

Chapter 57: Showdown at Gloria Falls Part 1!

Revival Falls Arc.

Everyone enters Gloria Falls, stopping in front of several bombs colliding into buildings ahead: Exploding, causing them to collapse.

“Holy shit!” Justin and Delia exclaim.

The trees tumble, the border cripples—there’s even a guard screaming from the sky above, ramming into another building by a Conjure grunt. Flames ignite out of the building, the rooftop sliding off and landing in front of the group. The 13 yelp: Mesmeren’s body jittering, X’s teeth clenching, Coleo’s eyes widening—everyone’s in complete distraught!

Merlin blinks, eyeing a blue river plowing two more buildings to the side afar. He shivers at the destruction Gloria Falls is in, stroking his staff. “G-Goodness...The mess here.”

Justin, Ada, Delia, and X fixate on the burning roof, trembling. Delia tugs her bow. “These... flames.”

“The explosions, too...” Ada shakes her head. “W-We need to get a move on. I...I don’t want to keep thinking about what happened at Synchronic. Not now.”

Justin and X nod. “Right,” they say.

“Lookie here, y’all: We got some unfortunate newcomers showing up!” one Conjure says, catching the group’s attention to their left. Multiple Conjures dash after them, preparing their Magic moves, the main grunt’s body glowing yellow. “Let’s give em’ HELL!”

Everyone gets in a stance: Justin casting his blades, Ada summoning her claws, Merlin twirling his staff, Ace brightening his hands, and the rest readying themselves. Coleo tugs his hilt, squinting.

“Here they come!” Delia exclaims, gripping her bow as Mesmeren sticks close to her.

The main grunt unleashes her enchanting energy, blasting the broken rooftop forward. The gang jumps to the side, the structural piece breaking into many pieces.

“EEK!” Mesmeren yelps, falling on her back.

Soon, the gang ushers on the grunts: X’s eyes turning pure black with orange irises, forming black tentacles on his back. Ada launches forward and claws the main Conjure to the ground, Justin and Merlin shoving the other two before firing their beams at the rest. Coleo leaps off from Ada, slashing one grunt’s eye with his dagger.

“ARGH!” the Conjure exclaims, covering their eyes.

Coleo gasps. “Ah blimey, I didn’t thin’ this throu’!” He screams, hurling forward. Roan dashes in front of him and headbutts one Conjure away, Coleo landing directly on his head. He sighs.

“Thanks for savin’ me.”

Roan casts his blue claws. “No problem!” He Dragon Claws the incoming grunt afterwards.

X smacks several Conjures away with his Dark Tendrils, lifting one of them and jolting them close. He punches: Jabbing with his absolute might, the grunt gagging. “You Conjure—” he flings the Conjure behind him. “PRICKS!” Four Conjures try to get up before being slammed by the other, spiraling all over the ground. The Buizel then shrouds his arms in dark energy, jumping forward and ramming a few more Conjures.

Sylock and Courtney duck from two Conjures’ blades before kicking them, Delia smacking the third goon behind the two. Jewel screeches at several grunts, slamming them against a nearby crumbled wall. Mesmeren Psybeams one grunt away, a shadow looming behind her.

The Drowzee turns around, lips wavering at the Conjure’s knife. “AH!” She quickly shoves him away with Confusion, the grunt flailing across the ground. She sighs, her eyes closing. “Phew... That was close.”

Tress runs past the Drowzee, charging his moon sphere around his ribbons. He flings Moonblast at one grunt, blasting him into the air. Jewel notices this and jumps, getting behind the grunt before screeching him down.

“GAAH!” the grunt screams, flailing.

Tress smirks, snickering behind his ribbon. “Doing that old trick again, Jewel?”

Roan jumps on top of the grunt’s head before leaping off, Jewel shrugging. “What can I say?” The Conjure crashes into two more goons. “It’s one of my *favorite* techniques to use in double battles at the gym!” The Audino lands swiftly, his Audinite jiggling.

“Heh, can’t blame you!” Tress eyes Ace: His trainer firing his waves one after another, tripping a Conjure besides him. “Leave it to our Master on coming up with the best strategy, hehe.”

