

Chapter 6: The History of Weapon Mischief.

Somewhere within a dense forest is an old, crumbling tower. Putrid smells form from the smoke cloaking the area as the entrance is being guarded by two groups of Pokemon with red vests. One group being limbless snail-like creatures with yellow oval eyes and their bodies almost being red magma: Magcargos. And the other being simian-like creatures with flame-like tufts on their heads and white shoulders ruffs: Simisears.

Inside of the top of the tower lies two legendaries: Mewtwo and Ho-Oh. Mewtwo hovers in place peacefully, having his eyes closed while Ho-Oh struggles inside of a force field. A silver necklace hangs on the wall next to Mewtwo, it being Ho-Oh's Marvel Mischief. The feline meditates calmly to himself while the phoenix glances at him angrily.

"You can't keep me hostage forever, you know." Ho-Oh says. Mewtwo opens one eye, looking at Ho-Oh sternly.

"Says who?" Mewtwo says.

"Says me! You're looking at a sacred legendary here!"

"You're not acting very 'sacred' yourself."

Ho-Oh scowls. "Shut up! When I get out of this force field, I'm going to make sure that you burn into nothingness." Mewtwo sighs heavily.

"I'd like to see you try."

"Grr..." Ho-Oh uses Flame Charge on the force field but gets pushed back by its power. Then he tries to use it again. Multiple times he's used the same move and still ends up with the same result. Mewtwo shakes his head disappointingly.

"Done acting like a fool now?" He remarks. Ho-Oh pants, gritting his teeth.

"Hush up..." Ho-Oh glances at Mewtwo. "By the way, you never answered me before: What did you said to that Dratini?" Mewtwo reveals a slight grin.

"I suppose I can answer that to you now...I've told her to get revenge on you for killing her father." Ho-Oh's eyes widen.

"Huh!? How long has it been!?"

"Hmm...since twenty years ago. She should be a fully grown Dragonite by now."

"Grr...How does she knows where to go?"

“Telepathy. I can sense her every location and communicate with her whenever I need to. For instance, she’s in the ‘Noctis Village’--” Mewtwo fully opens his eyes and looks at Ho-Oh. “Preparing to venture towards our location. Even though she was told the wrong information, the person will address her about it. Eventually.”

“I see.” Ho-Oh glances at Mewtwo before laughing. “Ha! You think she’ll defeat me? I’ll kill her the same way I killed her father but even more brutal! She’ll become nothing after I deal with her!” Mewtwo chuckles at Ho-Oh’s statement as if it’s a joke before noticing his eyes containing nothing but the color black. Mewtwo gasps softly to himself.

His pupils...it’s nothing but...darkness inside...odd... Mewtwo thinks, showing a bit of terror towards Ho-Oh. He then looks out of the tower and continues his meditation.

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Everyone in the medic home is gathering around the three injured Pokemon. Iris having a small bandage around her arm as she and the rest look at the Zorua, who no longer has any bandages on her ears. Her wound is fully healed while she slowly open her eyes, noticing the crowd of Pokemon.

“How’re you feeling, young Zorua?” The first Clefable asks.

“I’m...feeling fine.” Natalie says. Everyone is shocked by the Zorua’s answer.

“What the!? How’s that possible...In fact, how did you heal yourself?” Iris asks. Natalie shakes her head.

“I don’t know...” This seems to amaze everyone, conversations forming from such a unique phenomenon.

The second Clefable thinks for a moment before looking at the third. “Daniel. Look on the DNA scanner and see the damage results.” The third Clefable nods.

“Right on it.” He says softly as he turns towards a computer-like object being on the counter. He begins to type on it before pressing enter, seeing Natalie’s cells from the computer screen. He notices the cells going haywire all over the place before reverting back to normal instantly, as if nothing happened. Daniel becomes terrified of what he witnessed. “Wh-What the...” He shakes in fear, backing away from the computer screen. Iris and the others notice his anxiety.

“What’s wrong?” Anna asks.

“Th-The results...I...I never seen anything like this before...” Daniel puts his hands by the side of his face, eyes widening in fear. “Th-This...isn’t normal at all. No Pokemon has ever had their

cells go bizarre then back to normal so quickly..." Daniel then lets out a terrified scream, resulting to Wyvern comforting him immediately.

"Hey hey. Calm down. No need to panic, sir. It'll be fine." He says, patting the Clefable on the back. Everyone blinks at Daniel, surprised by his reaction towards Natalie. Iris and Ashen raise their brows at the Zorua as she looks at her paw.

"Hmm..." Natalie thinks for a moment before taking her eyes on Mark and Jimmy. Then she hops off her bed and walks towards Mark. She stops and looks at the Riolu's pierced leg, lifting her paw up and touches it. He winces from the sensitive touch while Natalie closes her eyes, her foreleg forming a red outline around itself. Mark's leg starts forming the red outline as well, slightly glowing. Everyone gapes at what they're seeing.

Anna blinks in surprise and thinks, *What is she doing?*

Wyvern and Daniel look at the Zorua, shock to see such an action being performed. Soon, Natalie withdraws her paw. The outlines on her and Mark's leg fade away before she jumps over Mark's bed and lands next to Jimmy, proceeding to touch his stomach. She pulls off the same process as she did with the Riolu, seeing Jimmy's stomach glowing slightly as well.

Lucas rubs his eyes then blinks a couple of times. "Whoa, mate." The Furret says.

"Th-That is...amazing..." Ashen says. "Is she using Heal Pulse?"

Iris looks at Ashen. "I'm pretty sure Heal Pulse doesn't look like that. Plus, Zorua doesn't normally learn that move...if I'm correct." She says calmly. She sees the Zorua being done with healing the Heracross, the Zorua turning towards everyone and smiles softly. The second Clefable stares at the DNA monitor for Mark and Jimmy and gasps.

