

Chapter 5: Conjure.

"Who are you two!? And why are you holding the Drowzee hostage!?" yells Ramon.

The purple men adjust their shades, eyeing the three. Ada glares back as Justin spins his blades.

"It's none of your business, Zorua," the first guy replies, cracking his knuckles.

"Oh you *are* our business!" Ada counters, her fiery boiling. "From the very beginning, you've been our business! We've suffered throughout our travels because of you!"

Justin nods. "Yeah! You'll pay for what you did to our hometown!"

Hometown? Ramon thinks, raising his brow. The two guys look at each other for a moment, their hands against their chins.

"..." Sudden laughter.

"You three? Against us? This must be a joke," the second guy states. "We don't know who you are, but you fools look like those poor folks who think they can fight us."

"Yes. If I were you, I would turn around right now." The first man cracks his neck, grinning. "You three wouldn't stand a chance."

Ada curls her claws. "You won't be the one standing!" She dashes forward, zooming past bushes as wind blows against them. "I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT!"

Ramon and Justin follow, readying their attacks. The opposing men lower their smirks and fire their projectiles, the beams screeching past the grasses, tearing a piece.

Ada hops over them as the other two jump to the side, the beams slamming into the bushes. Flipping herself forward, the teen claws at the two men, slashing all over the place. *Hmm?* She continues, thrashing and scratching. *Why am I not hearing them scream?*

This entire time she is attacking a purple shield, squinting her eyes in response. *Oh. That's why.* The second man leaves his arms out, keeping the shield up. Then the first guy summons his blue, sparkling sword: Sharp and slender.

As the shield fades, the man jumps in the air and swings at Ada. She dodges sword swipes after another, glancing. *Whoa! He moves fast!* The second guy stares at her: A pistol in his hand, focusing his aim.

Ada yelps, forming a shield around her. The bullets and sword hit the shield, pushing the teen towards the ground. Her back grinds against it, groaning.

Once her shield fades, the sword guy swings down for the final blow. Ada gasps before Justin clashes his blades against the sword, pushing the man back. She sighs in relief. "Thanks."

The boy nods, rushing towards the swordsmen afterwards. The man lifts his sword, colliding it against the teen's blades. A barrage of sword swings happen: Justin slashing and evading while the man does the same, both glaring.

The second man shoots Ada only for his bullets to get slammed by Ramon's Dark Pulse. Ada gets up and nods at him. "Thank you, too," she says.

Ramon nods back, the two rushing towards the man. He forms a Mystical Projectile in his hand, firing it and his gun at once. The two duck, the Zorua flinging his Dark Pulse at him. "GAH!" The man flies off into the air, Ada jumping after him. She roundhouse kicks him, the guy crashing towards the ground afterwards.

The Drowzee gazes at the capsule's entrance, glass littering everywhere. She crawls to the exit, whimpering and whining. She squeezes through. "Oof!"

Meanwhile, Justin clashes against the sword user: Both moving quick as lightning. Soon the boy kicks the man, slamming him against the tree.

"Hmph! Your kicks are puny, boy! And your attacks are nothing but distractions: Distractions from me becoming the very best!" the swordsmen says, charging forward. "RAAAAAGH!!!"

Justin smirks and spins, a small tornado casting around him. The man gets blown away, rolling around and crashing against the same tree. He groans, holding his stomach. "U-Ugh..." His sword disappears.

"And your swordplay is utter trash. Just straight DOODOO!" Justin sticks his tongue out, blowing. "If you were on a swordsmen tier list, I'd put you in F tier for real for real." The boy shoos the dust off from his blades. "Becoming the best my ass." He turns towards the gun wielder, seeing his struggle against his friends.

The man pants, shooting at Ada from various angles. The girl dodges the gunfire and mystics with ease, twirling over one of them. Ramon flings his dark ball at the man, causing him to lose focus at lifting his shield. Ada pushes the man back, brute forcing him across the ground.

"Tch." The man forms a fist, running after the girl. "I'll show you not to assault adults!" He swings forward before the Zorua rams into his stomach, coughing out purple blood. "ACK!" The man flies off, ramming into another tree.

"Nice Sucker Punch," Ada says, lifting her thumb.

Ramon tilts his head, his paws shrouding in dark energy. "Sucker Punch?" He lifts his paw, the energy fading away. "Huh...I thought that dark ball of energy was my only move."

"Dark ball of energy? You mean Dark Pulse?"

Ramon blinks. "...Yeah."

The purple outfit guy groans, sliding his gun into his pocket. He gets up, spreading his arms out: Purple orbs cast into existence, circulating around him. Electrical surges through the orbs, crackling from it. His arms envelope into them, the man grinning.

"Uh...What is he doing?" the Zorua questions, lowering his brows.

"He's using his Magic move." Purple claws prep themselves, the girl squinting. "Can't let that happen." Ada runs. Ramon follows, his paws shrouding in darkness again.

More and more orbs form around the man, laughing. "D.I.E, YOU VERMINS!" He thrusts his arms forward, the projectiles screeching towards the two. They land: The two flying off and crashing against the ground, sliding.

"Ada! Ramon!" Justin shouts, clenching his teeth.

