

## **Chapter 1: A Day to be Vengeful.**

Darkness...nothing but pitch black. Although, within the darkness...a female voice spoke:

*"That day...I drowned in sadness..."*

. . .

Iris saw Ho-Oh's Flame Charge aiming fiercely at her father and Lawrence. The two dragons nod at each other and prepare their attacks: Drath readied a Thunder Punch and Lawrence revealed his Dragon Claw. The dragons jumped to strike the bird but was blown away by Ho-Oh's attack, landing on their backs. Ho-Oh backed away from the collision, panting eagerly.

Iris watched the distance between her and her father grew more and more. Her eyes widened in fear and concern: Becoming anxious about her father's battle.

Maza soon saw a large white dragon statue nearing a hill up ahead. Underneath the statue said 'Reshiram' as Maza noticed some Dragonites nearing it. "Everything will be alright." Maza said to Iris, attempting to calm the Dratini. She reached toward the location and set the Dratini down gently.

"Hey!" A voice said in a loud yet fairly soft tone. Maza's attention was brought toward a blue, fluffy winged bird flying toward her from the sky: Altaria. She sighed in relief from the Altaria's presence. "Thank goodness you're here, Astona." Maza said worriedly. Astona looked at Maza curiously.

"Maza, who is that ruthless beast that's destroying our homeland?" Astona asked. "I mean, I was out running some errands when all of the sudden, this happens..." Maza looked at her and shook her head.

"Astona, that beast is Ho-Oh. He's from the Marvel Mischief story me and Drath read about."

Astona looked at Maza and gasped, her body trembling with shock and terror. "Oh Arceus, no..." She said, tearing up. Maza frowned at the Altaria.

"Look. No time for crying, now. Because I need your help." Maza said firmly. "I'll need you to stay here and protect Iris for me."

"Why?" Astona asked, sniffing.

"I want to help the king fight against Ho-Oh." Maza answered. "Besides..."

Her claws began to glow blue. "Protecting the Crater Grassland is what we senators do. We're like guardians of this place. A place filled with Dragon types coming together to worship

Reshiram through peace, kindness and honesty." The Garchomp turned toward the Reshiram statue. "So I can't risk anything happening to Drath. To the Pokemon of this village in general!"

Maza then climbed on the hill and jumped in the air, soaring towards the dragon village as quickly as she could. For the meantime, Astona cleared her face from the tears and looked at Iris with an instant smile. "Hop on my back, little one. You'll feel safer this way while Lady Maza and your father has to handle that Ho-Oh fella." She said in a soft tone. She turned around, revealing her blue skin in the middle of her back. Iris looked at the village for a brief moment, letting all the concerns and terror expand throughout her mind before getting on Astona.

"Daddy..." She said, wincing in sadness.

"Don't worry. They'll be fine, dear." Astona replied. She turned her head toward the village, staring down at it worriedly. "Hopefully..."

As Drath and Lawrence got up, Ho-Oh came rushing after them with another Flame Charge, becoming more quicker than before. Their eyes widened at the attack, the two coming close to being engulfed by it until Maza came by to use Dragon Claw on it. The collision sent Ho-Oh and Maza away instantly; Maza landing gracefully on the ground while Ho-Oh crashed into a couple of houses and sprawl all over the place. Drath and Lawrence looked at Maza, the Dragonite's eyes became furious at her sight. "Maza! I thought I told you to stay and protect Iris!" Drath yelled.

Maza narrowed her eyes at Drath. "I wanted to help you, sir. And besides, Astona is the one protecting Iris at the moment." She said, glancing.

"But I ordered you to protect Iris, not someone else!"

"Sir, I'm a Senator and I can't let you and Lawrence do all the dirty work! Senators shouldn't let their allies be harmed at all cost, for crying out loud!" The Garchomp sighed heavily while Drath grunted due to frustration and pure pressure.

"You two, look out!" Lawrence interrupted the two, pointing at something in front of him.

The two dragons caught their eyes at Ho-Oh soaring in the air, his body being surrounded by yellow aura. Maza gasped, "He's using some kind of Electric attack!" And her prediction was correct as Ho-Oh fired a Thunderbolt attack at Drath. Maza got in front of the Dragonite and took the hit, whimpering from it.

