

Chapter 58: Showdown at Gloria Falls Part 2!

Revival Falls Arc.

Team Conjure rushes towards the group: The group rushes back. *Everyone* is in the crater now.

A Gliscor guard X-Scissors one Conjure before slapping the other with her tail, another guard aiding her with his spear. Ariel rams one Conjure with Aqua Tail, Tress Moonblasting the other behind the Azumarill.

“Thanks, Tress!” Ariel says, her arms glowing white before charging towards another Conjure.

“No problem!” Tress leaps beside Ace, twirling his ribbons before shooting Mystical Fire at more Conjures. Ace blasts multiple grunts with his Wiz Waves, touching his purple Mega Bracelet afterwards.

“Mega evolve!” he shouts, kneeing one grunt’s face. Jewel helps Blackburn punch another grunt’s belly, his left ear jiggling. Bright white energy emerges from Ace’s bracelet and Jewel’s Audinite, connecting into one another.

The Audino glows purple: His feelers are extending, his ears becoming more upright, his tail’s fluffier, and a tuft of fur is formed at the center of his chest. Once the mega evolution ends, the Audino becomes much more cream colored than his usual pink one.

Jewel shines bright pink, Dazzling Gleaming many Conjures away. He then claps his hands, white auras emanating around his teammates. Ace nods. “Thanks.”

A Galarian Slowking pushes five grunts away with Psychic, elbowing another one behind them. They’re then hit by a Conjure’s brown morning star, the spike blasting them off and sliding next to Delia. The woman eyes the many Conjures running after her, all casting their Mystical Projectiles.

Mesmeren blasts away one goon with Confusion before eyeing the horde. “Eeek!” She hides behind Delia, the woman closing her eyes and sighing.

“Focus.” She spawns one more arrow onto her bow, smirking. Her arrows fire off, blowing the grunts away.

“Wh-Whoa...” Mesmeren looks at Delia with amazement. “Y-You, um, say that you crafted this bow, right?”

“Yep!” She twirls her bow. “I made it using the magic blood given to me through donations many months ago.” She smacks one incoming grunt with her bow before kicking him. “Doing this allows me to think of those magical arrows whenever I need them.”

Mesmeren gasps. "That's—" she smiles. "Genuinely amazing, Mrs. Phoenix!"

Delia giggles. "Thank you. I appreciate it, considering the hard work I've put into making it." The two then have their backs against each other: Delia firing another arrow at an incoming grunt while Mesmeren blasts the other with Psybeam.

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Merlin and Arthur dash around the crater: Both shooting their Magic moves at each other. Merlin spins his staff around before firing Virtuous Beam, Arthur flings it to the side with Righteous Winds. The beam ram into the ground, smokes ushering from the spot.

"You don't have to do this!" Merlin leaps to the side, evading Arthur's projectile. "Just let me help you, please! Whatever it is you're going through, I can listen!" Arthur clenches his lance as Merlin continues, "Please tell me what's wro—"

"Everything!" Arthur jumps forward and slams his lance, Merlin dodging towards his left. "I've had enough of seeing nothing but filth everyday!"

"What...?" Merlin shakes his head. "What are you saying, brother!?"

"Hmph." Arthur glares at the teen. "I'm saying our home's end justifies the means." Purple winds radiate around his hands. "I'm sorry, but my decision to leave and join Team Conjure is necessary for this world's sake."

"Brother..."

"I've made my choice." Arthur points his lance. "And if you decide to stand in the way of it, then I won't hesitate to eliminate you."

Merlin gazes down, his hat shadowing his red eyes. "...No."

"Hmm?" Arthur tilts his head.

Merlin glares. "I *refuse* to have this be the reason why you left us!" He twirls his staff. "Maybe knocking you out m-may bring you to your senses!"

"Tch. And to think I thought you were the sensible type." The dark skinned man brings his right arm back. "I suppose not."

Merlin jumps in the air, shooting a large beam at Arthur. The young man ducks under his attack, shoving Merlin down via his winds. Merlin yelps, spiraling all over the ground before stopping himself. From there, he rushes towards Arthur, firing his beams while Arthur flings them.

X ducks a single beam, looking behind him. "Dude! Watch where you're shooting!"

POW!