Roan remains airborne, eyeing five Conjures ahead. He Dragon Claws one grunt’s head, causing him to yelp as the Axew flips forward. Coleo clings on tightly, rinsing his mouth before spitting out white globs. The Conjures are hit, trapped within the Sticky Web.

“ACK!” they exclaim, attempting to escape the web. Ace eyes this, casting a huge, horizontal Wiz Wave. The grunts look at him, eyes widening.

“Oh what the he—”

The heterochromia man swings them out of the web, crashing them into the same wall earlier. Jewel and Tress gasp, clapping their hands—or ribbons, at the display.

“GO, MASTER!” Tress exclaims, his ribbons hovering over his maw, his tail wagging.

“That’s an amazing comeback, Master Ace!” Jewel follows, holding his hands together while smiling.

“Hey! He wouldn’t done tha’ without our help!” Coleo yells, Roan being on the ground by this point, his claws clenching it.

Ace snorts, eyeing the four. “Thank you, everyone. I appreciate the help, regardless.”

Merlin casts a purple beam from his staff and shoots one grunt, eyeing several more heading towards the group. “We got a couple more coming up!” he exclaims, twirling his staff.

Justin trips three grunts, Delia spawning three blue arrows before shooting them away. The woman pouts, “Darn: Didn’t think we’d get more.”

Courtney eyes her, ducking a Conjure’s green-aura fist. “Maaan, it’s so cool that you can craft magic weapons!” The rabbit pushes the guy before swinging her sword, a magical wave shoving him against other grunts. “Once again, thank you for upgrading our swords with your crafting skills!”

Delia smiles, her back against Justin’s as she summons a magical arrow. “How else am I supposed to defend myself in a world filled with magic?” She winks. “Besides, I was lucky to have some extra magic blood left after the incident.” She then hits an incoming grunt with the arrow, crashing them into a nearby building. “Also you’re welcome!”

The group keeps going: The Flamethrowers from Sylock, the Psybeams from Mesmeren, the jabs and kicks from Ada—It’s a full on brawl! X leaps over one Conjure before his tentacles slam the other towards the ground, cracks forming. He groans.

“Ugh, it’s like these assholes keep on coming!” X Quick Attacks into another Conjure’s stomach, pushing them away before Merlin slams them with his large beam.

“Tch, I understand you!” Merlin pants, glaring at a couple more goons ahead. “We’re getting *nowhere* if this keeps going!”

Justin clashes his blades against a Conjure’s red spear, frowning. “Yeah, man!” He shoves the grunt before roundhouse kicking her.

Ada slides beside the boy: Panting, her claws active. "There's got to be a way for us to move forward."

"Yeah, but how?" Justin's left blade momentarily disappears before he fires Mystical Projectile, blasting away one goon.

X looks at his six tentacles, snapping a paw. "Oh my god: I HAVE AN IDEA!"

Justin and Ada let their moves fade before punching two Conjures, glaring slightly at the weasel. "Well spit it out already!" the two say, tripping two more grunts.

X clasps his paws. "Bet!" His Dark Tendrils scatter about: Snatching any nearby Conjures around the group. One Conjure is about to claw Mesmeren until they're taken away by the tentacles, the tapir blinking.

"Huh...?"

Coleo blinks as well. "What the..."

X wraps around many Conjures, coughing out purple blood. "Tch." The Conjures groan and shout, attempting to escape. The weasel then lifts them, his tentacles moving back. "Annnnnnnnnnnnd—" he flings them forward. "SCREW OFF!"

"AAAH!!!" the Conjures scream, flying towards decayed rubbles.

The Buizel smirks, his eyes closing, his tentacles dusting themselves. Everyone blinks in astonishment, their heads shaking.

They all slowly gaze at X and say, "What."

X retracts his Rune. "What? I thought it'd be a good idea to do that since there were so many of them. My Dark Tendrils were big enough to do it, anyways."

Ada tilts her head. "Makes sense, but why couldn't you just do that from the—" she shakes her head. "Nevermind, we got to go before more of them show up. Thanks, X."