"O-Oh my..." The second Clefable says with a shock look on her face. "Mayor, come take a look at this." Wyvern tilts his head slightly before walking next to the Clefable, glancing at the meter for a moment. He then forms a stun look on his face.

"W-Whoa! The cells are looking normal!" Wyvern exclaims.

"What!?" Everyone yells out in surprise.

"I know right? I remember seeing the cells looking quite out of place at first. But after she touched these two, the cells returned back to normal." The second Clefable explains. She scratches the side of her head, looking at the Zorua. "It's like she healed their injuries...in which, she did." Wyvern takes his eyes on Natalie and claps his hands.

"My my. That's quite the astounding gift you got there, little Zorua. Mind telling us how you're able to heal those two?" Wyvern asks curiously. Natalie sits down and fiddles with her paws.

"I-I don't know..." Natalie answers. Everyone's eyes widen from the answer.

"What!? You don't know!?" They yell. Natalie lowers her ears, looking down innocently.

"Sorry, but...I just don't know how. I mean, I'm able to heal someone's wounds but don't know how exactly...Nor knows how I can heal myself."

Iris thinks for a moment. "I've heard of Pokemon capable of healing others, but not to this level...Very interesting."

Everyone nods to Iris' statement, agreeing with her. Soon, Mark and Jimmy begin to wake up. The two yawn and immediately notice that they're no longer in pain: Mark tests out his leg while Jimmy turns left to right.

"Huh!? We were healed!? Just like that!?" Mark and Jimmy yell. The two then look at the group of Pokemon before eyeing Natalie, seeing her waving nervously at them.

"You two feeling alright?" Natalie asks. Mark and Jimmy nod slowly.

"Yep. I'm feeling my almighty self again." Jimmy says proudly.

"Same here but...Natalie..." Mark pauses, looking at his friend's ears. "Your ears...They're healed, too."

"O-Oh...Yeah...um..." Natalie laughs nervously.

After Natalie tells Jimmy and Mark about the whole situation, the two become shocked.

"Wh-What!? You healed our wounds and yourself!? And you don't even know how!?" The two Pokemon yell, leading the Zorua to pout.

"Hey! No need to yell all the time!" She says before sighing. "And yeah, apparently...I don't know how I'm doing this."

"Hmm...that's quite odd. But whatever it is, it's a nice little gift you've got there, Natalie." Mark says, smiling warmly. Natalie smiles back, looking away.

"Hehe. Thanks."

Lucas elbows Anna teasingly. "I think we have some love Delibirds here." Lucas whispers. Anna raises her brow at him.

"What? Oh don't be silly, Lucas. They're just kids. They can't fall in love that fast. They don't even know what love is." Lucas tears up, gazing at Anna.

"B-But it would be nice to see those two get together, you know!" The Furret sniffles.

Anna roll her eyes. "Oh whatever." As Iris begins to stretch, her stomach started to growl. Everyone looks at her, blinking in confusion.

"...Well then." The Dragonite says, feeling a bit embarrassed as everyone chuckles at her.

"Wow. Didn't know that you were hungry this whole time, Iris." Anna giggles.

"Yeeeah, pretty much..." Iris looks at Wyvern. "Since the three of them are fully healed, we'll be out of the Noctis Village now."

"But it's getting late." Wyvern states.

"Hmm? It is?"

Iris and her crew go to look outside, noticing the sun going down.

"Oh. I didn't even realized that." Iris blinks as Wyvern chuckles humbly.

"Yeah. Plus, you and your friends just got here. You sure you wanna leave right away?"

Iris thinks for a moment, remembering what the Empoleon told her about the constant commotion happening in the village. She then sighs afterwards. "I suppose I won't mind staying here for awhile." Wyvern smiles at the response.

"Good."

Iris turns toward Jimmy, Mark and Natalie. "Hey, I'd rented a home here so...Wanna come over and stay?" The three Pokemon immediately nod.

"Sure!" The three reply. Iris smiles warmly at them.

"Alright then. Let's go, shall we?"

As soon as everyone begins to follow the Dragonite out of the medic home, Natalie suddenly stops within her track. A serpentine figure with six ghost-like streamers flashes before her eyes, causing her to pant heavily and look a bit terrified. Anna stops as the others move forward, looking at the Zorua.

"Is something wrong, Natalie?" Anna asks. Wyvern, the Emboars and the Clefables notice the look on Natalie's face, too.

"Yes? Something wrong, little Zorua?" Wyvern also asks. Natalie looks up at the Ninetales and Empoleon, shaking her head.

"Nothing. Just...a bit cold, that's all." Natalie answers. Anna and Wyvern blink from the Zorua's response before sighing in relief.

"Well, stand by me then." Anna says, smiling softly. "I'll keep you warm in no time." Natalie smiles back and follows the Ninetales happily, staying close to her.

While outside, Iris talks with Ego next to his home as the others wait at their home. Anna decides to walk towards her, the Zorua following along in curiosity. Iris and Ego then look at the two Pokemon.

"Hey, Iris. What are you and Ego chatting about?" Anna asks.

"Well since I'm hungry like a Snorlax, I've decided to gather some Oran berries to cook and ask Ego if he wanted to com--"

"Whoa! Whoa! Wait wait! You know how to cook?" Anna interrupts. Iris blinks at her confusedly.

"Yeah...You didn't know that?"

"No, I didn't know that at all. In fact, we've been traveling on the damn ship a lot because of such. What did you expect?"

Iris and Natalie chuckle from the Ninetales response. "Welp, now you know. Heh." Iris then sighs in relief. "Anyway, I asked Ego if he and Carly wanted to come over for dinner and he said yes."

"Oh. Alright, the--Who's Carly?" Anna shoots Iris a serious look.

