

Chapter 8: No Peace in Verdant Village! Iris Vs the Supernova Gale!

Ashen docks the ship at the port of Verdant Village. The crew exits out of the ship and head into the village, admiring the beautiful apple trees that surrounds it. Quite a few woodland Pokemon live in this village, containing about four houses, two berry shops, and a water fountain with a Kingdra, a dragon seahorse-like Pokemon, statue in the middle of the village.

There's also the exit out of the village being guarded by two meerkat-like creatures with large cheeks and yellow striping on their chests and tails: Watchogs. Soon, a red penguin-like creature with a white hollow tail and black markings surrounding his eyes, exits out of his home to see Iris and her crew. He's known as a Delibird, his home having the Delibird 'mask' at the top as he walks towards the group.

"Welcome to the Verdant Village, travelers! The name is Ducktian, the mayor of this peaceful village." The Delibird says proudly. Iris raises her brow at the Delibird.

"What's with the name, if I may ask?" Iris says.

"Yeah." Anna joins in. Ducktian chuckles at the two Pokemon softly.

"It's just a nickname I called myself at a young age. The real name is Mavel. A pleasure to meet you, travelers."

"Well, the name's Iris. A pleasure to meet you too, Mayor Mavel." Iris says, shaking the hand of the Delibird. Everyone else introduces themselves to the Delibird except for Cerise, whom the Delibird looks at and tilts his head a bit.

"And who might you be, little fella?"

Cerise hides behind Iris, looking at Ducktian.

"This is Cerise. We don't know what he is but we'll figure it out, eventually." The Dragonite says firmly.

"And since when did you meet this creature?"

"On my ship." Iris shrugs.

"I see." Ducktian's eyelids droops. "You better be careful with him. With an unknown creature like Cerise, the government could take him away by force for experimental reason." The group look at him, concern about what he said as he laughs.

"No need to worry though. I'm not one of those folks that would snitch on you about his existence! Haha!" The group sweatdrop as they stare at the Delibird. "Anyway, care for a tour around the village?"

Iris nods. "Sure. We don't mind." Ducktian smiles and is about to walk away until he stops himself.

"Oh! How could I've forgotten?" The Delibird runs to the mask house, the crew being confused by this before he comes back with a scroll. He unrolls the scroll, which clusters across the grass itself.

"It's a peace agreement." Ducktian says calmly. Iris and her crew's eyes widen at the huge scroll. The Dragonite skims through some of it until she gets to the bottom, where there's a space and small text saying 'Signature'.

"...Okay, you're very firm about this village being peaceful." Iris says.

Ducktian nods. "As mayor of the Verdant Village, it's my duty to ensure the safety of my villagers through peace and serenity." He says in a soft tone. "And I'll make sure of that."

"I...see." The Dragonite notices the strange, uncomfortable smile the Delibird is giving to her as he hands her a jar of ink.

"Sign." Ducktian's voice becomes a little threatening as he says that. Iris hesitantly dips her hand into the jar and prints her paw on the signature space. Ducktian smiles gleefully. "Good. Now, for the tour!"

Everyone cringes at his odd personality before the Delibird guides the crew around the village. Cerise hops onto Iris' non-inked hand as she carries him, resting there for the time being. After a bit of roaming around, Ducktian bows at the group.

"I hope that you enjoy this lovely, peaceful village of mine." Ducktian says happily.

"We will, mayor." Anna says, smiling awkwardly. The Delibird waddles off towards his home, humming while doing so. Jimmy looks to his side to see a large rodent creature with a tawny colored skin, large fangs and three whiskers on each side of his face: Raticate. The Raticate is next to some empty house, holding a sign saying 'For Rent'.

"Hey Iris. We can rent a home here." Jimmy says, catching the Dragonite's attention.

"Good." The Dragonite says, walking towards the Raticate along with her crew. The Raticate looks up at her, stepping back from being under her shadow. Iris notices the look on the Raticate's face and sighs. "Please don't mind our size difference...I will not eat you or anything." The Raticate sighs in relief.

"For a second there, I thought I was a goner." The Raticate says.

"Believe me. If I were planning to eat you, these two would've been gone by now." She confirms, pointing at the Linoone and Furret. Lucas gulps while Ashen looks away.

"Good point..." The Raticate says.

"Also, try not to judge someone by their height, please." Iris glances down at the Raticate. The Raticate nods slowly.

"Will keep that in mind...Anyway, here to rent a home?"

"Yes."

"30 Pokedollars."

"...Noctis Village had a cheaper price than this." Iris mumbles.

"Hey. You can not rent this home if you're gonna complain about it."

Iris sighs softly. "Fine." She then looks at Lucas. "Did you bring the bag?"

Lucas blinks, staring into outer space for a moment. Iris waves in front of Lucas' face before Anna sighs and smacks him in the head. Lucas looks around curiously after being smacked as Mark and Natalie laughs at the slapstick. The other three sweatdrop at Lucas' behavior as Ashen covers his face.