The Buizel rolls around the ground, groaning while rubbing his cheek. He eyes the Floatzel shaking his head, his arms folding. "And you watch where you take your eyes off of." Lycus blinks. "Okay, I could've sworn that sentence made sense in my head."

X growls, memories of Lycus leaving X and his mother behind circling throughout his head. "Hey asshole!" A flaming tentacle shoots towards Lycus. "Why did you leave Solemnia!?" A flaming water jolts afterwards. "WITHOUT TELLING US!?"

Lycus looks at the Buizel, jumping from the two moves unamused. "I don't have to tell you shit." His hand touches his katana's hilt. "I'm your father." He lands, his other fist encasing in icy energy.

"Like you give a crap!" X rushes towards the Floatzel, white auras shrouding him. His Quick Attack collides into Lycus' Ice Punch, pushing each other back afterwards. The Buizel flings two of his tentacles forward, snarling. "Mom's been crying here and there, wondering what the hell she did wrong to have you leave!"

Lycus unsheathes his golden katana, countering the tentacles. "Okay and?"

"I—" X thrusts his paw forward, his Azure Cerise ushering ahead. "What do you MEAN 'okay and'!?"

Lycus shrouds himself in water, launching around the flaming liquid. "She's been a pain. A thorn on my back!" Getting close to X, he slashes down, the Buizel shielding with his tentacles in time. "Constantly bickering about me doing this and that, traveling here and there!" He jumps back, his katana radiating purple auras. He swings, magical waves jolting towards the weasel. "And then she got *worse* about it when you're born!"

X dodges, sliding across the ground. "What are you getting at here?"

Lycus lands, a magical whip extending from his weapon. "What I'm saying here, you stupid little shit: She was *ruining* my traveling days, bit by bit!" He moves his hand in a mimic manner. "Always blabbering about responsibility *this*, be a father *that*—You think I give a shit?" He swings his whip. "TRAVELING IS WHAT I THRIVE FOR, GOD DAMMIT!"

X's tentacle blocks, the Buizel grunting. "So. This whole time of you ditching us..." Glares. "Was because you can't travel anymore!?"

“Duh, dipshit.” Lycus frenzies his Ice Punch, shoving his whip. “Your mother wouldn’t let me due to her constant worrying of the outside world. Makes me regret my decision to marry her, *especially* after you’re born.”

“GUH!” X flings the whip to the side, dashing forward with his Pursuit. “That’s the shittiest crap for leaving someone *ever!*” The Buizel collides his move against the Ice Punch: Waves emanate from the collision momentarily, pushing them back again.

The two pant, X coughing out purple blood before retracting his tentacles. Lycus squints. “Face it: A mistake like you will never understand how much misery you’ve caused in my life.” Aquatic energy forms around him. “*Xavier.*”

X widens his eyes, chilly and frosty presence lurking around him. “Shut up on calling me that!” His arms move back. “I don’t want to hear that name.” His Blizzard unleashes. “**ESPECIALLY FROM YOU!**”

Lycus Aqua Jets towards X, groaning in the heavy snowstorm. He then shoves X across the ground.

“ACK!” The Buizel flails all over the place, groaning.

Merlin turns to his side. “X!”

Arthur twirls his hand. “Hmph.” His winds push the teen, Merlin rolling around past X.

“GAH!” He bumps into Ace’s Grimmsnarl, the Pokémon yelping. Merlin rubs his head. “Sorry.” Eyeing ahead, Arthur’s lance comes charging towards him. The boy yelps, blocking it with his staff in time. “Gnh...” It cracks a little, purple auras surrounding it.

“This world, brother...” Arthur sighs. “It’s incredibly feeble and *dirty.*” He shoves. “I wish you understood, but unfortunately you’ve been tainted by the mass: Becoming one with the sheeps.”

“Brother—” his hand is to the side. “You’re speaking nonsense! What...*are* you talking about!?” Merlin shoots his laser, Arthur dodging back. “Please just tell me!”

The man sighs, his blonde hair covering parts of his face. “Nevermind.”

The Buizel stands, Aqua Jetting towards the Floatzel. Lycus rolls his eyes, doing the same thing: The two collide.

. . .

Sylock kicks and punches the Espeon, Xenia casually dodging each of his moves. Flaming aura casts around the Blaziken, his Blaze Booster enhancing throughout. Xenia ducks, the Blaziken punching the ground, causing cements to shoot up.

