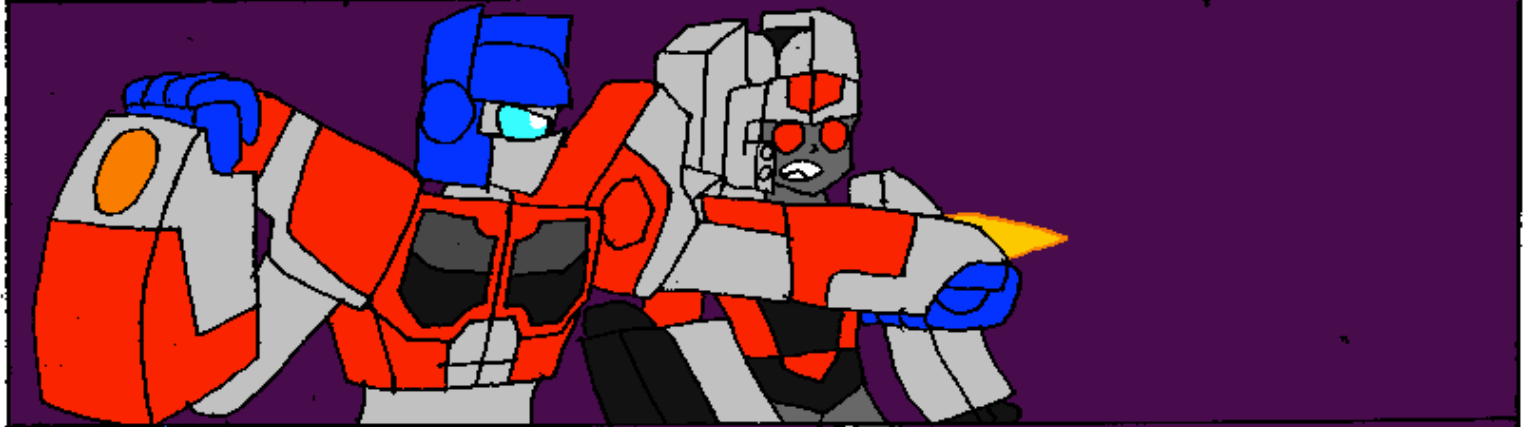
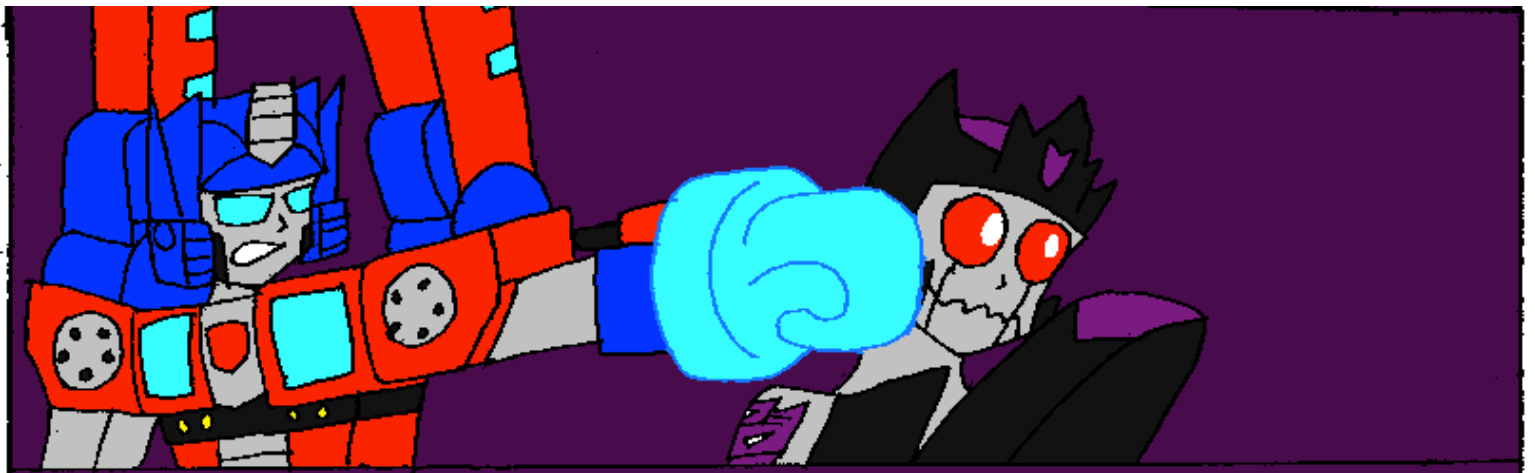
KACHIDOKI MODE!
TAKE THE FIELD!
EI EI OH!

Sorry we were late.

But now the part can really get started!



GIGABUSTER MODE!
PULVERIZE/DESTROY!



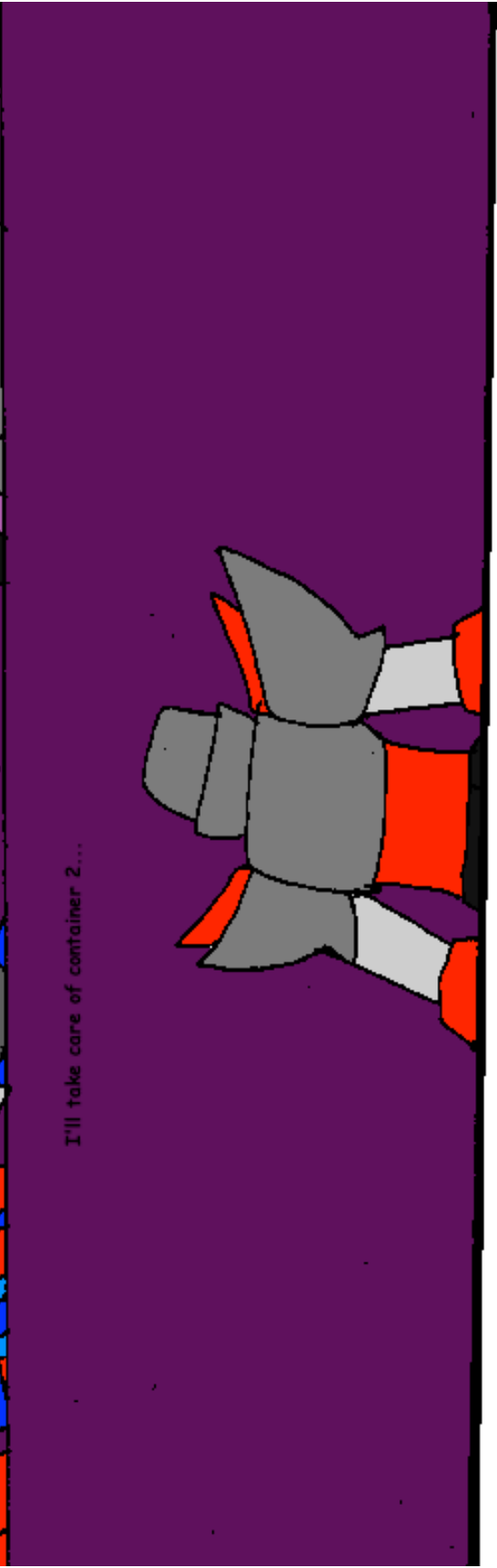
Quite the swordsman you are.



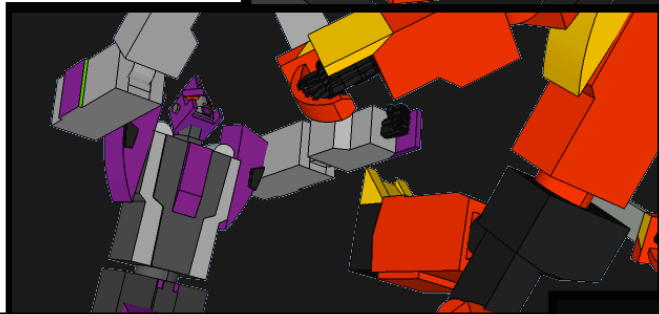
AAAAAAA!



Now that that's taken care of...



I'll take care of container 2...



This is bad.

What're we going to do?

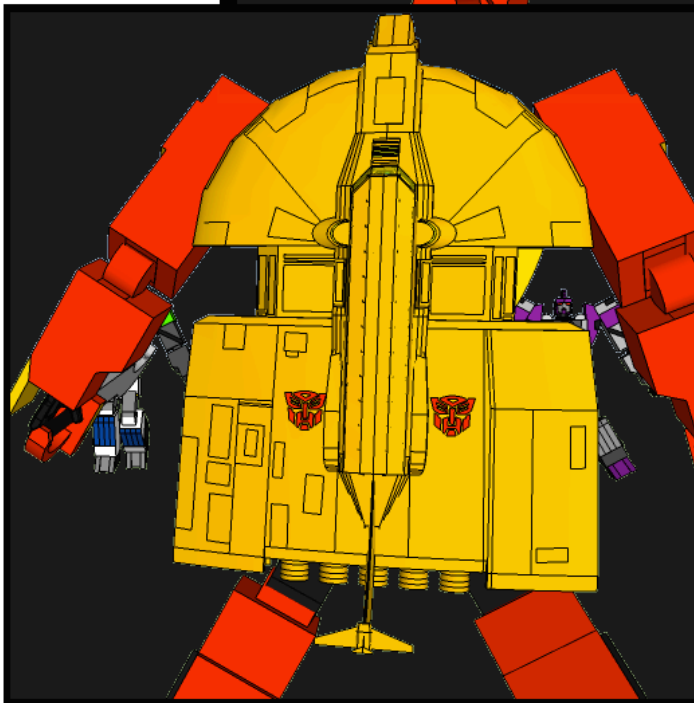
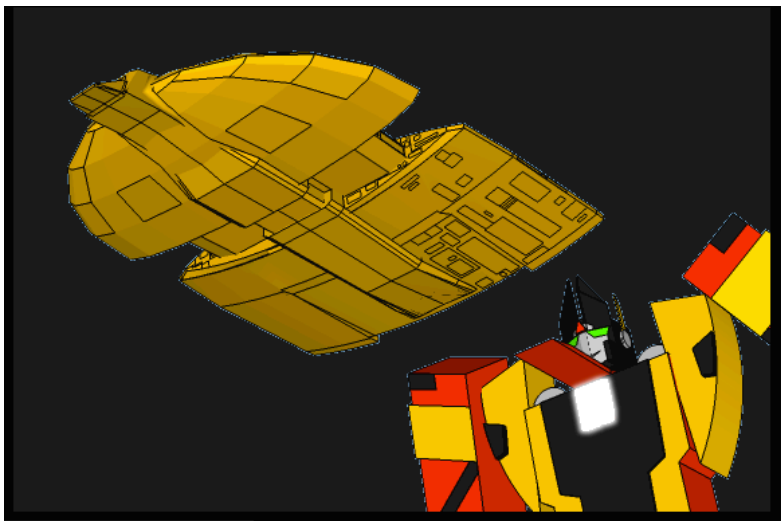
I have an idea. Accessing Generation One keys...

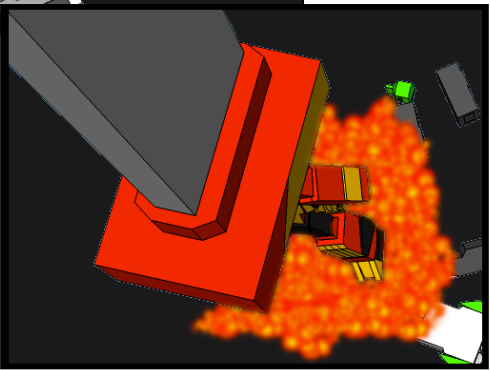
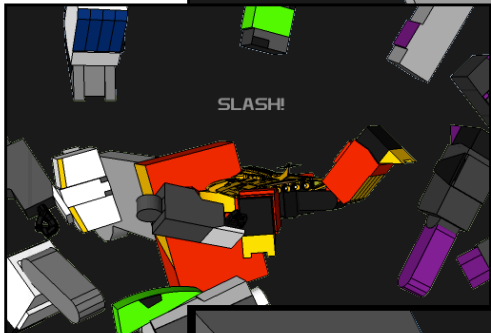
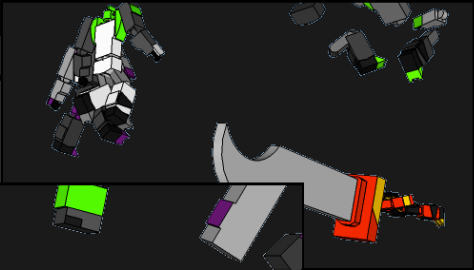
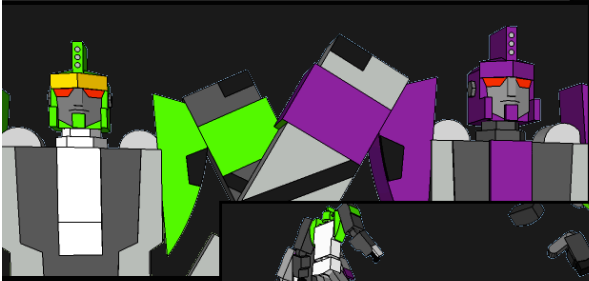
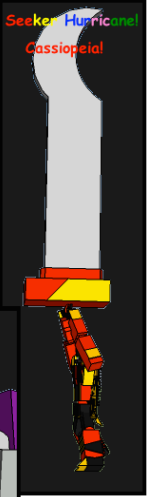
We cannot afford to be defeated here!

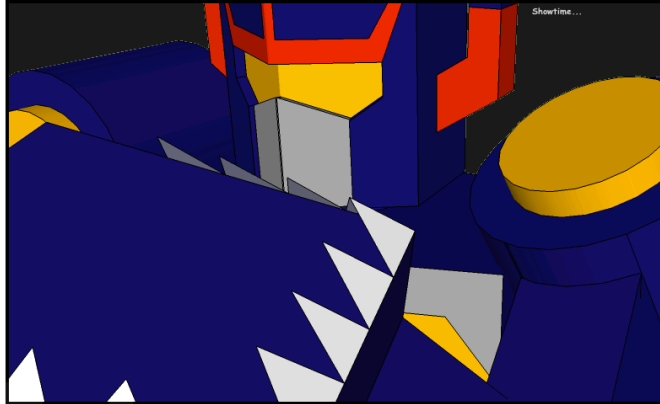
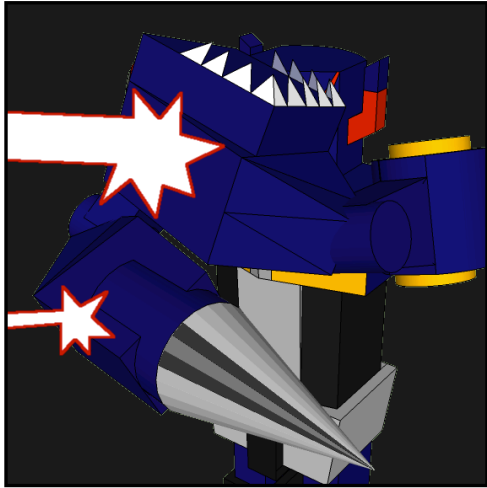
Let's hope that works out well for us!

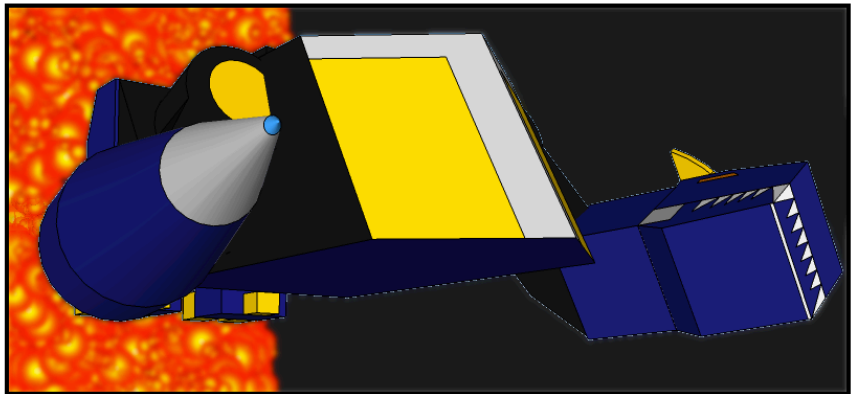
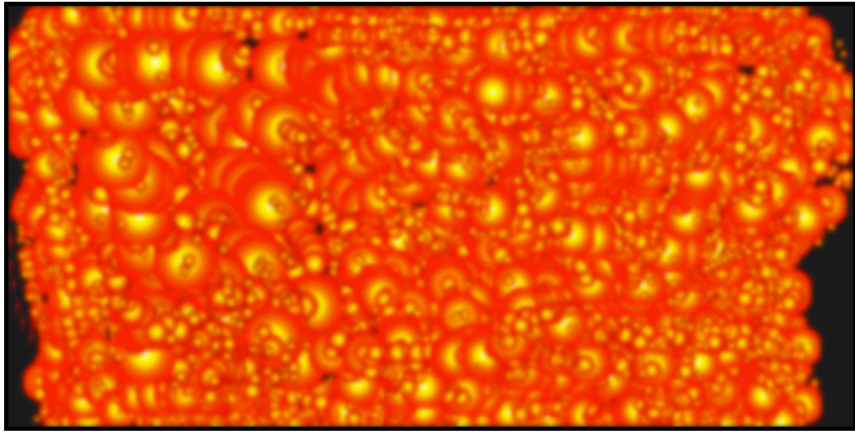
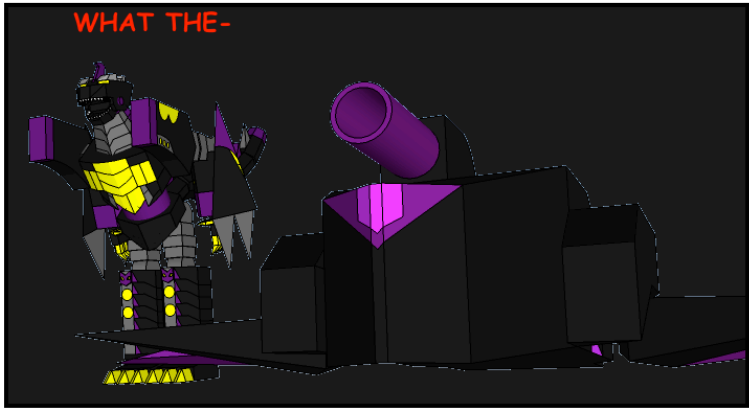
GENERATION ONE GREATER POWER!

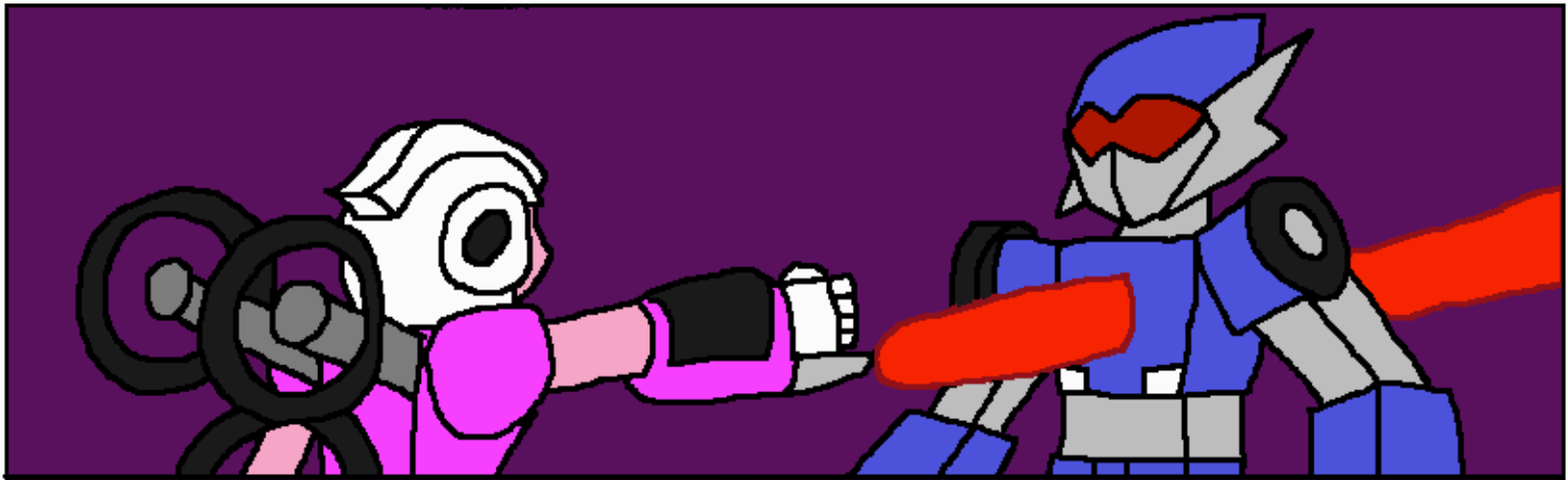












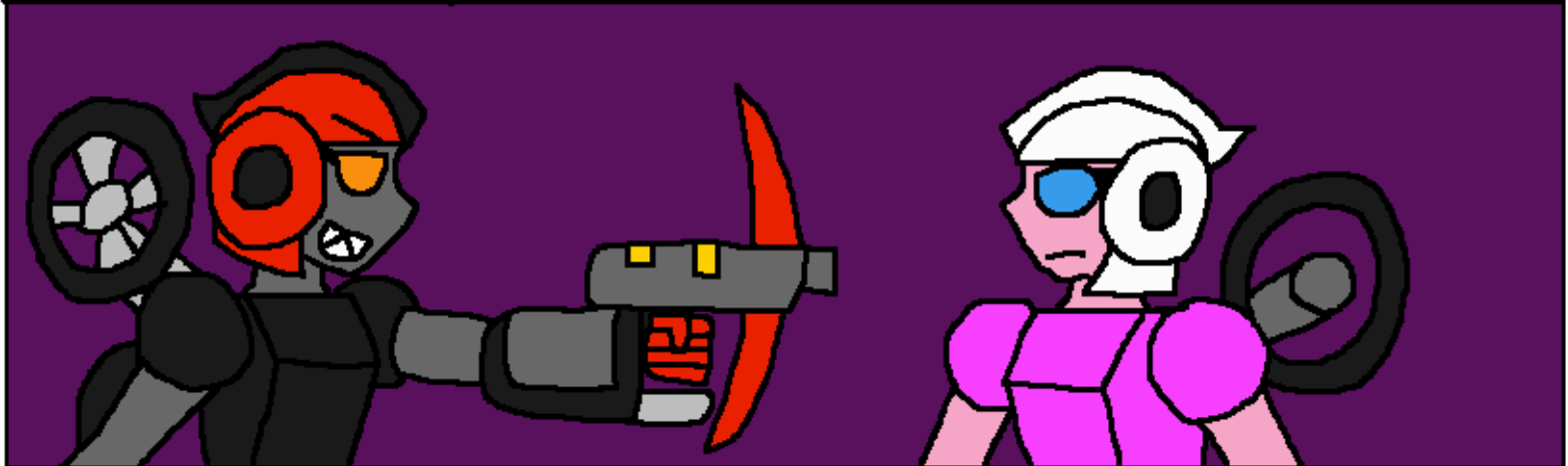
HAI So easily beaten.



HOLD IT!



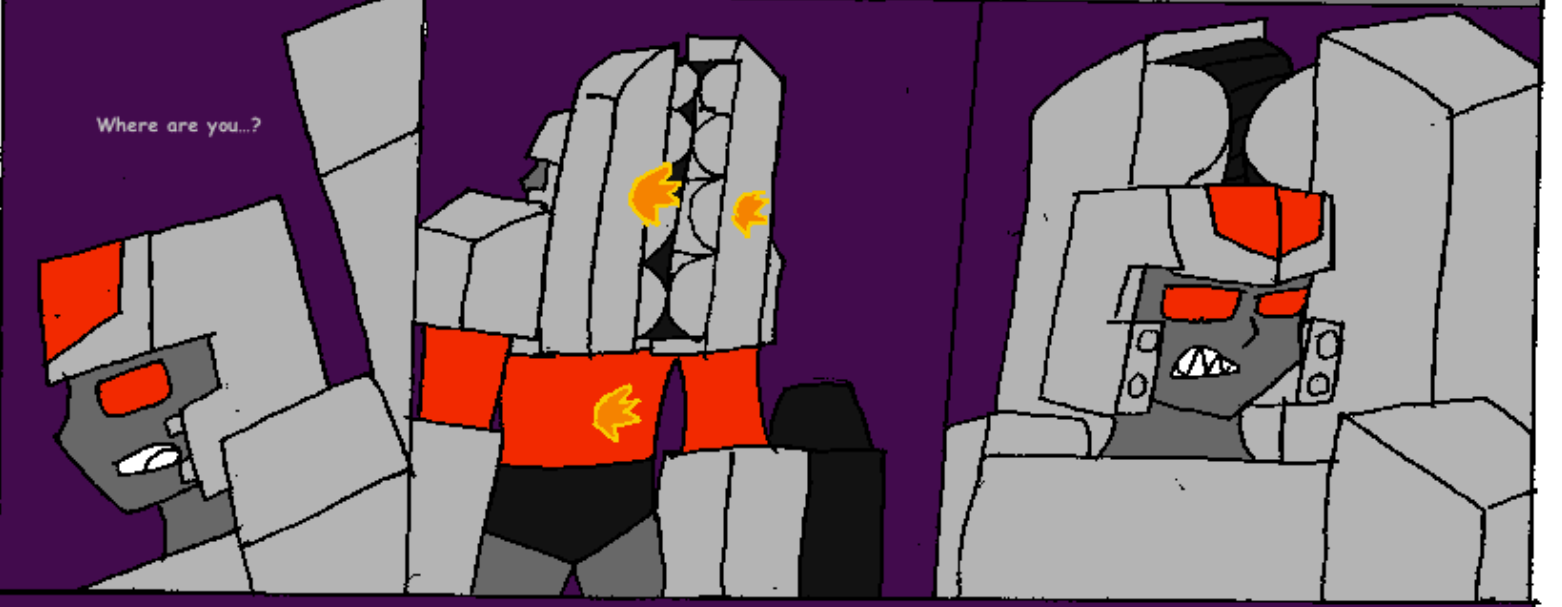
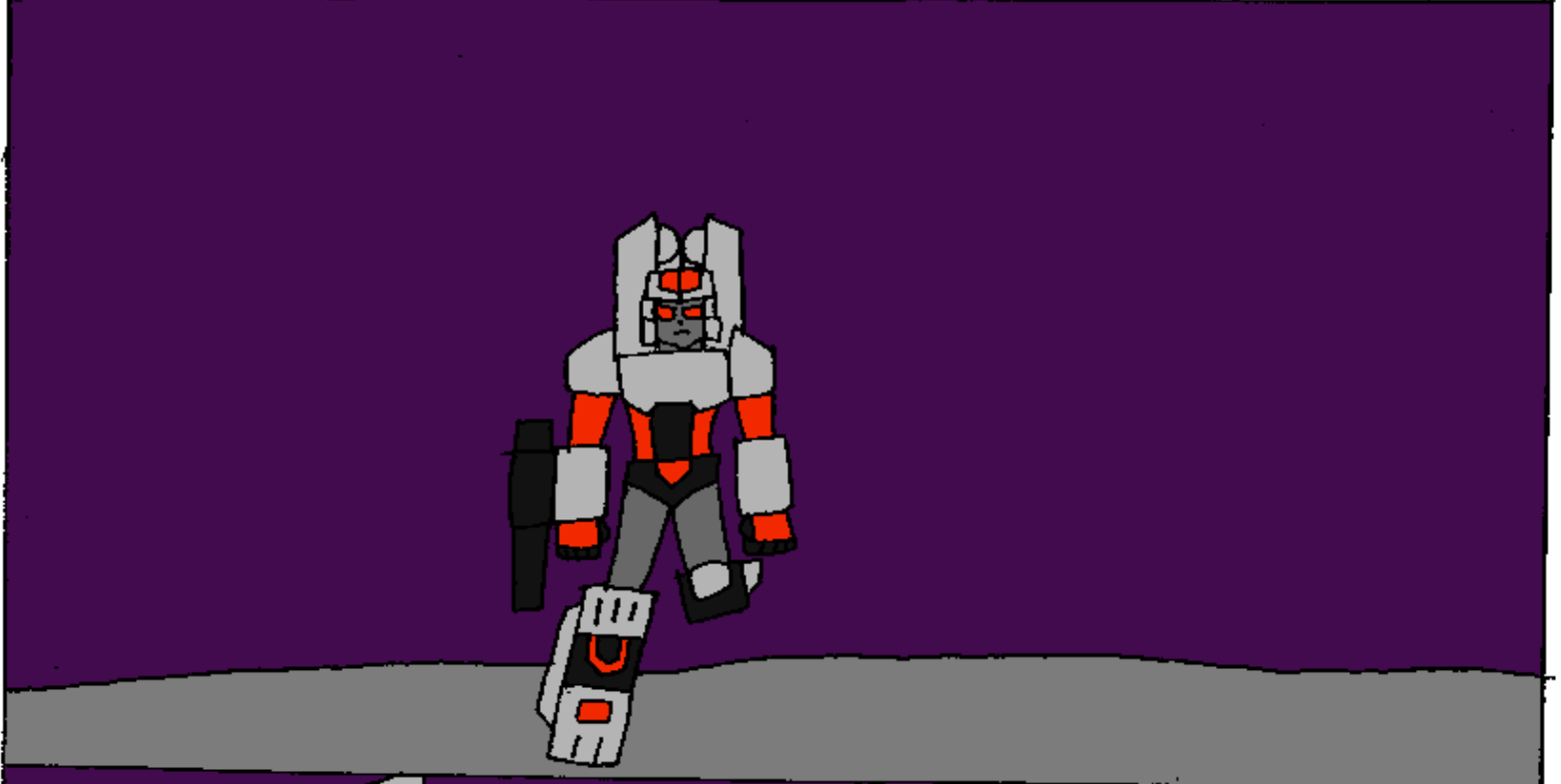
So, we finally meet face to face...





