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Meanwhile, Lance and his friends kept chatting and laughing as they walk. They had no idea that BASH and Harry Mole were following them. As they were walking along, they admired the lush green fields and the unbelievably tall trees. Since they had been trap in an orphanage for their whole life, they were stunned to see so many beautiful and wonderful things. After a while, Lance got tired carrying Beano so they all sat down in a clearing to eat. Chicklet went off to find more food and Harry Mole's butterfly perched on Lance's shoulder. As they were eating, Freya ask, 'Do you think BASH is still chasing us?' Lance frowned and said, 'No, I don't think so. What I am worry about is that Harry Mole.' Beano looked up, his eyes shining, 'I think Harry Mole is so nice!' 'I thought so too. What are you worry about, Lance?

He help us escaped the orphanage.' Fork asked. 'I know. I just have a bad feeling about him,' Lance said, shaking his head. 'Lance, where are you planning to go now?' asked Freya, changing the subject. Where am I planning to go now? Lance thought. He had never thought of this question. 'I...I want to go and find my parents,' Lance said. Freya and the others glanced at each other, 'We all want to do that... but the thing is, nobody here knows where our own parents is,' Freya said gently. There was silence. Then Lance said, 'I don't care. I want to know about my past. Anyway, if I don't go find my parents, where should I go?' 'Then I am coming with you, I might find my parents on the way, 'Freya said. 'Us too.' Fork said, gesturing to the others. 'Thank you guys,' said Lance gratefully. Little did the children know, somewhere not so far away, Harry Mole had caught up with BASH. The two decided to work together to find the key and get the power. 'Should we attacked them now?' BASH asked. 'No, let's give them a surprise...,' Harry Mole said with a sly smile.

'Hey, guys. Chicklet's back!' Lance said. 'And he has brought food!' said Beano excitedly, looking at Chicklet's paws. Hearing this, the other children immediately ran over. 'Mm... mmm... delicious!' said Fork, who, to Beano's annoyance, took the food first. After a while, Lance said, 'Alright! That's enough. At this rate, BASH will find us soon. We need to get going.' So the children gathered themselves up and continued on their journey. As Harry Mole watched the kids go, his lips curled into an evil smile. He glanced at BASH sideways and thought Ha! The kids will take me to the key and I don't have to obey this old piece of junk anymore.

Night had fallen so the children decide to camp out for the night. In his sleep, Lance dream that he and his friends all found their parents. He also dream that the orphanage and BASH has been shut down, and they live happily ever after. The next day, Lance and his friends was walking when suddenly they saw smoke coming out of the other side if the field, 'Look!' Freya said, pointing towards the direction of the smoke. 'Maybe there is someone there! That could be our parents!' Beano said excitedly. 'Or maybe there was an explosion and everyone died over there.' Fork suggested. 'Fork!' said Freya in a warning tone, patting Beano whose face has fell when he heard what Fork had said. Lance smile bravely and he said, 'Well, let's find out!' he thought I hope Beano is right! When they got there, they found themselves staring at an abandoned town, the sky was gravy and all the buildings were in ruins. Moreover, the streets were desert and there were no humans in sight. 'Umm... what should we do

now?' said Beano nervously. 'Let's walk around and see if there are anyone here,' Lance decided.

After a quick walk, the children discovered that the smoke was coming from a statue that had been burned down. They also discovered that except for two broken robots, there was nothing else in the city.

As Lance examined the broken bots, he frowned and said, 'This is just a toy bot but I... I think I recognize these parts and this place.' Freya looked at him, confused, 'Are you sure? We have been trap in the orphanage our whole life and I don't think I had seen these things in the orphanage before.'

'No...I don't think it is from the orphanage either... I think it is from before... before I was taken into the orphanage,' Lance said slowly. Freya knelt down and started examining the bots too. 'All the parts are here... Lance, do you think that you could build it back together? Maybe it could tell us something,' Freya said, looking up at Lance. 'I... I can try,' Lance said uncertainly.

That night, the children slept in one of the houses in the town. However Lance and Freya did not sleep, instead they fixed the bots they found in town. The next day was Lance's 15 birthday. When the children were eating breakfast, the two fixed robots came down and went over to Lance. 'It is time for you to learn about your past. Your mother and father were brilliant and famous scientists. When you were born, robots had already control the world. Your mother and father had been banished into hiding but they had not stop thinking up ways to defeat the robots and save the humans. Unfortunately, one of the your parents' the scientists that helped your parents betrayed them by building a robot using the technology your parents' invented and tried to use it to take over the world. By that time, your parents had successfully invented a transmitter that could control robots. When they find out what their helper's doing, your parents decided to go to Mars along with a few other scientists and hide there. Since your parents were not sure if Mars was safe, they put you inside a carrier robot and left you on Earth until they come back. They left with the parents of a girl called Freya. Before they left, they left you a map showing you where the transmitter is. Here it is.' The robot handed Lance a piece of paper, then said, 'This message will self-destruct.'

The children were all speechless. 'So my mom and dad went to Mars...' Freya mumbled, staring into space. 'But how about our parents?' Beano asked the robots. The robots ignored him. 'We will find them later. Right now we need to find the transmitter and stop BASH.' Lance told Beano. Then they set off. Harry Mole watch as the children walk out of the house, Lance was clutching a piece of paper that look like a map. Harry Mole gave a wicked smile. Soon I will have what I want and nobody could stop me! He thought with glee. Following the map's instructions, Lance let the children to an abandoned warehouse close to town. 'Here goes,' Lance said and he pushed the door open. They saw a horrendous sight. Two dead people were lying on the floor! The robots scan the bodies, turned to Lance and said, 'These are the bodies of your parents.' Horror flooded through Lance and he started crying. He can't believe that his parents were actually dead!

Meanwhile, outside the warehouse, Harry Mole arrived with BASH. He gave BASH a nod and said, 'Attacked them now. 'Inside the warehouse, the door suddenly burst open, 'Freeze!' BASH said, bursting into the room. The movement was so sudden that even Lance stopped crying and gaze up at BASH. Just then, a blast of light hit BASH on the back and he was blasted to a million pieces. Harry Mole walked in, in his hand was a gun. 'Thank you for saving us!' said Fork. Harry laughed, 'Saving you? We will see about that.' 'What do you mean?' said Beano nervously. 'Give me the transmitter and perhaps I would let you go.' Lance stood up, 'Wait, how do you know about the transmitter?' he asked. 'I helped your parents think of this idea, of course I knew about it,'

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Harry said. 'Hey, are you the one who sold my parents out?' Lance asked angrily. 'Yes! They always thought they are a genius. They don't let me use their equipment and that cost me an eye. I create BASH in order to overpower them and rule the world but I never dream that they actually perfected the transmitter. They even escape to Mars! Luckily, they came back to take the younger kids' parents to Mars too and was kill by robots when they pass by here. But it doesn't matter now, I will soon get the transmitter and rule the world! Muahahahah...,' Harry Mole laughed and laughed. Suddenly a net was thrown around him and he couldn't move! He looked up and saw Lance holding Chicklet like a gun, it's mouth facing him. 'Good that I got a few weapons here.' Lance said, grinning. Harry Mole's plan was thwarted. Lance used the transmitter to control the robots and made them shut itself down. Then he made a small trip to Mars and brought the parents and the other humans back to Earth. The humans all worked together and manage to save the earth. Finally the Earth was safe once more.