The Espeon hums. "My lovely toy..." Purrs. "I'm *impressed* by your fighting skills." She giggles. "Seems like you grew a muscle or two, the last time I saw you." Sylock snarls before swinging his leg, Xenia tilting her head. "I wonder—" ducks from the kicks. "If the Serenity Vicious Center taught you anything."

Shut up.

Sylock jabs, Xenia leaping to the side as his Fire Punch hits the ground once more. "Regardless: They didn't teach you how to accurately hit your foe because dear, you're doing a *horrible* job." Her paw is against her maw, laughter uttering from her.

SHUT UP!

Sylock jumps back, shoving his arms forward. Flaming auras dash after the Espeon, Xenia yawning. Translucent arms cast out of her back, shielding her from the raging flames. Sylock's eyes widen the moment he's covered in dark pink auras, Xenia pushing him away with Psychic.

The Blaziken groans, rolling around the ground before clawing to a halt. As he tries to get up, an invisible hand slams him down, blood spewing out of him: Eyes widening. The Invisible Hunter lifts him, the chicken grunting and struggling. Xenia walks forward.

"Come on, toy." The hand leans back. "*Scream* for me." Throws.

The Blaziken flails across, yelping. Xenia follows him, smirking.

Courtney's ears flicker, turning towards the flying Blaziken. "SYLOCK!" she yells. She rushes over before Jester slams his arm blades towards her, the Lopunny's sword blocking them. "Gngh!"

"Don't take your eyes off your target, enemy!" Jester shouts, snorting.

BONK!

"OW!" Jester grunts, looking up at the Axew hitting him multiple times on the head.

"Yeah! Like you said: Never take your eyes off your oppo—" a blue river jets Roan off. "NNEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEETTT!!!" He flails towards the second leaning building, Coleo hanging for dear life.

"ARRRRGH!" Coleo exclaims.

Jester grimaces. "Well that was weird." His head shakes. "And annoying."

Roan collides against the building's wall, cracks forming around as he groans. "Oof!"

Coleo leaps off from him, falling. "Arrgggh!!!" Roan gasps, immediately grabbing the Blipbug. He sets him on his head, Coleo sighing in relief. "Thank ya, lad."

"No problem, friend!" Roan gives him a thumbs-up.

The two then stare at the whole ordeal: Courtney clashing her sword against Jester's blades before the two admins shoot their Mystical Projectiles at her, two guards jolting in front of her and using Mystical Shield; Delia flinging her arrows and slapping grunts with her bow while Mesmeren uses Wake-Up Slap on others, Ace and his four Pokémon helping them along with shielding Nered; and Merlin and Arthur collide their weapons against each other as Justin and Ada duke it out with Carly and Nomar.

Roan and Coleo look at each other for a moment before looking back.

"What a mess!" they say.

Justin swings his blades, Carly dodging them with ease. She Trickster Dashes towards the boy, shoving him. "Gngh!" He slides back, shielding with his blades.

Ada shoots her projectile towards the Conjure Leader only for it to be collided by Nomar's, the girl gasping. "Huh?" She eyes the Shiny Zoroark. "You can use Mystical Projectile, too!?"

Nomar snickers behind his claws. "Yes. I'm soooo full of twists and surprises." Grins. "You have no idea."

Ada grinds her teeth, frowning. *If this truly is Dne, then we're in for one big trouble.*

The four continue: Justin swipes while Carly ducks over and over, shooting her lasers before he jumps back. Ada leaps forward to claw Carly, but Nomar stands in her way, taking the hit.

"Dne, are you—" Carly stops herself: The lack of pain displaying across the Zoroark's face. "Ah, I see."

Ada quirks her brow. "What?" Her purple claw is just...*inside* of Nomar. No scars: Just phasing right through, red metal spreading across his fur.

The fox forms a fist, metallic redness casting on it. "My turn." He jabs Ada hard in the face, jolting her across the crater.

“ADA!” Justin yells. Carly uses Trickster Dash and kicks the boy away, having him spiral all around. “AGH!” He jabs down with his blades, being beside Ada who’s face down. He eyes her. “Hey man, are you alright?”

“U-Ugh...” Ada caresses her cheek, blue energy circulating it. “Why did he hit so hard?”