"Um, she's an Arbok I met when I was a Dragonair...About her, um..." Iris scratches the back of her head, a bead of sweat forming by the side of her face.

Anna raises her brow in concern. "What about her?"

"She's...*'special'*. That's all you need to know." Ego says with a wink. Anna blinks at the Slowking, sweatdropping awkwardly.

"You don't say..."

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Mostly everyone gathers at the dining table, with Iris instead being in the kitchen stirring some Oran berries in a pot with a spoon. Anna, Jimmy, Mark, and Natalie are sitting on the right side of the table while Ashen, Lucas, Ego and Carly are sitting on the left; Mark next to Natalie, Natalie next to Jimmy, Jimmy next to Anna, Ashen next to Lucas, Lucas next to Carly, and Carly next to Ego. They all socialize with each other, introducing themselves and such.

“So you were known as the Daredevil Slowking back in the Crater Grassland?” Anna asks curiously.

Ego nods. “Yes. Due to my traveling instincts, I was bound to do the unexpected.” The Slowking replies with a smile. “Iris, remember the time when a little Dratini was trapped in the well I couldn’t fit in?” He looks at the Dragonite, who seems to be close to finishing her cooking.

Iris nods her head in response to the Slowking. “Yeah. Then you went in to save that poor boy, anyway.” She says with a sweatdrop. In her mind, she receives an image of Ego getting stuck in the well while Maza and Lawrence tried to pull him out. “To this day, I still don’t get how you managed to save him despite not fitting in the well.”

Ego chuckles softly and waves his nails around in motion. “Magic.”

“Tauros crap, Ego.” The Dragonite sweatdrops some more, frowning at the Slowking as he laughs. Carly blinks confusedly before staring at Ego.

“Wait, you’d done that before?” The Arbok asks, tilting her head to the side while rubbing her tail against her head.

“Yes Carly, my dear companion. I told you this before back in Miracle Town, remember?” Ego answers her.

Carly looks up at the ceiling and thinks for a few moments before gasping. “Oooh right! I remember now!” She then shrugs awkwardly afterwards. “I need to get better at remembering things more often.” Anna raises her brow at the Arbok as Iris stares off to the side.

“You *should*, to be honest.” Iris mumbles to herself, turning off the stove and grabbing about nine plates from the cabinet. As she prepares their dinner, Lucas looks at the Arbok, his arm on the table.

“So...What’s a lovely looking lady like you doing here?” Lucas says in a smooth tone, leading Ashen and Anna to look at him in a curious manner. Carly blinks at the Furret before giggling at the question.

"Oh just traveling with my mentor as usual. Exploring new places and learning some historic things about the world we're living in, that's all...Even though I tend to forget about them at times, heh heh." Carly replies, smiling warmly at the Furret as Iris brings the plates to the table. "What about you, sweetie?"

"Oh me? Well I'm just being the brave, heroic leader of the traveling group as always, you know." The Furret smirks and winks at the Arbok, leading her to blush softly.

"Oooh, you don't say?"

"Yes, I do say." Carly giggles at the Furret as Anna and Ashen look at each other, a confused expression spreading across their faces.

"Um, Lucas. You weren't brave and heroic to begin with, you know?" Ashen says, catching onto Lucas' lies. "In fact, I'm certain that Carly knows, too."

"Yeah. The only person I know of being close to that is Iris..." Anna says as the others begin to eat their food. Lucas stares at the two and puts his paw against his mouth.

"Shhh! You trying to call me out, mate!?" Lucas whispers in a intense tone.

"Uh, yeah I a--"

"Hey now. Even if he's not those things, I'm certain that Lucas can become them someday. Hehe." Carly interrupts the Ninetales, nuzzling against Lucas' cheeks. Lucas blushes from the nuzzle before staring at Anna.

"Y-Yeah, like she said!" He adds on, feeling confident about himself. During the nuzzle, Carly looks at Anna to reveal what seems to be a deleterious smile, leading Anna to feel uncomfortable.

"R-Riiight..." Anna sweatdrops before looking down at her meal and taking a bite off from the berry. *Why do I get the feeling that she's...not right up there...?*

Iris goes to sit next to the Ninetales with her plate and starts to eat her berry as well. Jimmy shakes his head, munching on his berry in delight. "Mm, mm. Man this berry taste so delicious!" The Heracross exclaims happily. "With the juice gushing out from the bite being latched onto it and the crunchy effects being added to signify its deliciousness!"

Lucas and Carly both looks at the Heracross confusedly. "What?" The two say, tilting their heads cutely at him. Jimmy looks at the Dragonite, his mind being clouded with eagerness.

"My fellow companion, Iris, I must know what these kinds of Oran berries are." Jimmy requests.

"Well, they're called Fryin' Ready Berries. You pour any kinds of berries inside of a pot filled with water, boil them up, and stir them around for a few hours or so." Iris explains while shrugging in a uneasy manner. "It may sound easy to do but it takes a lot of time and patience to cook them right. If you cook them too early, they won't be fried. If you cook them too late, they'll be burnt."

"I see."

"I personally prefer cooking the Oran berries because they're normally less time consuming and easy to time them being fried."

"Hmm. Very interesting to know that."

"Mmm, yeah! With these tasting so good, I might want to cook one myself!" Mark joins in the conversation, nodding at the two.

"Same here!" Natalie follows along. Lucas blinks for a moment before staring at his plate.

"Oh snap! I almost forgot to gobble down my favorite dish!" Lucas yells, instantly stuffing his face down onto the plate and starts eating. Ashen and Carly snicker at the Furret's eating behavior as Iris and Anna become disgusted by it.

"Dude, we're bloody eating here!" Anna shouts, leading the others to laugh as well. Natalie looks at Jimmy and taps his arm to get his attention.