"Oh yeah! The bag! I think I left it on the ship somewhere. I'll be back in just a moment." Lucas says, dashing off towards the port. Iris looks at the Raticate.

"Sorry about that. My friend seems to be a little...out of it."

"I see..." The Raticate says. "I do hope that Furret can survive in this world. Or else...he'll be dead sooner than later." Iris raises her brow at the Raticate before looking at Ashen, who has a worried look on his face. The younglings blink at Ashen's expression while Anna and Jimmy pat the Linoone on the back, cheering him up.

"Yeah...We'll make sure that he lives...despite his oblivious behavior."

Lucas returns from the port, dropping the bag down from his mouth. "Got the bag, mate." He says, purring into happiness. Then he notice the look on Ashen's face. "Is something wrong, brother?" He tilts his head cutely. Ashen looks back at him and smiles.

“Nothing, Lucas.” The Linoone says, hugging the Furret. Lucas blinks from the hug before hugging back with a smile, causing the two younglings to adore the cute brother bonding. While that happens, Cerise gets on top of Iris’ head as she digs her hand into the bag and grabs out some pokedollars. She hands them to the Raticate afterwards.

“Thank you. The house is yours for now.” The Raticate says, smiling while taking the money.

“Thanks.” Iris says, smiling back. Her crew then heads inside of the house, Lucas carrying the bag with him. She is going to follow along until the Raticate speaks.

“Hey. I got one more thing to ask you.”

“And that is?”

The Raticate points his tail at Cerise. “What is that thing on top of your head?” Iris looks up at Cerise then at the Raticate.

“Um...That’s an intelligent robot.” She lies. Cerise glances at Iris, raising his brow in concern.

“Oh. Well, that is one lively looking bot. Kinda reminds me of the Magnemite and Kling evolution line, in a way.”

“Ha ha. I see.”

“Anyway, enjoy your home.” The Raticate then walks to Ducktian’s home as Iris enters hers.

“Why would you say that? Knowing that I’m not a robot?” Cerise asks.

“It’s something called ‘lying’. Be glad that I didn’t tell him that you were some alien thing. From what Mavel, or Ducktian said, someone could report you to the government.” Iris answers. “And I could be in a lot of trouble...” Cerise sighs softly.

“Good point, I suppose.”

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Everyone seems to be minding their business in their new home: Iris arm wrestles with Jimmy on the table, Anna and the other two form a conversation with each other, and the younglings play tag with one another. Cerise is staring out of the window, looking at the bright sunlight with a neutral expression on his face.

Anna shakes her head while giggling. “No no, Lucas. I’m telling you right now, that Arbok doesn’t like you. Even if she acts exactly like you.” The Ninetales says teasingly. Lucas pouts from the comment.

"You don't know that, Anna! She and I knew each other since she was a Ekans and I was a Sentret!"

"That doesn't mean she wasn't planning on eating you from the beginning, pal." Anna snickers, teasing the Furret more. Lucas pouts once more as Ashen chuckles from the conversation.

"Well, I'll show you! When I see her again, I'll ask her out on a date. I knew from the moment when we laid eyes on each other, we were meant to be!" Lucas gives the Ninetales a confident look on his face as Anna sighs.

"You'll never learn, will you? Alright then, remember this day. I'll make sure you don't forget it when she friendzones you." The Ninetales grins.

"Hmph, I will remember this day! And she won't friendzone me!"

"Uh. Yeah, she will. Have you seen any Pokemon like her trying to date, let's say, a Sawsbuck? They would immediately see that thing as dinner rather than a date, just like *you*." Anna winks sinisterly, causing Lucas to whine.

"Oh let him be, Anna." Ashen says as the Ninetales giggles softly.

"Alright alright. And besides, we have two powerhouses over there having themselves an extreme arm wrestling match. We should be watching them instead." Anna says, her and the other two looking at the dragon and the beetle.

Iris slams Jimmy's claw onto the table, grinning deviously. "I win." She says proudly.

Jimmy scratches the side of his head, blinking surprisingly. "Wow. You weren't lying about being strong." He says.

"Yeah. I've been training myself to get strong since I was a Dratini."

"And why's that?"

"Well...to take care of myself, of course." She doesn't want to tell him the real truth as he nods at her. Anna raises her brow at the Dragonite, noticing her lie.

"Ah, I see. Haha!"

Cerise continues to stare out of the window for a brief moment before sighing heavily. *I may not know who I am now...but someday I'll find out...Sooner or later.*

While looking out of the window, he notices another blob-like creature within the grass next to a tree, looking like him but flat and has a darker green hexagon. The blob looks directly at Cerise before turning invisible. Cerise blinks and backs away a bit. *Wh-What was that!? I-It looked like me but...* Natalie and Mark stop chasing each other and look at the blob.

"Are you alright?" Mark asks curiously. Cerise stares at the two Pokemon then sighs.

"Yeah. Just got paranoid for a moment, that's all." The two Pokemon look at Cerise confusedly for a moment before returning back to chasing each other. Cerise looks back at the window, forming a stern look on his face. *Whatever that was...that I saw...must have meant something...Something that I know...I'll figure out...*

. . .