Nomar laughs, keeping the consistently wincing Zoroark afloat. “Vigor Machine, SON!” He caresses his mane before stretching his arm out. “It hardens in response to physical trauma!” Lifts a finger. “And also makes me hit harder as a part of my Magic move’s side effect, hehe.”

“Interesting...” Ada caresses her chin.

Carly gazes at Nomar, stern beyond belief. “I don’t believe telling the opposition what your attack does will benefit you.”

Nomar shrugs. “Eh, I don’t give a shit.”

Carly stares blankly. *I sometimes question how you’re the key to our success.*

. . .

Roan sighs, shaking his head. “Can’t seem to find the perfect opening here.”

“Argh, indeed: Ever’one is caught in a tussle.” Coleo looks around.

Roan then sees a lonesome Conjure commander to his side, her cane reeking with red energy. “Huh. Wondering why she’s by herself.” Blue claws spawn. “Regardless, we’ll take her out!”

“Hmm...I don’t kno’: It seems m’ghty suspicious o’ her to be by herself.” Coleo tilts his head.

“Oh I’m sure it’ll be fine!” Roan dashes after the commander, lowering his brows.

“U-Ugh...” Nered slowly opens her eyes, her vision blurring. She shakes her head, spotting Roan inching close to Sully. She gasps as Ace looks at her, smacking a grunt away with his wave.

“Nered! You’re awake!” He sighs. “I’m glad that you’re alri—”

“NO!” she shouts at Roan. “DON’T FIGHT HER!”

“Hmm?” Ace looks at the Axew in perplexion.

Sully stares at the dragon, lifting her cane. She swings, red energy jolting off and clashing the Axew. Roan screams, slamming against the same building earlier. Coleo falls off.

“Ahhh!” He hits the ground, groaning.

Ace gasps. “Oh no!” He then immediately clashes his wave with a Conjure’s magical baton, groaning.

Roan whimpers, stroking his chest. His eyes widen: The dragon coughing and gasping, his chest weighing. “I...I—” gnawing his teeth, the Axew tears up. “I can’t breathe!”

Coleo looks up, tapping Roan’s side. “Hang in ther’, lad!”

Sully shakes her head, coating her cane in red auras. “Resist all you want: You’re *never* escaping the curse.”

Justin and Ada eye the red bracelet woman: Quaking.

“Dawg: What kind of Magic move is THAT!?” Justin exclaims.

“I-I have no clue!”

The two don’t even bat an eye on their opponents: Fixating over Sully’s Magic move. Carly and Nomar eye each other, nodding. She holds her hand up, squinting at the tangled-hair man. “Jester: Have your Pixie Flush shower over Gloria Falls!”

Jester clashes Courtney’s sword before shooting at a Primeape guard with his projectile, the Intellicate leaping back in time. “You got it, Mistress!” He retracts his blades, thrusting his arms forward: His water shoving away Courtney, the Primeape, and a Sandslash guard.

“Gah!” Courtney groans, rolling around for a bit before stabbing the ground. Jester jumps back, landing beside Carly, Sully, and Nomar.

The commander lifts his arms, a large river summoning high above the falls. Some of the waterfall is even absorbed into the river, enlarging it. Rain showers over everyone within seconds, the group looking up with perplexion.

Ada frowns. *What’s this Carly person planning...?* Before she can question further—

“Now Dne.” Carly gestures her hand forward, the Zoroark smirking. Nomar yanks Ada and Justin away with his Enforcer Reign, the two flailing across.

“Aaah!” The teens summon their Primary moves and jab the ground, stopping themselves beside Ace and others.

. . .

Drizzling, showering: The collapsed building doesn't care as it gets drenched, a weakened Blaziken lying within the destruction while away from the fight. The flaming auras have faded since, Sylock coughing while struggling to move. Not that it matters, considering he's shrouded in dark pink auras, lifting out of the rubbles.

Sylock groans, shuffling within the telekinetic hold. His teeth clench, his fists grip—the Blaziken snarls at this trap he somehow gets himself in. His gaze is soon laid upon the source of his struggle. His nightmares: Xenia the Espeon, eyes glowing with pink menace. Tears start flooding from him.