"Hey Jimmy, I just wanted to say, thanks for saving me and Mark at the Noctis Forest." She says with a warm smile.

Jimmy smiles back. "You're welcome." He replies. Ashen and Lucas soon catch their eyes towards the Heracross, some bits of berry sliding down from Lucas' mouth during so.

"Wait, you helped those two younglings?" Ashen asks curiously, leading the others to look at Jimmy.

Jimmy nods. "Yes. It was quite intense trying to save Mark and Natalie from those evil Malamars. With me punching and kicking and grabbing those no good monsters, giving them the justice they deserve." Jimmy lifts his arms up and flexes them in a manly manner.

"Oh wow! That's pretty brave of you, mate!" Lucas replies.

"Yeah!" Ashen agrees. Jimmy then looks down at his plate.

"Although..." Jimmy pauses for a moment before looking at Mark. "I did failed to save this boy's sister..." Mark stops his berry from entering his mouth, looking at it melancholy. "I regret not saving her in time...Sorry, Mark."

“...” Mark puts his berry down on the plate. “I...feel like sleeping now. I’m no longer hungry.” The Riolu says, scooting his chair back and walks out of the dining area.

Natalie has her ears down before scooting her chair back as well. “S-Same here.” She replies, hopping off from the chair and follows Mark immediately. “M-Mark, wait!”

Ashen and Lucas look at each other, Lucas’ ears being down to signify his sorrow. “Oh...That’s...sad.” Lucas says, looking at Jimmy.

Carly blinks curiously, her face forming worriedness all over the place. “M-Mind telling me what happened to that Riolu’s sister?” She asks.

Jimmy sighs. “Well, you see...” Jimmy goes to explain the situation with Carly and the others before she gasps.

“That’s absolutely terrible!” The Arbok exclaims.

“Yes, it is...” Soon, everything becomes quiet for a moment. No one talking nor eating their food during the brief long silence.

“You know, it’s best if we change the subject to end our dinner off on a light note rather than a dark note.” Ego suggests, having his hands behind his back. Iris and Anna nod at the Slowking in agreement.

“Yeah, we should.” The Dragonite says. Soon, everyone else continues on with their dinner and forms conversations with each other.

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Night begins to set as the full moon shines upon the village. Everyone seems to be in their homes sleeping peacefully. The crew, Jimmy, Natalie and Mark are in the bedroom while Iris sleeps in the living room alone. Lucas and Ashen share the first bed, Natalie and Mark share the second, and Anna and Jimmy are on the floor. Anna yawns as Jimmy stretches, the two preparing to nap.

“Man I wished the dinner lasted a little longer. Those fried Oran berries were some delicious, mmm.” Jimmy says, rubbing his belly.

Anna nods. “Yeah. I’m still shocked that she can cook, let alone cooking this well.” Anna sighs in relief. “I guess she had some cooking lessons at her hometown.”

“I guess so, heh heh.” Jimmy leans against the wall. “And also, that Ego guy and the Arbok are quite the interesting Pokemon.”

"Well Ego, yes. Carly...is a different story." Anna laughs quietly and awkwardly. Jimmy blinks at her peculiarly.

"What about Carly?"

"Well...Carly is like the female version of Lucas, which creeps me out. And also the fact that she...is mysterious. Like, something about her isn't right."

"Well, how would you know?"

"I don't know, but I can tell that she isn't normal. Judging by the way Ego and Iris reacted when we first met her at the front door. Her eyes just glew pure white and was ready to attack us at any moment. Thankfully, Iris and Ego calmed her down."

"Yeeeah...You weren't lying about that."

The two laugh quietly while sweatdropping and looking off to the side. "Yeah and also how the way she smiled at me during dinner..." Anna forms an concern look on her face. "That smile of hers' makes me think she's...*detrimental*, in a way." The Ninetales shakes her head. "I don't know, it's just...uncomfortable, that's for sure."

Jimmy puts his claw against his chin. "Hmm...I see."

Anna shrugs. "Well hey, at least she took a liking towards Lucas, speaking of which. Ashen and Lucas knew her well and Lucas seemed to have some kind of...love chemistry going on with her. Ha."

"Heh, correct. Despite munching away on my food, I did listen to their conversation. With all honesty, I can see the two getting along well if they decided to, you know, date."

"An Arbok? Dating an Furret? Pfft, no way. She's probably thinking about eating him while we're not around."

Jimmy shrugs. "Why yes, that can be a possibility. But society is improving itself on preventing any Pokemon from being eaten despite the predator and prey thing still going on and about. Laws was formed just for that reason...At least, from what I know of. And besides, Lucas knew her for awhile, it seems. So I don't think she's been planning on eating him since then."

"Hmm...I guess you have a point there." Anna stretches cutely before yawning once more. "I'll tease him about it, though. Just to make him angry and all, hehe." She giggles so sinisterly as the Heracross shakes his head with a smile. Then suddenly, the two hear Ashen and Lucas groaning and gaze at them.

"Bro, scoot over." Ashen says, his eyes remaining shut.

"No, you scoot over. You have more space than me." Lucas replies, his body covering parts of Ashens'. Ashen then opens his eyes slightly and looks off the edge.

"I'm literally *this* close to falling off the bed. Can you please scoot over?"

"Huh?" Then Lucas pushes Ashen off unintentionally. Ashen lands onto the ground, groaning uncomfortably as Lucas spreads his body out freely and purrs. "Ah, much better."

Ashen scratches the back of his head and glares at the Furret. "For you but not for me!" He is then met by Anna and Jimmy's hush.

"You idiot. The two kids are trying to sleep." Anna says.

"Sorry." Ashen glances at Lucas. "The special Furret took over our kingdom, AKA the bed he and I shared."