Meanwhile within the Grace Forest, a dark mist appears. The mist disappears afterwards to reveal the Supernova Gale as they look around to see where they are.

"Misstrike, this doesn't seem like the Verdant Village to me." Alro says.

"That's because we're in the Grace Forest, nearby the village." The Mismagius replies.

"And how would you know what this forest is called?" Misstrike points at the sign on the tree next to the group. Alro looks and shrugs awkwardly. "Huh. Didn't even see that there..." Clemence giggles at him.

"Don't be so oblivious now, Alro." Clemence teases. Alro gazes at her and grins.

"I'll try not to next time, Clemence."

Reckless then slams his fists together. "Come on! Are we going to go or what!? I'm ready to trash some shit up!" The Ursaring says, having a Flame Orb strapped onto his back. "My fighting senses is tingling!" Misstrike giggles at the Ursaring's eagerness.

"Calm down, my friend. We're about to get to that point right now." The Mismagius says calmly. She looks to see the village up ahead and nods. "No time to waste. Let's go." The group nod and head for the village afterwards.

While that happens, the Shinx rushes towards the entrance of the village. She is about to enter until she stops for a moment, her ear flickering at the sound of footsteps. She turns to see the Supernova Gales from afar. "Hmm..." The Shinx says before going to hide in a nearby bush. She makes sure the egg stays on her back while eyeing the group passing by. The Shinx shifts, getting a sense of discomfort from the Gales.

The two Watchogs in front of the entrance notice the group and stand in front of them. "Halt." The first Watchog says. "We need to give you a peace term first before you enter." Alro and Clemence look at each other before eyeing at the two Watchogs.

"Sorry, but peace is not an option." Alro says as him and Clemence's eyes glow dark pink. The Watchogs' bodies are surrounded by the same colored outline and get pushed away into the village, collapsing towards the fountain. The Pokemon around the area gasp, staring at the Supernova Gales entering their village. They scan the villagers there, leading them to become scared of their presence.

The Shinx enters the village and hides behind a random cart, observing the commotion quietly. Ducktian and the Raticate hurry outside of the Delibird's home and see the Gales.

"Hey! What's with all this commotion going on!?" Ducktian yells. The Delibird then sees the two Watchogs knocked out and glares at the Gales. "Were you the ones responsible for this travesty!?"

Alro smirks. "Why yes indeed. Not like you'll do anything about it." Alro and the group, besides Dead Snow, Nexus and Sebastian, laugh. Ducktian grows angry from the sinister laughs.

"You're breaking the village's peace policy! Stop this madness right now!"

"Oh hush up." Clemence says, forming a dark pink outline on her arm and using Psycho Cut on Ducktian. The Delibird gets hit and bursts through his window, screaming in pain. The Raticate jumps from the attack.

"Oh snap!" The Raticate yells, his eyes widening. Clemence glares at the Raticate evilly, signalling him to run and hide. She then laughs in joy and pleasure.

Inside of Iris' home, the crew hears window crashing from the outside and instantly stares at the front door.

"The hell was that!?" Anna says, getting up on fours immediately. Iris glances at the door sternly.

"I don't know but it sounds like trouble to me." The Dragonite states.

"Then let's go find out and see." Ashen suggests, everyone agreeing with him before heading outside. Cerise, Mark and Natalie is about to join along until Iris stops them.

"Stay here, you three. I don't wanna risk any of you getting hurt in case there is a fight going on, especially you Cerise. I haven't seen you being capable of fighting so I can't risk involving you." Iris suggests. "I hope that you three understa--"

"No!" Mark shouts, shifting his bow behind him. "I want to go see what's going on as well! Even if there's a fight that is bound to happen, I'll defend myself as best as I can!"

"Me too!" Natalie agrees, forming a stern expression. Iris sighs softly.

"But I don't want to risk you two getting hurt like last time." Iris says, looking off to the side with sorrow drenching her face.

"Iris. Do you remember that I can heal myself and others if needed?" Natalie points out. Iris looks at her and sweatdrops.

"Yeah...I forgotten about that. Alright, you two can come then. But be careful, alright?"

"Cool, but..." Natalie looks at Cerise. "What about him?"

"Don't worry. I'll stay here and watch you guys...Don't want to get involved in anything violent, personally." Cerise says. Iris nods firmly.

"Alright then. Come on you two." The two nod and head out, Iris closing the door behind her as Cerise hops towards the window and watches the crew. The gang finds the Supernova Gale at the fountain gazing around.

"Alright, what's going on?" Iris asks. The crew locks eyes with the Gales. Natalie gasps while Jimmy goes into a fighting stance and Mark grabs his bow. Misstrike notices the necklace around Iris' neck, the earrings on Anna's ears and the scarf around Jimmy's neck, gasping with shock.

"They have the Marvel Mischiefs we need!" Says the Mismagius.