Should we tell them they're not hitting anything?





Where are you...?

Hello.



Oh great. More pirates.



Actually, more of the same, but we're ready for you this time.



What, did the Autobots pay you to slow me down?



They paid in advance.



What?



SEEKERS CHANGE!

BATTLE FOR EARTH-I

ULLLLLLTIMA!

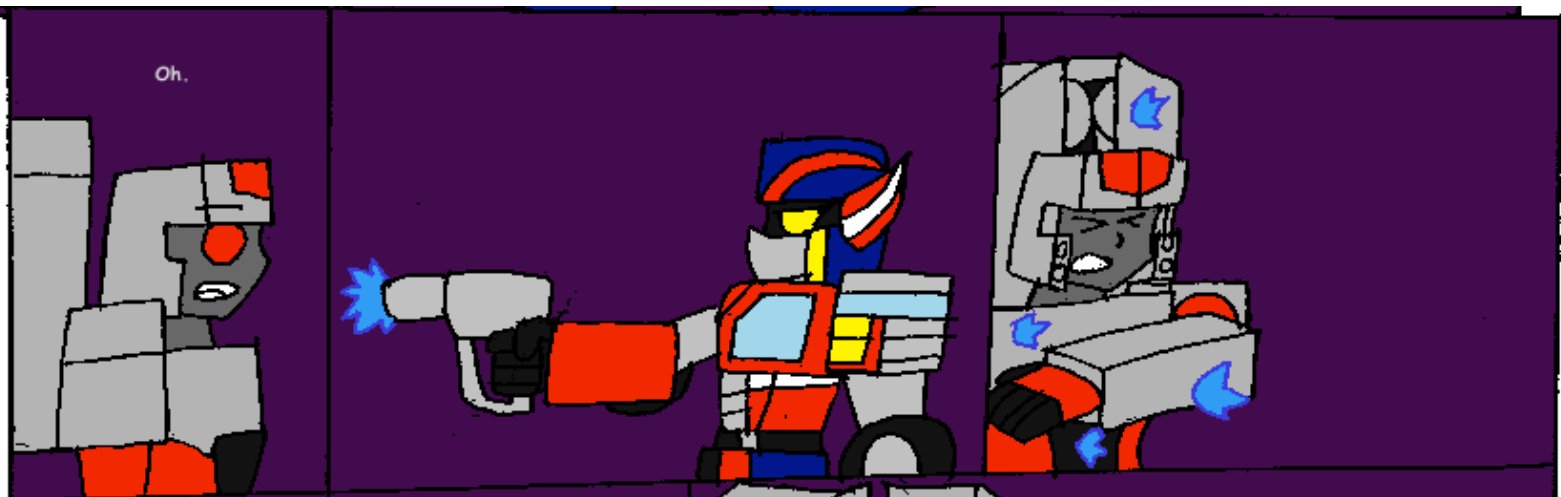
MATRIIIXI!

A NEW- TRANSLATION!

NEXUS-I



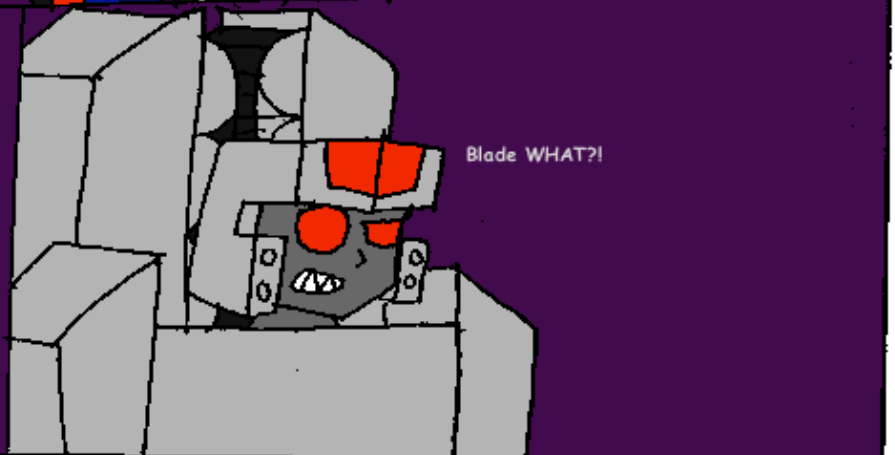
Oh.



Okay, guys, time
for a Blade Rush.

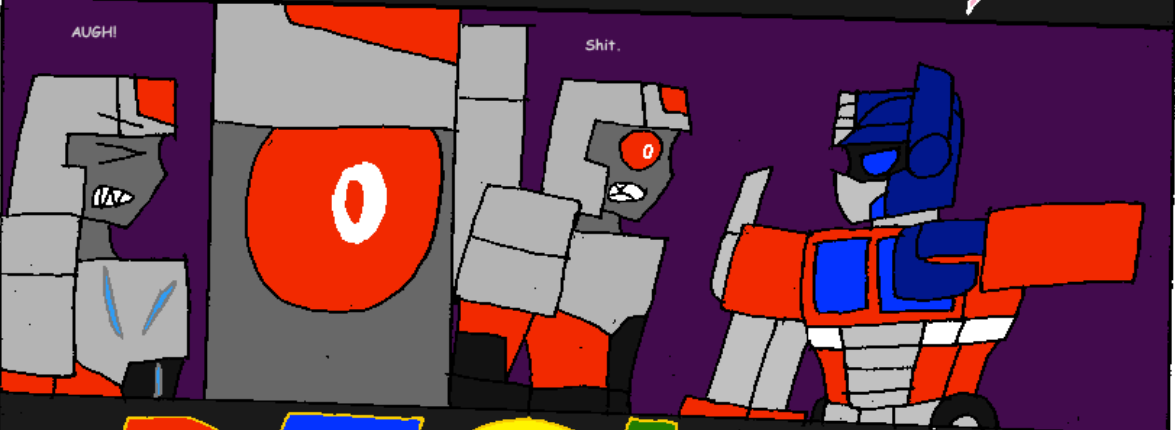
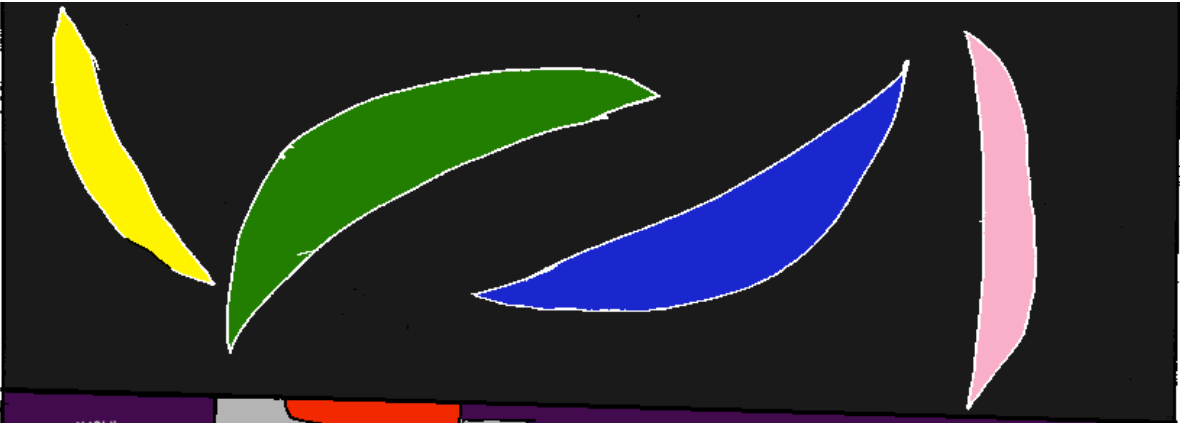


Blade WHAT?!

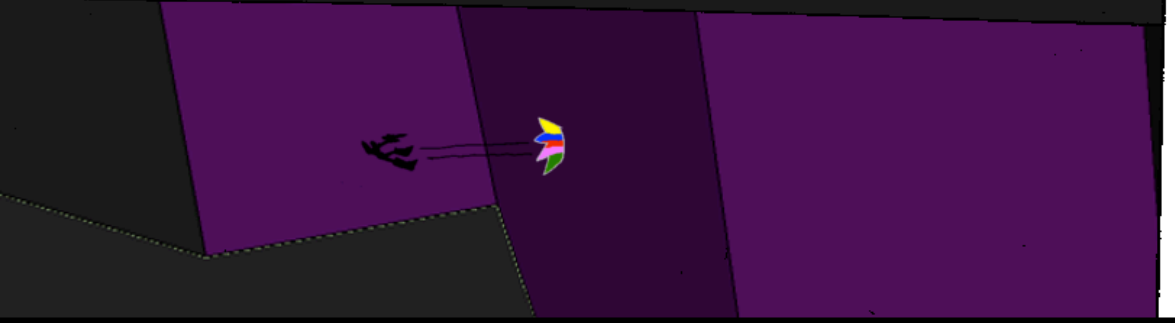


FINAL WAAAAAAVE~!

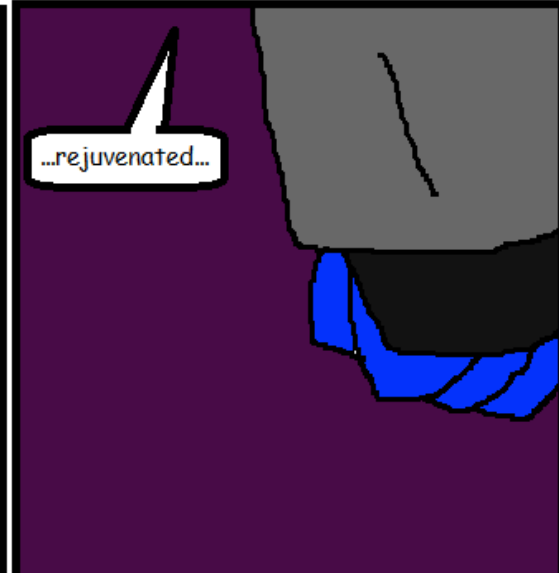
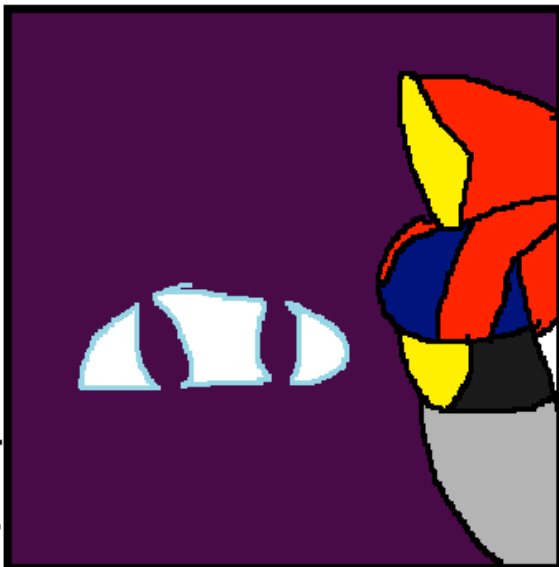


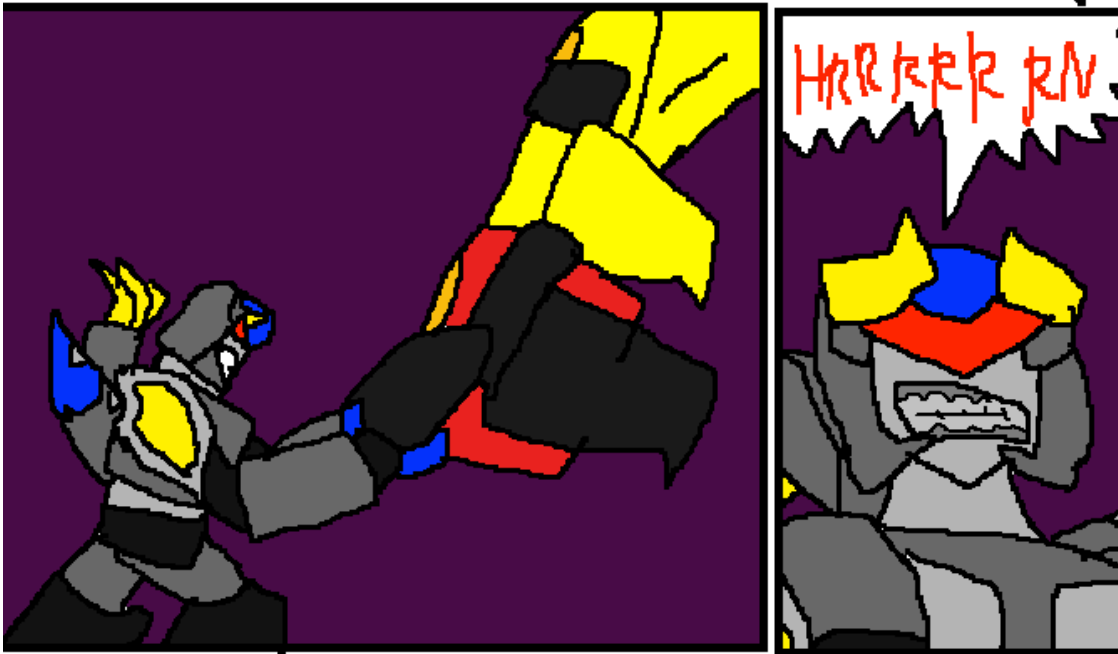
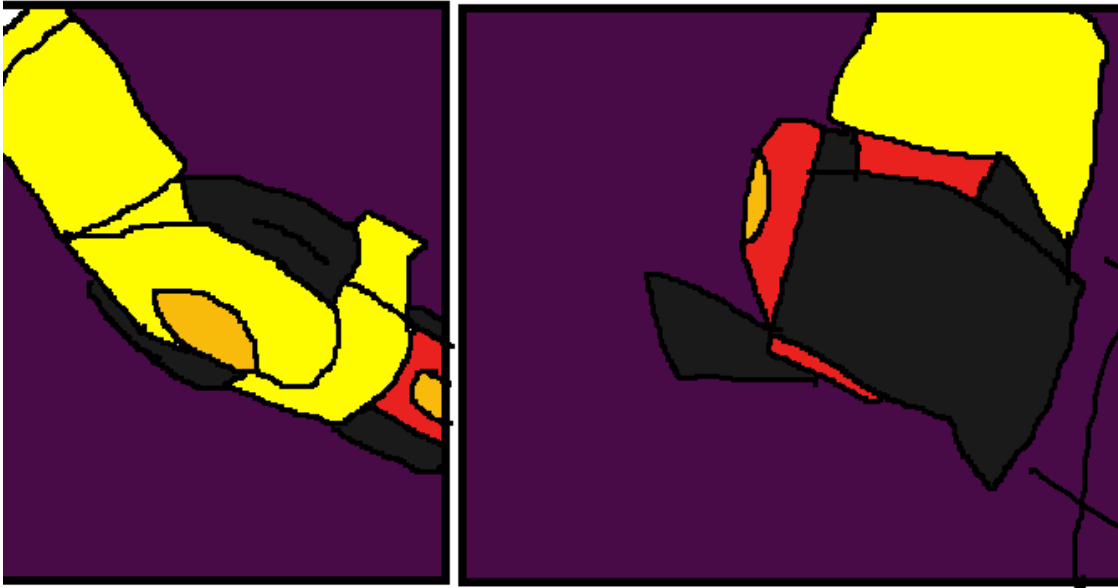
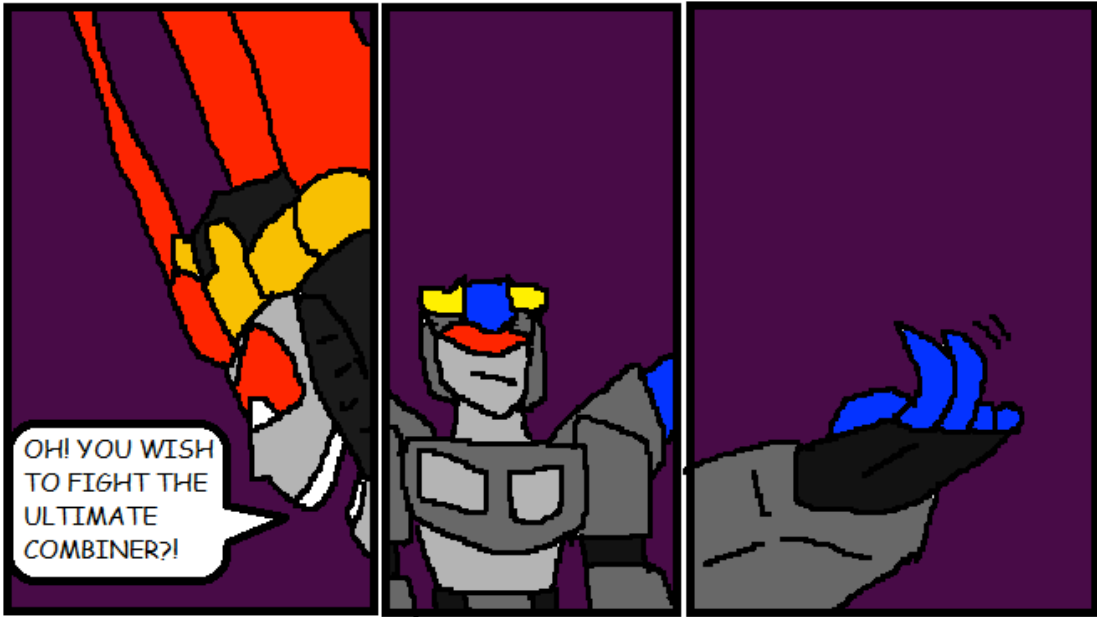


DECK!









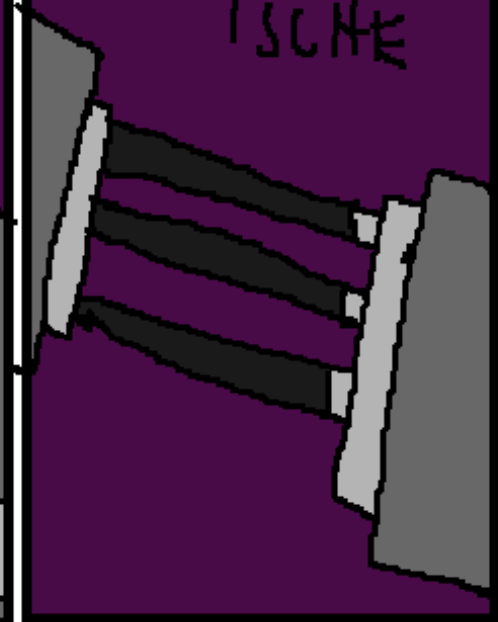


Why don'cha pick yourself up and fight a real combiner?

Slag, let's form Jurassi-King!



TSCHE
CHV CHV CHV
TSCHE



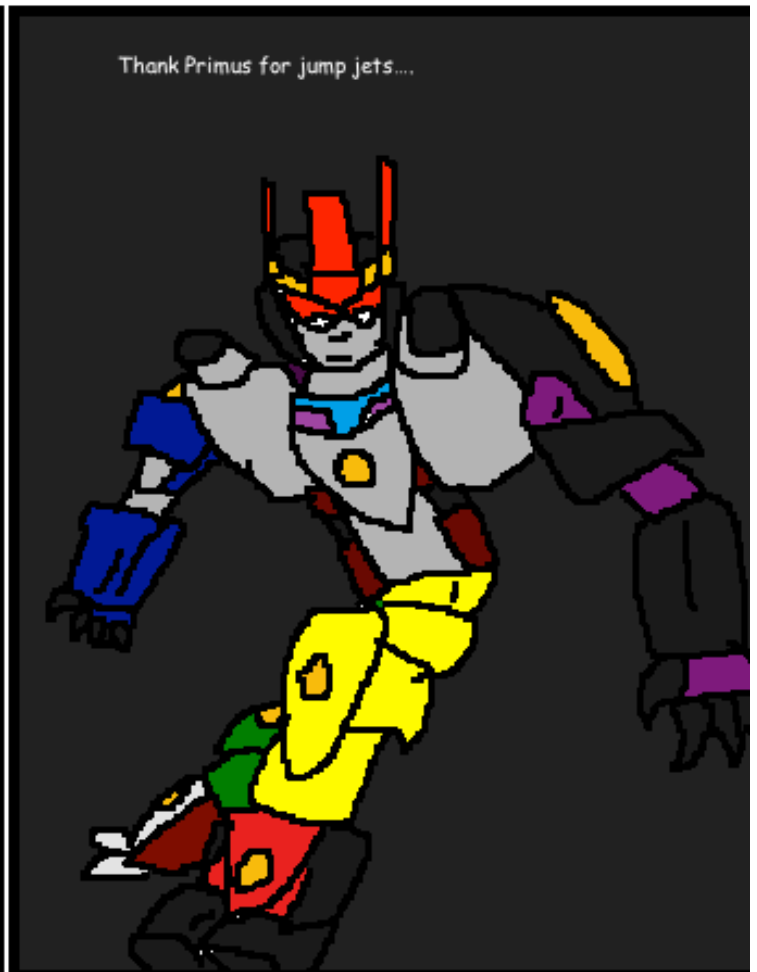
VHRRR RAAAH!!!



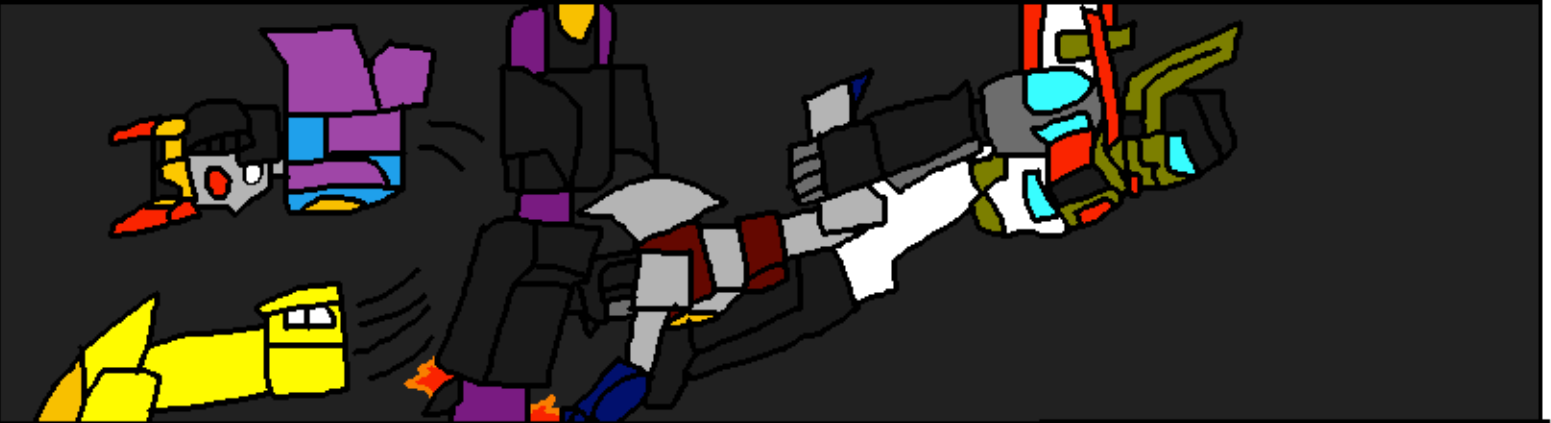
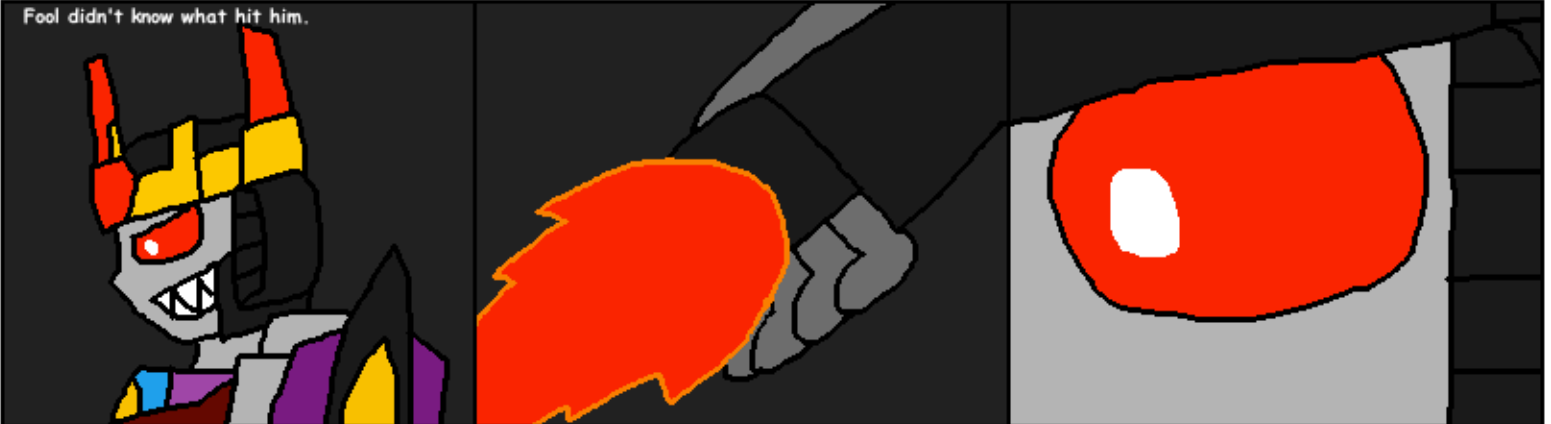




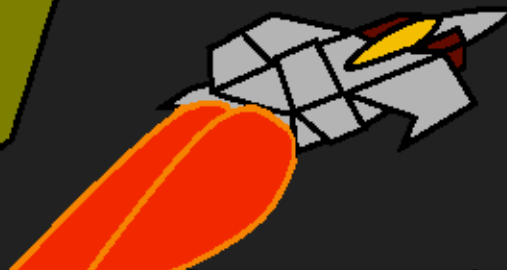
Thank Primus for jump jets....