"Okay. Sleep on the floor like you always do when we sail." Ashen mumbles and curls up, slowly beginning to sleep. Anna sighs calmly. "Well goodnight to you too, Ashen." She roll her eyes and lowers her head.

Jimmy yawns and shut his eyes before saying, "Welp, goodnight Anna."

"Goodnight, Jimmy."

Then the two Pokemon proceed to sleep.

Later that day, midnight arrives. Mark begins to shift around in bed, thinking about what Iris told him back in the Noctis Forest. Then he wakes up and rub his eyes, looking to see Natalie sleeping soundly beside him. *Natalie looks adorable when she's asleep.* He thinks, smiling at the Zorua. *I hope that you're having an amazing dream right now, Natalie.* He then gets off of the bed and exits the room.

In the living room, Iris slouches all over the couch like a lazy hobo. Barely any room is left to sleep in it because of her. Mark sees her and walks towards her, pushing the Dragonite on the arm gently.

"Iris. Iris." The Riolu says quietly. Iris groans softly and shifts to the side.

"No Astona. I don't need another day of training again..." She grumbles in her sleep. Mark raises his brow.

Astona? Who in the world is that? Mark thinks. He huffs and climbs onto the couch, reaching onto Iris' body. He then makes it to her head and taps on it repeatedly. "Iris, wake up."

The Dragonite growls, annoyed by the tapping as she opens her eyes. She glares at Mark as if he's done something wrong. "What is it, kid? Can you see it's the middle of the night?" She says, rubbing her eyes slightly.

"Well, it's just that...I wanted to talk to you about something."

"About what?"

Mark hops off from the Dragonite before continuing speaking. "About what you said to me at the Noctis Forest. The, um..."

Iris blinks for a moment before remembering. "Oh. You mean the Weapon Mischief?" Mark snaps his finger.

"Yeah! Can you tell me about them? Like...what are they exactly? I-I mean, you told me to handle my Weapon Mischief...which is my bow thingie, right?"

Iris sighs. "Pretty much. I guess I'll tell you what they are, since you eagerly want to know about them." Iris clears her throat. "A Weapon Mischief is an object that acts like a Marvel Mischief but different. Now if you don't know what a Marvel Mischief is, it's an object that enables us to think of two moves and combine them into one. This move is known as a Mixturing Move. We can only have one Mixturing Move and will stick with that move forever until we decide to get rid of our Marvel Mischief. At least, what I think anyway. An example of a Marvel Mischief would be my necklace." Iris shows Mark the crystalline necklace and Mark forms an amazed look on his face.

"Wow. Do all Marvel Mischiefs look like this?"

"Not all of them. Marvel Mischiefs may look like a scarf, wristband, or earrings. Who knows? Marvel Mischief could look like any sort of things."

"Wow. I see now." Mark seems intrigued by what he learned.

"Now back to Weapon Mischiefs, they're...what the name implies--weapons. The kinds of objects you use in combat. Take your bow for an example; You used it against Alro and the others to defend yourself, correct?" Mark nods. "Now then, for a Weapon Mischief, instead of thinking of two moves to combine into one, you have to think of a 'Weapon Move'."

Mark tilts his head slightly. "Weapon Move?"

“Yes. A Weapon Move is a move only accessible from a Weapon Mischief. It has no typing so it’s pretty much super effective against any Pokemon.”

Mark gasps in surprise. “R-Really? That’s dangerous.”

“Indeed. That’s why I told you to handle your Mischief. Because if you don’t, not only you’ll harm others around you but also yourself, too.” Mark shakes a bit, thinking about the consequences. “Anyway, Weapon and Marvel Mischief both share the common Move phase effects. If you stay under it for too long, your life will be drained and you’ll likely die from it.”

“O-Oh dear...I-I hope you don’t get under that phase for long, Iris...”

Iris chuckles softly. “Same to you, kid.”

“S-So if I may ask, how can you tell if the object is a Marvel or a Weapon Mischief?”

“Simple. If the object looks like a weapon then it’s an automatic Weapon Mischief. If the object looks like an accessory then there’s a chance that it may or may not be a Marvel Mischief. The only real thing to tell is if the object is glowing.” Mark gasps a bit.

So the bow I picked up is a Weapon Mischief because of it glowing...

“Although, I did get mine from my father when it wasn’t glowing...Maybe he found it on the ground somewhere before he gave it to me. That might be the reason.”

“Wait, that’s where you got your Marvel Mischief from?”

Iris nods. “Yeah. Anna got her Marvel Mischief from an island the crew and I explored.”

“Oooh. So even Lucas’ eye patch is a Marvel Mischief?”

“No. That’s just a regular eye patch.”

“...Oh...”

Iris chuckles once more. “So, anything else you wanted to ask?”

“Yeah, um...Is it easy to obtain a Weapon Mischief and a Marvel Mischief?”

“Weapon, yes. Marvel, no. Marvel Mischiefs are hard to find, due to a Pokemon named Mewtwo splitting them apart four hundred years ago. I’d known about this thanks to my father and some books I read back in the Crater Grassland.”

“Oh...Well, how did that happen?”

“Well...”

After Iris tells Mark the whole backstory, Mark’s eyes grow wide and he quivers in fear.

“M-Man, that’s s-scary...”

“I know...”

“S-So...o-one more question, is there a way we can have a Marvel Mischief and a Weapon Mischief at the same time?”

“Well, one of my guardians, Maza, told me that most Pokemon think it’s impossible to obtain two Mischiefs at once but she believes that it’s possible...It’ll just have a huge effect to it, that’s all...”

“Hmm...I wonder what that effect could be.”

“Same here...” The Dragonite then yawns tiredly. “Well anyway, a few more things I gotta tell you. While having a Marvel Mischief, you can use your moves whenever you like in battle but not with the Weapon Mischief. With Weapon, you’re only limited to use your moves three times during battle. So be careful whenever you use your elemental moves.”