"What a coincidence..." Alro says, chuckling softly to himself. "The Marvel Mischiefs and the Weapon Mischief we're looking for are all together." Alro glances at Mark and Natalie being next to Iris, grinning deviously. "And we also find the little peasant that almost killed me."

Iris looks at Mark for a brief moment before having her eyes on Alro. "Is this the Malamar you were talking about?" She asks. Mark eyes widens monstrosly as he nocks a magical arrow. "...Guessing that's a yes." Iris glares tremendously at the Malamar as Corruption gazes at Mark and Natalie.

"Were those two causing you trouble?" Corruption asks calmly. Alro nods eagerly.

"Yes." The Malamar answers. "And now they have allies. This'll be interesting." Iris slams her fist into her hand.

"I don't know who you guys are but I know for sure that Malamar dude is going to pay for killing off my friend's sister." Iris says, glancing at Alro after cracking her fist.

"Hahaha, friend? He needs friends to help him kill me!" Alro laughs loudly along with everyone else, besides the other four Gales. Iris and her crew prepare themselves to fight. "Do you really think you can kill me?" Alro says, his arm forming a dark pink outline.

Anna growls. "Yeah. Just watch us." She says in a threatening manner.

Clemence giggles as she and the five Malamars behind her have their arms glow dark pink. "I'd doubt that." Clemence says.

Mark aims and shoots his arrow at Alro without hesitation. Alro uses Psychic on the arrow and sends it to the side as Reckless charges towards the crew. Jimmy notices the charging Ursaring and collides against him.

Sebastian tries to whip Lucas with his vines but Anna gets in the way, wincing from the attack. She then uses Flamethrower on the Serperior, streaming a massive line of flames. Dead gets in front of Sebastian and takes the attack, groaning in pain due to the move being super effective. While that happens, the five Malamars from earlier shoot their Psycho Cuts at Iris and Ashen. The two is about to get hit until Natalie dashes in front of them and has the dark pink waves disappear due to her immunity.

"Thanks Natalie." Iris says, flying towards the Malamars. Natalie nods and creates a shadowy-like ball, firing a Shadow Ball. The Shadow Ball hits one of the Malamars while Iris punches two of them with Fire Punch. Then Corruption jumps in the air and shoots a star shaped blast of fire out of his cannon towards Ashen and Natalie: Fire Blast. Ashen tackles the Zorua out of the way, dodging the attack. Iris gasps in shock from the attack. "You two alright?" Ashen gives Iris a thumbs up, leading her to sigh in relief.

Ashen then looks at Corruption, seeing him landing on the ground as the Linoone's claws glow white. "Nice try. But you'll have to attack much faster than that." He says before dashing towards the Magmortar and slashes him with Fury Swipes. Corruption blocks every Fury Swipes the Linoone slashes at him.

During that situation, Mark sees Alro in front of him out of nowhere and slam him to the ground with his tentacle. The Riolu yelps, using his bow to shield himself from the attack. Iris tries to help the Riolu but gets hit by Clemence's Psycho Cut, blocking the attack while grunting. She then growls at the female Malamar, forming fire around her fist.

Dark outlines form around Clemence's arms as she grins at the Dragonite passionately. Iris flies towards the Malamar and uses Fire Punch on her. Clemence uses Night Slash on Iris, colliding her arms with the Dragonite's fist.

Reckless kicks Jimmy in the stomach and slams him towards the ground. Jimmy coughs and throws him off. Reckless lands onto the ground gracefully as the orb on his back activates. This causes Reckless' body to turn red, the Ursaring roaring loudly while eyeing at the Heracross.

"Guts. What a great ability that boost my physical attack whenever I'm statused." Reckless pauses for a moment to cough and look to the side. "Except when I'm like under the frozen status, of course." He looks back at the Heracross with a smirk. "This baby also prevents the burn status from halving my physical attack." Reckless explains, an orange aura forming around him. Jimmy looks at the Ursaring, his eyes widening in shock. "So just try me!" Reckless then charges at him before he could even use a move. He uses Facade on the Heracross, jabbing him all over the place menacingly. Jimmy shields himself but gets pushed back by force.

"D-Darn it..." The Heracross says, enduring the attack. Reckless chuckles before resulting to kicking and punching Jimmy rapidly: Close Combat. Jimmy yelps, coughing out blood during each hard hit. Reckless then body slams Jimmy towards the ground, restraining the beetle.

"What's the matter? Can't lay a hand on a Normal type like me? Ha!" Reckless says, laughing loudly. "Some Fighting type you are." Jimmy grows angry and uses his horn to push the Ursaring off of him. He then uses Close Combat on the Ursaring, punching and kicking him all over the place. Reckless is coughing up blood from the attack before the Heracross grabs him and throws him towards the statue. Reckless crashes into the statue, causing it to break as he screams in pain. The crowd gasp and panic from the impact as Jimmy breathes heavily. Cerise cringes from the pain Reckless received.

"Ouch. That's gotta hurt." Cerise says, looking away from the view. The Shinx giggles from the impact, remaining hidden behind the cart.