"Maza!" Drath yelled. Iris gasped and trembled in fear, continued to stare at the action happening within the dragon village. Ho-Oh grinned menacingly and joyfully.

"Not exactly a good idea, huh Garchomp?" Ho-Oh said, laughing in pleasure.

"What are you laughing about?" Maza asked, frowning at Ho-Oh. "I'm the one who's supposed to be laughing here." She took the Thunderbolt like it was nothing all along.

"Wh-What!?" Ho-Oh squawked, surprised by the Garchomp's false pain as she walk toward him.

Drath sighed in relief. "Nice job, Maza. Looks like I'll need your help after all."

Maza grinned as her body gotten consumed by blue aura. She launched forward, unleashing her Dragon Rush attack onto the phoenix. Ho-Oh quickly used Protect, forming a clear shield around himself. Maza hit the Protect and gritted her teeth. *Dammit*. She thought. And without warning, Ho-Oh smacked her with his wing, sending her crashing into one of the houses.

"Maza!" Drath yelled out, gripping his fist. Ho-Oh looked at the Dragonite and Druddigon evilly before forming a sudden wince.

"What...the..." Ho-Oh said, feeling a instant pain from his wing. He looked at Maza, glaring down at her. "What did you do to me!?"

She got up weakly, grinning. "It's Rough Skin. A simple direct contact that involves harming me can really bite you back." She said.

"Grr...Gah! Enough of you playing tricks on me!" Ho-Oh fussed.

"Tricks? For a terrifying legendary, you sure don't know what typings and abilities are..." Maza formed a bead of sweat by the side of her face.

The phoenix became furious and unleashed his Sacred Fire attack at the Garchomp. Maza countered it with Dragon Claw. After she flings the attack to the side, sending it flying over the village, Ho-Oh slammed her against the ground with his foot. She struggled to get out of his grasp as this caused Drath to form electricity around his fist. "No!" Drath yelled, running towards Ho-Oh with Thunder Punch ready to strike. Ho-Oh saw Drath and easily slapped him away, the Dragonite flew in the air and crashed into a burning house, groaning in pain. Lawrence became ticked off and scream, his body being shrouded in red aura. He then rushed toward Ho-Oh and let out a flurry of punches and scratches and kicks like a nonstop car driving at max acceleration: Outrage. Ho-Oh squawked in pain, still holding Maza down as he took the attack within a storm of bullets.

"Lawrence, no! That move is too risky, especially when you're angry!" Maza yelled, yelping from Ho-Oh's trap.

"Let go of her, you disgusting root of an avian!" Lawrence demanded, proceeding to attack Ho-Oh while Ho-Oh laughed and endured the move.

Soon, Lawrence grew exhausted and dropped to the ground. "Lawrence!" Maza called out. The Druddigon slowly got on his feet and received the dizzy status due to Outrage's effect; moving back and forth in a unbalanced manner. Ho-Oh smiled evilly and spat out blood.

"I was waiting for you to get confused. You pathetic, fool of a dragon." Ho-Oh swiped Lawrence away from him, causing the Druddigon to sprawl all over the ground. He then picked up Maza and threw her at Lawrence with all of his might. Maza shrieked during the drastic force of a throw. As Lawrence stopped rolling, he attempted to get up on his feet only to be engulfed by Maza's body. The two groan in pain and was unable to move from their position. Drath got up on his feet, staggering out of the burning house. He snarled at Ho-Oh, glaring up at him deadly.

"C-Curse you..." Drath laid his hand onto his arm, coughing.

"Muhahaha! All three of you must be fools for going up against me. If you would've kindly given me all of your Marvel Mischiefs, this would never happen." Ho-Oh said, staring down at the three with a crazy smile.

Iris whimpered at the sight of defeat coming from the three Pokemon.

"Daddy...Maza...Lawrence...no..." She snuggled up against Astona's neck and whined.

Astona and the group of Dragonites looked at the fray with wide eyes. *Come on you three. Don't give up now...* Astona thought.

"So, Dragonite. I'll ask this one more time: Do you want to give up and give me all of those Marvel Mischiefs now? Or do you want to meet your fate along with everyone else?" Ho-Oh asked with a grin. "Your choice."

Drath gritted his teeth, forming a fist. "N-No." He said furiously.

"Hmm?"

