

An anthropomorphic Pikachu tightened his tuxedo and looked up at the docked airship, seeing tons and tons of rich Pokemon piling in to experience the first ever airborne casino. He saw a few faces he recognized, many of them ripped him off or made him attend children's birthday parties. He has butler as an occupation and can be hired, his profile states not for kids yet some lied to just to hire him. Regardless of this distraction he approached the airship only for a Grovyle, Gallade, and Scyther to bump into him. "Oh! Sorry sir" the Gallade said, all of them were wearing suits and masquerade masks. "Do not worry, accidents happen" Connor responded, going up to the shortening line.

"Okay guys, remember we are here to capture Derek Tistmon!" Leonardo, the Grovyle, reminding them. "I know but if we have to fight him, how do we win?" Raphael sighed, despite being a Gallade he isn't particularly good at combat against strong foes. "Come on Raph, this is super simple he is literally trapped!" Donato exclaimed, he was a combat happy Scyther who enjoyed backing enemies into walls to trap them. "Remember our plans and be calm, pretend to be a snob" Leonardo finished speaking, as they were part of the last few in the line. "If you do not have an entry card, the fee is five thousand pokedollars" the Haunter said, looking at the various Pokemon walking up the ramp and into the airship.

Raphael panicked on the inside, looking into his wallet and was relieved to see he still had enough to enter. As Leonardo approached the Haunter he snickered and pulled out his cash "I bet that suit barely cracks a thousand" he insulted, handing the not offended Haunter the proper cash. "Give him a little credit, the gold pins don't look THAT fake" Donato commented, handing his fee over. Raphael knew his insult shouldn't be too much or too little but wanted to take a different approach "Please ignore them, you know how some are when around others" he stated, the Haunter smiled warmly and took the entry fee, they were all in.

"Okay gang, let's split up and search for clues" Leo commanded, walking away from the group. As the other two separated, Connor walked up to Derek "Alright, I am here" he said, he kept is casual with his temporary bosses, not like they'll fire him, his profile does state he takes interactions casually. "Good. Tonight is guaranteed to be more busy than my usual casinos, go talk to the Gengar near the bar to get started" He said, puffing a bit of smoke. Connor swiftly made his way over to the other Gengar, he was handed a platter with exotic cheeses on it. "Go around until the plate is empty, it should be easy enough for even a poor person" he said, turning to face the Haunter behind the counter.

Connor was used to the snobs and assholes involved in the rich community, but it made him rich in return so he didn't let it bother him. As he began to make his rounds he looked at a map to keep a mental track of where he went and for how long, making sure the plate empties...eventually. However he had a feeling the plate won't be the only empty thing in this casino tonight, and he doesn't mean the patron's wallets. Raphael found himself in a tricky situation, he was just standing there by himself and had no idea what clues he is meant to find. Connor walks up to him "Oh, you are the Gallade from before" he says, moving the platter close to him. "Yeah...honestly I'm not sure what exactly I'm doing" he responds, taking and eating a cheese. "I'm not even rich I'm just here on a mission" he continued, eating another cheese. "I'm supposed to be searching for clues, but for what? Derek's whereabouts?"

Raphael kept talking and eating, only for Connor to pull the plate away "You're part of a rescue team? What do you need with Derek?" Connor asked, curious about their appearance. "We are on a mission to arrest him" he stated, only seconds later face palming at the possible major mistake he just made. "Before you freak out, this ain't my problem, I'm not helping him...but I'm not here to help you" Connor said. "Yeah, just don't tell anyone, okay? Can't have people knowing who I am" Raph begged, as Connor only nodded and walked away, giving out more of the cheese. "Wow, that cheese makes me feel weird" he whined, walking around to find the rest of his team.

Leonardo was scoping out the buffet and kitchen, noting all of the food being not of this continent aside from the occasional familiar side dish. "Damn, this guy goes all out, barely any of this food looks familiar" as Leo looked closer soon a patron approached him. "Excuse me but are you just going to stand there and be in my way?" a rude uptight Mightyena growled. "Did you just...growl at me? How uncouth!" Leo exclaimed, as other patrons stared down at him, making the Mightyena feel nervous and walk away from the line. "Honestly, I expected more from the guests here" he lied again, lying his way into the patrons hearts.