And the Espeon? She smiles at it. "Your struggles..." Her tail swishes. "I always admire it: The tears spiraling your cheeks, the raging clenches of your fists—" sighs with joy. "*Even* seeing your teeth clamping each other gives me euphoria."

She purrs. "Reminds me of the time I ordered you to get those blue and red gems." Sylock gasps, leading Xenia to grin. "Remember?"

Sylock pauses, brief images of a Torchic having two gems in his mouth appear. He fixates over those imagery, his eyes quaking. Just like what is happening to the Torchic of the past. *Sylock* of the past.

Xenia opens her mouth, smiling away her sharp teeth. "*My precious toy.*"

The Blaziken cries.

He lets out his soft voice for the first time in a long while, wailing and drenching his face with his failures. And all Xenia can do is giggle.

"That's it, toy: Let it loose. Let those tears remind you of your place in my world." Xenia cares not for the rain plastering her: Grinning at the amusement she thrives from Sylock. She brings him close, her head beside his'. "*Where you always belong.*" She licks him, the avian crying further.

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Courtney blinks, hearing screams from afar. She looks behind her, warping with concern. "Sylock?" Her hand is against her maw, trembling.

Sylock's torment matches Ramon's: Misery. The Zoroark trembles and cries, his blues mixing with the goos, remaining trapped in this prison Nomar gives him. He whimpers, thinking he used to trust this person, someone he once thought was a considerate brother who wishes only for the best.

But instead: Nomar is a cruel ancestor that's the *worst*.

Carly glances at her grunts. "Stand back, Conjures." Her group does as they're told, backing away from the enemies. X and Lycus along with Merlin and Arthur pause themselves, looking around.

"Hmm?" X looks at Carly, who stares right back at him.

Justin tilts his head. "What're you doing?"

The leader raises her hand, blue auras surround it. Blue auras also shroud X, the Buizel staring at himself. "Huh...???" The auras fade, X blinking multiple times. "I'm...not sure what just happened." He eyes his tails. "Didn't even feel pain from that, too."

Carly sets her hands behind her back. "Objective completed." She nods at Jester. "Thank you for setting up the rain."

Jester bows. "With pleasure, Mistress!"

The girl eyes Arthur and Lycus. "Stand back, you two." And then at Sully. "When I say shoot, that means *shoot*. Understood?"

Sully taps her cane. "Affirmative, Mistress."

Lycus and Arthur nod, rushing over to Carly's side. Lycus eyes X, smirking. "You shouldn't let her do that, kid."

X quirks his brow. "What's that supposed to mean!?"

Merlin tilts his head. "What's going on?"

Carly closes her eyes and coats herself in aquatic energy, blasting towards Justin and Ada within seconds. "AH!" the two exclaim, colliding against the first rubble building beside Roan, groaning.

Coleo jumps out of the way in time. "Blimney!"

"Shoot," Carly demands.

Sully swings her cane, red energy immediately striking the teens: Both coughing and gasping afterwards.

"BLIMNEY!"

Ada strokes her chest, breathing heavily. “My...lungs...” Her eyes jolt, shaking.

“Shit...fam...” Justin gags.

Carly then turns towards the others, chilly presences surrounding her. She thrusts her arms: A Blizzard slamming the remainder of Spell Guardians away, Ace and his four Pokémon shielding their eyes.

“Ack!” Ace exclaims, grunting.

“Shoot.”

Within seconds, Sully inflicts those guards with the Magic move, causing them to cough and gag. Ariel covers her maw in dread. “H-How is she using Blizzard? Aren’t Sorcerous *unable* to use a Pokémon move?”

“I don’t know, unless—” Jewel gasps. “Oh gosh, I think I know what she di—” Carly Aqua Jets against the Grimmsnarl and Azumarill, rolling them around the ground. “OH NO!” Jewel then gets tossed to the side by Carly’s Blizzard, whimpering.

“Shoot.”

Sully swings horizontally: The red auras hitting those three, stopping them in place as they gasp.

“Ariel! Blackburn! Jewel!” Ace shouts, gritting his teeth. *Crude! She’s using that trick I’d use in non-Gym fights!* Carly then jabs him in the gut with Pursuit, the man coughing out blood before being thrown across the field.

“Shoot.”

Before he knows it, Ace is coated in Sully’s red curse: Gasping, stopping beside Jewel. “GAH!”