"I won't let you nor anyone else who tries to threaten this homeland and take what's rightfully ours!"

Drath's eyes shined into the color dark blue and light blue, his wristband glowing white. He looked at Ho-Oh angrily while his fist crackled flames and electricity. Maza and Lawrence slowly looked at the raging Dragonite.

"U-Ugh...is he...?" Lawrence groaned.

"Y-Yes...he's using it..." Maza responded as she gets off of Lawrence. Soon, she collapsed on the ground instantly.

"Maza!" Lawrence said. He groaned in pain again as he went to go aid the Garchomp.

Ho-Oh glanced at Drath, raising his brow sternly. "You're an obnoxious one, aren't you?" He said in a annoyed tone. His necklace began to glow white and his body got taken over by flames and electricity. Drath flapped his wings sternly, preparing to fly. Astona and the others watched the battle anxiously and inquisitively.

Ho-Oh and Drath rushed at each other, screaming with all of their might.

"Flare Wild Charge!" Ho-Oh yelled.

"Fire Thunder Punch!" Drath exclaimed.

Ho-Oh's lightning, flaring body collided with Drath's shocking, blazing fist. The impact created an explosion, forming black smokes to make it impossible for folks to see.

"Huh?" One Dragonite said.

"What?" Another one responded.

The Dragonites looked at the smoke in the sky, communicating with one another due to curiosity. Soon, a scream was heard and grabbed everyone's attention. Everyone gasped as soon as they saw Ho-Oh being held by the neck and slammed towards the ground by Drath, creating a loud 'BOOM!' sound. Everyone, except for Lawrence and Maza, jumped and yelped from the impact.

Drath smirked and got off of the bird, giving everyone a thumbs up. He has marks all over his body as his eyes reverts back to normal, his wristband stopped glowing as well. "It's okay, everyone. He's down." Everybody, except for Astona, Maza and Lawrence, cheered in joy.

Iris jumped up and down on Astona's back. "Daddy is okay! Yaaay!" She cheered. Maza and Lawrence looked at Drath and smiled weakly as Astona sighed in relief.

"Looks like everything is going to be alright, after all." She said, smiling as well. Iris hopped off from Astona's back and slithered toward Drath. Astona blinked and followed her. "What the!? Hey! Get back here!"

Drath saw his daughter and chuckled. "Iris." He said, still wearing a smile.

"Daddy!" Iris responded happily.

Maza look to her side and noticed that Ho-Oh was getting up quickly.

"Drath!" She yelled.

"Hmm?"

Drath suddenly coughed out blood without a lick of warning. The red liquid landed onto the Dratini's face, causing her to stop dead within her tracks. She looked to see Drath being stabbed through the chest. Her eyes widened in terror and her body stunned in place as if she's being trapped by a million vines. Behind the impaled Dragonite, lied Ho-Oh wielding a sharp, slim pole with his beak. Everyone was shocked to witness their king being punctured, speechless and frightened. Drath slowly turned his head toward the bird, his eyes boiling with anger and sadness while blood dripped from his mouth in a slow-moving pace.

"Y-You..."

Ho-Oh grinned and winked at Drath before swinging the object toward his side, sending the Dragonite crashing into his home and scream in agony.

"D-Daddy!" Iris yelled out and slithered toward Drath, tears streaming endlessly.

"Iris! Stop!" Astona said. She tried to chase after the Dratini but Ho-Oh ended up blocking her way. He stared down at Astona and the others, looking quite beaten up as he dropped the bloody pole.

His eyes reverted to normal, him cracking his neck and adjusting his wings before speaking, "Who else would like to meet their fate?" Ho-Oh then gave the crowd a perverted grin.

"You...monster..." Astona growled, feeling quite unsteady. The crowd of dragons backed away, sharing the same feeling as Astona had.

"N-No...DRRRAAAAATH!!!!!" Lawrence cried the king's name, trying to endure the pain some more. Maza stared at Drath's home and began to shed tears. The Dratini herself reached her father and got close to him.

"Daddy!" She cried and yelled those words multiple times before she heard him cough out blood. He slowly looked at her and whimpered in pain, his chest bleeding out badly.