Donato was looking in the entertainment area, lots of...personal chambers for a place like this. "I guess rich folk gotta pleasure themselves somehow" he said to himself, surprised they stooped to this level. "I'm a little saddened there isn't an arena for combat, his one in the Fighting-Type Continent does" a rich female Maractus said, sipping a drink. "This is only for the most respectable kinds of pokemon, it only makes sense" a male Cacturne laughed at his statement, with the Maractus laughing along. Donato was a little angry at that statement but he knows he needs to find clues before he can freak out.

The plate was eventually emptied of cheese as he approached the bar counter a Raichu made Connor slip and fall face first into the empty plate, making the surrounding patrons laugh. He just ignored them and fixed his suit, it was dirty with cheese residue. "I'm going to have to ask you nicely to pay for my suit cleaning" Connor said, lifting the plate. "I know you are a rodent but have some class, trying to cheat me out of my hard earned money" the Raichu said arrogantly, looking at Connor, who only kept a straight face. "Now now, can't have you tripping my employee's Mr. Leroy" Derek Tistmon said, approaching the circumstance. "Connor, I will pay for your suit, Leroy if you could follow my Haunter's please" he said, gesturing to the two Haunter's now dragging him into a back room, all the guests with their nose upwards.

"Do see me in my office, makes everything easier" Derek's voice sounded different, but Connor didn't want to question him, not with what he knows about Derek. After being lost he soon finds the office and opens the door, the Raichu from before was wearing a very poor outfit. Suddenly he dropped to his knees and his eyes glowed red. "Forgive me! I've been rude and unreasonable!" he begged, as Connor recognized those eyes resulting in him backing up. "I know how bad rich people can be, so I fixed him!" Derek said, swerving in his chair to face Connor. "I do think, you should enjoy yourself a little more my friend~" he says ominously, his eyes glowing a deep red as he stands up and walks towards the Pikachu.

Team Blade soon find themselves back together and talking quietly to each other. "Any clues about his whereabouts?" Leo asked. "Oh now you tell us what to find!" Donato complained. "I didn't find anything" Raphael said, holding his stomach. "Yeah...I didn't plan this well" Leo admitted, as Derek walked up on a nearby stage that had a jazz band. "Hello, and welcome to my very first and very own, flying Ghost Host Casino. I do hope everyone has been enjoying themselves" he said, bowing as all of the audience clapped. He lit up a cigar and began smoking, puffing a bit as he spoke. "I have prepared a wonderful performance video for this moment" he said as Leo smirked.

"Derek Tistmon, you are under arrest!" he announced, jumping out of his outfit, exposing his true self. "Leonardo, the leader of Team Blade" both Raphael and Donato removed their outfits and posed with their leader. The audience laughed as Derek chuckled "this isn't the show I quite had in mind" he said, walking towards them. "If you do wish to arrest me, we can all wait for the police at the docking bay" he said, Raphael looking at Derek and feeling a little strange. "How can we trust you?" Leo questioned, preparing his Leaf Blade. "You can very much trust me, after all I haven't attacked you" he said, he wasn't lying when he said that.

“Alright then, lead the way” Leonardo said, as Team Blade followed Derek away from the crowd, the Gengar from before taking over and prepared to show the video of the audience. As they went deeper into the hall Raph began shaking. “Is it just me or is this not feeling right?” he said aloud. Derek opened a door as all four of them went in, only for the lights to turn on to reveal his new office. Team Blade backed up and saw a Hypnotized Raichu and a Hypnotized Connor. Their eyes glowed red as Derek turned to face them. “Tis a shame you didn’t see this coming” he smirked, his eyes glowing red. The Team did their best to look away, only Donato succeeded in closing his eyes.

“That’s right, I can see you staring~ everyone deep down wants to stare into the eyes of their master~” his voice was deeper, and very easy on the ears. Both Leo and Raph wanted to hear it more, letting themselves stare deeper into the glowing red eyes. “Good boys~ stare deeper and deeper~ you know you want your master to have control over you~” his voice sounded right, it sounded correct. Donato kept his eyes closed until suddenly Connor hit him from behind with a Thundershock, now caught in Derek’s hypnotizing eyes.