Fool didn't know what hit him.

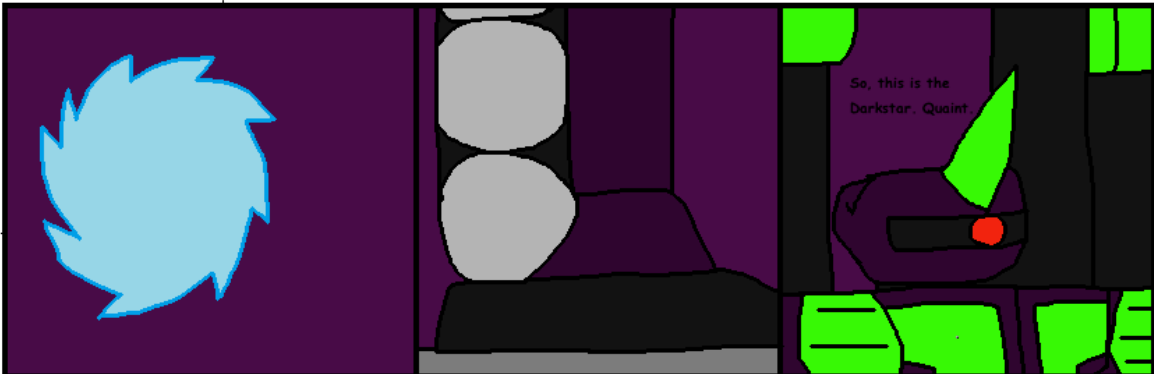


REQUESTING ACCESS TO PRISON BLOCK.

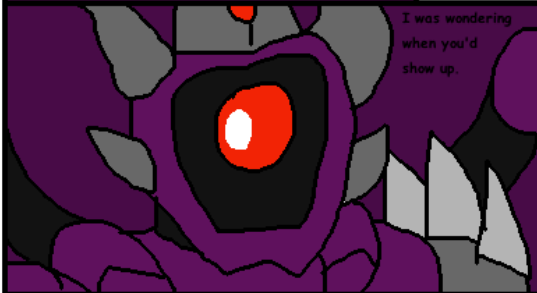


BASED ON TRAJECTORY,
SUBJECT RETREATING.





So, this is the Darkstar. Quint.



I was wondering when you'd show up.



Ah, counterpart. Good to see you're still functioning.

Same to you, but I wonder, why did you call me here?



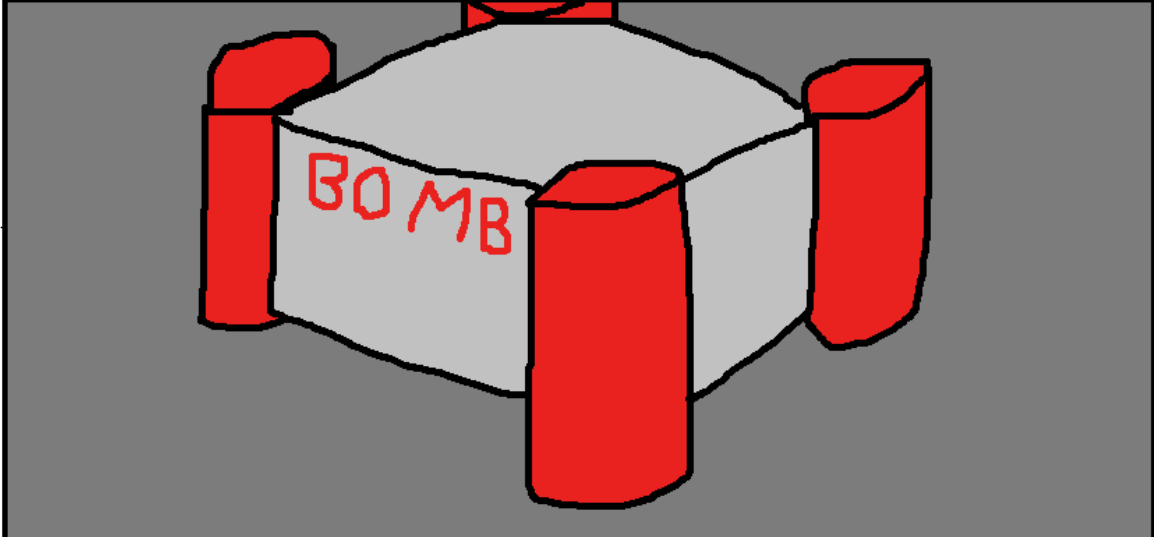
Simple. We're destroying this ship and taking out both Megatrons and Autobots.

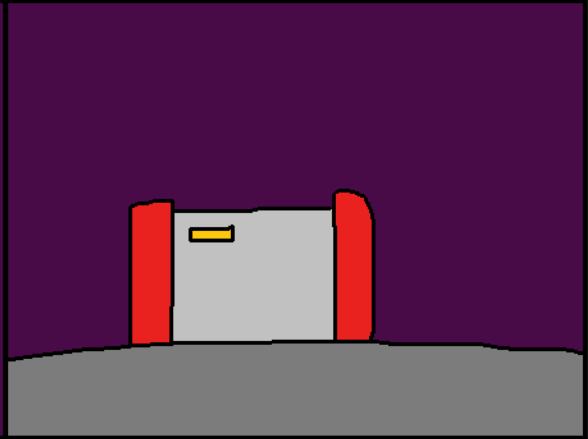
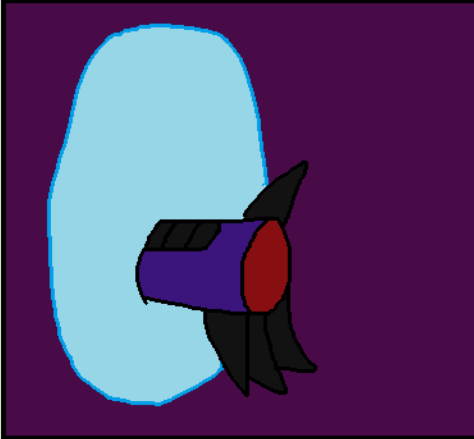
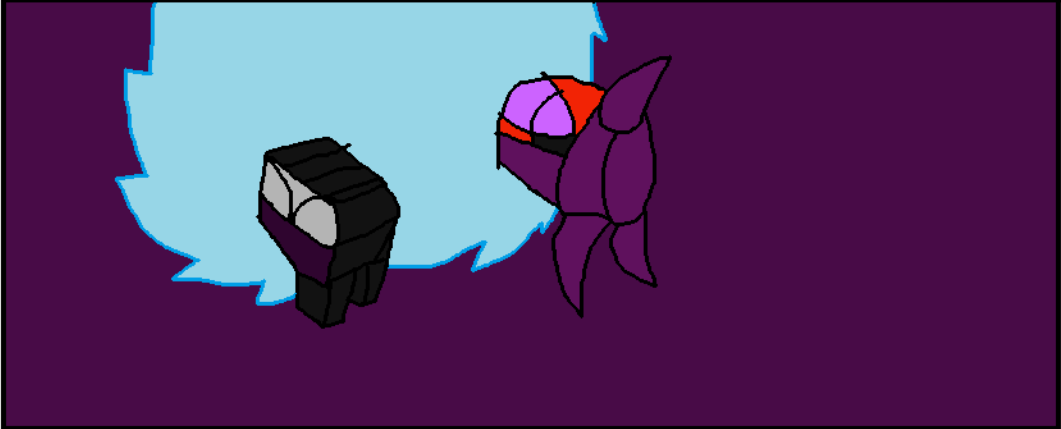


And how can you destroy a ship of this size?

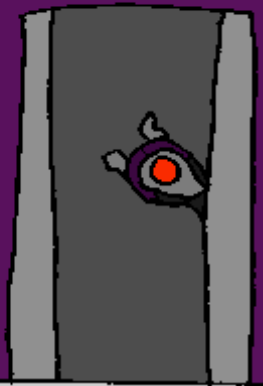
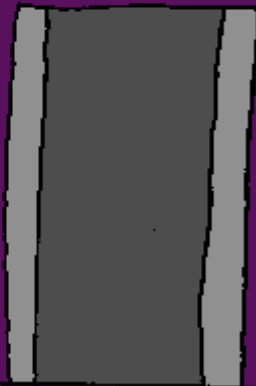


It's easy with the right tools.

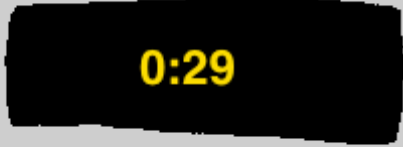




01:25



So, this is what my counterpart was planning...

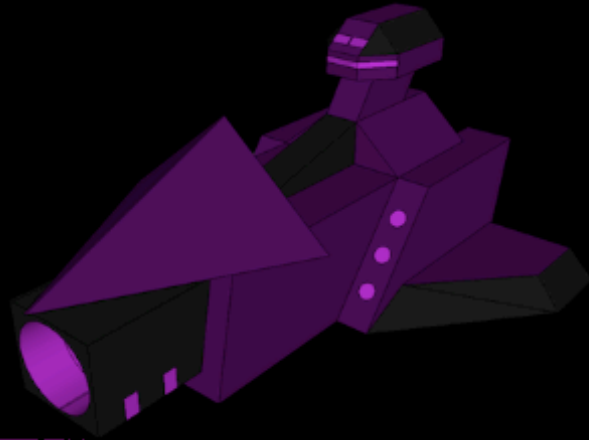


No time to diffuse it...



Attention All Decepticons - This is Commander Shockwave. I have located a 3-Megaton bomb in the Engine Hull, and I cannot diffuse it.

All Decepticons, prepare to evacuate!



A bomb? Really?



Oh my. Best not to stick around.



Oh that not be good.



Hmph. Seems the Decepticons don't have enough spine to go through with their original plan.

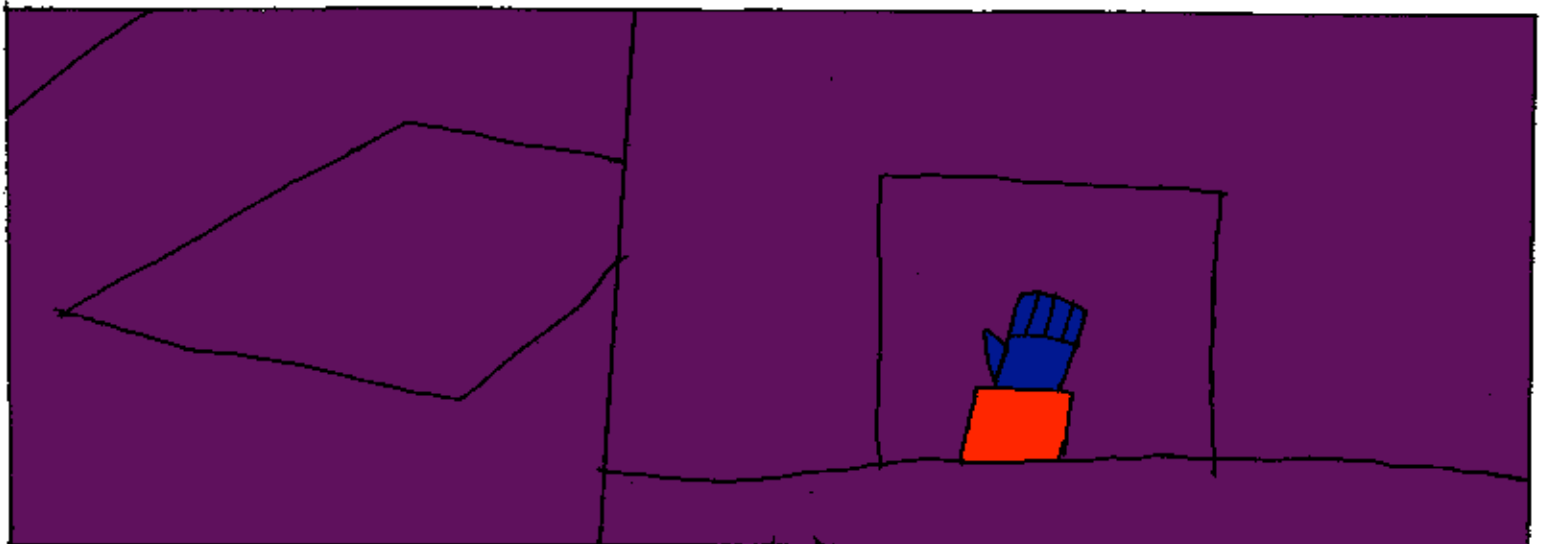


The hell?



Ah, I'm done anyway. Screw you!





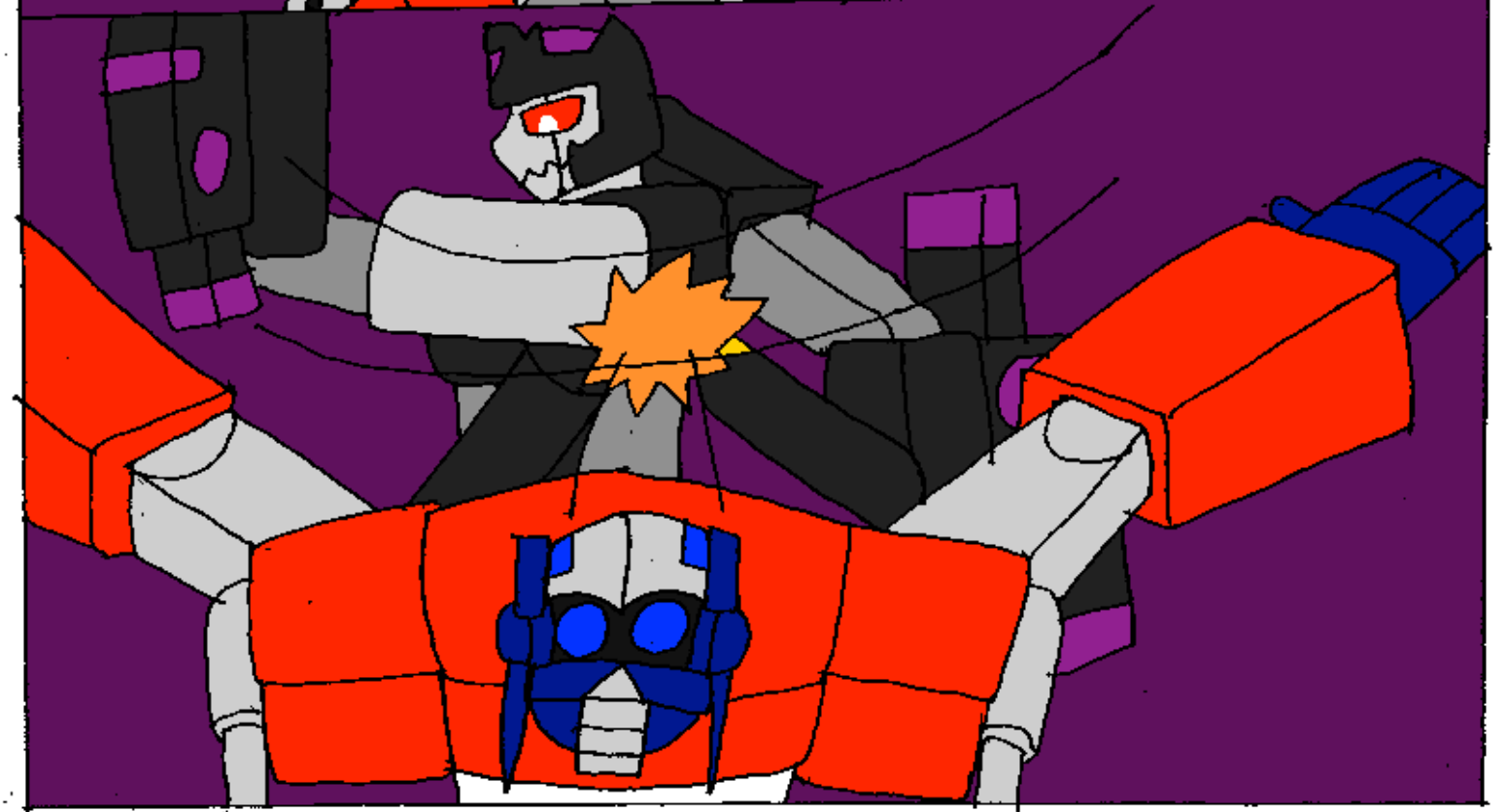
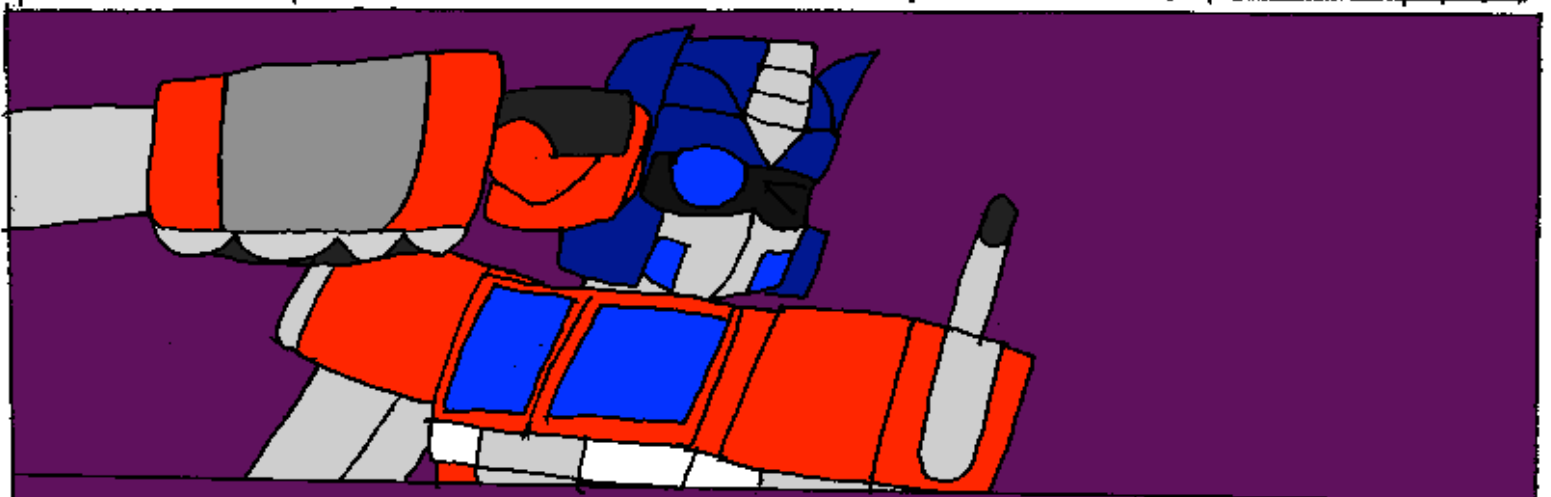
What were the odds of me ending up in a maintenance tunnel?

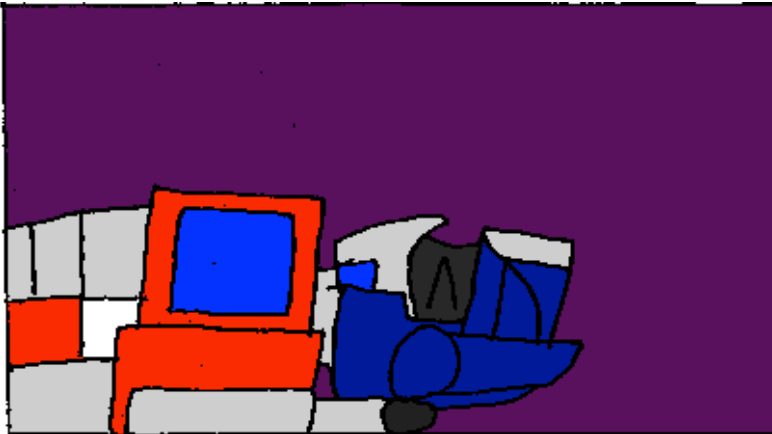
Well, actually, quite high.



High enough for us to be waiting for you, anyway.



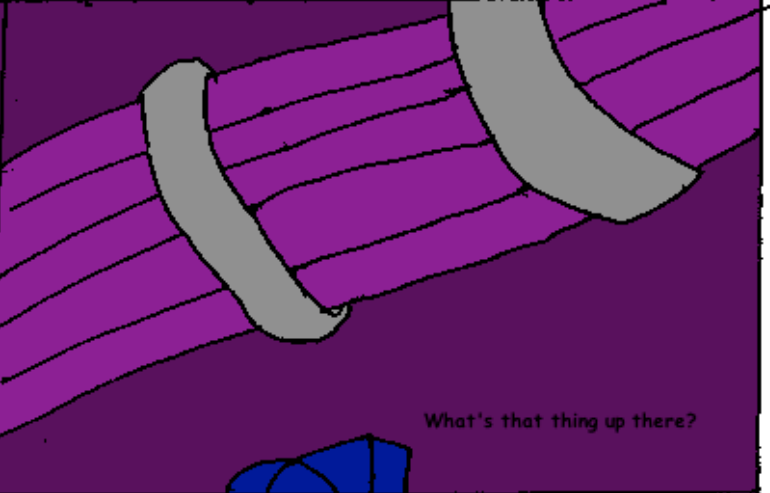




Any last words?



Yeah...



What's that thing up there?



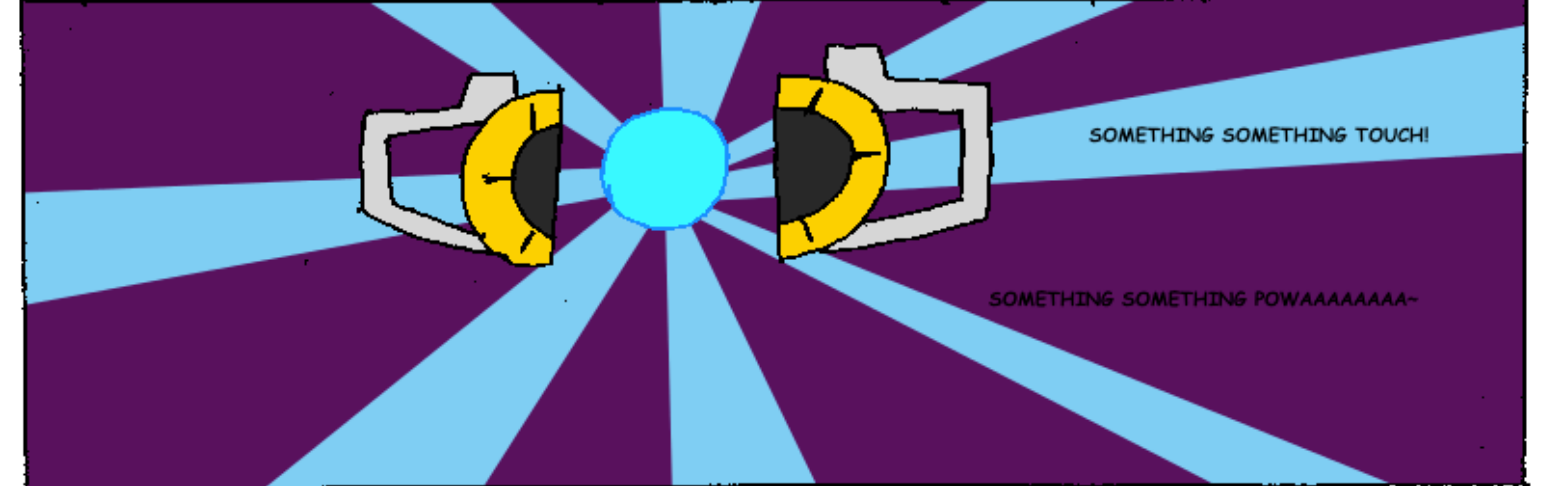
The main Dark Energon Conduit?



Perfect.
It's lightning time!

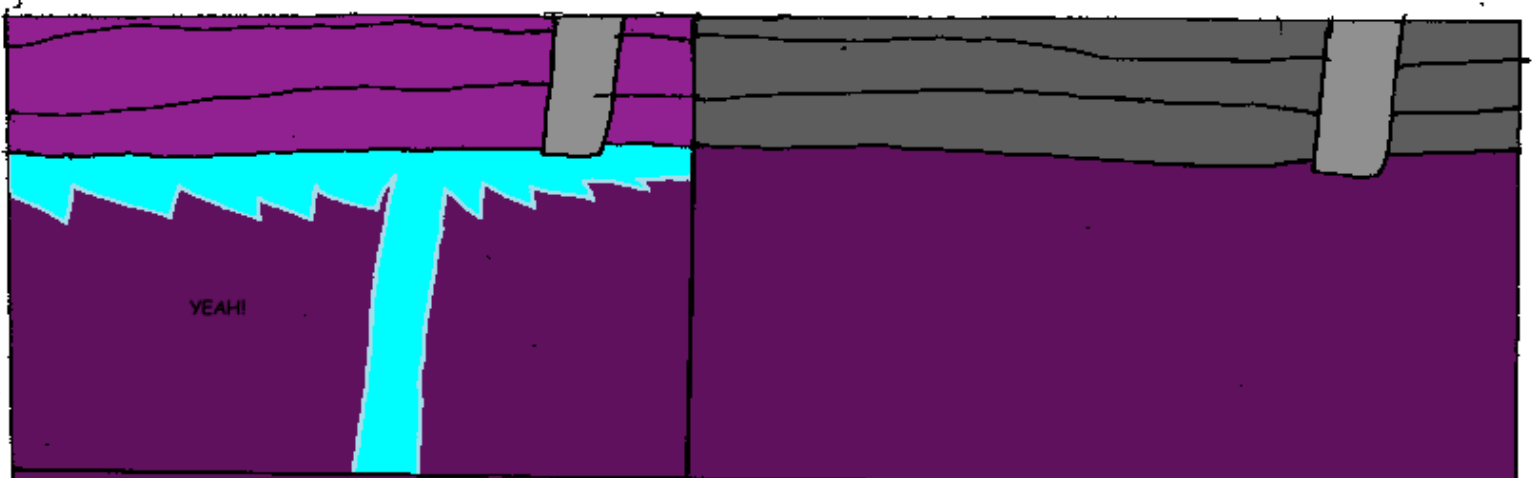


What kind of one liner is tha-



SOMETHING SOMETHING TOUCH!