"I-Iris..." He said weakly, putting a hand onto the Dratini's face. "I...I didn't expect my time to come this soon..." He coughed out more red liquid while looking off to the side, seeing a small, broken portrait lying down on the ground. A portrait that contain two Dragonites and a Dratini: One holding the Dratini that's wrapped in a white blanket while the other kissed him on the cheek. Drath slowly began to shed some tears.

"I'm sorry, Solelle...but I won't be able to find you...as I promised myself to..." His tone was filled with sorrow and hopelessness as he looked at Iris and smile. "I'm sorry, Iris...I wish I could live long enough to see you grow...to see you become something I'll be proud of...but it seems like

that won't be the case..." Drath groaned and coughed out some more blood, panting in a unsettled manner.

Iris whimpered. "Daddy! Please don't g-go. Pl-Please!"

"I-Iris, argh! ...I-I wish for you to t-take my pl-place and protect this ho-homeland of ours. Gah!" Drath gasped heavily, wincing in pain.

"D-Dad!" Iris whined.

"I-Iris. N-No matter what ha-happens...I-I'll always b-be with you...in heart...and soul..."

"I...lo-ove you..." Drath let those words be his last as his hand slid down from Iris' cheek, no longer moving. He became lifeless.

Iris looked at him wide-eyed as the blood slowly dried up on her face. "Daddy! Dad! Daddy!!!!" She cried, tapping him several times with her tail. Not a muscle of him responded to the tap as this led the Dratini to cry. Everyone heard her sorrowful tone and started to sob, except for Lawrence.

Lawrence glared at Ho-Oh and shouted, "YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!!!"

"Hah hah hah hah!" Ho-Oh laughed evilly, madness dancing in his head while he cackled nonstop at the sky.

"Dammit, no! Drath!" Maza sobbed, covering her face.

Ho-Oh then looked at everyone. "Now since your master is dead, I can kill off the rest of you and take every single Marvel Mischief you've got." He said, beginning to grin deviously. "Or maybe...You all can become my slaves."

Lawrence grew infuriated and picked up the pole object on the ground. He ran toward Ho-Oh and tried to stab him. "Damn you! Damn you to distortion, you sick fouled beast!!!" He yelled out.

Ho-Oh noticed Lawrence and shook his head. "Stop trying to fight me! Your leader is dead so there's nothing left for you to battle for!" Ho-Oh smacked Lawrence away, leading him crashing to the ground and scream in pain. The object slipped out of the Druddigon's hand during so.

"Lawrence!" Maza cried out, leaping towards his side immediately.

"Hahaha. And for daring to attack me..." Ho-Oh glared at the two evilly. "YOU TWO WILL DIE FIRST! AHAHAHAHA!!!"

Maza gasped, holding Lawrence closely. Suddenly, Ho-Oh was unable to move. He snarled and tried to free himself.

"Wh-What the!?" He yelled. Maza noticed the dark pink outline surrounding Ho-Oh's body.

"Hmm?" She began to wonder, tilting her head slightly.

"I've finally found you, Ho-Oh." A voice said in a firm tone.

Everyone looked around, clueless to where the voice coming from. The Garchomp looked up to see a humanoid creature with feline features and had purple eyes: Mewtwo. She couldn't believe that she's staring at another legendary from the Marvel Mischief story. *Whoa...* Mewtwo was restraining Ho-Oh from moving with his Psychic move, floating in midair while his eyes glow light blue. Everyone gasped as they saw the other legendary, backing away slightly just to be safe.

"I apologize for the destruction this Pokemon has cast upon you all." Mewtwo said.

"M-Mewtwo?" Maza blinked, rubbing her eyes while Lawrence stood there stunned.

"S-So you're Mewtwo!?" Lawrence said loudly. "J-Jeez, I'd never thought that I'll see the most powerful legendary himself throughout all my life!"

Mewtwo let out a sigh as everyone, except for Iris, staring and blinking at him in amazement. They eventually begin to chit chat about what they're witnessing. "I appreciate the praise and compliments about my appearance but please," He gave Ho-Oh a dry look. "I have business to attend to."

"Wait, are you going to harm us like that Ho-Oh fella or whatever his name is?" One Dragonite asked, filled with curiosity and concerns.

Mewtwo shook his head. "No. I have no intention into harming another lifeform."

"Oh." The Dragonite sighed in relief. "Thank goodness."