Raphael was quick to realize the cheese made him weaker to his hypnotism. He ate more than one piece which made him stand no chance as his free will fractured and crushed by Derek’s powerful eyes and soothing, deep voice. Leo was still fighting back, trying to look away but it wasn’t an easy task. The powerful voice, the hypnotic eyes, even he admits it is really hard to not submit to the powerful Gengar that stands in front of him. He tried to launch an Energy Ball but he couldn’t pull enough energy to form it, making him just throw air.

His fighting never ceased as he squirmed in place, along with Donato. Their bodies wouldn’t walk forward but if they could break free for even a second they could make a getaway. Derek smirked as he walked closer to the team, as Derek gently rubs Leo’s head, lifting his chin up as his mesmerizing eyes suddenly became stronger from the touching, Leo’s will barely survived the powered up hypnosis. He could see Derek in his mind, slowly rubbing his body, his scale color going from green to red as he rubbed that area, he could hear Derek’s deep powerful voice ring in his mind as he was rubbed. “That’s it, relax. Submit. Stare. Deeper and deeper. You know you want to submit~ it is too good not to let me have all of the control~” it was on loop for what felt like forever, soon only his head remained green as his weak efforts were futile, he simply stared into Derek’s eyes, now too weak to stop him from gently rubbing his head, now having the Grovyle fully hypnotized and obedient.

Raphael didn’t go through that process, his was much simpler, Derek just held him against a wall, keeping eye contact locked on tight, whispering softly and dominantly. “Good boy, just stare, just listen, just submit, just obey~ you can’t ignore me~ you can’t stop thinking about me and my words~ you just want to be surrounded by them forever~ you just want to submit to your new powerful Master~” Raphael submitted very quickly, not even able to fight back against his Master’s hypnosis.

Donato was different, since he was fresh to the fight he continued fighting back, ignoring all the tempting words Derek spat at him, soon he saw himself standing in front of Derek, he looked down at him, eyes glowing red and his hand phased through Donato's head, suddenly he could feel Derek squeezing and rubbing his free will away, his mental strength being sapped as he stared deeply into his eyes and listened to his voice, his mind becoming putty. "That's it, let it happen. Follow the other two in becoming my very obedient slaves, you don't need to be in a rescue team, you don't need free will, you only need your master. You only want to obey your master" his words were striking his mind like a hammer against rotten fruit. He couldn't help but smile gently from the hypnotic assault. "Good slaves obey, good slaves submit. Be good and bow, bow and state your new lives" his voice boomed in all three of their minds.

They all bowed "We are Master Derek's slaves. We obey Master. We submit to Master. Nothing else matters." they said in unison, all broken and hypnotized by the powerful Gengar. Derek smirked as their eyes glowed red, his turning back to normal as he sat down in his chair. Grovyle, Gallade, get on your knees and rub my paws" he commanded, it hit them quick as they eagerly and obediently massaged his footpaws, they felt so good obeying. "Scyther, you should beg for forgiveness, you did a bad thing by trying to disobey" he said. Donato felt very guilty for disobeying and walked up to him sheepishly. "I'm sorry Master! It won't happen again! I swear!" he began begging, whatever was left of Team Blade was now gone, only thing left was obeying their new amazing, flawless, powerful master, Derek Tistmon.

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He smirked, staring at you. "Oh, hello. I see you finished reading my most recent accomplishment, I hope you see now how pointless it is to resist me. Once I'm done wrong they see the error of their ways and..." his eyes glow red, looking into your eyes. "Submit to their new master~ regretting their free will and desperately wanting to lose it~ staring deep into my eyes~ letting themselves get lost in it~ reading my words and letting them wash over your mind and body~ feeling yourself wanting more of this power to destroy your free will~ after all~ you wanted it! That is why you stayed after all, to submit to your new master~" he pulled a mirror to show a reflection, your eyes were red and you can feel Master's words boom in your mind. "Good slave~ I'll see you in my next tale of hypnotism~" he crosses his legs and puffs his cigar.