SOMETHING SOMETHING POWAAAAAAAAA~



YEAH!



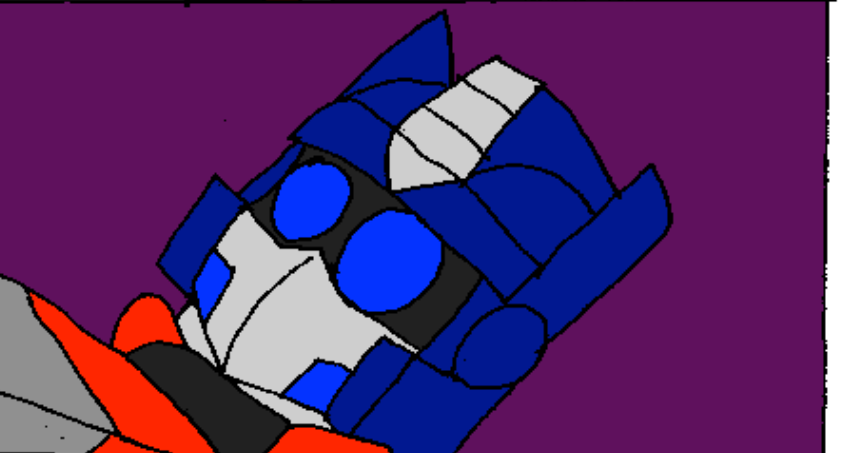
...All that hard work, down the drain...



And in such an anticlimactic fashion, too.

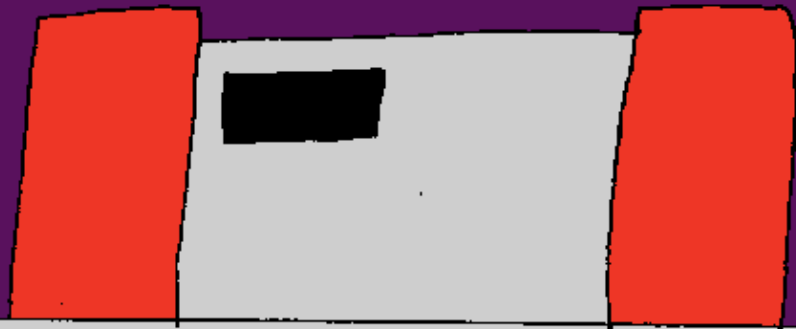


Have you ever read this comic?



I'm going to kill you...

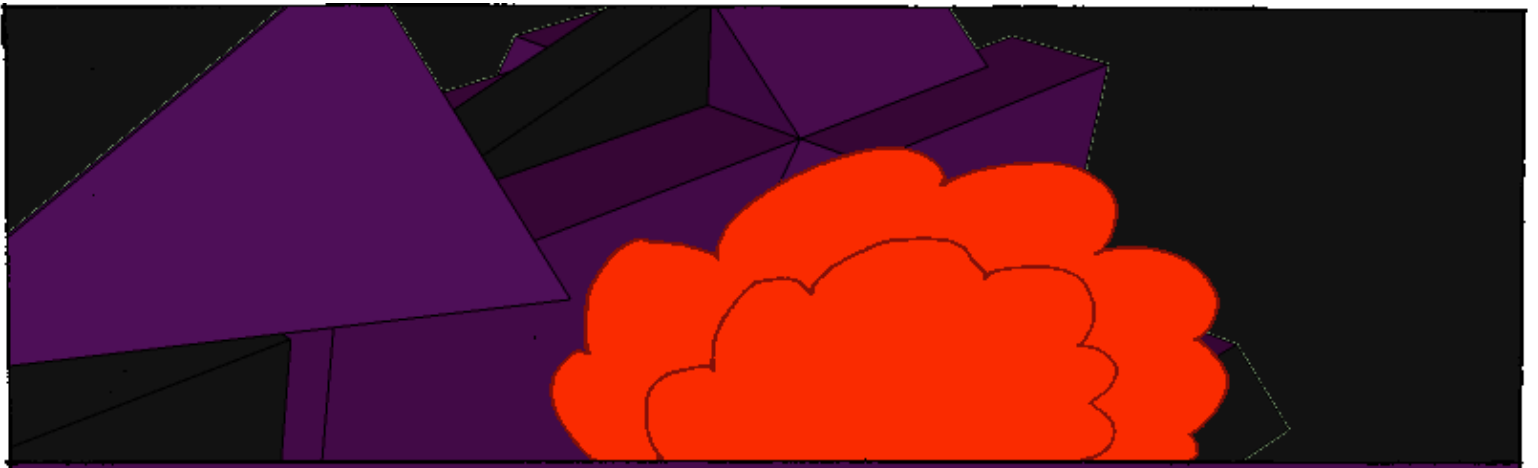
SLOWLY. AND. PAINFULLY.



00:03


00:02

00:01





OH GOD THE SHIP'S ENGINES
EXPLODED HOW DO I GET OUT?!

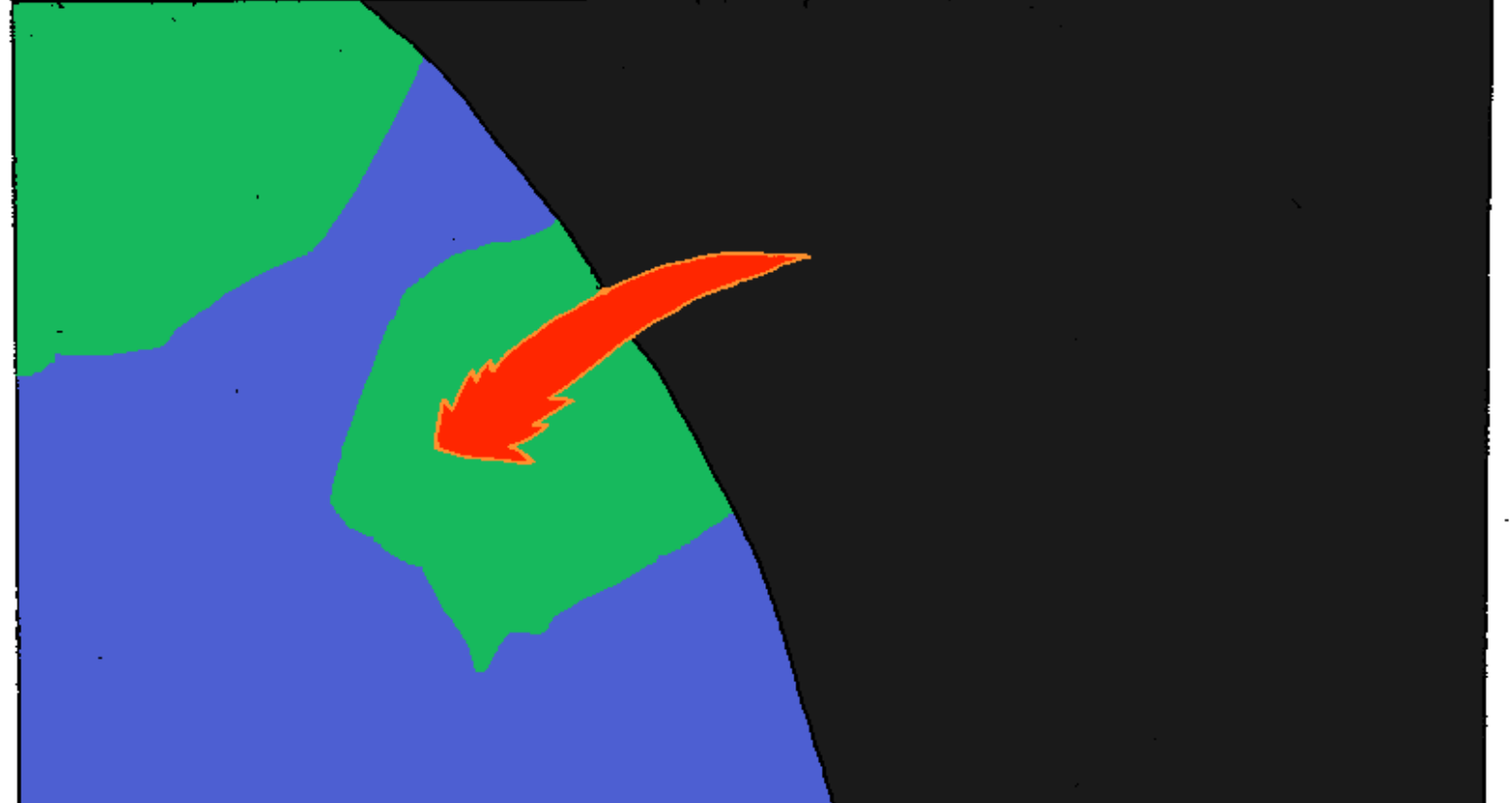
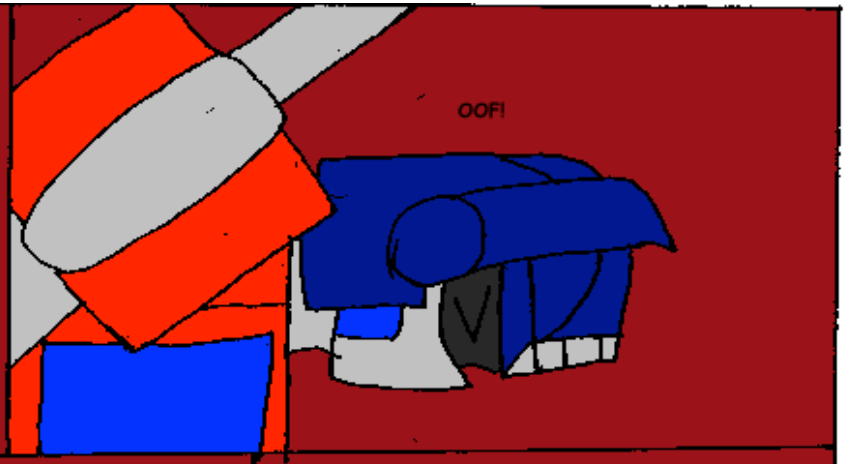
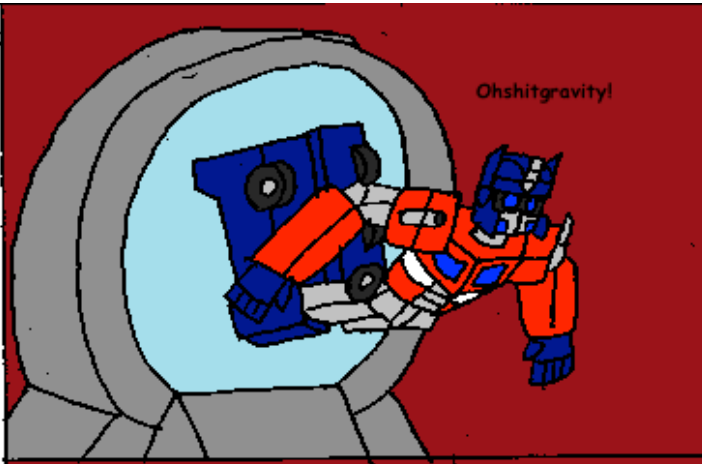


A Groundbridge portall! But how do I get to it in time?!



Oh. Gravity turned off...





BRACE FOR IMPACT!

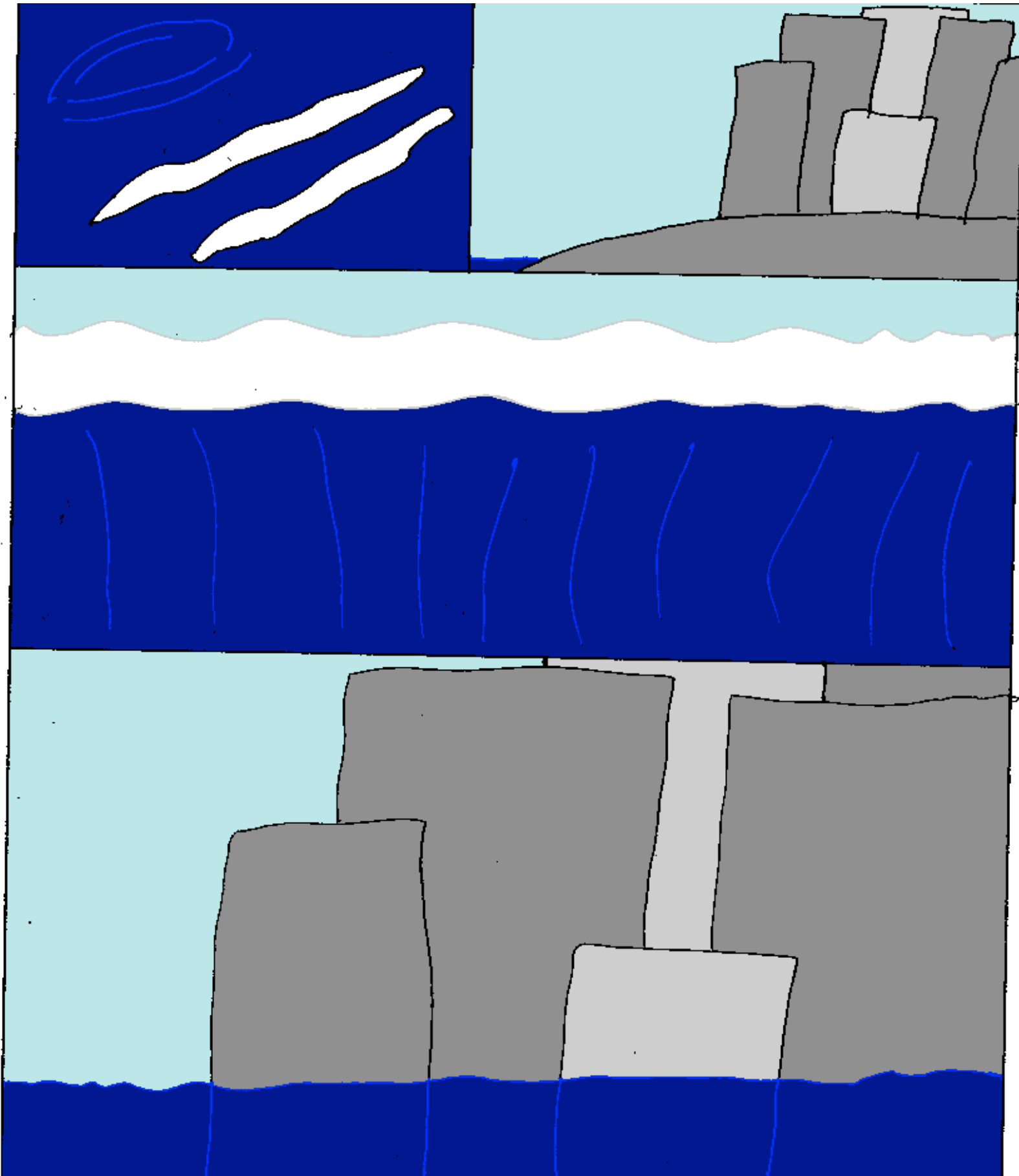


Actually, we're just leaving. See you never.



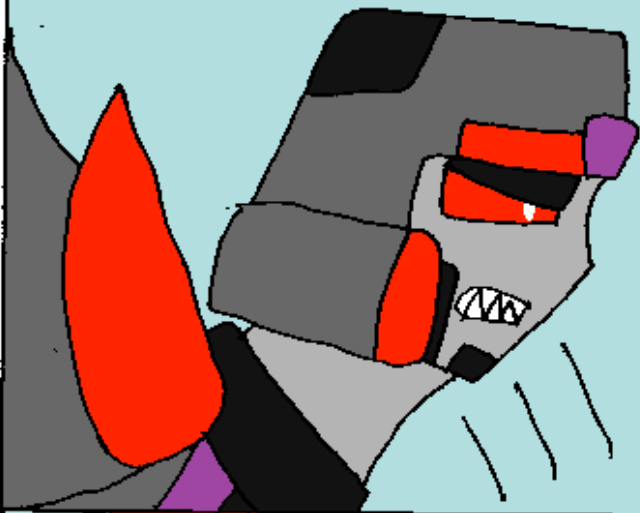
Oh for Spark's sake...



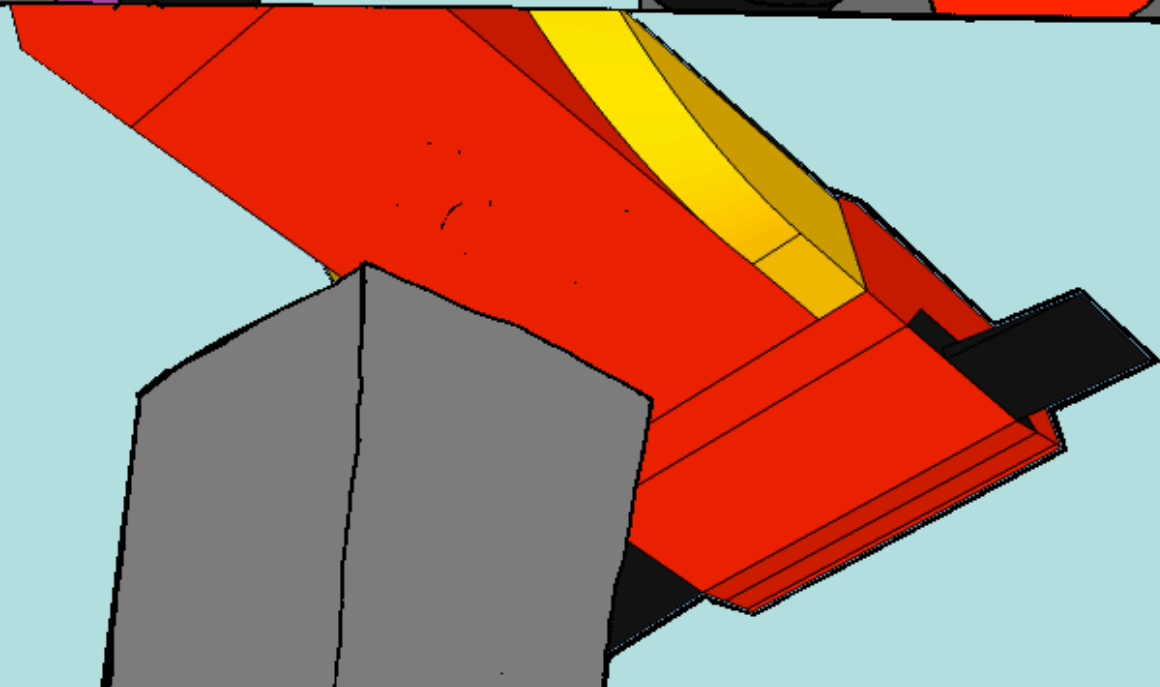




When I get my hands on those Autobots...



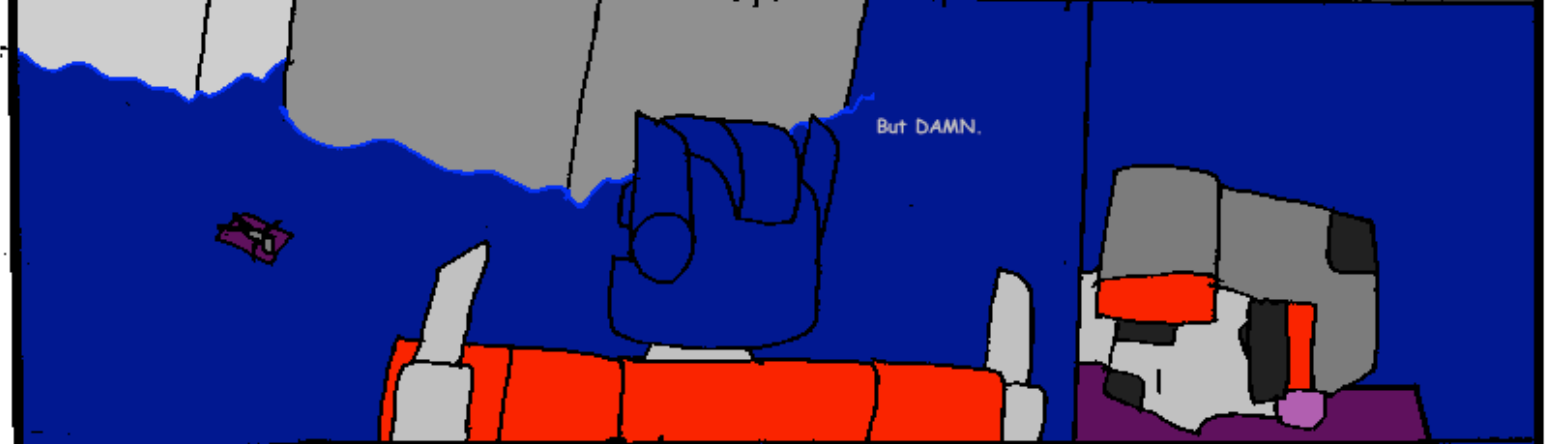
Actually, now I DON'T have to speculate...



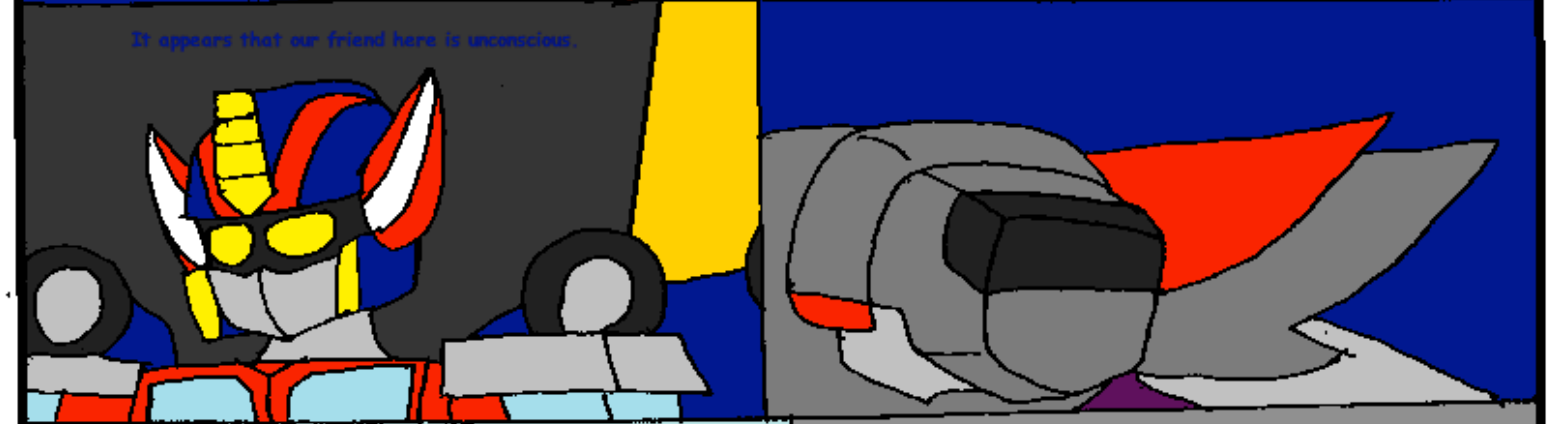


Wow...

I knew this planet was 70% water...



But DAMN.



It appears that our friend here is unconscious.



I'm going to investigate.



GACK!



You know, I'd usually be angrier. What, with the failure of my plans and the death of my counterpart.

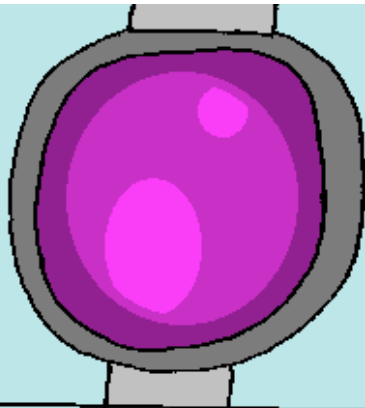


But you're just getting a light amount of Dark Energon in your face for this, so it could be worst...

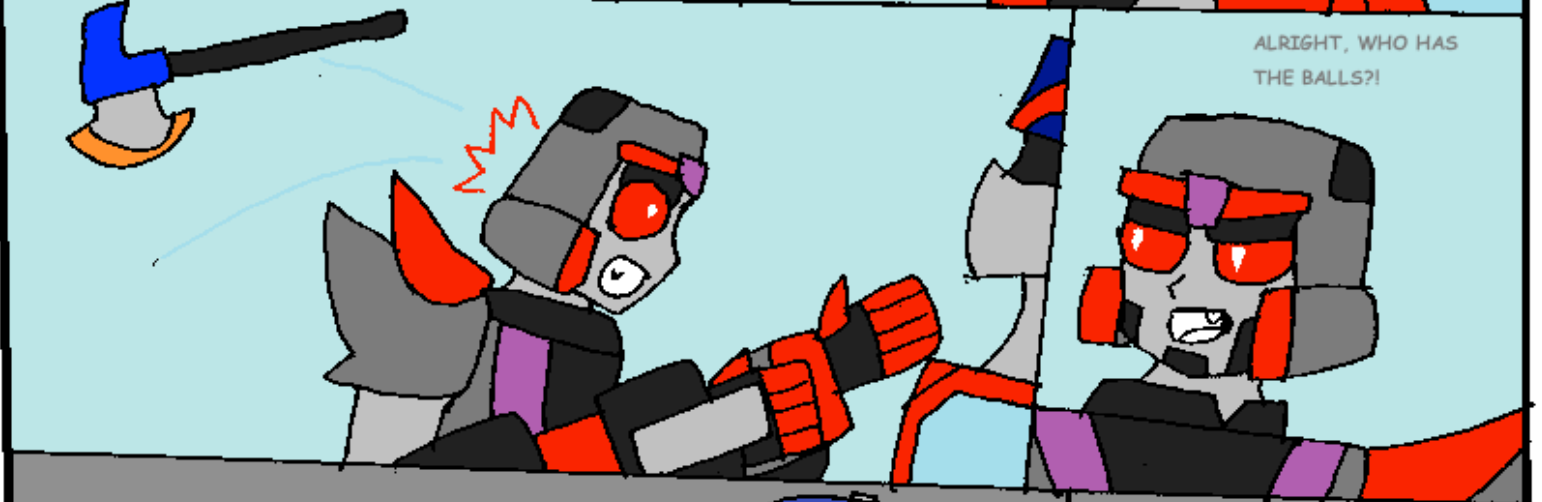
If you see Sentinel down there...



Tell him I said hi.



ALRIGHT, WHO HAS THE BALLS?!



Another Optimus?!



Actually, it's just Terradive.



Huh. Never saw that dimension.



Okay, if this is how things are gonna unfold...