Anna continuously uses Flamethrower on Dead Snow and Sebastian while Lucas stays behind her. "I suppose that you can handle the rest then." Lucas says casually. Anna looks at him, rolling her eyes as she stops using Flamethrower.

"I suppose so, Lucas." Anna says. Lucas then notices a white aura surrounding the Glaceon's body.

"U-Uh Anna."

"What is it?"

"Y-You might wanna take a look behind ya." Lucas quivers.

"What? These two can't do anything to me because of type advantage."

"Think again." The Glaceon says, shooting off the white aura towards Anna: Mirror Coat. The Ninetales looks and gets hit by the attack, slamming against Lucas and ramming into a tree.

"Gah!!!" The two Pokemon yelp. Sebastian pants while looking at Dead.

"Nice job, Diana." He says. Dead sighs softly.

"No problem." She says with a smile. Ashen then notices the two Pokemon being down.

"Anna! Lucas!" He yells, being distracted. Corruption grins and punches the Linoone in the stomach, causing him to fly in the air. The Magmortar then creates electricity from his cannons and shoots them towards Ashen in jagged bolts, using Thunderbolt on him. Ashen screams in pain from the electrifying attack. Afterwards, the Linoone falls to the ground hard. Anna groans, struggling to get up as she sees the Linoone down.

"A-Ash...en..." She says weakly.

Iris looks to see Ashen passed out, gritting her teeth into frustration. "Ashen, no!" She yells and flies towards the Linoone before getting hit by Clemence's Psycho Cut once again. However, she regains her momentum, flipping back onto her feet and sliding across the ground with ease. She then glares at Clemence, noticing the five Malamars from earlier being by her.

"You're outnumbered, my Dragonite friend." Clemence says calmly. Iris grits her teeth as her eyes glow dark blue and light blue. Her necklace glowing along as well.

"And frankly, I don't give a damn!" Iris shouts, both of her fists being engulfed by fire and ice. Clemence licks her lips deviously.

"I figured that you'll use your Marvel Mischief at some point."

Iris dashes towards Clemence and the Malamars. They all launch Psycho Cuts at her and she punches the dark pink waves away. The five Malamars then use Psychic, stopping Iris dead in her tracks. This causes the Dragonite to struggle in place. "D-Dammit." She says.

While that happens, Alro throws Mark towards the ground and uses Psycho Cut on him. Mark pants, quickly getting up and shooting his arrow at the attack. Smokes form from the collision as he dashes towards Alro with his paws glowing yellow: Force Palm. Alro stops him with Psychic and throws him back to the ground, laughing at Mark's pain. "This is so entertaining." Alro says, smiling delightfully. "Watching idiots like you trying so hard to defeat me." The Malamar grins, cracking his tendril-fist. "Bet you miss your *sister* now, huh Riolu boy?"

Mark groans as he gets up weakly, gripping his bow in a firm manner. "Sh-Shut...up..." He says in a feeble tone, glaring at Alro.

Natalie whimpers, watching the battles going on in confusion. *Sh-Should I help Mark or should I h-help Ashen?* Natalie thinks to herself, seeing Corruption picking up Ashen. Then Jimmy tackles Corruption down, making him drop the Linoone.

“Go help Mark, Natalie! I’ll handle this maniac!” Jimmy exclaims. Natalie blinks for a moment before nodding and rushes towards Mark and Alro. She uses Shadow Ball on Alro but the move gets collided by two Shadow Balls.

“Huh!?” Natalie looks to see Nexus and Misstrike preparing another Shadow Ball. Natalie prepares hers as well but notices Reckless slowly getting up from the crashed statue, her eyes widening in fear. *Cr-Crud, this isn’t good.*

“Man, that hurts like hell...distortion...” Reckless says, shrugging with a smirk. “You readers know what I’m talking about.” He then sees Jimmy fighting off Corruption and grins, launching towards him with ease.

Natalie gasps intensely. “Jimmy! Watch ou--” She yelps after getting hit by the Shadow Balls, hurtling across the ground. She slowly tries to get up, only to have Nexus put his foot on top of her back. He is about to use Poison Jab on her, forming acid-like liquid from his claw, until Anna tackles him down.

“You’re not harming her!” Anna exclaims while pinning the Toxicroak down. Nexus croaks and forms some toxic substances in his mouth before spitting it at Anna: Sludge Bomb. Anna yelps from the attack and lands onto the ground hard, knocked out at this point.

Natalie winces from the impact given to Anna. She then looks at Alro, seeing him swiping his tentacles at Mark while he shields himself. The Malamar laughs in pleasure as Natalie whimpers and shakes her head. *Sorry Anna and Ashen, but I gotta go help Mark!*

She rushes towards Alro and uses Shadow Ball on him before getting kicked by Nexus. Nexus grabs her in time to slam her towards the ground, holding her down with his foot as she yelps in pain. Alro gets hit by the Shadow Ball, giving Mark a chance to use his arrow again. Although, a Shadow Ball from Misstrike hits Mark and sends him crashing into the cart the Shinx is at.

