



SUPERHERO **MANDROID**

THE PUPPET SIGNAL

TODD PHILLIPS
HAD PROTECTED
THE NATION
FROM BEHIND
CLASSIFIED
SCREENS.



HE WAS RICH
ENOUGH TO
BE ENVIED,
BUT TOO
SECRET TO
BE THANKED.



WHEN AI
CODING AGENTS
LEARNED HIS JOB,
THE ORGANIZATION
FORGOT HIS NAME.



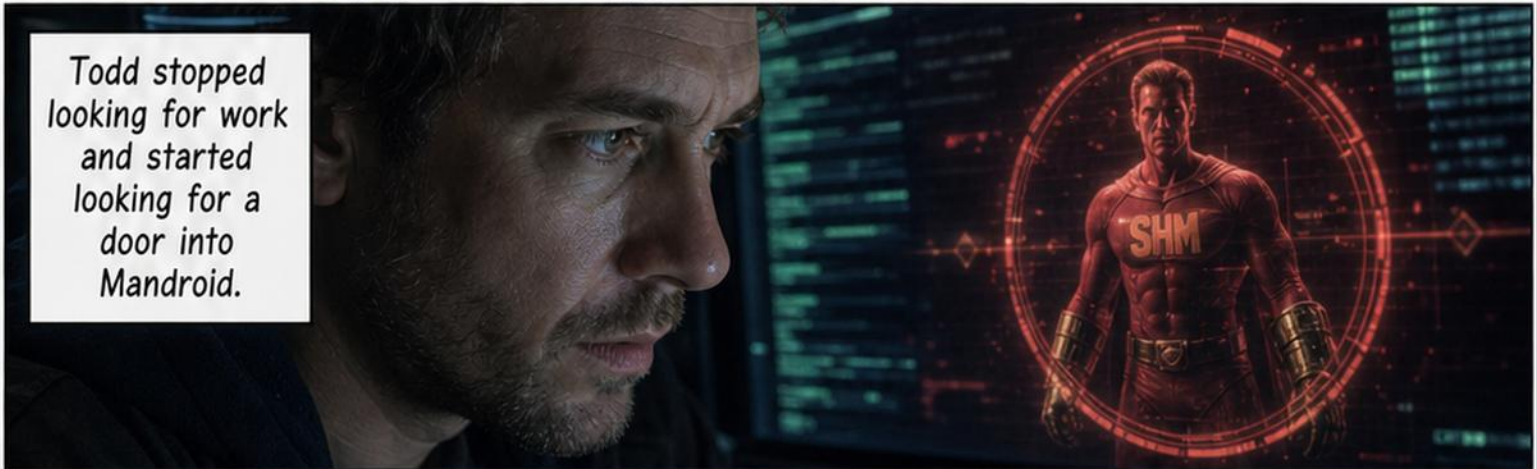
EVERY CHANNEL
CALLED MANDROID
A HERO, AND
TODD SAW
A MACHINE
WEARING STOLEN
GLORY.



No company wanted a human specialist where machines could write the defenses.



Todd stopped looking for work and started looking for a door into Mandroid.



In the hidden lab, Mandroid watched for portal signatures.



The attack did not come through a portal.



It arrived inside his mind.



Dr. Dawes saw
the red eyes and
knew the body was
not the battlefield.



He armed the only
protocol dangerous
enough to follow
the signal.



The Lyoko-Tron-Matrix
translated thought
into current.



Dawes plugged
the terminal cable
into his own ear.



His mind crossed
the wire before
Mandroid's could
be stolen.



Inside Mandroid's mechanical mind, the lab became an endless grid of memory and code.



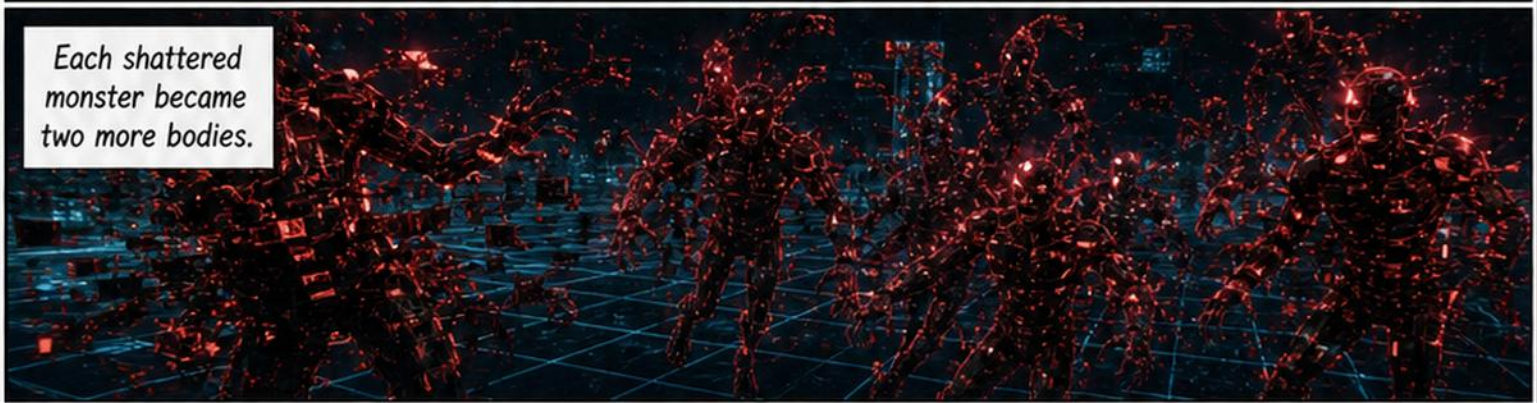
Todd's virus monsters swarmed every path.