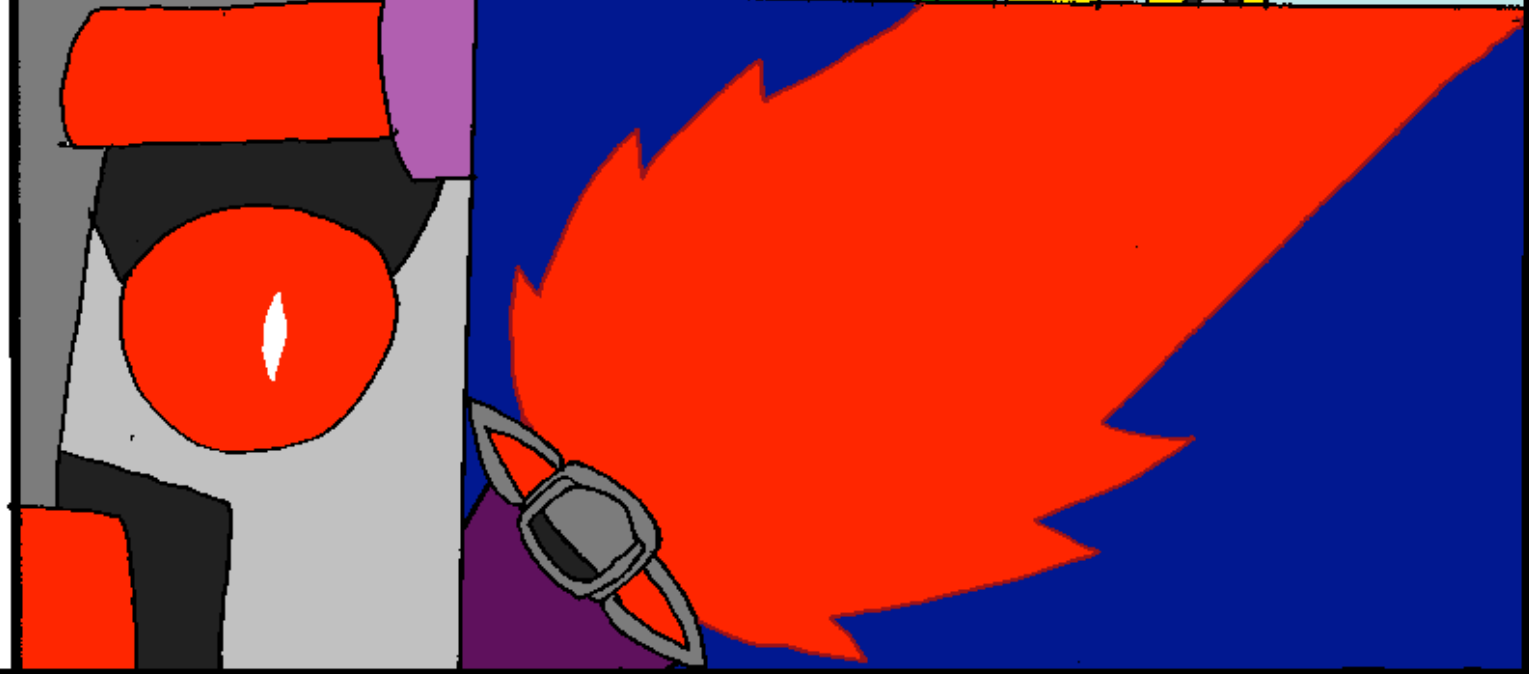
Then farewell...

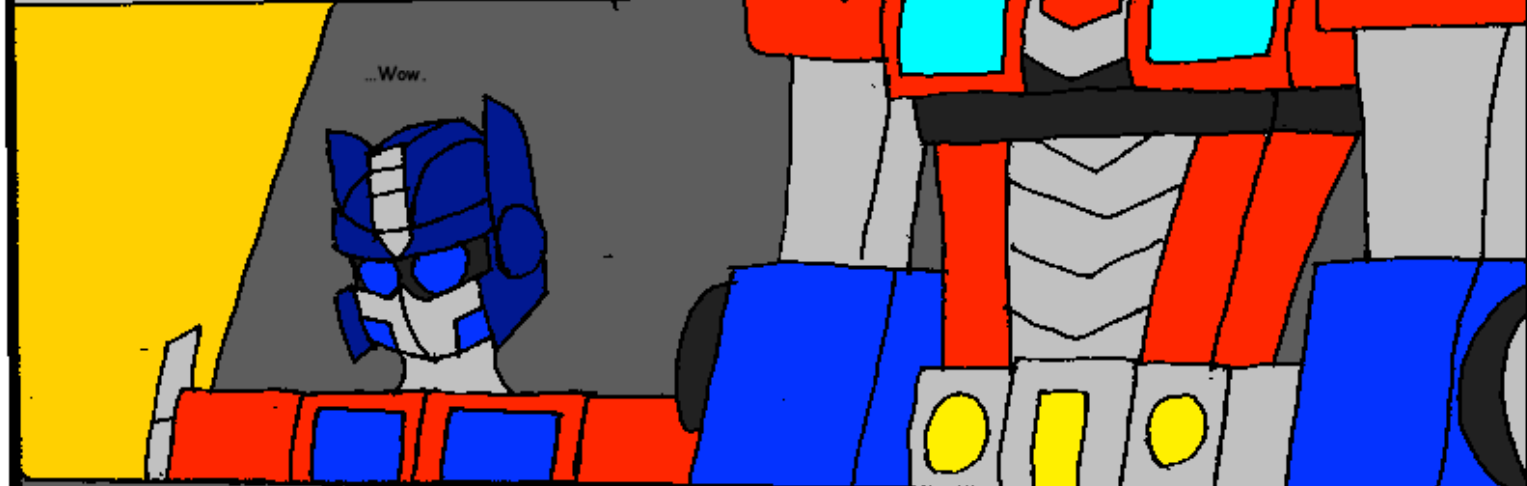
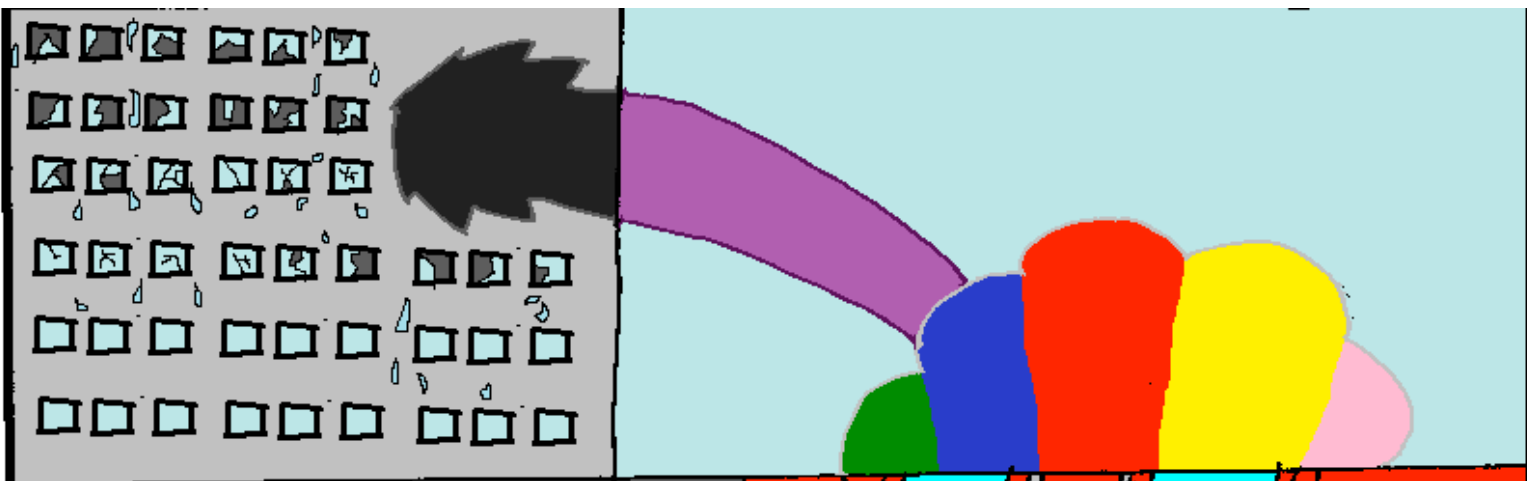


That all you got?

Actually, the Wheeljacks threw together a new toy...

SEEKER GALLEON BUSTER!

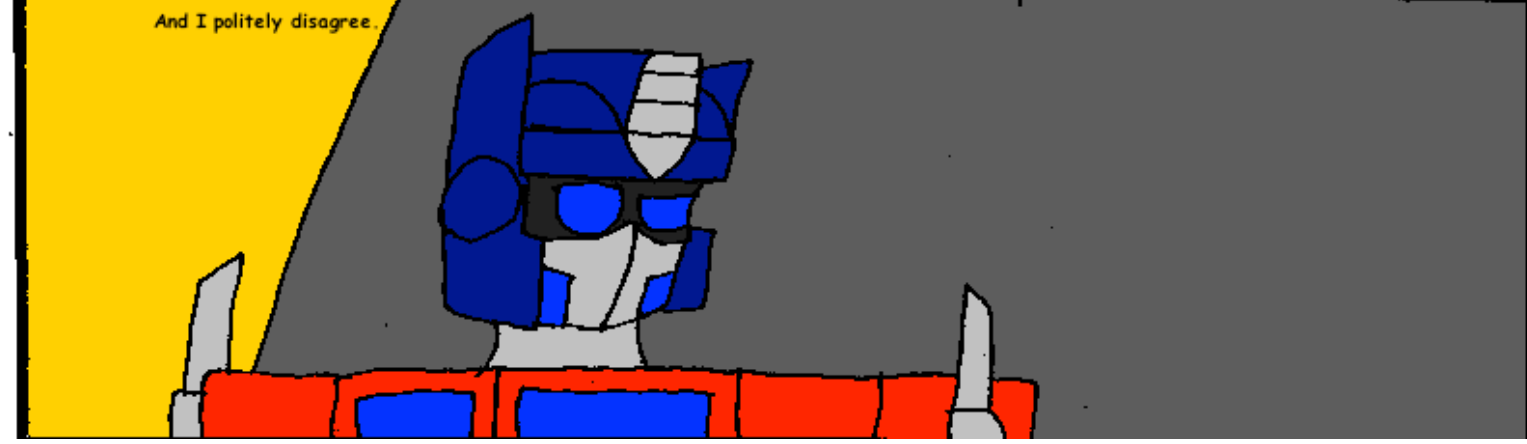




...Wow.



You know, I actually highly doubt that did the trick.



And I politely disagree.

So, how was that?



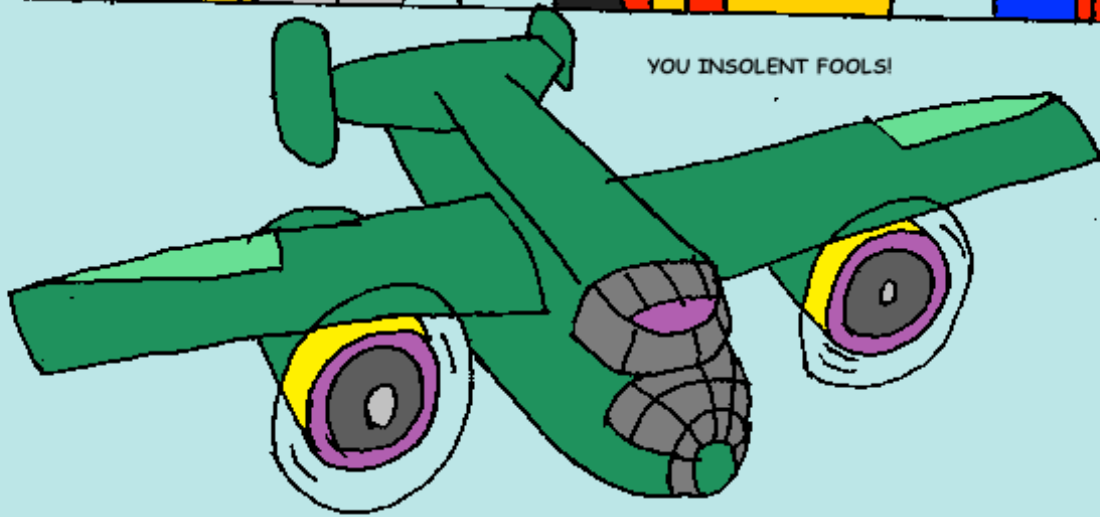
Not bad.



Uh, guys...?



YOU INSOLENT FOOLS!

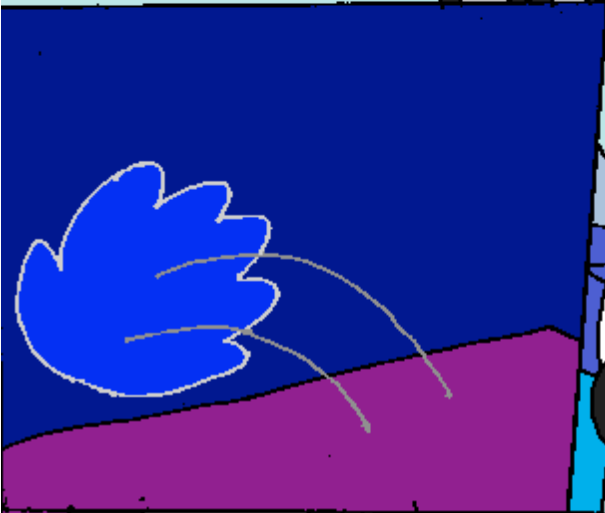


PREPARE TO FEEL THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR ACTIONS!



SEEKER
CHANGE

R.I.D.~! ENOUGH!

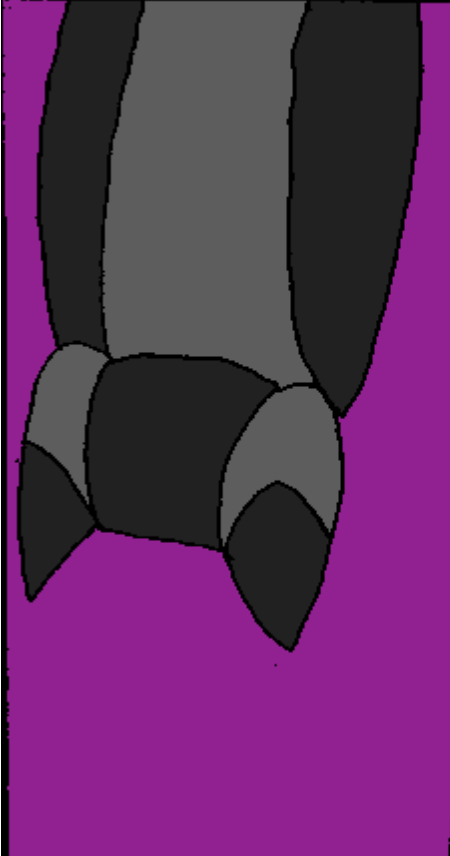


Sorry. It's the key.

Bit on the trigger there.



How stupid of you, PIRATES.



Can't you just give up?



After destroying our ship, killing our fellow Megatron, and being a constant thorn in our side, that's not really an option.



Well, to tell you the truth, you kinda do need to surrender.



I find it funny that you say that, considering that you disguise yourself almost constantly. I bet you can't even grapple with the truth about yourselves.



You want to know who we are? Listen up...



I am Cannonball, former first mate to Thundertron and fellow crew member of the Star Scavengers with Axor. Captain of the Star Seekers, representatives of the Gokaigers...but you can just call me...



SEEKER RED!



SEEKER BLUE!



SEEKER GREEN!



SEEKER YELLOW!



SEEKER PINK...



SEEKAAAAAAA~ SILVER!



InterGalactic Space
Pirate Squadron...

STARSEEKER!

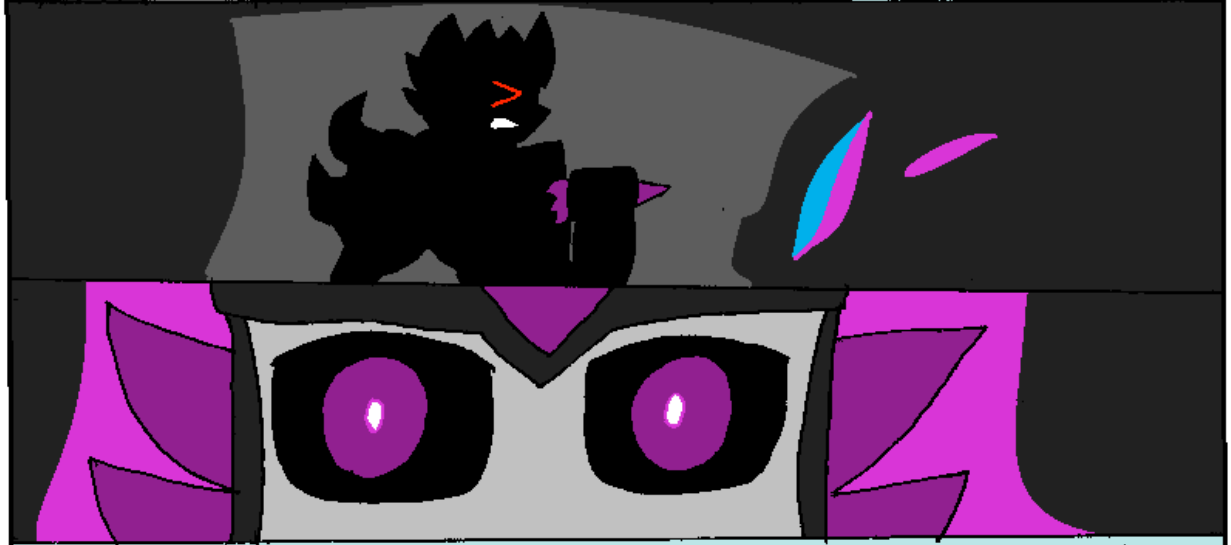
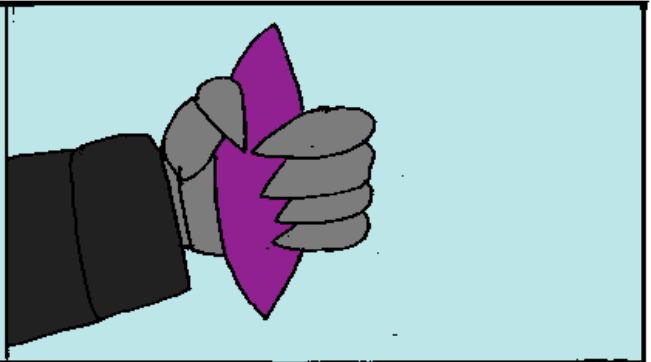




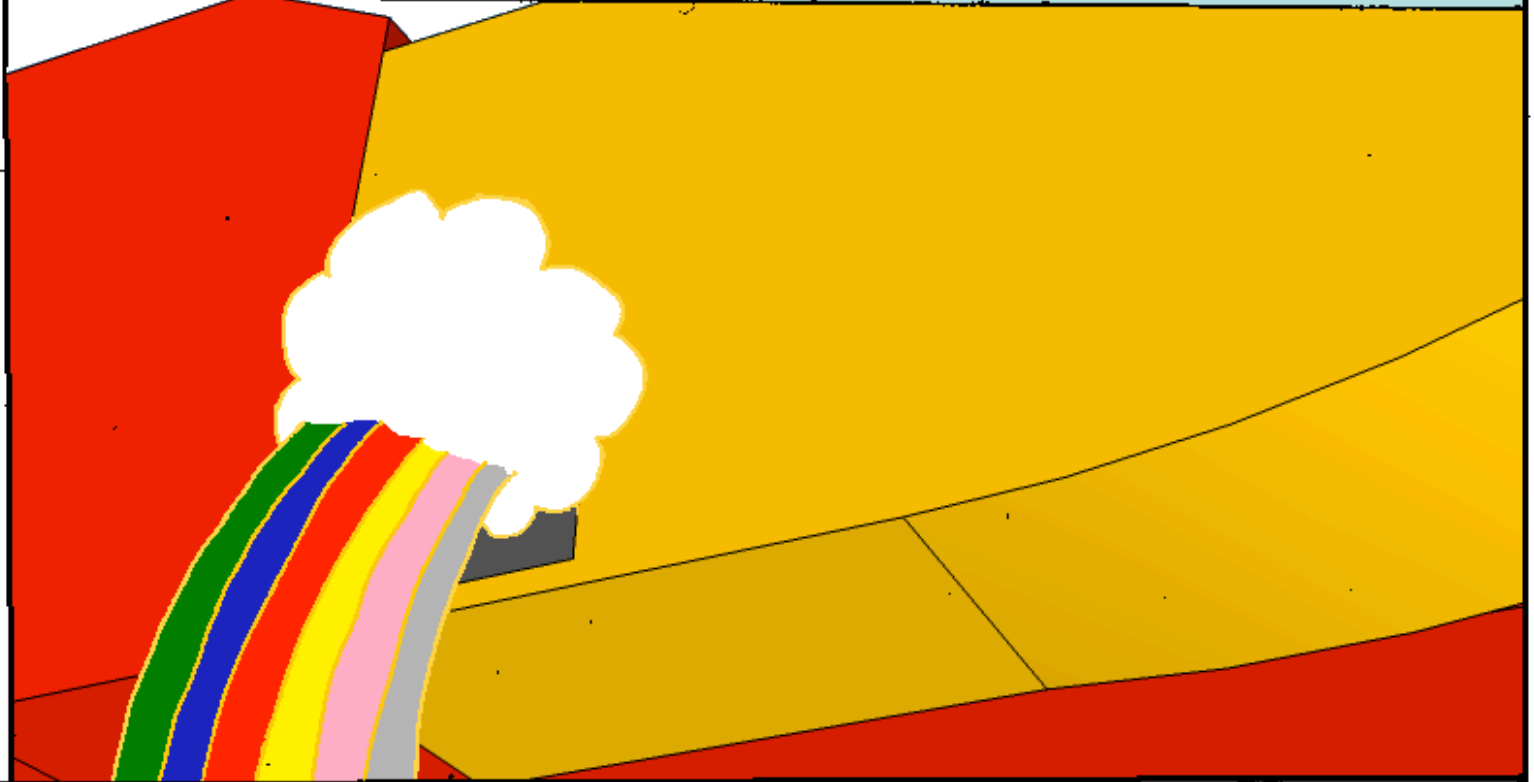
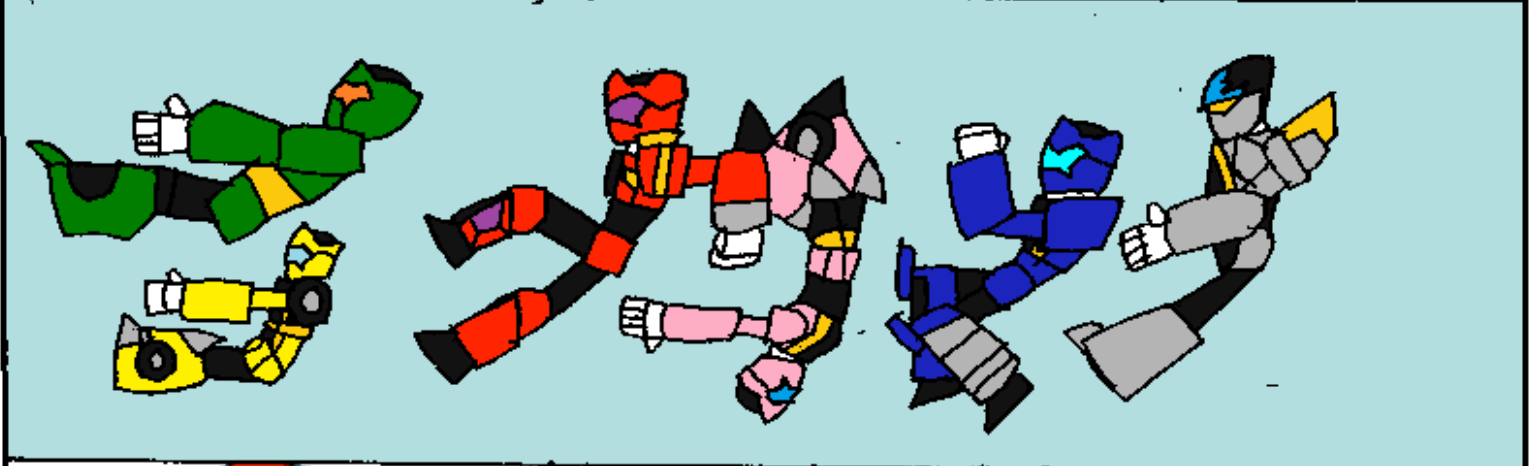
Do they have to introduce themselves like that? Really?



Okay, enough of this.



NOW I SHALL BREAK YOU IN TWO!



Damn, he's strong.



You alright?



Yeah.



Good. I'm going in.

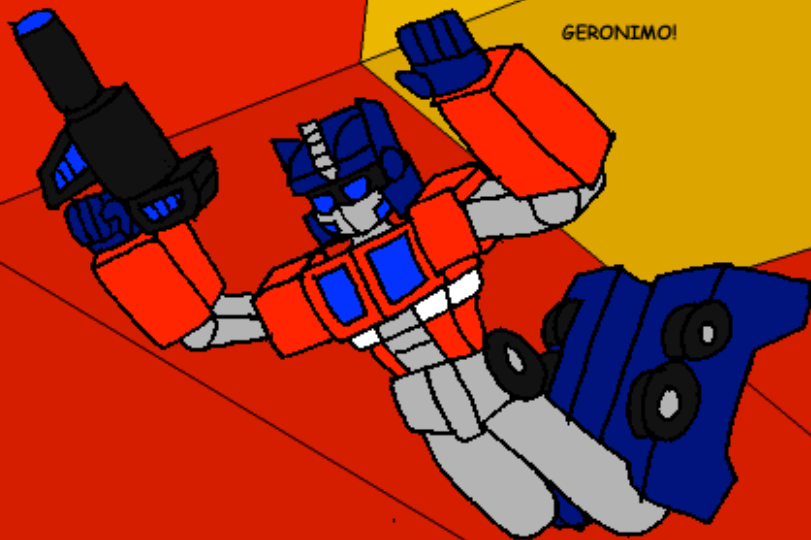


Wait, do you even know what you're going up against?

Not really, but that
doesn't stop me.



GERONIMO!



Optimus, your counterpart
will soon be joining you.



Good. Once the rest get here, you have to leave.
You've done enough for us, but now we'll handle it.



...Very well then.



This is it. One way or another, the madness ends.



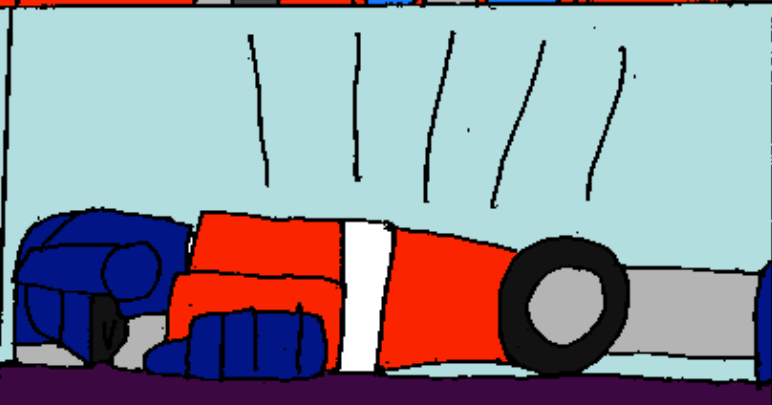
Yep.



Yeah. One way
or another.



Gentlemen, if we don't get out of this alive, I would like
you to know that it's been an honor serving with you.