The group then moves forward, reaching around the corner passing the destroyed medic tent. They eventually reach the large waterfall, Ace looking around, his eyes furrow: A couple more Conjures are fighting off some guards, defeating most of them. Everyone gazes with concern.

Ace grits his teeth. "This isn't good." A Barbaracle guard pants and runs, bumping into him. The man gasps.

“Oof!” The guard stumbles on her back.

The man looks down, frowning. “Hey: Are Nered, Kellie, and everyone else okay?” The guard looks up, screaming while stroking her face. Ace raises his hands. “Whoa, calm down! What’s wro—” the guard jolts off behind him, her screams persisting. “Hey, wait!”

Ssss...

“I wonder why she ran off.”

Ssss!

Coleo scratches his head. “Argh, is it me or am I hearin’ somethin’?”

SSSS!!!

“Huh?”

Everyone eyes up: Many Conjures chugging several green bombs above. Horror warps the gang.

“OH CRAP!” X yells, everyone else screaming. Mesmeren hurls in place while Tress and Jewel hug each other, tears streaming down within seconds.

“Shoot shoot SHOOT!” Ace casts multiple pink waves, shooting them quickly. The bombs collide into them and—

BOOM!

A large explosion screeches towards the group. Ace throws up his shield, covering his vision. Justin, Ada, and Merlin immediately do the same, shrouding everyone as the explosion engulfs them.

. . .

Ace lowers his arms, black smoke surrounding the huge shield.

“Hah...Jeez.” Ace pants. “That was...close.”

The three teens pant as well, the Buizel clenching his teeth. “Yeah, no SHIT that was close, dude!”

“Aye, lad!” Coleo coughs, lowering his head. “At leas’ we made it out alive!”

Soon the other three lower their arms, the Mystical Shield fading away. The smoke dies down, a large crater being within the group's view: Cracks everywhere, debris left and right. They eye around the destruction, standing in the middle of it all. Even two decrepit buildings are leaning downwards, pieces of wood snapping off to break on the ground.

Everyone grimaces.

"Well *barely*, anyways," Justin says.

Delia elbows the boy. "Good thing you're born as a Sorcerous unlike your mother here, haha."

"Hey man, no need to knock yourself down, Mom: I saw you being awesome earlier, too." Justin smirks.

Mesmeren looks up and gasps, her hands to her lips as Delia waves her hand around. "Oh come on, my bow and arrows *aren't* that impressive!"

Courtney lifts a finger. "I beg to differ, Mrs. Phoenix! I really like what you did to yer bow, which applies to Sy and I's swords!" The Lopunny elbows the Blaziken. "Ain't that right, Sy?" The Blaziken glares at his red hand. "...Sylock?"

"U-Um, guys." Mesmeren's eyes tremble.

"Yeah?" Justin raises his brow.

"We're surrounded."

Everyone looks up: Many Conjurers' hands are encased in auras, readying to fire Mystical Projectiles at any moment. Some grunts summon magical red dynamites or green bombs: Devious grins spreading throughout.

"You all have been giving us a hard time for awhile, but now: We got your ass!" one grunt states. Some of the members get close, leading the 13 to huddle each other. Everyone's teeth gnashes in distress.

"This looks *worse* than the explosion, somehow," Ace retorts.

A blue arrow casts above Delia's bow, the woman grabbing it. "No kidding."

"OH OH OH OH OH!!!" a familiar voice laughs, Justin and Ada's face warping.

"Oh no: *Him*," the two say.

X looks at them. "Who?"

Jester floats down with his mystical river, cackling. “Why they’re referring to *me*, you nimbwudit fool!”

Ace, Tress, Jewel, X, Roan, Delia, and Merlin stare at the man, deadpanned. “What.”

Justin and Ada cast their moves, glaring. “Not a real word, dawg.” He grips his blades’ hilt. “I don’t even think you know what you’re talking about!”

“And yet you’re smart enough to belittle my Pixie Flush before almost drowning to death.” The man shoots up water from his river. “TWICE, by the way!”