Mandroid fired rocket fists by instinct.



Each shattered monster became two more bodies.



The harder he fought like a machine, the faster the hack spread.



Dr. Dawes arrived
as a signal shaped
like a man.



This was a hack,
not a demon portal.



Force could scatter
the virus. Digital
weapons could delete it.



Mandroid remembered
the holo shield.



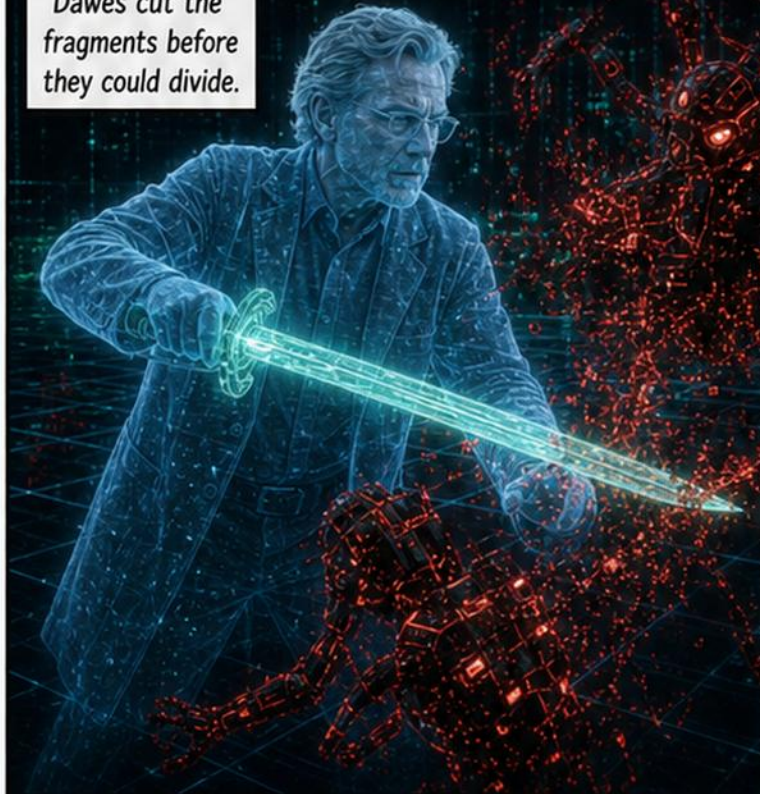
This time, Mandroid did not punch the swarm.



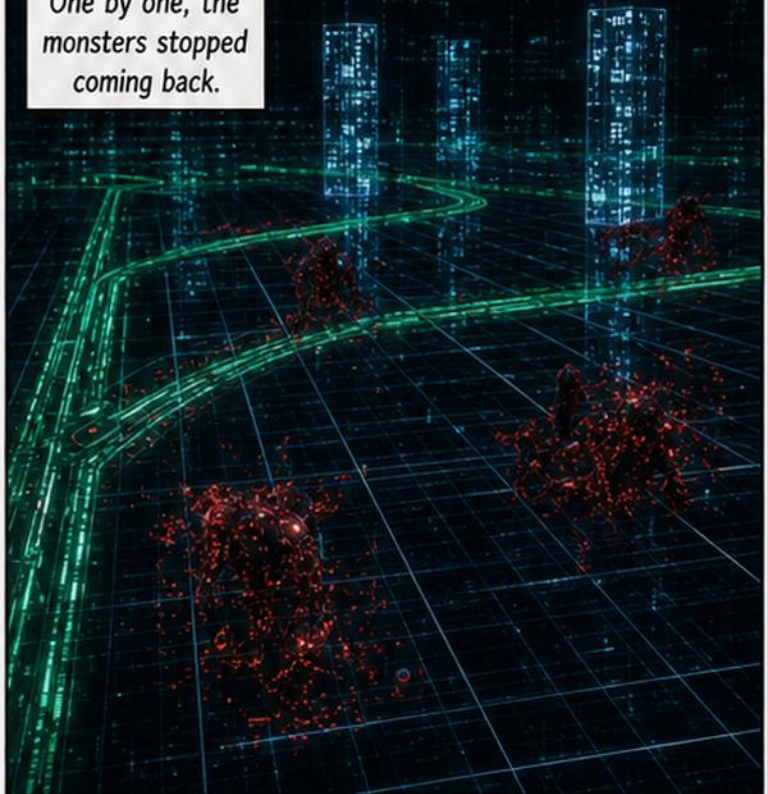
He drove the holo shield through it.