Mark gulps. “Will do...Anyway, goodnight Iris.”

Iris smiles. “Goodnight, Mark.” Mark soon walks back to the bedroom as the Dragonite closes her eyes.

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Two days pass as Iris and the gang are at the port, having their things packed and ready to go. Wyvern and his Emboars are there as well, escorting the crew. Jimmy, Mark and Natalie are beside the Empoleon as Iris smiles at him.

“Well, it’s been fun staying in the Noctis Village. Hopefully you’ll resolve your issues in the village, mayor.” Iris says. Wyvern laughs softly.

“No need to worry. My loyal Noctis guards will sharply watch over the village this time.” Wyvern says, smiling back.

“I see. Glad to hear that, mayor.” She then nods her head. “Alright then. We’ll take our leave now.”

Mark suddenly whimpers to catch the crew’s attention. “W-Wait!” The Riolu yells. Iris blinks curiously, looking at him.

"Yeah?"

"C-Can we...c-come along with you...pl-please?" Natalie nods, agreeing with the Riolu.

"Yeah! Can we? Please?" Natalie says, pleading along. Mark and her both gazes at Iris with sad cute faces.

"U-Uh...you have Jimmy with you so you two shou--"

"Actually, I was looking for a place to live in as well." Jimmy says, interrupting the Dragonite.

"Plus, I'm getting tired of drinking sap from trees everyday. Sure they taste good, but I wanted to try something different, you know? Something to let my tastebud expand beyond the saps. Such as those fried Oran berries I had two days ago, heh heh." Iris scratches the side of her head.

"Oh...You don't...say...ha ha." Iris smiles awkwardly. She then looks at Ashen, Lucas and Anna.

"What do you guys think?"

Ashen and Lucas nod immediately. "I don't mind at all. Plus, I like that Jimmy fella. He's so courageous and heroic." Ashen says, smiling.

"Same here, mate." Lucas agrees. Jimmy smirks proudly.

"Heh. Thanks for the compliment, you two." The Heracross says with pride. The Linoone and Furret give Jimmy a thumbs up with joy spreading across their faces.

"And what about you?" Iris asks, staring at the Ninetales. Anna looks at her and shrugs.

"Eh, sure. As long as they don't try to do anything sneaky, then I'm totally fine with them." Anna answers. Iris nods and looks at the three Pokemon.

"Well, it's official. You three can come along with us. Welcome aboard!"

The three Pokemon grow gleeful and jump repeatedly, giving each other high fives. "Yaay!" The three Pokemon say happily. Wyvern looks at the three, a bead of sweat forming by the side of his face.

"Now now. We are on the port so try not to get too wild before this boardwalk breaks..." Wyvern says, slowly looking at his guards. "I don't want the Noctis guards to freak out or...*die* because of the ocean water." The Emboars raise their brow at the Empoleon, feeling quite intimidated. Wyvern laughs at them nervously and awkwardly before looking back at the crew. Mark and the other two then walk on board the Iris' ship eagerly. Iris is about to set sail until Wyvern stops her. "Hold on just a second, Iris. I need to talk to you privately, real quick. It won't take long. Trust me."

Iris looks at her crewmates for a moment as they shrug at her. She then looks back at Wyvern. "Alright then." The Dragonite flies off the ship and lands next to Wyvern. "What do you need to chat with me about?"

"...I know that you and your crewmates are pirates." The Empoleon whispers.

Iris' eyes widen a bit as she glances at the Empoleon. "Was it obvious...?"

"Err, not too obvious...Well, the ship itself did gave it away."

Iris looks at her ship, seeing how its design looks like and puts her hand towards her face. *Dammit, Lucas. I told you not to put the Dragonite statue in front of the ship...*

"Don't worry though. I won't report your crew to the O.P. government."

Iris raises her brow at the Empoleon. "And why's that?"

"Because not only did you save those three injured Pokemon from the forest but also you and your crew stop those Crusaders from destroying our village. So in return, I won't report you."

"Wow, um...Thank you, Mayor Wyvern."

Wyvern lets out a soft laugh. "No no, thank you for doing those two good things for us. It brings me hope on fixing the issues in this village." He smiles at the Dragonite. "Continue this habit and maybe someday, you'll become something that no one ever was."

Iris smiles at Wyvern and nods. Then she flies back to the ship and looks at Ashen and Lucas. "You two know what to do."

Ashen and Lucas nod at Iris and salute. "Yes ma'am!" The two Pokemon say as Ashen goes to pilot the ship. Lucas is about to climb up the pole until Iris grabs him by the back.

"Not so fast, Lucas."

"Huh?" Lucas looks at her confusedly. Iris turns him around and gives him a threatening look.

"Remove the Dragonite statue as soon as we're further away from the village. Understood?" Iris whispers to Lucas aggressively.

"B-But I worked my tail off creating that statue with Ashen! I don't want my hard work to go to waste, mate!" Lucas says, tears streaming down endlessly.

"It's your fault for making it big and putting it in front of the ship instead of, I don't know, *putting it in the back?*"

"M-My fault!? YOU said you wanted it in front."

Iris blinks embarrassingly at him and sighs. "No...I said anywhere *but* the front. And you made it big, anyway. So we can't even sash it in the room if we wanted to. Now, remove it or so help me, you won't like the consequences." The Dragonite glares at him deadly. Lucas nods immediately, a silly smile on his face as tears raining down from his eyes.

"R-Roger that, mate."

Iris then lets go of the eye-patched Furret and waves at Wyvern. Mark and Natalie wave at the Empoleon as well, the Empoleon waving back in return. "Bye! We hope to see you next time, mayor!"