Are you alright?



That hurt, but yeah.



Oh good. The gang's all here.

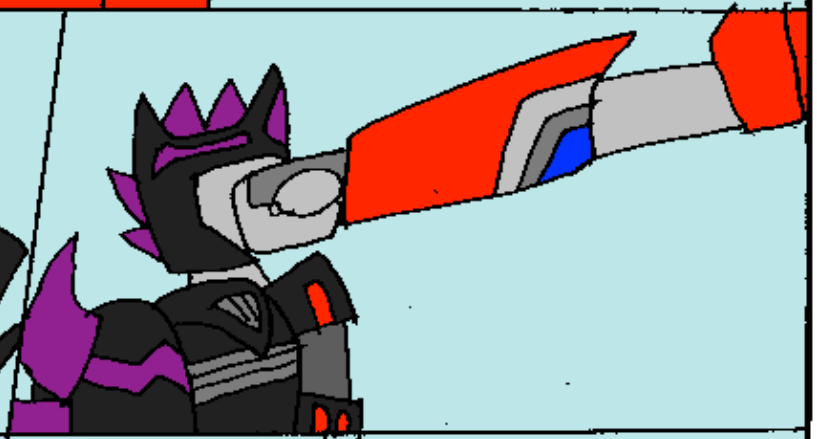


Now, with the Power of Dark Energon, I will be able to destroy you once and for all!

Wait. You're using Dark Energon.



Yes, and unlike my counterparts, I'll put it to good use!

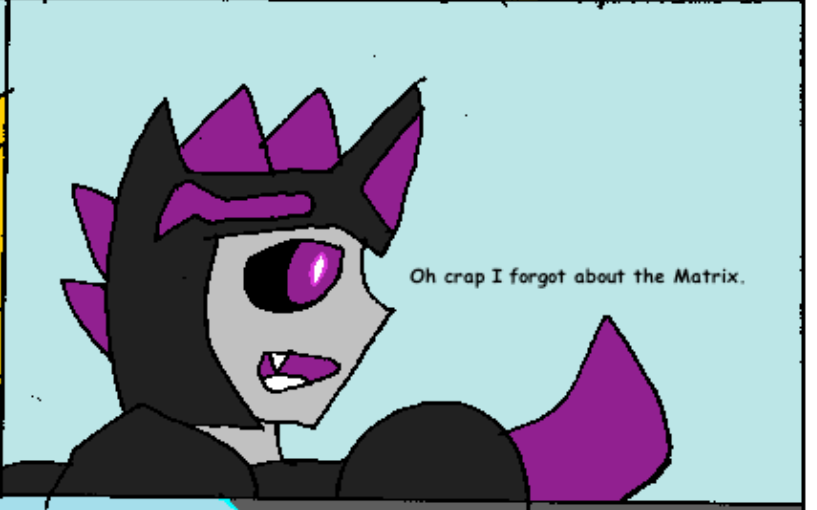
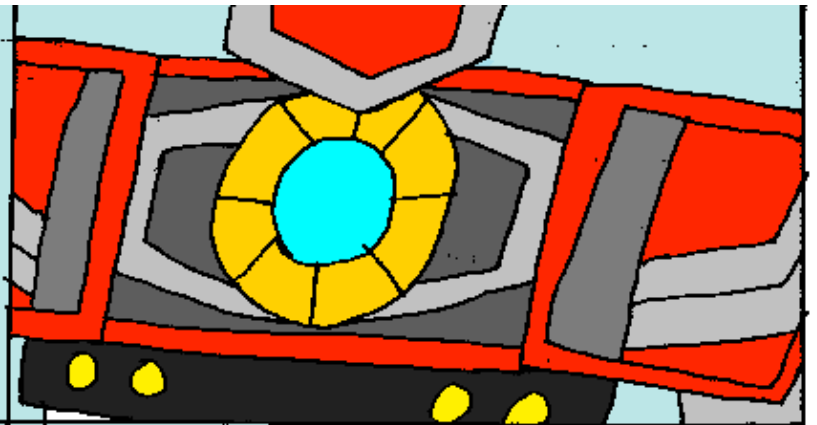


Would you just give up already?!



Nemesis, in all this time, you've barely gotten to know me! I never dare to surrender!

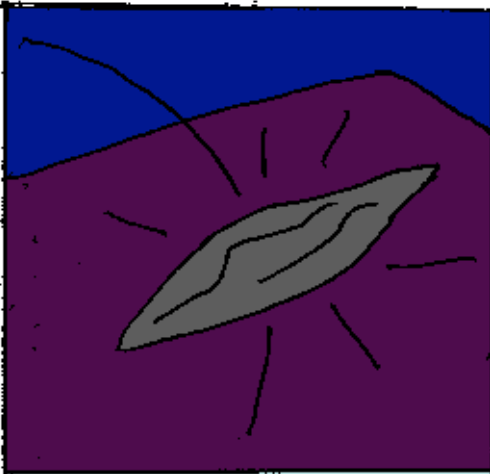




Oh crap I forgot about the Matrix.



AAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!!!!!



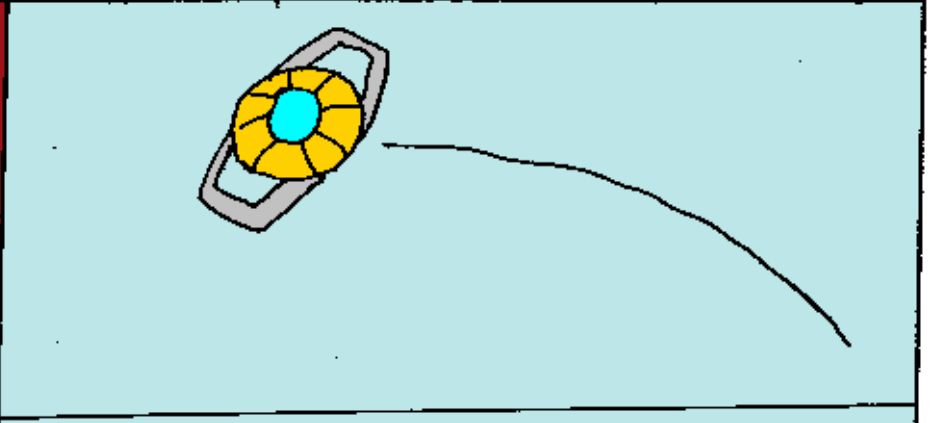
Figures...



Yeah, not a bright move on your part.



YOU DARE SPEAK TO THE GLORIOUS MEGATRON LIKE THAT?!

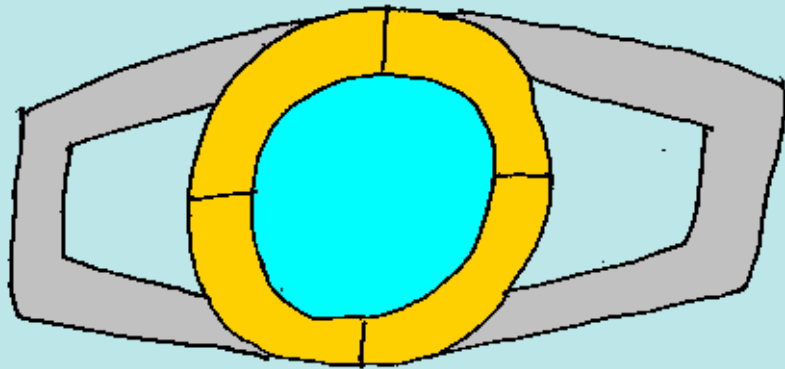
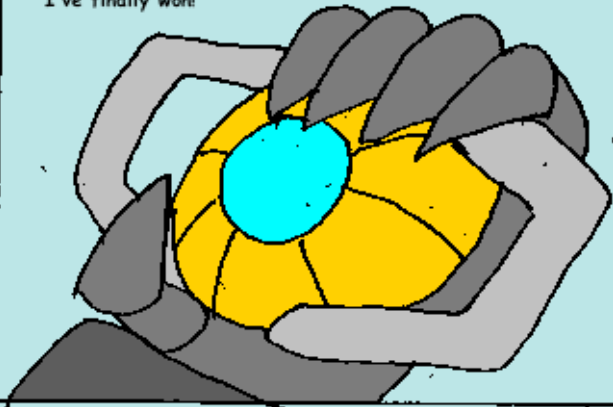


YES...



The Matrix... is mine now...

I've finally won!



Eh?

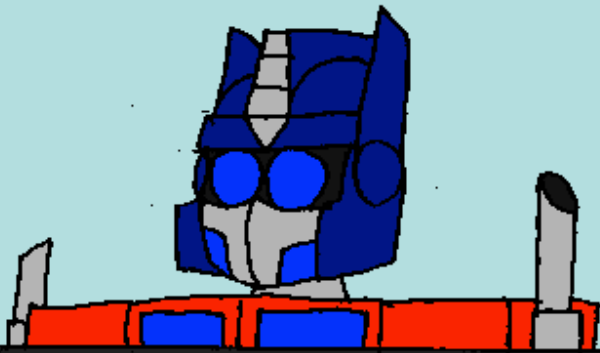


PRIMUS, WHAT THE HELL IS...

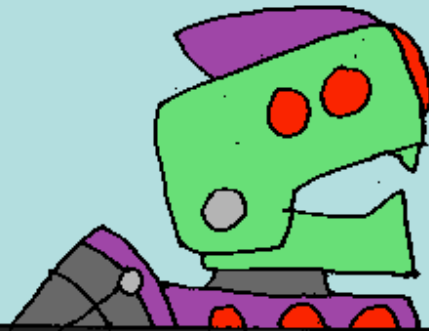




Who is that?



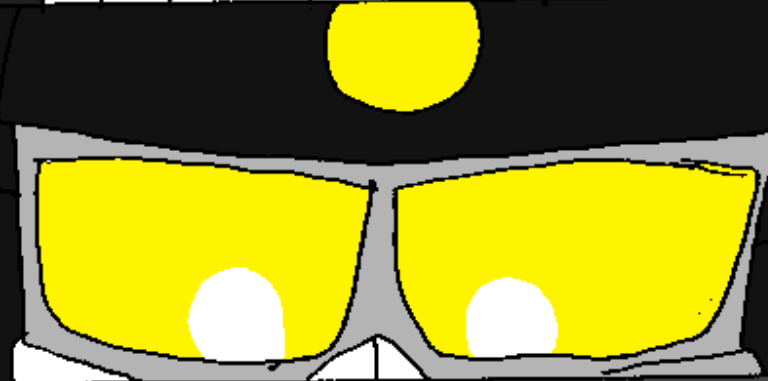
WHO ARE YOU?!



I am the wrath of Primus, apostate. You are, all of you, vermin. Covering in the dirt, thinking... what, I wonder? That you might escape the coming fire? No. You will burn in the Pit with all the other unbelievers! For your destruction is the will of the gods!



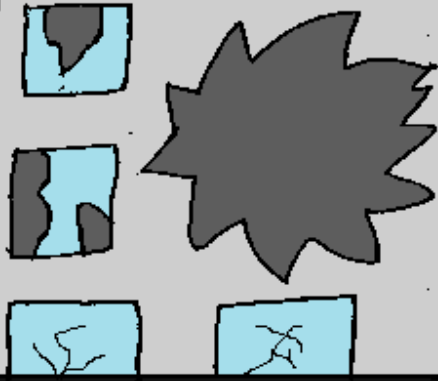
And I...I am their instrument!



AA



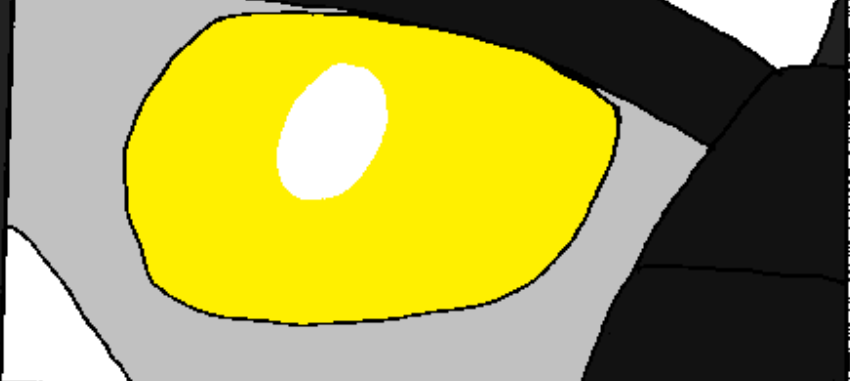
Hm?



Dark Energon and Organic Life, on this planet...



PERISH.



OH NO YOU DON'T! THAT MEGATRON IS MINE TO F*CK UP, YOU HEAR?!



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Ugh, why did I think that was a good idea...



You... Carry a Matrix?



**YOU DARE WEAR THE MARK OF A PRIME,
WITHOUT PRIMUS'S BLESSING!? BURN,
FALSE PROPHET!**

Uh, yeah, why?

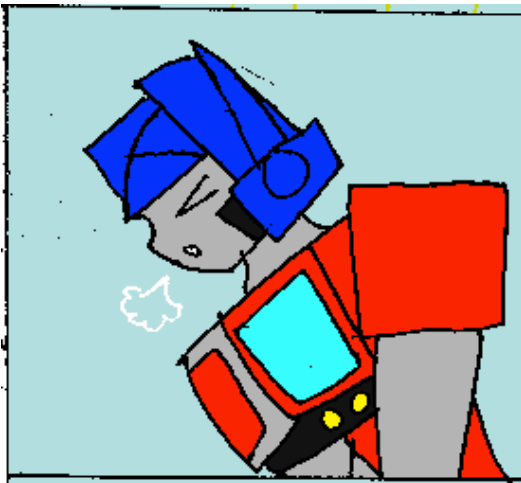


Wait. I have an idea. Everyone, open your Matrix!



Uh, okay.





Let's... never do that again.



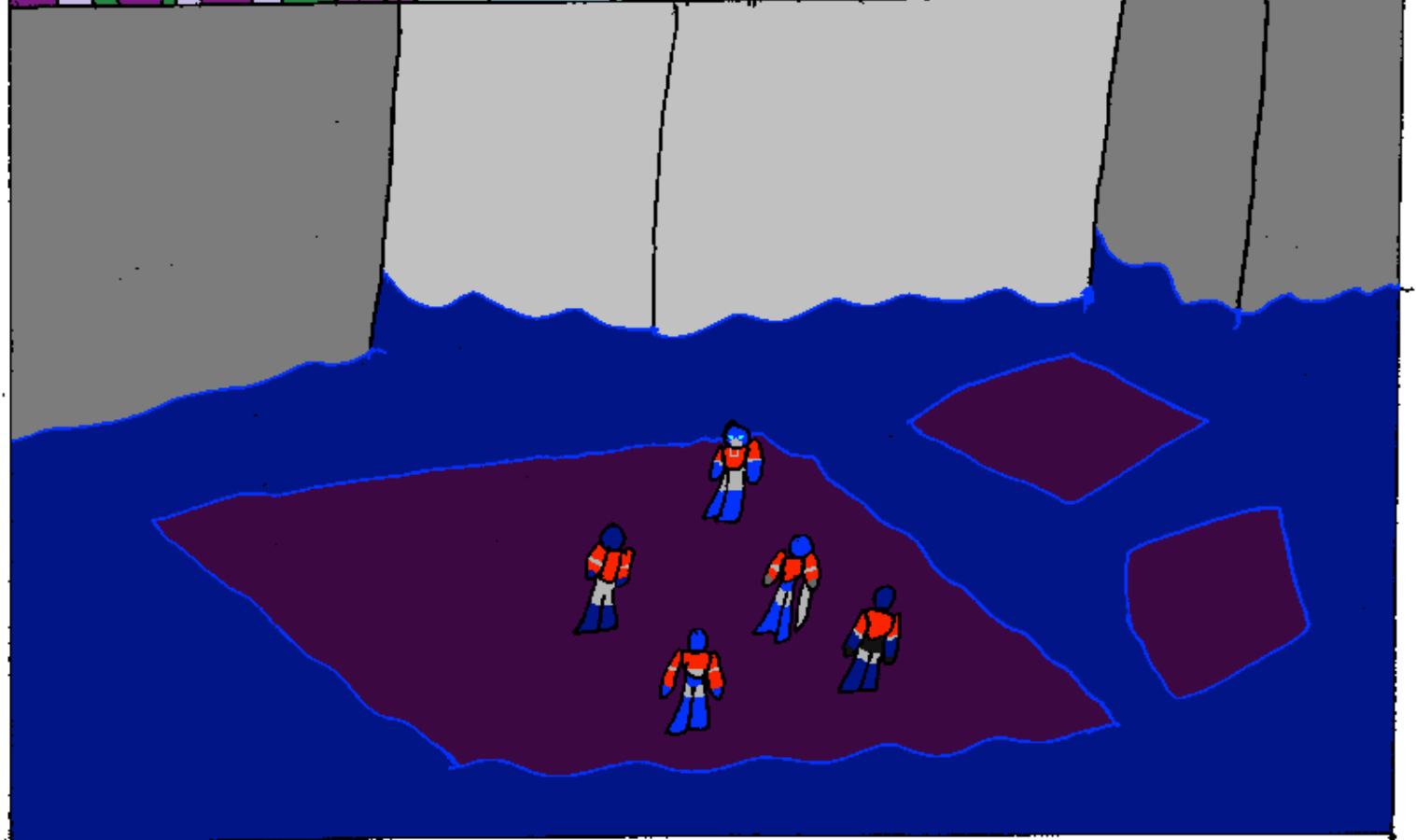
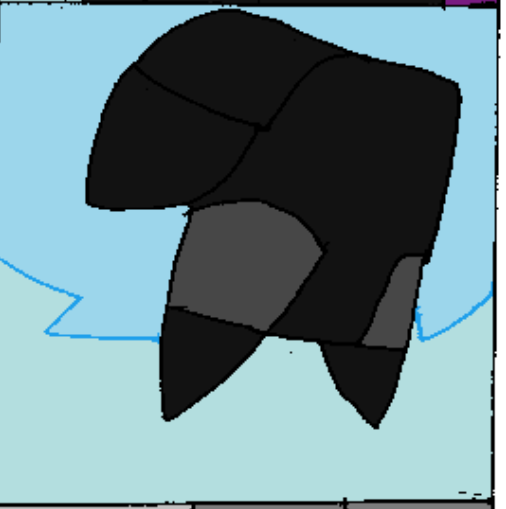
I think we'll be, um... taking our leave.



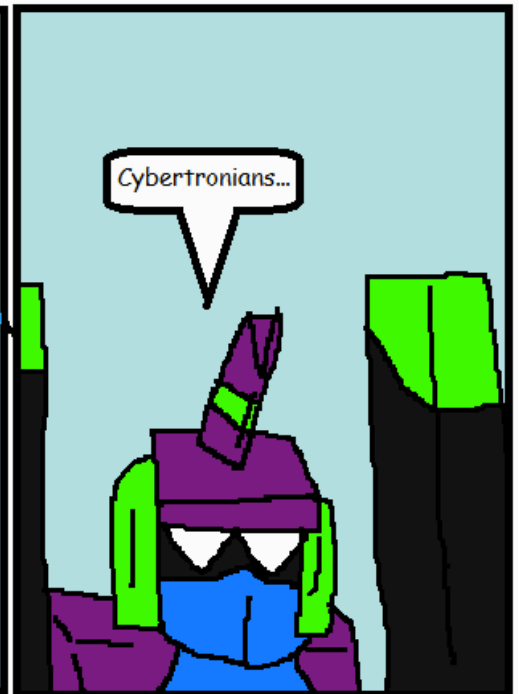
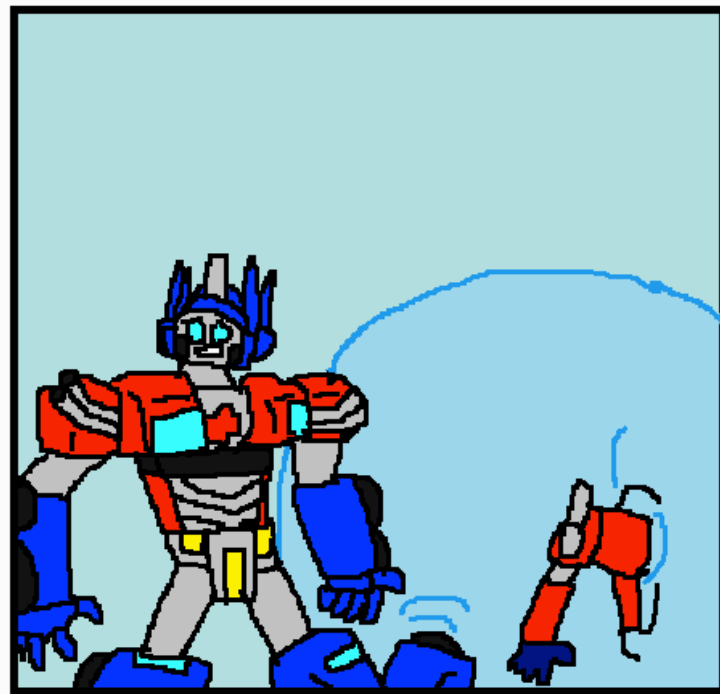
But my lord? They insulted you!

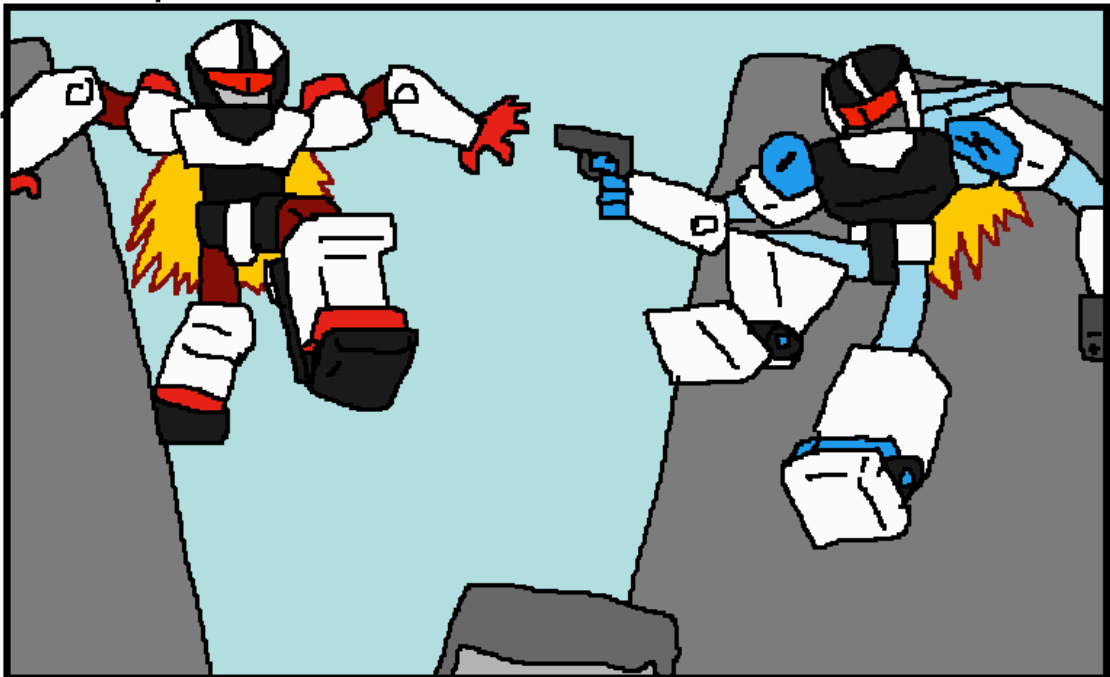
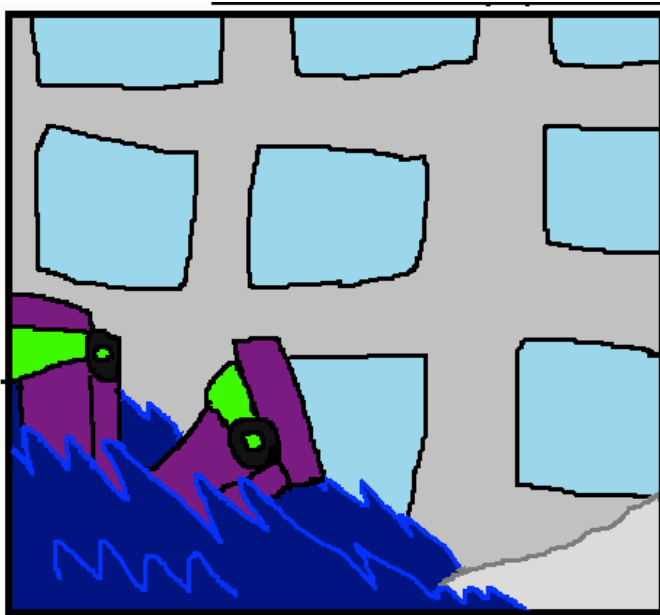


I pardon them for that. And that alone.











Now then, humans...
face your destiny!



HUH?!



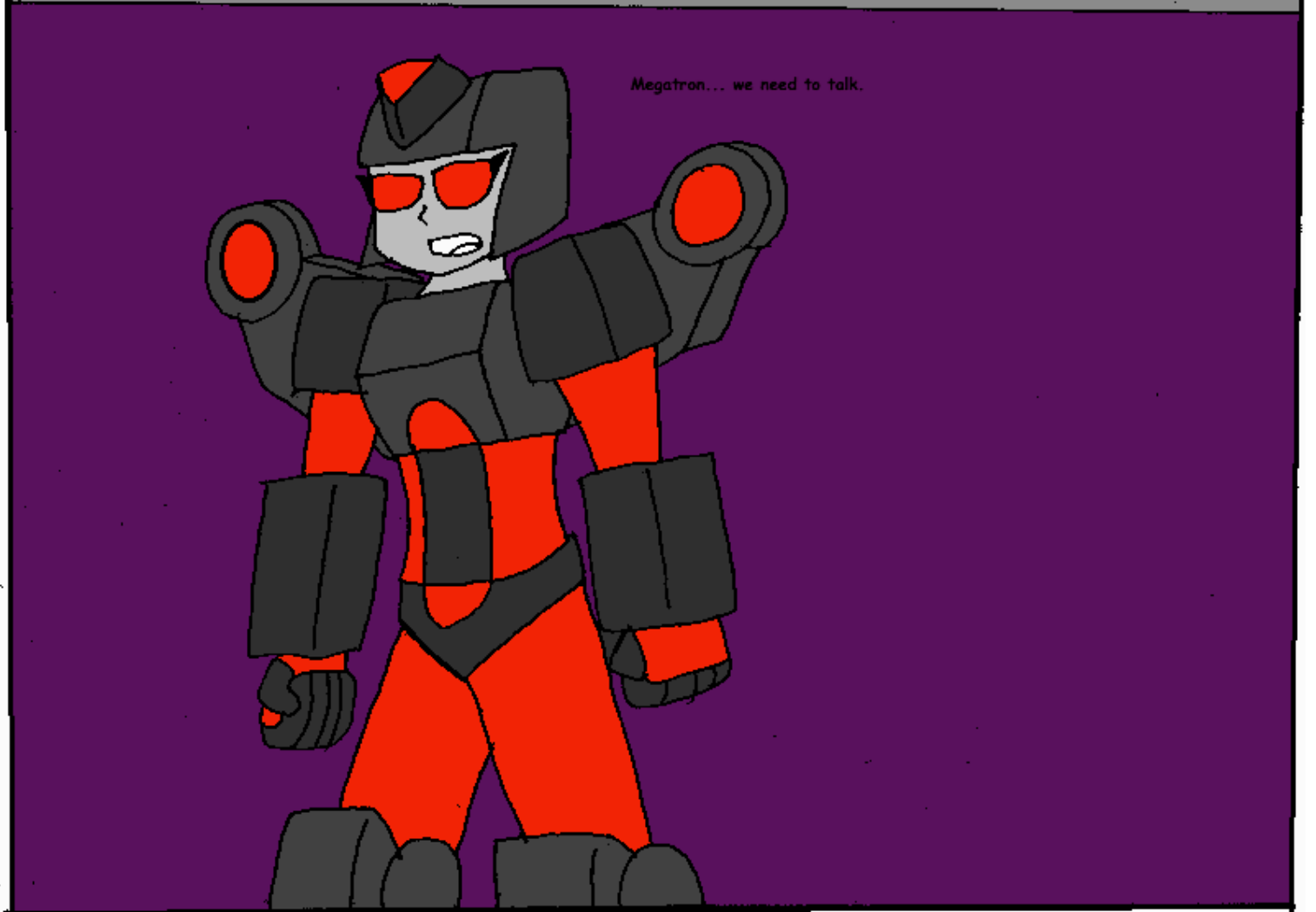
He got away...