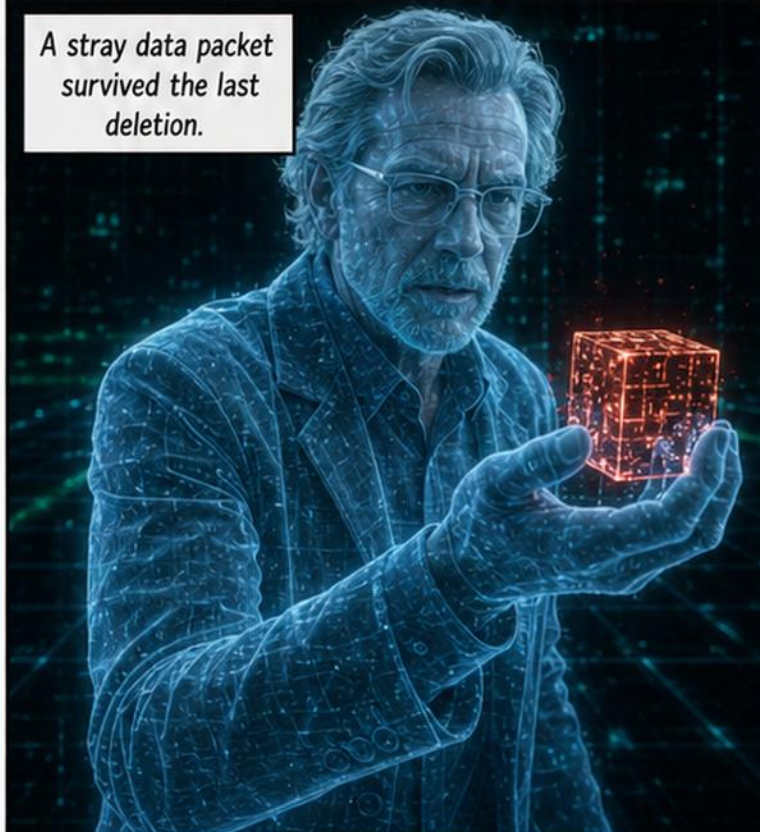
Dawes cut the fragments before they could divide.



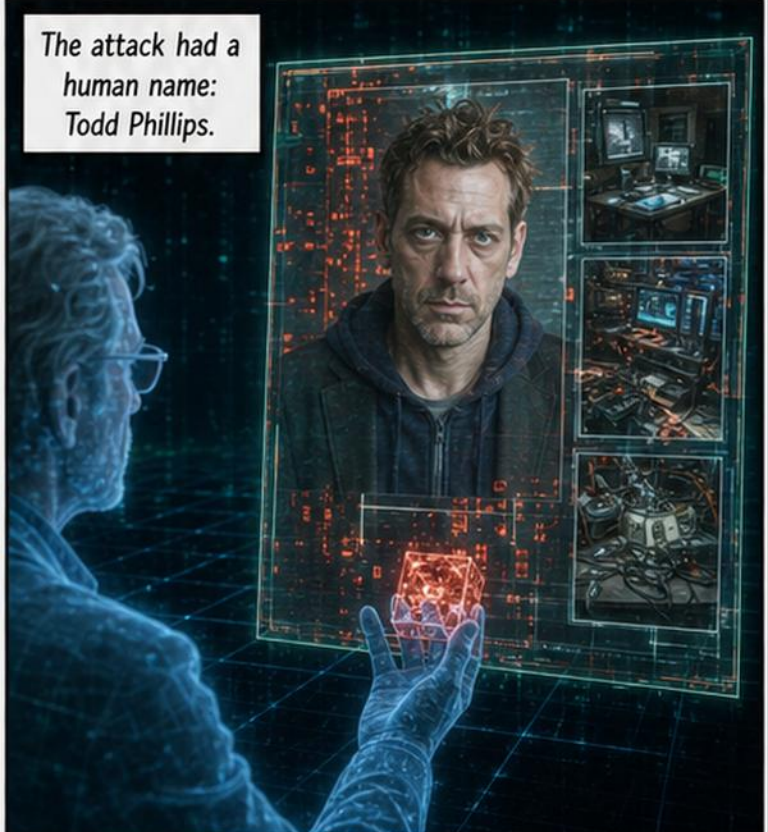
One by one, the monsters stopped coming back.



A stray data packet survived the last deletion.



The attack had a human name: Todd Phillips.



The trace reached Todd's apartment before the authorities did.



They found the workstation hot, the commendations dusty, and the chair empty.



Todd had already packed the tools that still made him dangerous.



He had lost his job, his status, and now his hiding place.



He swore the machines would pay, and Mandroid would be his.