Tress trembles, eyeing his struggling master. “S-Sylve!” Carly slams him to the ground with Quick Attack, the Sylveon yelping.

The girl jumps off, backflipping. “Shoot!”

“Hmph.” Sully turns around. “I’m not even going to look for the next following ones.” She flings her cane, the oh-so-familiar red sparkles landing on Tress causing him to cough nonstop.

Lycus smirks. “Daaamn, you got that one spot on!”

Merlin, Courtney, Delia, Mesmeren, and X widen their eyes in dread, the speedy girl knocking their friends out with little effort. Merlin quakes.

“Wh-Why is she so fast!?” He turns to X. “What did she do to you?”

X shakes his head. “I literally have no idea, dude!” Merlin gets kicked to the side by Carly, X yelping back. “MERLIN!”

“You know the drill at this point,” Carly plainly says, Sully twirling her cane before firing red sparkles at the teen. Merlin screams afterwards.

Carly Aqua Jets over to Delia, pushing her with immense force. The woman shields with her bow, groaning. “Gnh!” Delia gasps, a sudden red energy spiking throughout her before she falls to the ground. She coughs, stroking her chest. “Oh Arceus!”

“M-Mrs. Phoenix!” X shouts.

“MOM!” Justin yells before groaning, stroking his chest.

Nered watches this crumbling event unfold, groaning. “Oh no...” She eyes Sully. “Menace! You’re an absolute MENACE!”

X lifts his fists, glancing at Carly. “D-Don’t get near me! I learn the secret technique of—” Carly palms him away, X sprawling towards Mesmeren. “AAAH!”

“EEK!”

Mesmeren tries stopping him, but it’s too late as they collide: Spiraling all over the ground. Carly dashes behind the two, kicking them towards Sully. The woman flings her Crimson Curseous, hitting them. Their rolling slows, turning into continual coughing and gagging.

Mesmeren strokes the ground, trembling. *O-Oh god...*

X grits his teeth. *Can’t. Breathe!*

“Well I’ll be!” Nomar folds his arms, staring down at the two. “We *love* to see our jobs here being made easy!” He bows to Sully. “Thank you for using your amazing Magic move.”

Sully remains still, charging her energy. “Not a problem.”

Courtney gnashes her teeth, backing up. *Crap crap CRAP!* Her hand strokes her sword. *This ain’t lookin’ pretty!* She glares at Carly, her sword up and encased in magical auras. “Don’t you DARE lay a hand on me!” she screams.

Sylock gasps at his friend's plea, Xenia's ears flickering. The Espeon looks behind her, smirking at the sight of Sully bringing her curse-charged cane back. "Ah. As much as I'd like to toy with you further, it looks like our time is up." She sighs. "A pity, really. Since it was so fun..." Bringing Sylock close to her, she whispers again, "Getting to *play* with you again~" A flick to the side and Sylock goes flying towards the crater.

Carly stares at the flying Blaziken, nodding. Courtney swings her sword, a magical wave jolting towards the girl. She Aqua Jets upwards, the wave hitting the ground. She flips around, reaching the avian and kicking him towards the rabbit. Sylock screams, Courtney turning around.

CRASH!

Sylock rams into her, the ground shaking violently. The two lie there, groaning. Sully shoots her red sparkles, paralyzing the two as coughs emanate from them. Carly quickly joins Nomar and co's side, dusting herself off. Xenia slams beside Lycus, her Invisible Hunter keeping her afloat before descending. The Espeon coughs, blood dripping down her maw while groaning.

Lycus pats her back. "Careful when using that move, pumpkin."

Xenia sighs, wiping the blood with her tail. "I'm aware. Just wanted to get here quickly, that's all."

Nomar squints. *Did he just call her 'pumpkin'?* Shudders. *Gross.*

Ada pants, eyeing the entirety of Team Conjure. "How...are you two..." She gazes at Sully's cane, the red energy fading. "Doing...this..."

Raiden clasps her hands. "Oh I'm pleased that you asked!" Lifts a finger. "What you just witnessed is one of the most incredible phenomenons about Sorcerous: Being able to copy a Pokémon's move, ability, and typing once per battle."

Carly slowly eyes the lab coat wearing girl. "Raiden..." She sighs, caressing her eyelids. "First Nomar, and now you."