Mewtwo then caught his attention toward Iris. She stood there by her father side, staring at him and never thinking about turning around. Mewtwo decided to float near her. Maza was about to react to this but the Druddigon raised his hand stop her.

"I don't think he's going to harm her." Lawrence said. "He did said that he has no intention on hurting someone. So give him a moment and see what happens." Maza looked at the Druddigon and nodded cautiously.

"Little Dratini..." Mewtwo said. "I can tell that you're unhappy with your father's death...My apologies for not being here fast enough to save him..." Mewtwo looked down, shrugging.

Iris didn't reply nor look at Mewtwo. She continued staring at the dead body of Drath, her eyes as broken and empty as a shattered window. Mewtwo landed on the ground and knelt near her, leaning his head forward. "You want vengeance on Ho-Oh, don't you?" He whispered to Iris. "If so, then I suggest that you evolve to become strong. Strong enough to unleash your inner rage and hate toward those who dares to defy you..." Mewtwo cleared his throat. "I'll be heading to the Unbound Tower while holding Ho-Oh hostage. I'll give you clues on where to find the Unbound Tower. The tower that was once Sacred Tower at some point...I'm doing this to see if you're worthy for revenge...and also to teach Ho-Oh a lesson he'll never forget...Understood?" Iris slightly looked at Mewtwo. He sensed the massive exasperation, grim, and depression forming from the Dratini's face as he looked to the side.

Mewtwo sighed, getting up on his feet and turn around. He exited out of the broken house as Iris continued to stare at the corpse of a beloved Dragonite.

Ho-Oh glared at Mewtwo, snarling. "What did you say to her?" Ho-Oh asked.

"Yeah. What did you tell her?" Maza joined in.

Mewtwo looked at the two and closed his eyes, slightly smirking. "Nothing." He replied. His body then started fading into a bright, pink light along with Ho-Oh's.

"Gah! Curse you, Mewtwo!" Ho-Oh yelled into frustration.

"Wait a second, Mewtwo don't go! I wanted to ask why did you believe that Ho-Oh's Marvel Mischief is--" Ho-Oh and Mewtwo teleported into the light before Maza could finish her sentence. "...causing him to feel ill..." Her and the crowd of dragons blinked at the bizarre disappearance. *Well there goes that question out of the window.*

Lawrence looked at Maza. "What were you about to ask him?" He said in a curious manner. Maza looked back at him and shrugged.

"Something to do with Marvel Mischief but...I guest that question can wait." Maza and Lawrence eventually take their attention to the Altaria, whom has an sorrow look on her face.

"Well...despite the evil legendary being gone..." Astona sniffled. "Our king is...is..." She and all the other Dragon types began to bawl up, whimpering at the thought of all the bad things could happen without Drath being around.

Maza turned her attention toward Iris and got up on her feet weakly. She walked toward the Dratini and sighed, leaning against a broken wall. "We're sorry that we failed to protect your

father...We tried our best, Iris. We tried to stop him with all our might but..." Iris didn't reply. She continued staring down at her father's corpse. "Iris? ...Iris...are you...okay?"

But that was all in the past as the darkness covered the scene again. The voice within the darkness spoke:

*"My name is Iris. I'm the Dratini that stared down at the mortal remains of her father. After that tragic event, things in the kingdom of Crater Grassland has changed...All the Dragon types in the Crater Village had to repair the damages caused around the area, Maza and Lawrence had to go on extra guarding duties along with recruiting some new guards, and Astona became the new head ruler of the Crater Grassland. I'm told everything is alright. That everything is going to be fine...But I know that it isn't...Things were never fine now that my father is gone...After I evolved into a Dragonair, Astona wanted to make me take her place as head ruler...but I decided not to. Sure, it shocked everyone but I have my reason: Revenge on Ho-Oh. Some days later, I decided to leave the Crater Grassland. Maza asked me why and I told her what Mewtwo told me. I told her not to tell anyone else why I'm leaving and she agreed. She then said...'sorry'. Which made me wonder: Why do everyone keep saying sorry when it's clearly Ho-Oh's fault for killing my father? Why did any of this has to happen in the first place? Well, it doesn't matter now...Ho-Oh is going to pay for his action..."*

*End of Chapter 1.*

*The adventure begins in Chapter 2.*