“You’re about to drown in these claws in a few seconds.” Ada enlarges her claws, gritting her teeth.

Justin blinks, looking at his friend. “Aight, since when did we switch bodies?”

Merlin tilts his head. “You two know him?”

“Yes,” Ada answers. “He’s a part of Team Conjure, the same group that ruined our home.”

“Oh...”

“More specifically though...” The girl squints. “He’s the embarrassment we met at Majestic City.”

“Hey.” Jester’s face grows red.

“This man puts a *dent* on his team’s threatening meter, for real for real.” Justin also squints, he and Ada sweating out of shame.

Jester stomps. “HEY! I’M *RIGHT* HERE, COPPER TOMS!”

Merlin tilts his head. “I beg your pardon?”

“Hmph!” Jester fixes his shades, tugging his collar. “Justin, Ada—Whatever your feeble debacle names are, I am NOT a dent to this team’s ‘threatening meter’, per say.” Jester spawns an aquatic orb above before firing it at the first building ahead, further destroying it. “As you can see, I have the magnificentuous of a liquefying aurasus.” He twirls his finger, water dancing around them. “My Magic movesta is the pop culture of geniuses!” Bows. “Hence why Mistress has hired me as her connoisseurouseous commander.”

Delia’s hands are together, pressing her lips. “...Son.” She turns to Justin. “Is he speaking a different language? Because I didn’t understand *any* of that.”

Justin rubs his forehead. "I literally studied the art of bullshit: Even I don't understand them."

Jester shoots his water at the boy, leading him to jump back in time. "Silence!" The man folds his arms, closing his eyes while looking away. "You're just jealous of my progress as a fantastic commander. All of you!" His hand gestures to the grunts. "Even my fellow Conjures agree with me here."

"Yeeaaaah...totally," one Conjure says, her tone dry. Jester gives her a sharp glare, the woman clapping her hands within seconds. "Oh yeah, totally! You absolutely *slay* them haters, Commander J! Hahaha!" *Please don't kill me.*

Jester smirks at the gang. "See? Told ya so!" He bursts into laughter.

Mesmeren's hand nudges her maw. "He's...s-something alright."

"Yeah: A wacko!" X exclaims.

Justin and Ada eye each other for a moment before gazing back at the man, both saying: "You'll get used to it."

Ace shakes his head. "Okay, enough of...*this*." He steps forward a little, glaring. "What are you terrorists doing here?"

Jester lifts a finger. "First off, it's rude to call us terrorists."

"You ARE," Justin, Ada, Merlin, X, and Delia say in unison.

"Tch." He lifts another finger. "And secondly: We're here to find the secrets of the Almighty Chocolate Bar." Jester stares, deadpanned.

X and Coleo lift their paw—and setae, up. "Wha—"

Jester stomps, splashing up water. "DIMPBRAINS! WE'RE RAIDING THIS PLACE TO OBTAIN THE REVIVAL SPELL AND REVIVE DNE, AS MISTRESS WANTED!" He stomps several times, stroking his hair. "WHAT DO YOU *THINK* WE'RE HERE FOR!? ICE CREAMS!?"

"Um. Commander."

Jester jolts to one of the grunts. "WHAT!?"

"...We're not supposed to tell the opposition our plans."

"..." Jester smacks his knee. "Drats! I've lost my marbles over something incredibly small again!" He clasps his hands, pressing them on his lips. "Mistress Silver is going to kill me over this..."

Jeez, what a literal manchild. And I'M a child! X thinks.

Justin lifts his blade. "Okay first off, what? Secondly, what do you mean by 'revive Dne'? And thirdly—" the boy cranks his head. "*Huh???*"

Jester waves his hand. "Nope, nope: Not gonna tell you any further than that!" He covers his lips. "I've already said enough."

Justin glares, gripping his blades. "Man, something ain't right here. Like at all."

Ada nods. "A Spell that's powerful enough to revive a deity?" She frowns. "Finding it pretty hard to believe."

"Same here." Merlin caresses his chin. "There's no way a Revival Spell can bring that powerful deity back to life, right?"