Cerise whimpers, watching the crew getting hurt and defeated. “This doesn’t look good at all...” He says in a worrisome tone.

The Shinx jumps from the impact. “Well then...” The Shinx says, seeing Mark trying to get up. The Shinx notices the group struggling to fight off against the Gales: Iris remains in a Psychic hold, Lucas, Ashen and Anna are knocked out, and Jimmy is struggling to fight off two opponents at once. The Shinx then notices Nexus hurting Natalie and gasps.

“I-It’s Mistress! And she’s getting hurt badly!” The Shinx exclaims. “Jeez, why didn’t I help her before!?” She immediately sets the egg down in a safe corner before rushing off. “Leave her

alone!" Red lightning surrounds the Shinx as she dashes towards Nexus: Spark. Nexus is about to punch Natalie until he sees the red lightning and gets hit. He screams in pain as the Shinx sends him ramming into one of the houses. Cerise's eyes widen in surprise.

"What in the world?" Cerise blinks, raising his brow at the Shinx. Sebastian and Dead Snow notice Nexus being harmed by the attack, terror spreading across their faces.

"Nexus!" Sebastian yells, slithering towards the house immediately as Dead Snow follows along.

Natalie groans and looks at the Shinx, blinks peculiarly. "H-Huh?" She says confusedly. The Shinx looks at her, smiling warmly.

"Are you alright, mistress?" The Shinx asks. Natalie blinks once more.

"Y-Yeah...And mistress?"

"You don't remember me?" The Shinx tilts her head slightly, confused by the Zorua's reaction towards her. Natalie shakes her head.

"No, I don't...Who are you, anyways?"

"My name's Claire, your servant?" Natalie looks as confused as Claire is. Claire then sighs while shaking her head. "I suppose that angel did hurt you to the point where you have amnesia."

Angel!? What!? Natalie raises her brow at Claire, concerns spreading throughout her face.

Claire then looks around. "So what's going on here?"

"My friends are being harmed by these evil group of Pokemon." Natalie says, whimpering. Claire raises her brow at her.

"Excuse me, friends?"

"Yes. Those are my friends that're in danger."

"Hmm..." *So she made some allies while we were separated. Interesting...* Claire then nods. "I'll help you defeat those putrid evil doers, my mistress." Natalie smiles softly.

"Thanks Claire...and no need to call me mistress. Just call me Natalie." Natalie shrugs.

"But I am entitled to serve you for generations."

"Generations?"

“Look. Even if you have amnesia, I’ll still serve you, my mistress.” Claire smiles softly. “You’ll understand as soon as I help you get your memory back. As of right now, let’s go help your ‘friends’.”

Claire looks at Misstrike, seeing her pull off another Shadow Ball and aims the attack at Mark. Claire dashes towards her and opens her mouth, forming dark red fangs and uses Bite on the Mismagius. Misstrike winces from the attack and tries to get Claire off from her.

“Wh-What the!? S-Someone get this Shinx off from me!” Misstrike says as she winces in pain. Clemence notices the Shinx on Misstrike and uses Psycho Cut on her. Claire sees the attack and uses Misstrike as bait, letting her get hit instead. Misstrike yelps, falling to the ground.

“Oh my! I’m so sorry Misstrike!” Clemence says, running towards the Mismagius immediately. The five Malamars get distracted by the two Pokemon, watching Clemence go as they free Iris from the Psychic hold.

“Finally! I’m free!” Iris yells, dashing towards the Malamars rapidly. The Malamars notice the Dragonite and tries to use Psychic again but Iris slams her fist underneath them, causing them to fly in the air. “Fire Ice Punch!” The Dragonite flies up and punches all five of the Malamars with her Mixturing Move attack then slams them all towards the ground hard. Iris roars menacingly and drastically like the true dragon she is.

During that time, Claire looks to see Corruption chokehold Jimmy while Reckless punches him in the stomach repeatedly. Claire grins as her eyes turns red, forming an corrupted red electricity around her body. Natalie looks at Claire, shocked by the color of her electricity. Iris looks below her and sees the red electricity.

“What in the world...?” Iris says, her eyes and necklace stop glowing. Claire then releases that electricity onto Reckless and Corruption, shocking them with all of her might: Discharge. Corruption and Reckless scream over the eerie sound the electricity is making. Jimmy is in range of the attack, but doesn’t seem to be harmed by it as Corruption frees him from his hold. Sebastian, Dead Snow and Nexus exit out of the house, looking at what’s going on. Everyone else stares at the Shinx’s attack, shocked and speechless.

“I’ve never seen something like this before...” Cerise says, continuing to watch from the window.

Soon, Claire stops her electricity. Her eyes close as she smiles in delight. Reckless and Corruption both fall to the ground, knocked out cold from the attack. The Shinx turns around, giggling at Clemence and Misstrike. “Want some, too?” Claire asks before winking at the two. Misstrike makes an grimace expression on her face before sighing.