"I wish you the best of luck, Iris!" Wyvern yells.

"You too, mayor!" Iris yells back, smiling in relief.

As the ship sets sail, Ego and Carly watch it from their home. Everyone else in the village is either minding their own business or seeing the ship shift away.

"Aww. I'm going to miss those guys. We had such a lovely meal two daysss ago, especially with Irisss and...What're the others' namessss again?" Carly asks.

"Anna, Lucas, Jimmy, Ashen, Natalie and...Mark?" Ego says, making sure of himself.

"Yeah. Those guysss. Especially the handsomesss looking Furret, Lucas. I alwayssss enjoy chatting with him and how he tried to flirt with me every time we meet each other." Carly giggles as she blushes, her tail being against her face in response. "Such a cutie he isss." Ego sighs in relief.

"Heh. I was paying attention to you two's conversation while eating. That Furret's flirting was comedy gold when I see one." Ego laughs to himself.

Carly tilts her head curiously at the Slowking. "Then how comesss you didn't laugh?" Carly asks.

Ego looks back at the Arbok. "Was too busy stuffing my mouth with Iris' scrumptious Fryin' Ready Berries. Laughing at his flirtiness would cause me to choke on my food, you know?"

"Oh. Okaysss then."

"And by the way, you're hissing in your words again." Ego points out, chuckling to himself.

The Arbok hisses cutely while smiling. "Sorrysss, Ego. I sometimessss tend to do thatsss often. And also because of, well...you know..." She giggles once more, covering her face with her tail while blushing.

"Heh, it's fine. I understand your feelings towards him." Ego smiles back. "Also, I'm a bit surprised that you would take a liking to a Pokemon like him, judging by the fact that your species would normally eat his kind."

"Well, if I wanted some meat, I could just get myself some of those Meat Productsss the, what's their name, government made for the carnivoroussss Pokemon. Plus, I love those products. I wonder what they're made of, anyway?"

"Probably just something that makes it taste like meat. How should I know?"

Carly sighs. "Oh well. And besidessss, Lucas isss too much of a dashing cutie to eat." Carly giggles once more. Ego shakes his head while smiling.

"Oh Carly. You're quite silly just like him." Ego chuckles to himself happily. Then all of a sudden, a green blob-like figure starts hopping from building to building. Ego notices the blob hopping once more, jumping high in the air and lands onto Iris' ship. "Huh!?"

Carly looks at Ego, tilting her head a bit. "What's wrong?"

"I think I saw something landing onto Iris' ship. I'm not sure what it was but I'll tell Iris through telepathy later. Right now, I'm in the mood to play checkers again."

"Oh--Hey, I hate that game!" Carly looks at Ego grumpily. "So much thinking iss involved. And I already have to think on the historical stuff I learn to begin with!"

Ego looks back at her. "Oh don't worry, it'll involve elemental moves this time. Just try not to put too much power into your Crunch move like you did last time, okay?" He sweatdrops.

"Okay!"

Ego and Carly then head inside of their home.

. . .

Meanwhile, in the dark wasteland, Alro and the five Malamars walk down a pathway. The Mismagius follows them elegantly as the pathway lead them to a group of six Pokemon.

The first being a Malamar with a purple wristband around her wrist. The second being a pale green serpentine creature with red narrow eyes and having patterns throughout his body:

Serperior. The third being a brown bear-like creature with light tan muzzle and is holding a Flame Orb in his hand: Ursaring. The fourth being a bipedal poison frog-like creature with a red vocal sac and is wearing a Black Belt around his waist: Toxicroak. The fifth being a vaguely humanoid creature with his body being the color red and yellow and has tubular arms: Magmortar. And lastly the sixth Pokemon being a mammal-based creature with light blue fur and has a red wristband around her forepaw: Glaceon.

Alro grins at the six Pokemon. "So you must be Clemence and the special team master's referring to, right?" Alro asks. The female Malamar looks at him and nods.

"Yes I am, indeed." Clemence says gracefully. "Master sent you here for our help, I assume?"

"Yes. But I would like to recognize your special team members first before we get to such."

"Ah, yes. It would be rude of me if I didn't introduce them." Clemence stares at her team. "My lovely squads of the Supernova Gale, would you care to introduce yourselves to our other members?" The Ursaring spins his flame orb on the tip of his finger as if it were a basketball.

"I'll go first." The Ursaring says eagerly, showing a cocky expression. He stops the spinning and throws the Flame Orb in the air, gazing at Alro with his arms fold. "The name is Reckless and I'm all about powerhouse. Tearing shit up, basically." The Ursaring then catches the flame orb with no problem. "I joined the Supernova Gale because I love being sadistic to other Pokemon. Watching them beg for their lives to be spared, only to see them get killed off afterwards." Reckless then laughs afterwards. "It's like they expected a guy like me to let them live so easily! It's hilarious!" Alro blinks in surprise before chuckling himself.

"One in the same, aren't we? I like you already, Reckless." Alro says while smirking.

"Same here, bud. Haha. Plus I have a thing for fighting. Just something about beating the shit out of someone really pumps me up and makes me feel happy about myself whenever I get down."

"Huh. I see then."

Then the Magmortar steps forward for his spotlight. "I'll go next. The name's Lance but I rather prefer you all to call me 'Corruption' because I knew that I was born to be corrupted and psychotic. It's the reason why I killed my parents in cold blood and burned everyone else in my hometown. I joined the Supernova Gale because I didn't have anywhere to go at that point. Plus, I don't mind burning more lives in pleasure because fire...is such a beautiful thing once you've seen them ignite on one another, you know?" The Magmortar says calmly. Alro blinks shockingly, grinning afterwards. The Serperior looks at the Magmortar and sighs.