"That's where you're wrong, wizard head."

Everyone eyes around the source of the voice before looking at the Conjures by the large waterfall, four individuals bypassing them: Carly, Raiden, R, and Nomar. Floating beside the Shiny Zoroark is Ramon, black substances casting around him, his body shifting in and out of the orb.

The fox's arms crunch, his legs tremble—all while he's grinding his teeth in agony. He screams, the orb vibrating throughout the area. Everyone's eyes widen, mortified.

"Oh god." Mesmeren's hands press her maw, quaking.

"RAMON!" Justin and Ada yell, radiating with rage.

"WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM, FAM!?" The boy glares, clenching his blades' hilts.

Nomar rolls his eyes. "Oh relax, ya crazy friendship lunatics." He points to Ramon. "He's going through Unmonization, that's all. He'll be fiine." Grins.

"I...get the feeling that doesn't sound good." Merlin strokes his staff.

X looks at him. "That dude's looking like a spaghetti gone very wrong, man. What do you think?"

Merlin scratches the back of his head. "That's...one way to put it."

"Regardless—" Delia tugs her arrow, aiming at Nomar. "We'll save him."

The blue auras radiate Justin's blades. "Hell yeah, we will!"

Ada's claws flare in purple energies. "*Agreed.*"

Nomar snorts. "How cute." He presses his claw on his snout. "You're willing to risk your life for someone who's lied to you on multiple occasions." Ramon pants, his wound ushering the black blood around him nonstop, tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Like we'd believe you!" Justin takes a step forward.

"No way he'd lie to us!"

"Oh really?" The blue Zoroark gazes at the morphing fox. "The time he told you he's 'fine', the time he's been pretty secretive about going to Gloria Falls—" Nomar pokes Ramon's snout, leading the fox to wince. "He's done this *just* to revive little ol' me, Dne."

Justin and Ada eyes each other, concern sparkling throughout. They shake their heads.

"Nah, you're trynna toy with us!"

"Lie to us all you want: We're still saving him." Ada's claws increase their size.

"Heh, understandable." Nomar reveals his toothy grin. "I'm a Zoroark, after all."

Justin and Ada blink. "What...?"

BAM!

"AAAAH!!!" One guard flies over Carly and the others, landing beside the main group. Mesmeren yelps, jumping back before staring at the man: Gasping, his limbs barely twitching. His eyes then close, red energy spiraling throughout him.

What happened to him!? Mesmeren thinks, covering her maw.

"My my, what's going on here?"

Sylock's eyes froze, the Blaziken's heart thumping. *What...?* Trembles. *No. No no NO!*

"Yeah, I'm seeing some big ass hole up ahead!"

X's irises quake, forming his fists. "That...voice."

Carly looks behind her a little: Xenia, Lycus, Arthur, and Sully walk towards her, gazing down the crater. Xenia eyes around, her tail swishing. "Ah, I see that we have visitors."

Merlin drops his staff, gazing at Arthur. "It...can't be."

Ace widens his eyes at the sight of his Roserade friend: Sully holding her unconscious, red energy circulating throughout. "NERED!" he yells, gnashing his teeth.

"U-Ugh..." Is all Nered can mutter out, Sully keeping a tight grip on her.

Carly digs in her coat's pocket. "They're uninvited visitors. But poses no threat after we obtain the Spell." She shows the four the black and white spellbook.

Lycus munches an apple, smirking. "Hellff yeah!"

Carly slips the spellbook back into her coat as Nomar poses, his hand to his chest. "And I've been revived as a result of tricking this dummy, hehe."

Xenia gasps. "You're *the* Dne the Magic Reign!?" Nomar nods, the Espeon smiling with ecstasy. *Finally, my goal to become an Unmon is here!*

Nomar then suddenly growls, pointing at Xenia and Lycus. "By the way, I have a bone to pick with you two. Why were you so damn *reckless* when it comes to charging the Bitter Glory!?"

Xenia and Lycus eye the fox in an awkward manner. "Uh, um. Sorry?" Lycus says.