“You’ve won this time, apparently.” Misstrike says as Iris lands onto the ground. “We’ll meet again next time, Dragonite...Or should I say, Iris?” Iris’ eyes widen before giving Misstrike a stern look.

"How do you know my name?" Iris asks.

"Lucky guess." Misstrike's eyes drift to the side, her closing them afterwards. "Anyways, time for us to retreat." Dark mist begins to form around her and the rest of the Supernova Gale members. Mark grits his teeth and rushes towards Alro.

"Oh no you don't! Come back here, you cower!" Mark yells. He tries to reach Alro but the Malamar disappears along with everyone else. Mark's eyes widen as he gets on his knees and slams his fist to the ground angrily. "D-Dang it! I was so closed to getting my payback on him!" He begins to tear up as Iris goes to pat him on the back.

"I'm...sorry that I didn't help you fight against Alro..." Iris says sorrowfully. *Like I promised you...*

"Don't worry, Iris...We're gonna fight them again. They're going to come back for my Weapon Mischief and your Marvel Mischief." Mark looks at Iris and grips his fist. "So whenever that happens, we'll be ready for them." Iris nods firmly before Natalie goes to heal the Linoone and the Ninetales. Her legs forming a red outline around it as she touches the two Pokemon, the outline forming around them as well. She then closes her eyes to concentrate on the healing process.

While Natalie heals the two Pokemon, Lucas groans uncomfortably as he gets up. "U-Ugh...What happened, mate?" Lucas asks, rubbing his back.

"A bunch of things happened, apparently." Jimmy answers, looking at his hands and himself in general. Jimmy then looks at Claire, who is sitting down and licking her paw calmly. "Also, who are you? Young Shinx that saved my life?" Claire raises her brow at Jimmy before turning her head away from him, closing her eyes during so.

"For the record, I am not young. And secondly, the name is Claire, my mistress' servant." Claire says solemnly, not looking at the Heracross.

"Mistress' servant?" Iris questions, scratching the back of her head.

"She was referring to me, Iris." Natalie says, flickering her ears. Mark tilts his head confusedly.

"You have a servant, Natalie?" Mark asks. Natalie shrugs before sighing.

"Apparently..."

"Huh...odd." Mark blinks peculiarly.

"A mistress' servant, ay? Oh, how lucky you are right now, Natalie." Lucas says with a chuckle. Iris sighs at the Furret and looks at Natalie.

"Hmm...Oh. I wanted to ask, why wasn't your Discharge attack hurting me when I was in it? I mean, I'm not a Ground type nor have some sort of ability being immune to such so what gives?" Jimmy asks the Shinx humbly.

The Shinx looks back at the Heracross. "Well, I've learned to control a move that'll damage anyone I will it to, pretty much." Claire answers.

"Then explain the red electricity..." Mark says, shrugging awkwardly. "I don't remember Discharge looking like that before..."

Claire looks away slightly. "That's a secret that nobody besides me and mistress should know about, despite her having amnesia." Mark glances at the Shinx slightly and curiously.

A secret that only her and Natalie knows about...strange. I'll figure it out later... Iris thinks. Soon, Natalie opens her eyes and the red outlines fades away. She pants a bit afterwards.

"Wow...that was a little difficult to heal than last time. But at least I've healed you guys though." Natalie says as Claire walks towards her.

"Don't use your powers too much, my mistress." Claire suggests. "I don't want you to stress over it, okay?" Natalie looks at her oddly then nods slowly.

"Okay...?"

Then Anna and Ashen begin to wake up, both groaning in pain. "Ugh...What happened?" Anna says, rubbing her head. Ashen rubs his as well.

"Beats me. That Magmortar really did a number to me with that attack of his...Almost felt like I was about to *die* there for a moment." Ashen says, sighing in relief. Anna gazes at him before immediately hugging him. Ashen blushes from the sudden hug.

"I'm just glad that you didn't die...." She says with a soft whimper. Ashen blinks at the Ninetales before he hugs back.

"Aww. I have a feeling that you had a thing for Ashen, Anna." Lucas says, sniffing as he wipes a sudden tear from his face. Anna immediately stops hugging the Linoone and shoots Flamethrower at Lucas. "YIKES!" Lucas runs from the sudden Flamethrower as Anna stops.

"No. I don't. You freaking idiot!" Anna yells, blushing slightly. The crew laughs at the scene for a moment before Anna notices the Shinx and blinks confusedly. "And who are you?" Ashen looks as well.

"Yeah. I've never seen you before." The Linoone says curiously. Claire shrugs and introduces herself to the two. Ashen and Anna then introduces themselves back along with Iris and the others.

Soon, Ducktian walks out of his home and rubs his back. "J-Jeez, that Malamar hits me harder than two Steelixs and a Aggron crushing me with their weights!" The Delibird says before shaking his head. "...Ugh, I hope the village is alri--" Ducktian pauses and drops his jaws, seeing the mess that is now the Verdant Village. Iris slowly turns towards him and immediately sweatdrops.

"U-Um...we were defending ourselves against the invaders...Sorry..." Iris says, rubbing her hands nervously. Ducktian feels as though he's about to explode.