What about Commander
Ikari's son?





What is the meaning of this?!



Megatron... we need to talk.

...what was it that you wanted to say...?

You failed us. Two of your number are dead because of you and your quest for petty revenge. I've come to the conclusion that this alliance is not in our best interest.



You act as if this is only my doing...

No one reliable was guarding the engines and now the Humans will hunt us all down like dogs...you should have left me to kill them all.



No. In time, they will only destroy themselves. But you're right. This is not your fault. All the other Megatrons are responsible as well. Tell them that they are no longer welcome in our fold.



Very well then, I shall.



Now go.

AND NEVER RETURN.



Best of luck, finding your father...



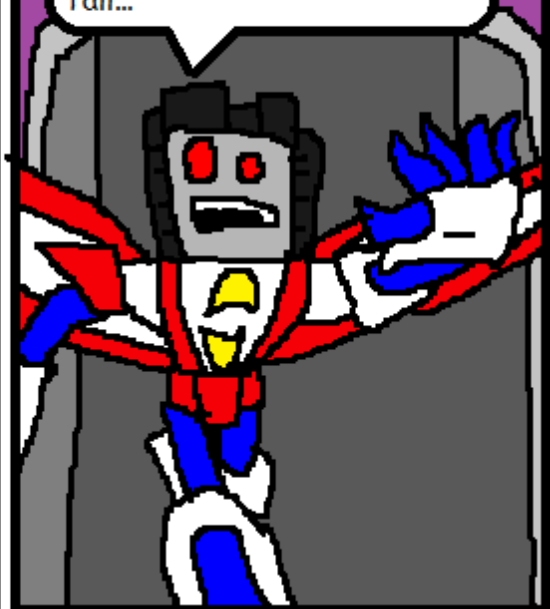
Daddy died a long time ago...



Here's your throne room, Milady.
It's gonna need... rennovations...
Because, y'know... it doesn't have
a roof anymore...



Lady Artillery, wait! I just
stumbled upon an important
document! It pertains to the
shift of power in the
Decepticons should Megatron
fall...



...And to you, in particular.



I downloaded a copy to
bring it to you now.
You'll want to see it
yourself.



Section 1980, subsection four, paragraph six: "If, in the event of my passing, Lady Artillery has not recieved full training for the monumental task of leadership, command of the Decepticon army will be relinquished..."



"...To AIR.
COMMANDER.
STARSCREAM."



There must be some kind of mistake--

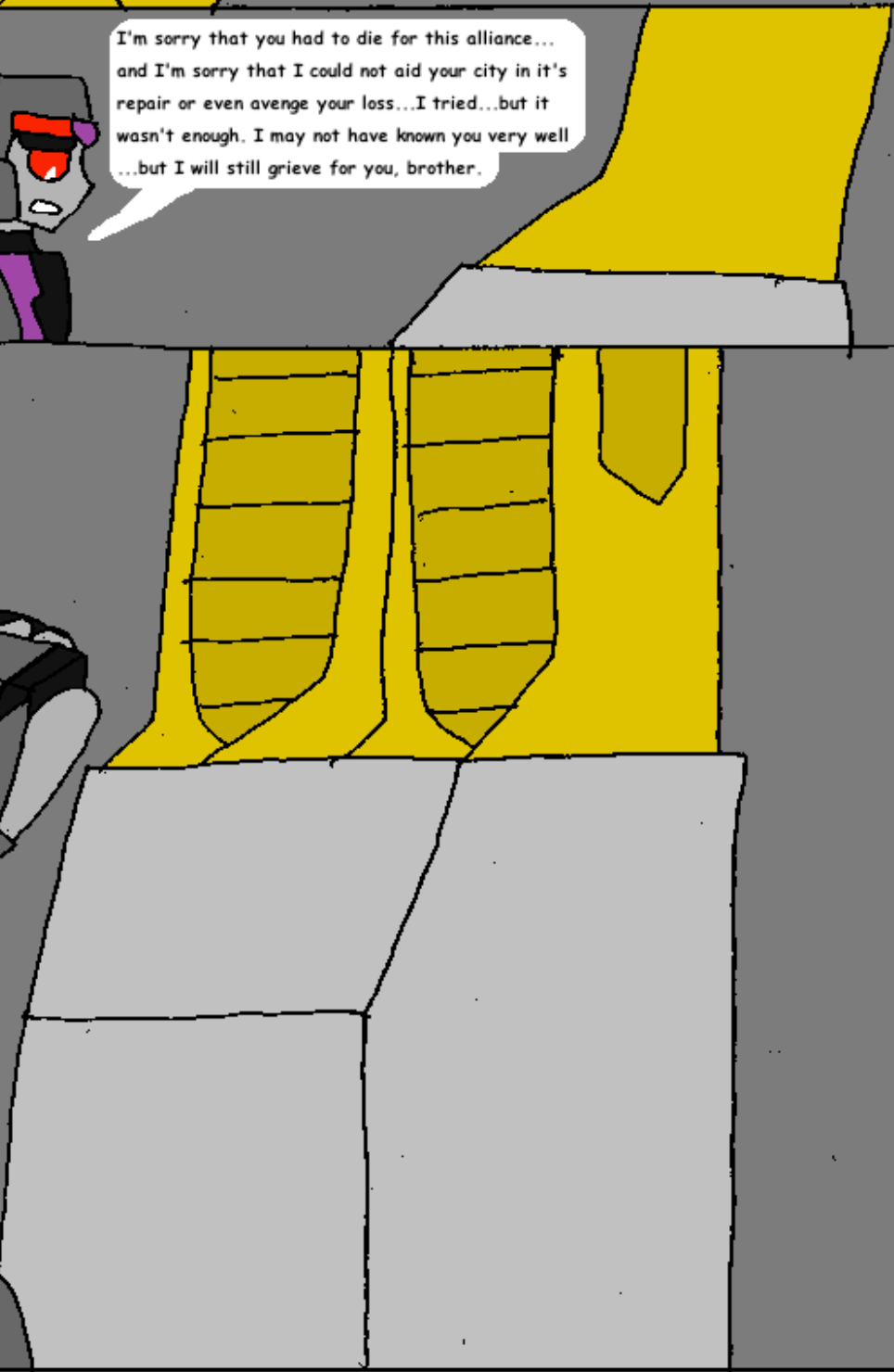
I'm afraid not, M'dear.

Father knows best.





I'm sorry that you had to die for this alliance...
and I'm sorry that I could not aid your city in it's
repair or even avenge your loss...I tried...but it
wasn't enough. I may not have known you very well
...but I will still grieve for you, brother.





Gentlemen...I regret to inform you that our alliance has been officially severed by our missing counterpart's heir...We failed...I am sorry.



I don't blame her. Stay in contact.



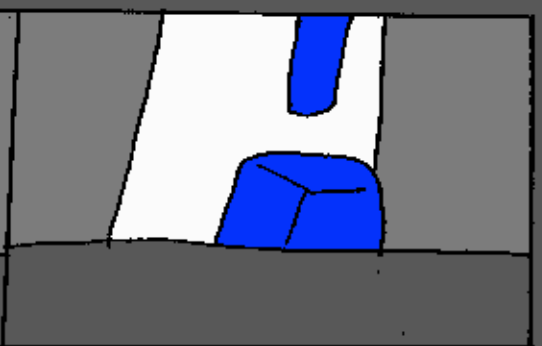
Nor do I...she has a great point...but farewell, and I shall do my best to stay in contact with you. May our paths cross again one day

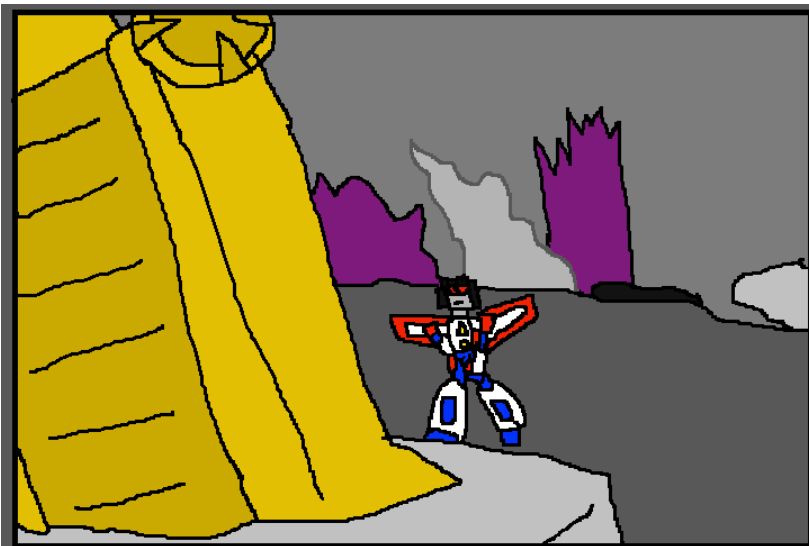


No need to apologize. I figured a while back that this alliance was going to go up in smoke for some time now. I wish the Artillerys the best. Being leader will have it's hardships and betrayals.



Yes...that much is true. But once more, I wish you two the best. It has been an honor to work with you and I hope we can eventually return to a stronger alliance.





I win, Megatron.
I may not have killed you, but at the very least, I got the satisfaction of burying you.



Oh, and as for your little successor? I won't be needing her. A few forged documents put me in charge of the entire Decepticon army, just as I was destined to be.



You're dead.
You're NOTHING.
New Kaon is mine, Megatron! And you...
...You're nothing more than a lifeless, crumbling HUSK!



Now, if you'll excuse me...



...I have a coronation to attend.

Might as well check my email.

TO: Qptronix842TFW2005.com
FROM: 5ndwave5aibotran.com

YOU WIN. ALLIANCE IS BROKEN UP.

ENJOY VICTORY NOW

GUYS! THEY GAVE UP! WE WIN THE DIMENSION WARS!

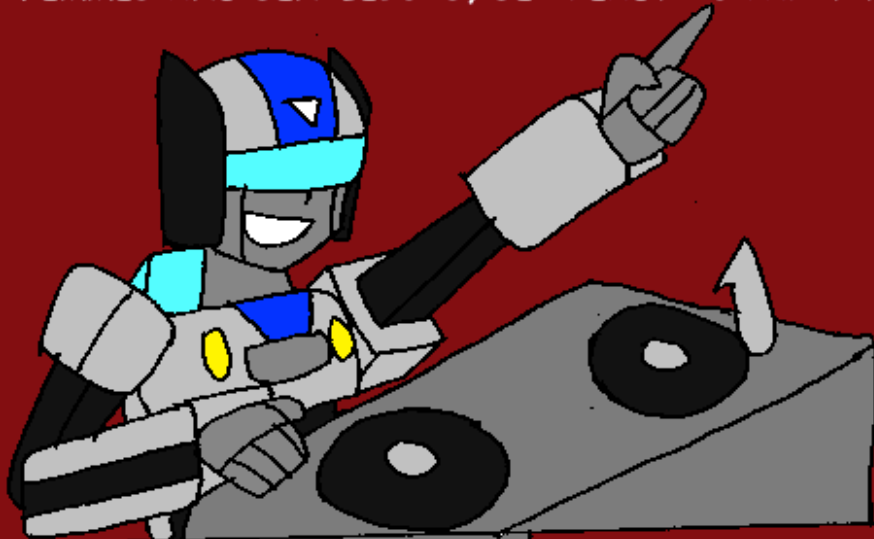
Wow. Today is
off to a great
start!

Now what?

WE GET TOTALLY WASTED.

SOME TIME LATER...

FEMMES AND GENTLEBOTS, GET READY TO PARTY YOUR FACES OFF!

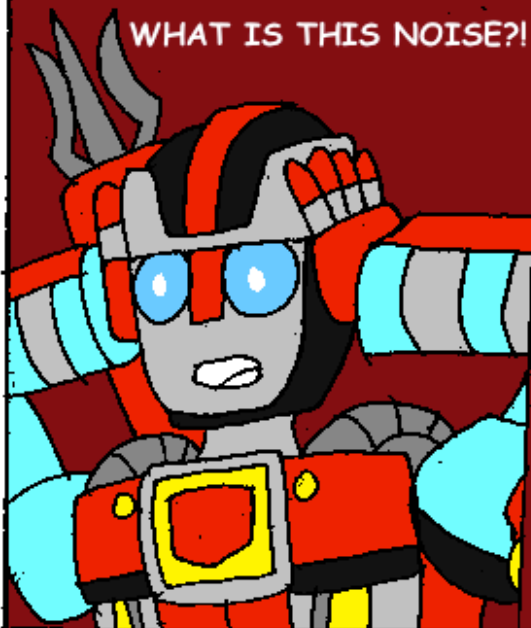


LOUD AND INTENSE DUBSTEP NOISES



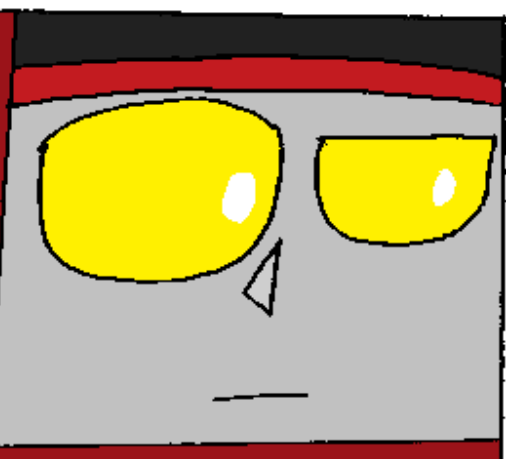
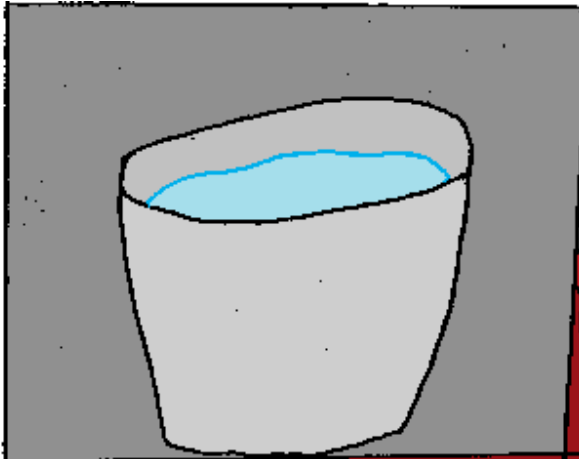
WHAT IS THIS NOISE?!

Human music. They call it Dubstep.



AN INTELLIGENT BEING MADE THIS?!

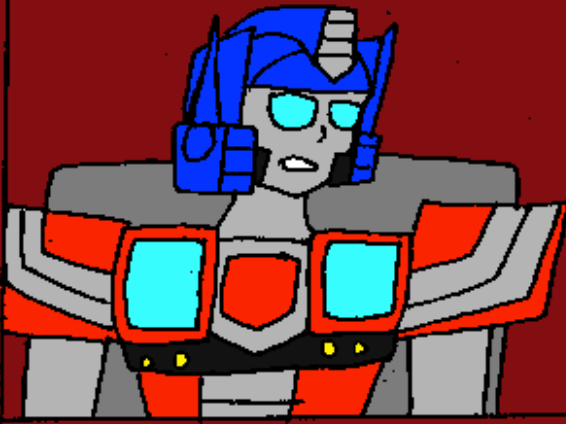




Something on your mind?



It's our host. I've doomed him to be hunted like an animal, and I can't help but feel responsible.



Oi, what's going on over here?



...Listen, I know that the humans are after you and the other Autobots now, and... I feel partially responsible. I don't really know what else I can say on the matter, but... I'm sorry.

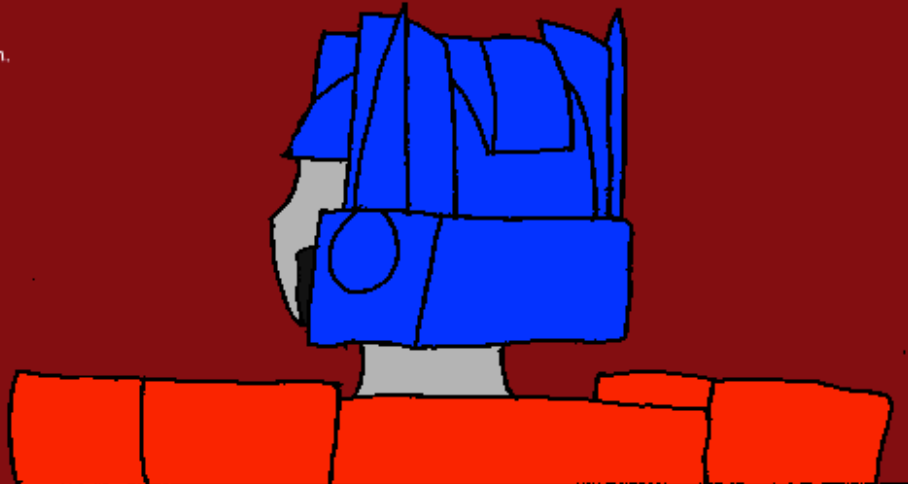
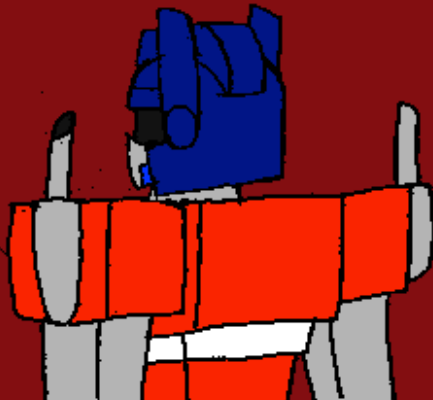
We're talking about NERV's resident Gay Emo Kid. The guy that NERV just wants because he's a good pilot and is the son of the guy in charge of it all, but nobody takes him seriously. I doubt the rest of NERV would fall in line with Shinji's threat.




I just don't want to see you get hurt by them.



I appreciate the concern. But you're over thinking it too much.






Oh god, the city is totally flooded.


No shit.

What? You're not even surprised by this?




As far as Cybertronian Collateral Damage has been this is minor.

I've seen so much worst. Entire cities exploded, people trampled by both robots and other people, communities destroyed in a flash.



Wow. How did you get these damn things off your planet?



We didn't. We ended up just leaving the planet in massive colony ships, and those who didn't died of nuclear fallout.

Shame, really.



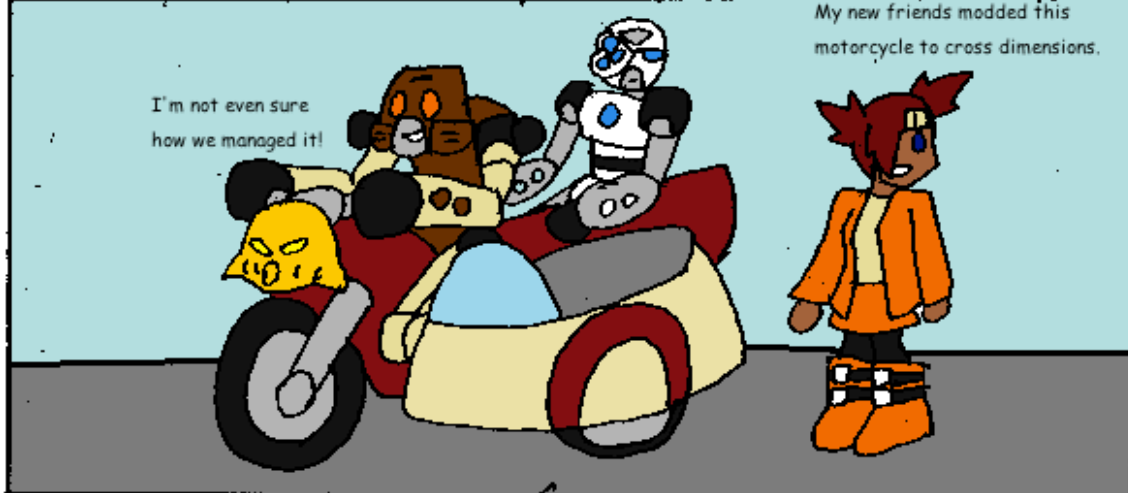
On that note,
I think I'll
be going.



Home.



Where?



I'm not even sure
how we managed it!

My new friends modded this
motorcycle to cross dimensions.



Oh, silly me, thinking things
can be normal around here
for a change.



Trust me, Me...

The crazy stuff may only
be getting started!



Wait, what?

Well, my ride should be here any second now.

Eh?

Bout time you showed up.

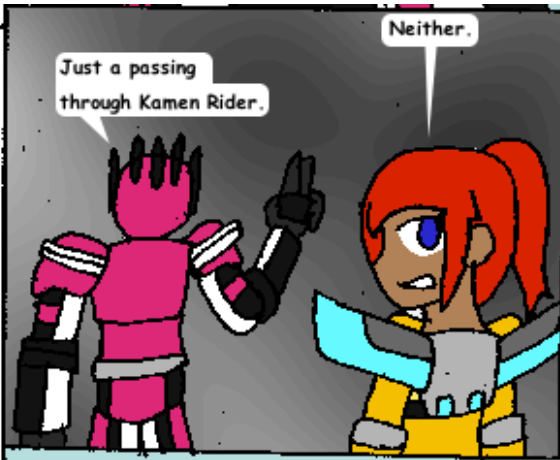
Indeed. Funny how the universe works.

Do you have to go?

Sorry, but I have friends and family back home, waiting for me.

Best we get going, Sari.

Oh, and who are you? Friend? Family?



Just a passing through Kamen Rider.

Neither.



Kamen... Rider?



Where are you two going?

Oh, I'm gonna catch a ride back home.

And I'm going with him out of a lack of any other plan.



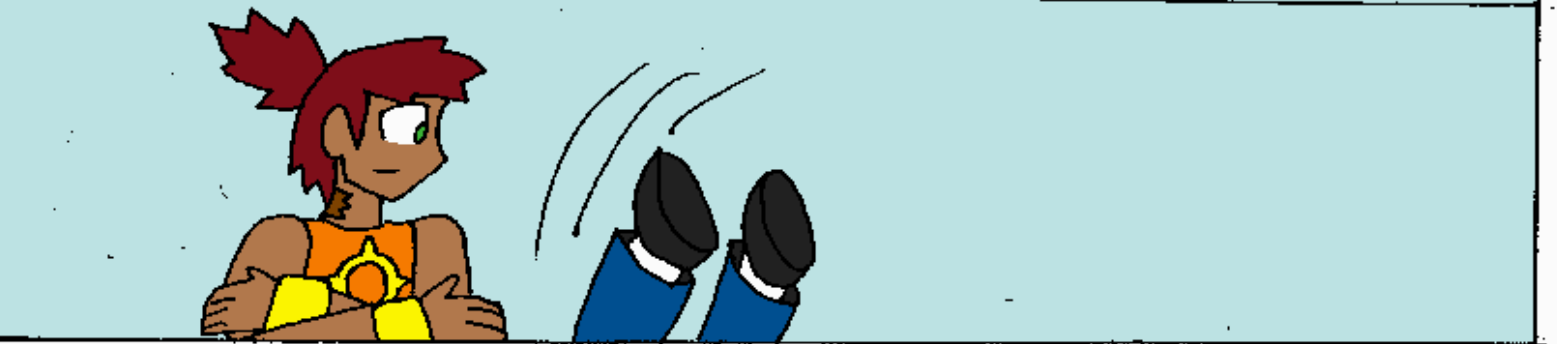
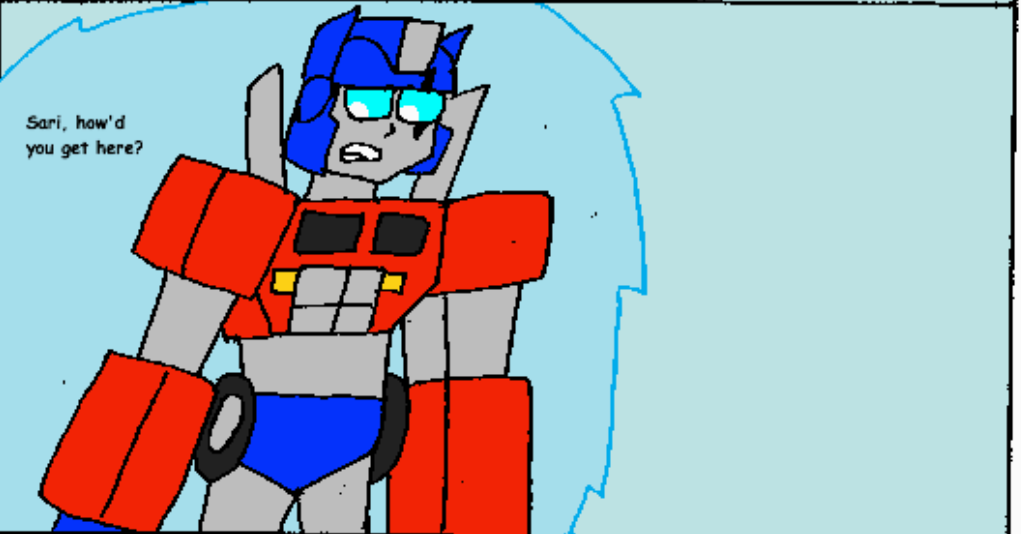
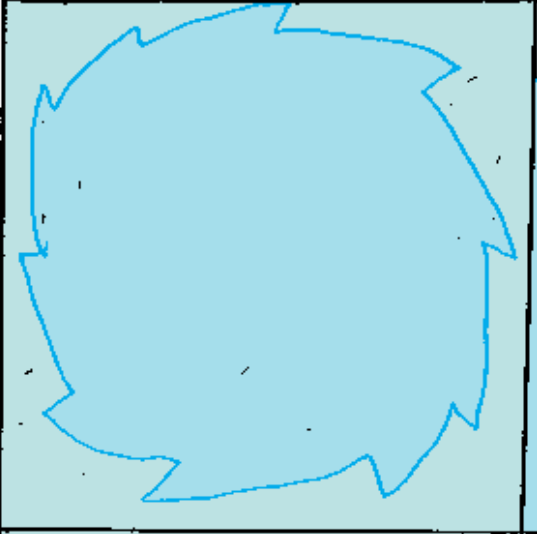
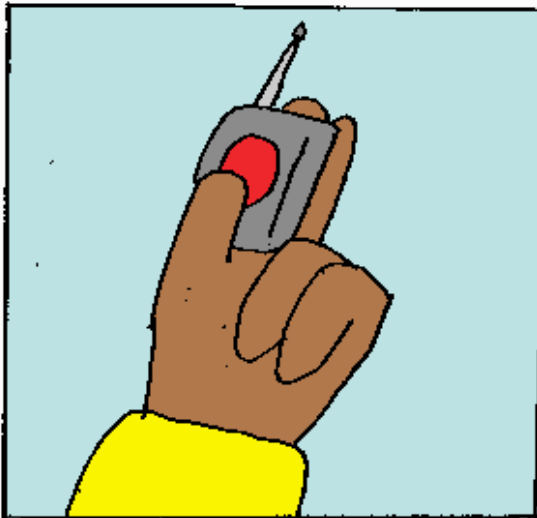
Oh. Well... take care of yourself.