"Sorry!? Imagine if Ramon died during a *war* at the lake! How would my plan to be revived work by then, hmm!?" Nomar folds his arms. "Honestly, you two should be ashamed of yourselves."

Xenia whimpers, bowing. "Again, our sincerest apologies, Lord Dne."

"Lord Dne..." Nomar smirks. "Haven't heard that title name in a long whi—"

"We're wasting time," Carly states.

R nods. "That's true, yeah. We got what we needed here, right?"

Nomar taps his chin. "Not exactly," he says.

"Oh?" R eyes him with intrigue.

Nomar points at the crater. "I can sense a few Transvians down there. Give me a moment to locate them."

R's hand presses her lips, her dark green eyes sparkling. "Ooo, how amusing!" She eyes the group below.

Raiden takes out her notepad, jotting. *Dne can sense Transvians. Noted.*

Merlin, X, and Sylock gaze at Arthur, Lycus, and Xenia: The teen falls to his knees while his eyes quake, his hand gripping his staff. The weasel snarls, his fists shaking with zero pauses. The Blaziken strokes his head, tears sliding down his cheeks.

Merlin's sorrow, X's rage, and Sylock's dread—it's all spiraling within.

"Brother...?" Merlin says, his voice wavering. Arthur looks away, gripping his lance.

The Floatzel eyes X, gripping the apple. "Hi—" he crushes it into pieces, juices spilling over his paw. "You're the literal last thing I wanted to see here."

"You..." X gnaws his teeth. *No wonder his name sounded familiar!*

Xenia smiles at Sylock, lowering her eyelids. "Hello, my playtoy." Her head tilts. "I wish you were the first thing I see here."

Sylock strokes his chest, sweating. *No...*

Lycus blinks in bewilderment, eyeing the Espeon. "Wait, 'playtoy'?"

"Ah, I didn't explain that part of my past to you, huh?" The feline stretches. "I'll tell you on our way back to base."

Raiden looks at her three teammates. "You guys know them?"

Arthur sighs. "Yes."

"Yep." Lycus snarls at X.

"Positive." Xenia giggles at Sylock.

Sylock ignites his fist while X coats himself in water, both staring hard at the two Pokémon above.

You bitch! Sylock jolts off.

You bastard! X dashes after.

The two leap around Jester, charging towards the two Pokémon. The man pouts. "What the!?"

"Sy!" Courtney exclaims.

“X!” Ada shouts, reaching her hand out.

The moment they get close, R jolts in front of them with her hands up. Their moves crash against her purple aura hands, the flames and water fading in seconds. Sylock and X look with perplexion, purple energy escalating throughout R’s arms before blasting the two away.

“AAAH!” they scream, crashing in front of the main group.

“SYLOCK!” Courtney yells, ushering towards the Blaziken.

“X!” Justin shouts, everyone rushing towards the two’s aids. Merlin remains in place, his gaze continuing at Arthur.

The boy tugs his robe. “Arthur, it’s...it’s been so long since I’ve heard of you. Since my family heard of you!” Merlin grits his teeth, closing his eyes. “Where have you been?”

“...” Arthur stares down.

“Why did you run away?” A tear slides down Merlin’s cheek. “My family and I have been wondering for so long. We did *everything* we could to support you.”

“...” Arthur’s lance shakes.

Merlin strokes his chest. “I miss you, Arthur! We all do!” He strokes the staff, whimpering. “And not only that: Why join the terrorist group, Team Conjure? They ruined our home, brother! You...you have to know that, ri—”

“You wouldn’t understand.”

“...What?”

Arthur jabs the ground. “You wouldn’t get why I’m doing this.”

“Then tell me, Arthur! You know I always wanted to help you however much I can!”

Arthur grits his teeth, his blonde hair covering his mournfulness. “I’m sorry.” He finally looks at Merlin. “This is the only way I could save life from persistent ugliness.”

“What? What are you talking about!?”

“Tch...As I’ve stated—” he sighs. “You wouldn’t understand.”

Carly squints at Nered. “Dne, is she a Transvian?”