"Hmm?"

"We shouldn't tell the opposition *anything* about ourselves, including what Sorcerous can do."

"Ah. Right." The girl tugs her yellow hair strand. "My sincere apologies, Carly." Sighing, she presses her shades back. "The scientist within me couldn't help but to explain such an amazing feat!"

R claps her hands. "Oh I understand *completely*! So many wonders and mysteries within Sorcerous!"

Raiden points at R. "Exactly!" She presses her shades once more, a glint sparks. "For instance, did you know that Sorcerous has an extraordinary power called Sor—"

"NO!" Carly screams, holding a finger up. Raiden and R look at her, the shades tilting forward to reveal bits of their eyes. The blue and red hair girl clears her throat. "Let's...not spill any more information, alright?" The two simply nod, the leader sighing in relief.

Nomar snorts. "Nerds."

Justin groans. "Y-Yo..." He winces. "Didn't know that Sorcerous could do that. Sounds—ugh, dope..." Strokes the ground. "If only I wasn't hurt badly, I'd test out that copying skill right now."

Raiden bows. "Our sincere apologies. Or at least, I apologize for this inconvenience." She presses her shades. "It's just business, after all."

Ada groans, glaring at Sully. "What's...her deal, then?"

Sully's cane taps the ground, unamused. "Crimson Curseous. That's all you need to know."

That doesn't help much at all! Ada thinks, whimpering. *Ugh...I feel like I'm about to faint...*

Carly turns towards Jester. "Once again: You did an excellent job setting up the rain, Commander Jester."

Jester bows. "With pleasure, Mistress Silver."

Carly caresses her chin. "It was risky, all things considered. Buizels don't always have the Swift Swim ability. But considering most tend to have it at birth, I took the high roll and got rewarded."

R springs her hands up, smiling. "Congrats, Carly!"

Carly nods. "Thank you." She snaps her fingers. "Jester: Flood this place after we escape with those two Transvians." She eyes the struggling mess of a Zoroark besides Nomar. "Three, *technically*."

"With." Jester grins deviously. "Pleasure."

Mesmeren eyes up: The weeping, damaged Zoroark lies above her, trapped within his pool of dark blood. She whimpers. *Ramon...*

"Don't!" Ada screams, covering her stomach. Conjures look at her. "Please...don't take my friends away. *Our* friends away..."

"Y-Yeah, fam!"

Tears slide down Merlin's cheeks. "Please! I, ugh, don't want to lose them!"

X whimpers. "Y-You crazy assholes better now take me away!" Snarls. "I-I don't like the sound of being an Unmon! Not one bit!"

Nomar waves his hand. "Oh *re*lax. It'll be fuuuuun! Just look at your friend here." He points to the crying Zoroark, smiling. "He's having a blast!"

X blinks. "Nah: More like he's in, ngh, pain!"

Xenia sits down, pouting. "Lucky."

"*Enough.*" Carly digs in her coat. "We've wasted a lot of time as is." She pulls out her Teleportation Spell. "We're done here."

SCREECH!

Her spellbook flies off upon being hit by a blue laser, twirling towards the large waterfall behind her. Carly grits her teeth.

"Raiden!"

Raiden grabs the spellbook with her magic, nearly close to falling off. "That was close!" She brings it back to the leader, who immediately slips it into her coat.

Soon, pink sands usher out of the ground, wrapping around Sully's legs. The woman stares down, raising her brow before the sands lift her, yelping.

Jester jumps back. "What the Bidoof!?"

The sands slam her down, Sully groaning. Justin's group feels their chest becoming less heavy and crushing, free from the curse. They blink.

"What?" Justin says, touching himself. "I'm...*fine* now???"

"Same here," Ada follows.

"Me too!" Merlin exclaims.

“About time we’ve arrived,” a soft and stern voice says. Carly gasps, eyes widening.

Wait...is that really—

Everyone looks up, perplexion plastering everywhere. Electricity crackles around the Legendary that is Thundurus: Spreading his arms, reigning in Therian! With him are Simon, Penelope, and Henry: The latter pressing his glasses while the former has pink auras surrounding his non-metallic hand.

Carly cares not for the Thundurus: Focusing on the glasses wearing teen. Frown lowering, fist clenching.

It IS him...