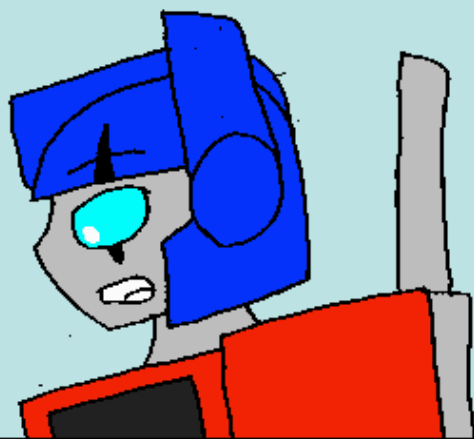


Relax. We'll give you a call when we get back home!



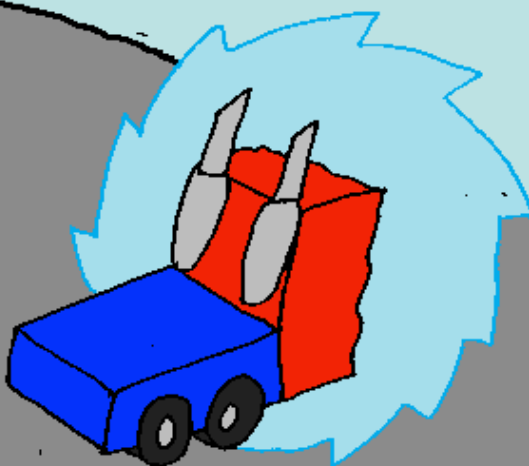
Wait, how would that work?





Is she okay?!

Just has a lot
to take in, so...
care to get us
outta here?



That was a disaster.



Well, My Lord, at least we survived...



Yeah, but we could have died today. I could have lost everything, and I don't have an heir to inherit my throne...



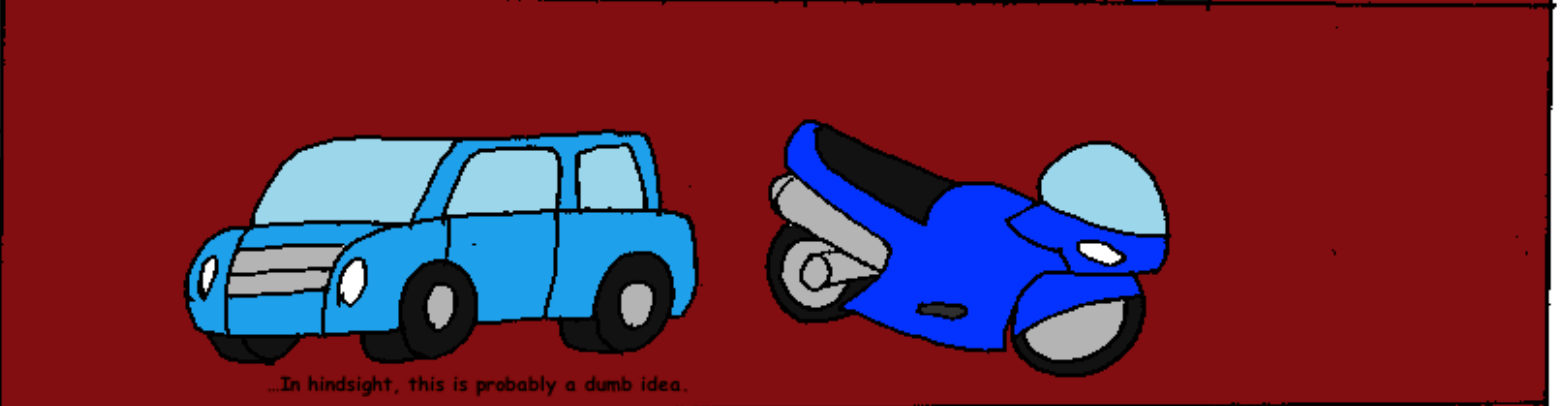
Well, it'd take too long to produce one naturally and train it to our standards...



In that case, allow me to assist you in that manner...

Or should I say, allow us?





Hey, you're awake!



Wh-What's going on?



I'll tell you what - we're going home.



Take care of yourself and your lady!

Uh, thanks, you too.

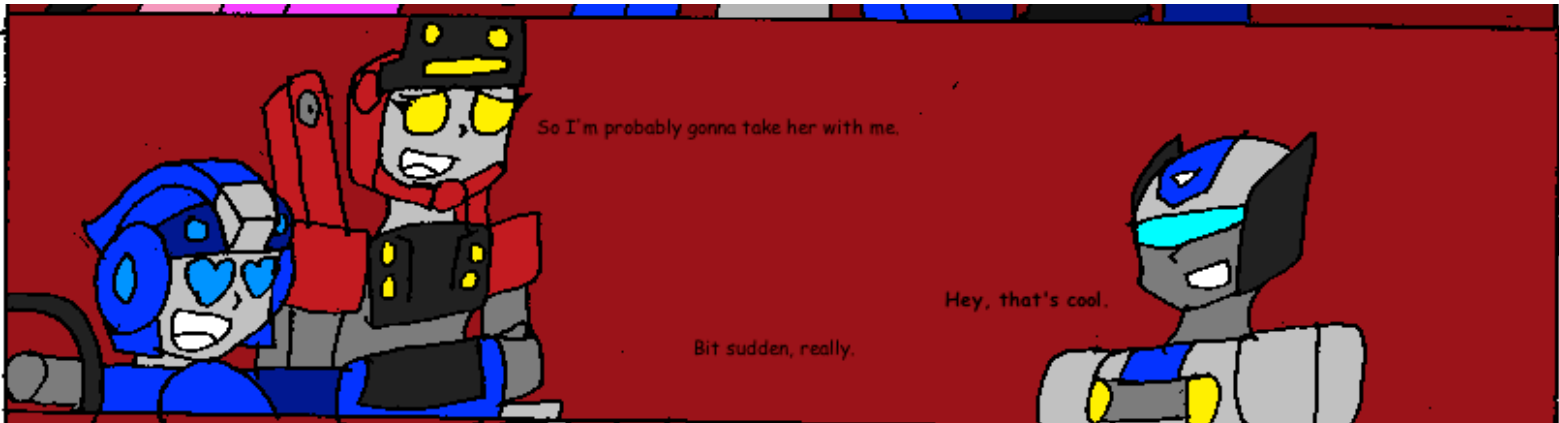


See you guys next crossover!

Let's hope it's not too soon!

Way to jinx it.





So I'm probably gonna take her with me.

Hey, that's cool.

Bit sudden, really.



So, I've been thinking - You're more suited for your guys than ours. So, you're gonna act as a representative of our dimension in their world.

You mean I get to go home?

..Yep.

Thanks, sir. It's been an honor!



You too.

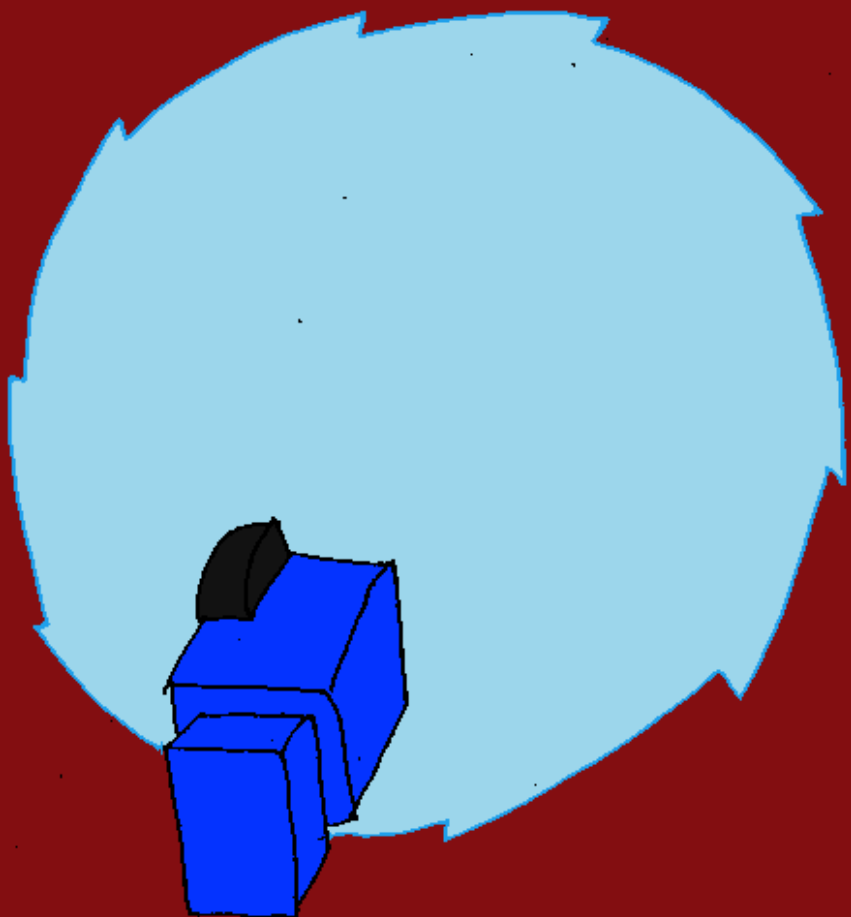
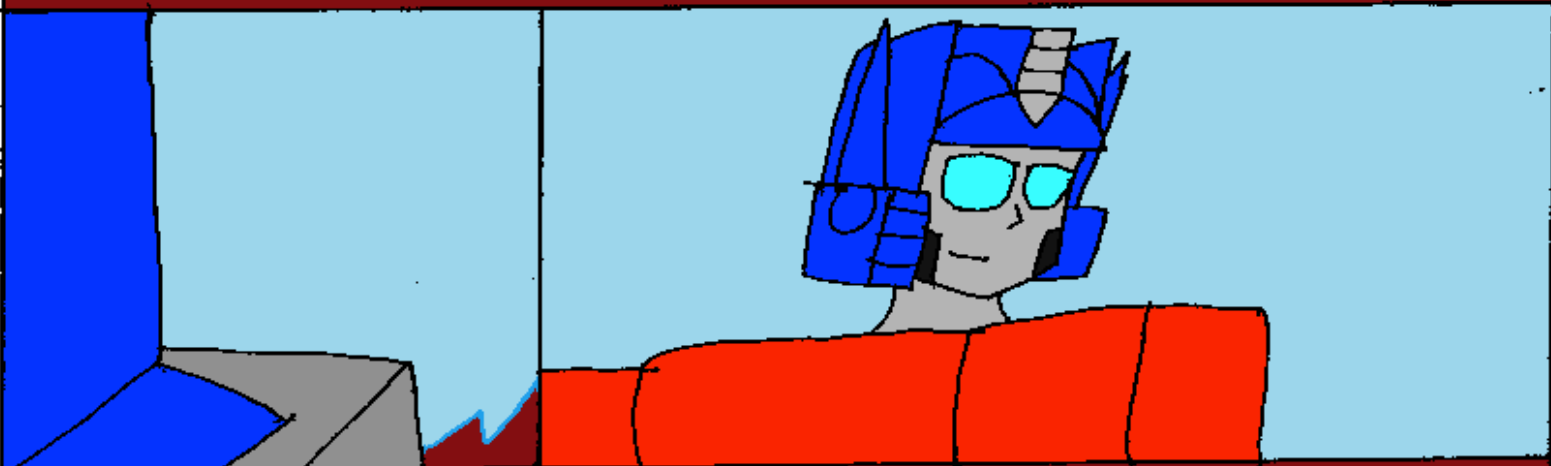
Keep an eye on your Prime. Make sure he doesn't screw himself over.



Call us if you need any help. We'll try to help the best we can.

Same here.

Uh... Okay.





Perhaps in a way, it wasn't over yet. There were still battles to be fought, wars to be won. But the day won't come when we just lie down and give up, even in the face of insurmountable odds.



I am Optimus Prime, and I send this message to any other asshole planning to wipe out the people I love or moderately respect...



We are here. We are waiting.

PART IV End...

THANK YOU FOR READING

Coming Soon - The Epilogues...

THE HOSPITAL...

Mr. Ikari?



I'm here to report on your son.



How is he?

Well, we managed to save him from dying, but he's in a coma.

In that case, keep him on life support.



But his insurance only has enough to sustain that for 3 months...

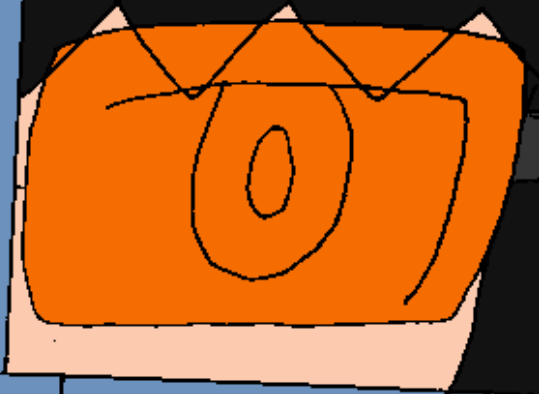
Then NERV will provide the funding until he returns to consciousness.



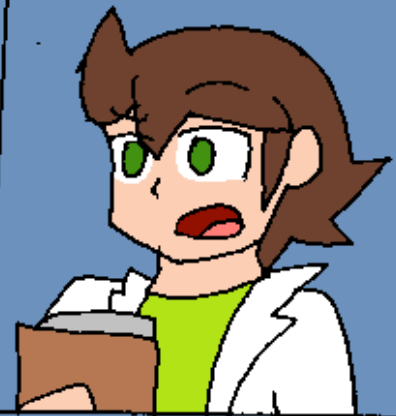
And one word of warning - - If Shinji Ikari is allowed to perish...



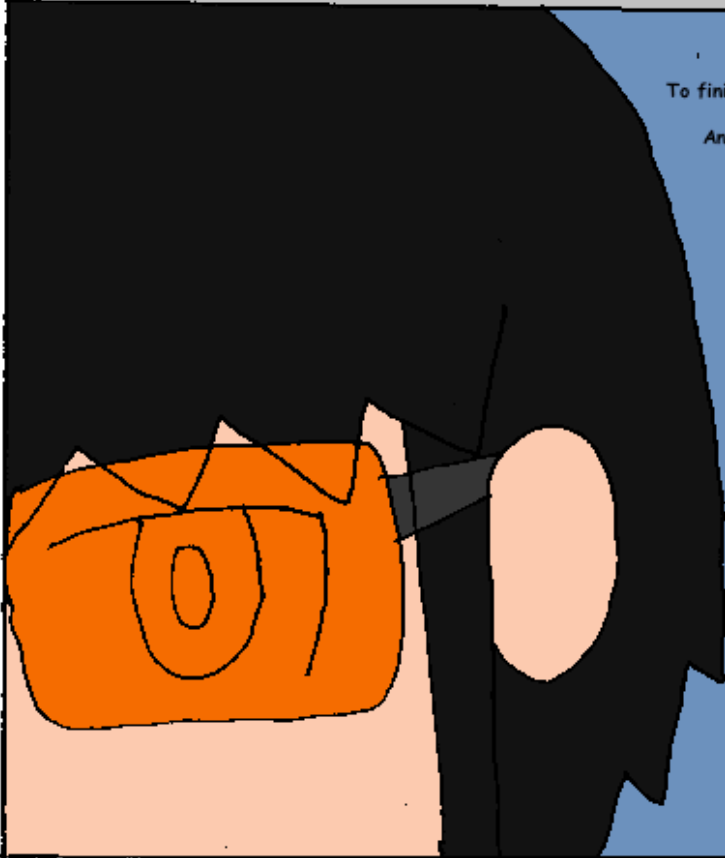
I'll make sure your entire hospital staff will pay. Dearly.



Where are you going, sir?

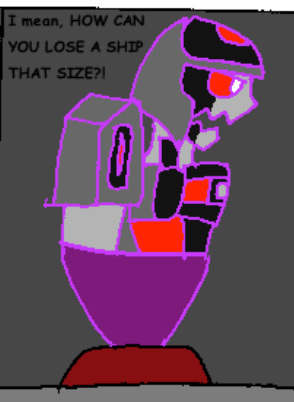


To finish my son's promise.
And maybe to fix your face later.





THAT WAS A DISASTER!



I mean, HOW CAN YOU LOSE A SHIP THAT SIZE?!



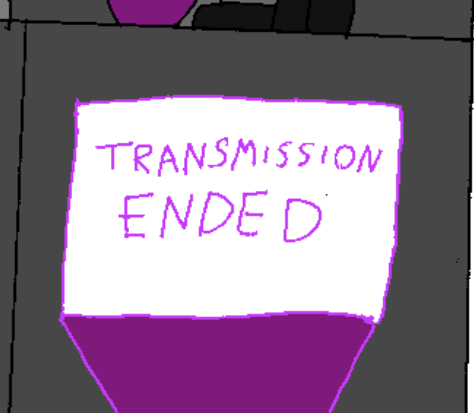
Father, let me make my point-



I am sorry and made the wrong judgement in a very stressful situation.



Keep on your toes, Megatron. Or else I'll have to find my successor elsewhere...



TRANSMISSION ENDED



Oh, Father, I have no intention of inheriting your legacy...



After all...



I have one of my own...

This was a disaster. No doubt about it...
heh... It's been a while since I was last in this blasted
machine... Yet this time I feel like I now have a new card
to play against the Autobots. Including you my old "Friend."



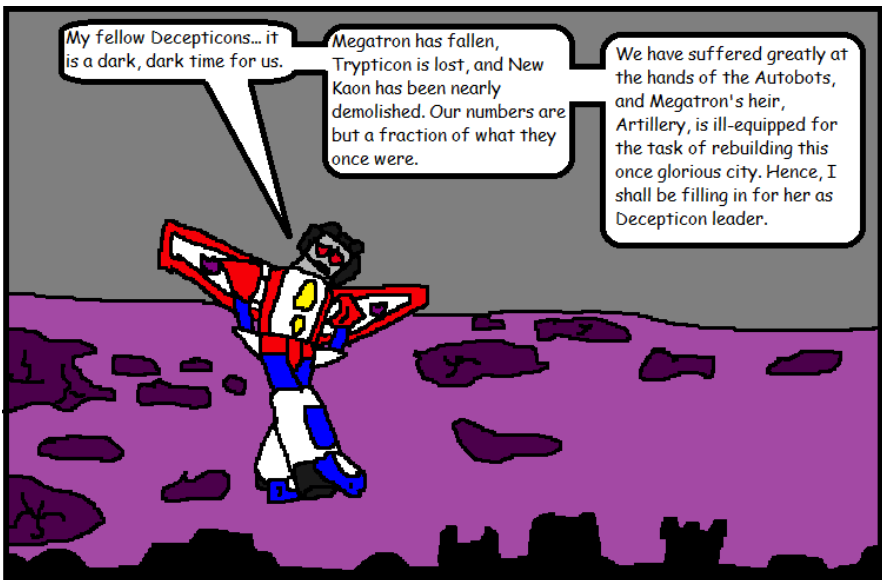
Even if I'll be stuck here for a long time again I know that
your pitiful struggle to run away from your past and your
many crimes will be in vain.

Because it's only a matter of time before they'll catch up
to you and make your team suffer for it.

And when that day comes....



I'LL BE THERE, IN ALL MY GLORY, WATCHING YOUR
PEACE COME CRUMBLING DOWN!



My fellow Decepticons... it is a dark, dark time for us.

Megatron has fallen, Trypicon is lost, and New Kaon has been nearly demolished. Our numbers are but a fraction of what they once were.

We have suffered greatly at the hands of the Autobots, and Megatron's heir, Artillery, is ill-equipped for the task of rebuilding this once glorious city. Hence, I shall be filling in for her as Decepticon leader.



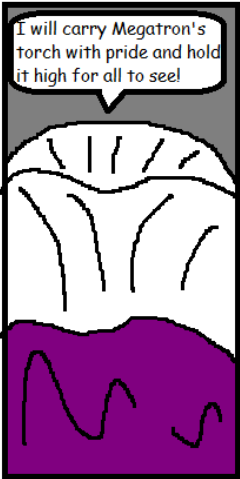
But fear not! For as Decepticon leader...



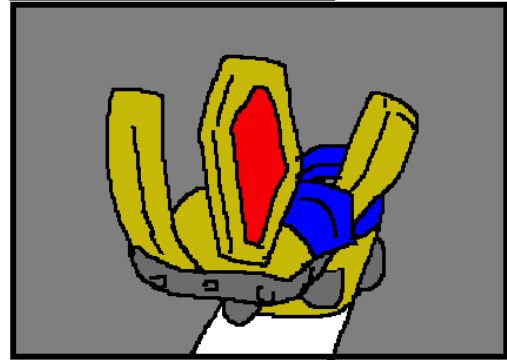
...I assure you that the mighty Decepticon empire will rise back to its feet!

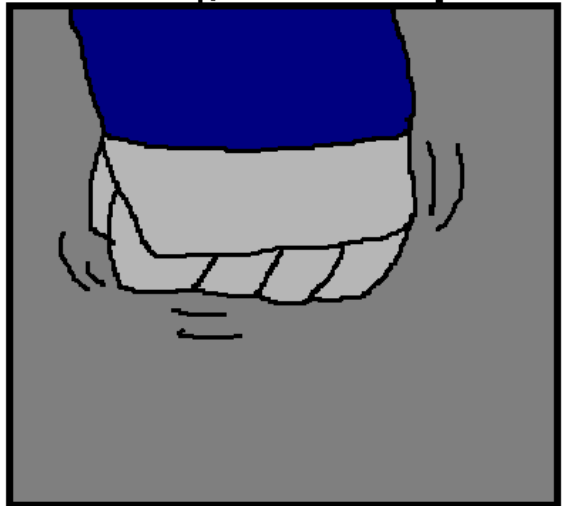
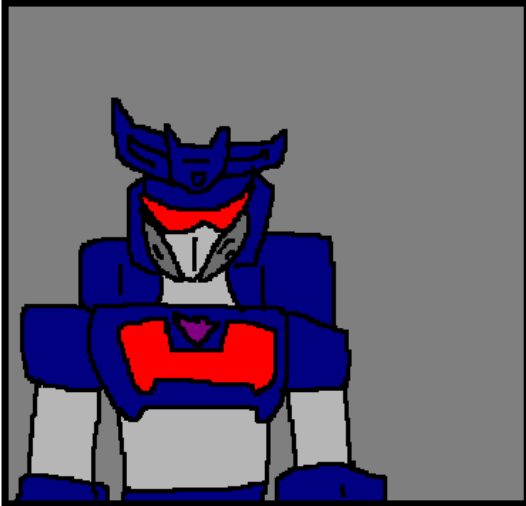
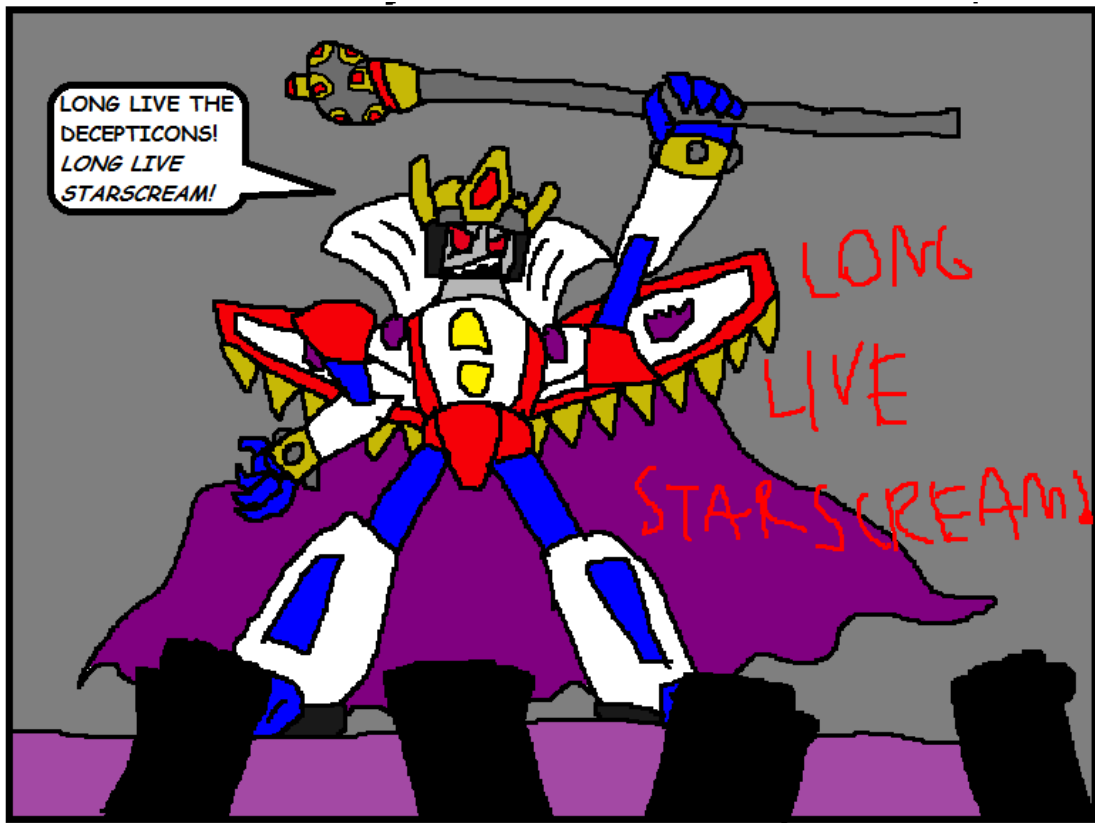


With your hard work and dedication and my leadership, I will see to it that New Kaon is restored to its former glory and the Autobots will suffer twicfold for the indignities they have inflicted upon us!



I will carry Megatron's torch with pride and hold it high for all to see!





Fascinating...



You still watching the robots?



They continue to fascinate me with inter dimensional affairs like this, and I hope the next is bigger and crazier then this was...

Feh, knowing the forces that created these universe, the next crossover's going to be another rehash, same old, same old.



Relax, old friend...



It won't.