"I was in the middle of detecting the other two, but sure: Let's see real quick." Nomar takes one look at the Roserade. "Nope."

The leader eyes Sully. "Ditch the Roserade. She serves zero purpose."

Sully nods, tossing Nered towards the group. Both of her hands rest on her cane, glaring down at the group. Nered crashes in front of them, Ace and his two Pokémon rushing towards her, the man tapping her in anxiousness.

"Come on, Nered. Please don't die," he says, whimpering. He then presses his head against her chest, a 'thump' can be heard from it. He sighs. "Okay...She's still alive. Just...knocked out." He eyes the red auras around her. *What did that woman do to you, Nered?* He looks at the purple dress woman above, Sully tapping her cane with calmness.

Nomar eyes X and Mesmeren, the former getting up groaning while the latter shuddering. The Zoroark points. "Those two are Transvians."

Carly nods. "Let's capture them, then."

Raiden squints at Mesmeren. "Wait, isn't that the Transvian those two Conjures failed to capture?"

Mesmeren flinches. "H-Huh!?" *I'm...what now!?*

Lycus snarls at X. "And that's the freak who's born into this world as a Transvian..." Glares. "The brat has ruined my life since."

"Shut the hell up!" the Buizel yells, flaming aquatic auras spiraling throughout him.

Justin and others look at their two friends in perplexion, Courtney raising her brow. "But I thought Transvians went extinct a long time ago?"

Lycus folds his arms. "You thought wrong: Two Intellicates can birth a Transvian thanks to the small bit of magic blood within their system." He shrugs. "However, that's rare to happen."

"Wait, really?" Justin tilts his head.

"Wha' blimey ar' ye lads talkin' about?" Coleo caresses his head.

Dark tentacles cast out of X's back. "Regardless of what you're saying: You ain't catching neither of us. I'll make sure of that!" Flames surround his tentacles.

Carly stares down at the group, unphased. *Persistence when faced with inevitability.* Her hands behind her back. *Tragic.*

“AAAAH!!!”

Everyone eyes the screaming Zoroark, black blood swirling around Ramon endlessly. Justin and Ada frown at Nomar.

“Put Ramon down right now!” Ada demands.

“Yeah, let him go!” Justin follows.

Nomar smirks. “Oh cry me a river: Your ‘friend’ was a useful pawn.” He points up, lifting the red fox further in the air. “You should be thankful that I’m here to make things grander.” Pointing down, Ramon slams towards the ground. The Zoroark yelps, coughing up black blood while locking in place.

“STOP!” Ada shouts, her and Justin’s brows furrow while Mesmeren covers her mouth in horror, seeing the blood mixing with Ramon’s continual tears.

Carly clears her throat, her eyes closing. “Alright.” Snaps her fingers. “Grab the two Transvians, kill the others, and escape.” She opens her eyes, glaring. “Understood?”

“YES, MISTRESS SILVER!” all of the Conjure grunts shout, shooting their Mystical Projectiles afterwards.

Delia widens her eyes. “MOVE, EVERYONE!”

The group wastes no time to dodge, the moves colliding on the ground they once were. Justin and Ada dash after Nomar and Carly while Sylock and X run towards Xenia and Lycus, Merlin rolling to the side. He strokes his staff before staring up Arthur: The two lock eye contact, Arthur preparing his wind while Merlin charges his beam.

Delia and Mesmeren pin their backs against each other while multiple Conjures surround them, the woman summoning three arrows on her bow. Just then, a few Gloria Falls guards come by with their moves and weapons prepared.

The woman sighs. “At least we have backup.”

Mesmeren nods meekly, dark pink energies encasing her hands. “Y-Yeah...”

Ace sends out two of his other Pokémon before summoning multiple Wiz Waves: He, Roan, Coleo, and Courtney all eyeing up Jester’s giant river as Raiden and R join him, readying their Magic moves.

The Gym Leader eyes the unconscious Roserade behind him, frowning. "Don't worry, Nered." He then focuses on his opponents. "I'll make sure you're safe."

Sully coats her cane in Crimson Curseous, red auras spreading throughout. "This will take a while."