Ada groans and gets up slowly, brushing herself off. Meanwhile Ramon winces, coughing while wrapping his stomach. He gnashes his teeth. *Why... Coughs once more. Why did that hurt...so much?* He looks at Ada, the girl panting. *Meanwhile...she's getting up as if the move didn't phase her at all.*

Ada summons her claws again, her breathing irregular, her heart pounding like a drum. "Is...that the best you got?" she says, taking a deep breath. She lunges forward, glaring.

The man blinks. "What the hell? My trump card didn't work!?" Justin follows the girl, dashing as the man yelps. "S-Stay away!" He unleashes a barrage of projectiles, moving his arms rapidly.

Some hit the boy's blades, deflecting one while the others manage to land on him. "SHIT!" He flies off, crashing next to Ramon, his blades fading.

"HA! GOT ONE!" The man gets hit by the deflected beam, covering his shoulder. "ARGH!"

Now's my chance! Ada thinks, zooming past the fired beams. She jumps from side to side before leaping into the air, twirling around. The man looks at the girl getting close to him, casting another projectile in desperation. It's too late as the teen claws his chest.

“AAAH FUCK!” He screams, getting dragged to the side by the claws. He flings towards the other purple man, colliding against him. The two groan, motionless.

Ada lands on the ground, brushing herself off before folding her arms. She walks towards the men and stops, glancing down. “I will admit: Building upon your Mystical Projectile and turning it into your Primary move is pretty clever.” She gets on her knees, grabbing the second man by the shirt and pulling him close. His shades crook, glass shattering enough for his eyes to be seen. “It’s a shame that you wasted it on harming others.”

“What the hell do you want from us, girl?” the man says, grunting from chest pain.

“Tell me who you are and why you’re ruining people’s lives.” Glares. “My friends and I included.” She gripes the man’s shirt.

He glances back. “Screw off, girl. We’re not telling you anything.” A blue light casts around him. “Boohoo to you and your friends’ lives being ruined.” The two men glow further, beginning to fade. “Welcome to reality.” He disappears from the girl’s grasp, no longer visible.

Ada gazes at the palm of her hands, shaking and trembling. Those hands turn into fists before swinging towards a nearby tree, clenching her teeth. “DAMMIT!” she shouts, the Flying types scattering away. “I was so close. So, very, close...And then they had to teleport away!” She claws at the tree, remaining still.

Justin rushes to the girl and pats her, melting with concern. “Hey, relax Ada. We’ll run into them again.”

“What if we don’t!? What if this is the only time we’ll be able to see them? And that time has been wasted!” Ada’s fist shakes, tears marching up her eyes.

Justin continues speaking, “Nah. I’m sure we’ll see their asses again.” As Ramon gets up, he comes across two objects on the ground. He tilts his head, giving them a closer look. “These guys probably terrorize other villages, not just ours. I don’t know what their motives are but—” the objects turn out to be cards, containing information about the purple men, including their pictures. “I’m sure these clowns will continue being around Wizlore. We’ll find them, man. Eventually...”

“Hey you two, you may want to look at this,” Ramon says, catching the two’s attention. They look at each other for a moment before heading towards him.

‘Team Conjure Grunt #57. Magic move: Magic Sword’ and ‘Team Conjure Grunt #90. Magic move: Mystical Static.’

Those are the words displayed on the cards, the first man posing with his sword while the second looks at the viewer in their pictures.

Ada leans down and takes the cards, glaring. She shows them to Justin. "That's who they are," she says with harshness.

"Whoa. That's a raw group name for two dudes getting beaten up by some teens and a fox." Justin snickers, slipping his hands in his pockets.

"Let's not let them represent Team Conjure, Justin." She eyes the boy, folding her arms. "Remember what happened to our village?"

Justin blinks before scratching the side of his head. "Oh...right." He then looks to the side, an empty capsule lying motionless on the ground. "Also not to change the topic fam, but that Drowzee is gone."

"What?" Ada turns, glaring. "Woow..." She groans, shaking her head. "She could've at least said thanks before leaving."

"Yeah. I agree," Justin follows, folding his arms.

The bizarre feeling leaves the Zorua, Ramon glancing to the side. *That feeling is gone now...Why was it there?* He sighs. *Another one of those mysteries added to my Confused List, I guess.*

He blinks for a moment before gasping. *Which reminds me!* He walks toward the teens. "Hey um, what happened to your home? And...how do you know those Conjure guys?" he says, gazing.

Justin and Ada stare off to the side, succumbing to melancholy. "I'll...explain it to ya, man," Justin says.

The Zorua's widens his eyes, blinking. "Oh? At least I'm getting some answers now."

Ada scoffs. "I answered your question when you asked about my powers. What are you talking about?"

Ramon looks at her and chuckles in a raspy manner. "Ah. My fault for forgetting there. Although, I still need elaborations on what this whole Magic thing is."

Ada shrugs. "Understandable."

He gazes back at Justin. "Proceed."

Justin starts walking forward, the others following. "Alright. So it all started when..."

Near a tree, a hand appears from behind. The Drowzee pokes her head from it, staring at the three while hiding. *Sorry for not saying thank you!* she thinks, whimpering.