"Wow. And you sound so calm about it." Alro says, clapping his hands in approval. "Although, the most beautiful thing to me is still the color red. Hence why I enjoy seeing blood being

splatter at a young age.” Clemence looks at Alro, curiosity spreading throughout her head from what he said.

“I mean, fire is sorta the color red so...”

“But fire mostly looks like yellow and orange combined together so...” Alro snaps his tendril-hands. “Your point is invalid.”

Corruption looks at the Malamar and shrugs in a uncaring manner. “Eh, whatever floats your boat.”

“Also, this place is called the Corruption Realm and, well, your name is *Corruption*. Maybe you technically own this realm. Eh? Eh?” Alro says in a joking manner.

Corruption shifts a bit. “It...seems like you were trying to make a joke out of that name of mine...No one’s laughing though.” Suddenly, Reckless burst out in laughter, making everyone else sweatdrop. “Well...besides him, of course.”

“Hahahaha! Good one, dude!” Reckless says, continuing his rude laughter. Then the Serperior sighs and slithers next to the Ursaring, causing him to stop.

“Guess I’ll be next.” The Serperior says, clearing his throat. “The name’s Sebastian. I am a traitor to my family in the Solar Village after leaving it to rot in flames. That’s when I’ve joined the Supernova Gale.” Alro claps his scythe-like hands softly and nods.

“Not bad, not bad.” Alro says, admiring the Serperior as his group of Malamars clap along. After that, the Glaceon steps forward, being next to Sebastian. She gives the group quite the stern and bold look.

“The name is Diana but you can refer to me as ‘Dead Snow’. I’m known for stealing things and fooling others to get what I want. I joined the Supernova Gale after my sister was killed by my brother and my life holding nothing but betrayals and grudges.” The Glaceon says.

“I see...and about your brother, did you kill him?” Alro asks. Dead Snow looks at him straight in the eyes.

“Yes, I did. In cold-blooded hatred.”

Alro grins. “Much like it. Mmhmm. Revenge is like tasting a sweet candy and sucking it dry. Your target *is* that candy. Remember that, dear.” Alro then looks at the Toxicroak, who is staring at the dark skies. “And what about you, Toxicroak? Who might you be?” Everyone glances at the Toxicroak, him sighing as he lifts his arm up.

A scar is shown running across his arm as he speaks. "My name is...Nexus..." He heavily sighs once more before continuing. "I wish that everyone on Solark...can perish...before master recreates it. And when he recreates it...I want to see him...change the universe as well..." The Toxicroak then stares at his scar. "I want to see master expand upon his goal to make his dream better than what he already had in mind..." Nexus goes to look at Alro and the others, getting up from the ground while doing so. "I joined the Supernova Gale because...those monsters in Solark...killed my true love...and no one gave a single damn about it...How I got this scar on my arm...was from those who killed her..."

"Hmm. Sad...but an interesting thing on why you joined." Alro claps once more. "Alright then. My name's Alro and like Reckless said, I like being sadistic as well. I remember seeing blood being spread from my parents when they were killed right in front of me. It made me appreciate the color red more because of that incident." Alro sighs in relief. "It's the only reason why I joined this secret organization to begin with."

"Really? I joined here because Misstrike told me that I get paid a lot here. Knowing how much I adore Pokedollars, I couldn't let that opportunity pass. And thankfully, she's right." Clemence says, grinning deviously. "I'm curious on how she has the monies, though."

The Mismagius giggles at Clemence's comment. "Well that's a secret I decide not to tell." Misstrike, the Mismagius, says with a wink.

Clemence blinks, processing her thoughts. "I see...And by the way, we have more members here. They're just not with us at the moment. Busy training or doing other things, I suppose."

"Alright. Now, let's not get off track here. As I am here to tell you guys the assignment our master wants us to do." Alro says, rubbing his hands together.

"Sure. Let's hear it."

"Okay. He wants us to hunt down three Marvel Mischiefs and a Weapon Mischief from a specific Riolu. Now the thing I don't understand is...Where in the world can we find three Marvel Mischiefs?"

"Well, Misstrike is able to sense any Marvel Mischiefs locations, right?" Clemence looks at the Mismagius. Misstrike looks to the side mysteriously.

"Just...specific ones. Not all of them." The Mismagius says softly. Dead Snow raises her brow at her, concerning about what she said.

"Oh. Well, give us their locations please."

Misstrike nods. "As you wish." Then her eyes turn pure dark, leading Alro to back away a bit.

“Whoa. This is the first time I’ve seen your eyes looking like that, Misstrike.” Alro says in amazement.

“Hehe. Thanks.” Soon, Misstrike’s eyes revert back to normal while looking at the others. “The three MMs seem to be located on a ship. I’m not sure if there’s a WM with them but my best bet is to go after those MMs first.” Alro nods.

“Then it’s settled. Keep track of their location so that when they land to the next area, we can teleport there and attack them. Attacking them now would be risky, especially if we’re in the middle of the sea.”

Clemence nods. “Agreed. We should think like actual villains, not the ones that’re bound to fail at their duties persistently.” She says, giggling to herself. She then looks at her team. “Anyway, did you all understood the mission?”

“Yes ma’am!” The five Pokemon say. Clemence turns to gaze at Alro.

“I hope you’re ready whenever that happens.”

“Heh. I’m always ready to shed some blood on some innocent fools, me lady.” Alro says, grinning deviously. Clemence giggles humbly at the Malamar.

“So psychotic and insane. Oh, I enjoyed that from a man like you.” Clemence rubs Alro’s shoulder gently, giggling some more.

Alro chuckles from the rub. “And you’re welcome to encounter a man like me.”

Soon, the scenery turns into darkness. Within the darkness, a deep, fiendish voice can be heard.

“Natalie, my child. You will come home to me soon...”

End of Chapter 6.