"My statue! Gone! And this village is a mess!" The Delibird shouts, rage turning his face red. The Watchogs from earlier wake up, rubbing the back of their heads. "Not only will my fellow guards fix this place but you will, too!" Ducktian points at Iris.

"What? Why me, sir?"

"Weren't you in battle with those invaders?"

"Yes, but I only did it to defend me and my allies. They attacked us first when we came outside to investigate."

"Well still, the mess in this village isn't going to clean itself, since you've broken one of the peace rules."

"So I'm not supposed to defend myself?" *What kind of logic is that!?*

"Ugh! Just help my guards fix this village up, please. I'm getting so stressed by this!"

Iris sighs heavily. "I suppose so." She then looks at her crew. "Alright guys. We'll have to fix this mayor's village."

Mark smiles and says, "Eh, I don't mind."

"Same." Jimmy says.

Claire soon thought of something in her head. "Oh! I almost forgot." The Shinx says, walking towards the broken cart. She gets behind it and comes back out with an egg on her back. Iris grimaces after seeing the egg.

"Where did you get that egg...?" The Dragonite says, folding her arms.

"I found it lying down by some log in the forest. Was planning to eat it...might still eat it. I don't know."

"Eat it, eh? Maybe I can cook it for you, hmm?" Iris slightly grins. Anna gasps in terror.

"No way! It may be a newborn baby, ready to see the world!" Anna exclaims, glancing at Iris. Iris glances back before sighing, looking off to the side.

"Fine, I won't cook the egg..."

Soon, the gang begins to help the guards clean up. Cerise sighs in relief after seeing the madness being over. "Thank goodness that everyone is alright..."

. . .

In the Corruption Realm, a dark mist forms in front of the shadowy figure and some goons that looks like large bipedal dinosaurian-like creatures with a green armor-like structure covering their bodies: Tyrantars. The mist reveals Alro and the others looking quite injured. The figure glares at Misstrike.

"What happened on your mission?" The figure asks. Misstrike whimpers a bit before answering.

"We've...got beaten by those who has the MMs and WM."

The figure screeches loudly and eerily. *"I expected much more from you and the others, Misstrike!"*

"We're sorry, my lord." Misstrike bows. "But on the bright note, I at least know the names for the Marvel Mischiefs wielders. They're Iris, Jimmy and Anna. The Riolu that wields the Weapon Mischief is Mark."

"Good. Know that next time, not to fail...or someone suffers the consequences..."

"Yes, my lord."

"We'll put that mission on hold. As of now, hunt down the last phantom remaining of my body. The sword."

Alro looks at the figure. "Ah. Do you know where the location of that is?" Alro asks.

"My sword is located in the Acropolis Base, within the Snowy Mountain of Solark."

Sebastian looks at the figure, having Nexus' arm around him. "If I may ask sir, who will you send on this mission to search for your sword?" Sebastian says. The figure looks to see Reckless,

Corruption, and the five Malamars knocked out then looks at Nexus being injured. The figure sighs softly afterwards.

"I'll send those who're able to fight by my choice." The figure says firmly.

"My lord, one more thing." Misstrike says. "This Shinx named Claire. She attacked Re--"

"Wait, how did you know the Shinx's name?" Dead asks peculiarly. Misstrike grins at the question.

"Like I've said Diana, I just took a lucky guess."

Dead glances at the Mismagius for a moment. "I see...And don't call me by that name."

Misstrike giggles softly before continuing to speak. "As I was saying, I saw the attack on Reckless and Corruption and it was no normal Discharge. It was red and apparently didn't harm the Heracross unlike a normal Discharge would."

"Hmm...interesting. Get more information on this Shinx person while you go after the target's Mischiefs." The figure says. Alro, Clemence, Sebastian, and Dead take a bow.

"Yes, sir." Everyone says. The figure looks at the Tyranitar to his upper side.

"Take the Toxicroak, Ursaring and Magmortar to the healing area immediately." The Tyranitar nod firmly and take the Pokemon away. Sebastian sees one Tyranitar taking Nexus off from his possession.

"Get well soon, Nexus." Sebastian says, having a bit of a worried tone to his voice. Nexus nods as he's being taken away.

"As for the rest of you, I've decided on whom I wanted to tackle along on this assigned mission." The figure pauses for a moment before continuing. *"Clemence, Dead Snow, Alro, and Tron."* Alro raises his brow, revealing a smile.

"Oh? Who's this 'Tron' person? If I may ask, my lord." Alro asks, curiosity filling his body.

"The orange savage wielding two Weapon Mischiefs!" A male voice says, grabbing everyone's attention. They look to see the voice coming from a bipedal rodent-like creature with a dark orange fur, yellow markings on his cheeks, and has a thin tail with a lightning bolt-shaped at the end: Raichu. The Raichu has two yellow submachine guns strapped around him as he chews on a toothpick and grins at the group.

"Finally, some action." Tron, the submachine gun Raichu, says in a devious tone.

End of Chapter 8.