

Chapter 13: Welcome to the Lost Cloyster Kingdom.

Cloyster Kingdom Arc.

Nothing but darkness can be shown within the setting at first. However, a female voice begins to groan in an unpleasant manner. That voice being Iris.

“U-Ugh...” The Dragonite says, the darkness beginning to brighten from her point of view. Blurry visions sparkle in her eyes for a moment before she goes to rub them, looking around her surroundings afterwards. “Where am I...?” She looks up at the blue sky and sees the clouds hovering in a serene, slow movement. She then lets her hand touch the ground and notices how soft and gritty it feels before looking down at it. *Sand?* She thinks to herself before hearing other grunting noises. She turns around to see her crewmates: Ashen lying on Anna’s back, Lucas gets his head stuck in the sand while constantly trying to get out, and the other four are lying down on their backs uncomfortably while Natalie has the egg on her stomach, Cerise being on top of that egg. Iris sighs in relief. *At least the crew is still in one piece...*

Anna begins to groan. “J-Jeez, that wave lifted us away like we were a bunch of objects...” She says, shaking her head while rubbing it. The Ninetales then sees the Linoone lying on top of her, snarling at him. “H-Hey! Get off of me, Ashen!” Ashen wakes up and rubs his eyes.

“H-Huh?” The Linoone says, blinking curiously before noticing that he’s on Anna’s back. “O-Oh! I’m sorry, Anna!” He immediately gets off from the Ninetales before hearing muffling sounds. “...That noise sounds like--” He gasps and looks to see his brother’s head being stuck in the sand. “Lucas!” He rushes to aid the Furret as Anna brushes herself off. Everyone else begin to wake up and moan, forming conversations about their stranded location.

“Not like I know where we are, anyway.” Natalie says, shrugging.

“Same here. This seems new to me.” Cerise agrees while dozing off a bit. Jimmy looks to the side and sees Ashen pulling Lucas, eyes widening at the travesty.

“Dear mercy of Arceus, Lucas seems to be in trouble!” Jimmy exclaims before helping Ashen with the pull. Claire becomes annoyed by the word ‘Arceus’, snarling a bit. Natalie, Mark and Cerise look at her confusedly.

“Is something wrong?” Cerise asks. Claire blinks for a moment, staring into outer space before looking at the three.

“Oh nothing. Just being silly for no reason as usual.” Claire says with a cute smile. The three raise their brows at the odd Shinx with weird looks spreading across their faces.

“Oookay. How about we go help Lucas, hmm?” Natalie says with a sweatdrop.

"Yep. Sounds about right." Mark agrees. Then the three go to help the Linoone, Natalie setting the egg down during the process. Cerise, Iris and Anna look at the three helping the two Pokemon, Iris sighing at the sight.

Well, at least one person decides to have his head stuck in the sand somehow. Iris thinks before the five Pokemon yank Lucas out of the sand. Lucas flies off behind them and rolls around in the sand a bit. Ashen rushes toward him and helps him up.

"You alright, Lucas?" He asks him. Lucas looks up at him and smiles warmly.

"Yep! I'm a-okay!" Lucas replies.

"Well, I'm glad to he--" Ashen pauses to notices Lucas' eye patch not being on his face, seeing one eye having the color blue instead of black. He sees the eye charging something before immediately backing away. "O-Oh snap!" Blue laser comes flying out of the Furret, watching it aim toward the sky. Natalie, Mark, Jimmy, Claire and Cerise widen their eyes at the unexpected laser.

"What the hell!?" Anna says, blinking in surprised. Ashen turns toward the others.

"Guys! Go get Lucas' eye patch, immediately!" Ashen yells, eyeing at the Furret looking all over the place while shooting lasers from his eye.

"What's wrong?" Lucas asks before realizing the lasers, shrieking in fear before covering his left eye immediately. "Oh no! Wh-Where's my eye patch!?"

"U-Uh..." Mark says in a nervous tone, scratching the back of his head confusedly before Iris facepalms.

"Oh wow. First we don't know where we are, now Lucas has lost his patch again. Can someone please find it?" Iris asks in an annoyed manner.

"Hmm...It should be where we pull him out, right?" Jimmy predicts, looking at the hole Lucas' head used to be in. He sees the black eye patch being in the hole and grabs it. Then he rushes toward Lucas, handing him the patch. "Here you go, good sir!" The Heracross says happily. Lucas looks at the eyewear and puts it on his blue eye immediately, tying it behind his head.

"Thanks, mate. Hehe. I almost caused another madness with my eye for a moment." The Furret says happily, chuckling to himself.

"ANOTHER MADNESS!?" Anna, Mark and Natalie exclaim, all becoming curious about the Furret. Ashen chuckles nervously, scratching the back of his head.

“Long story short: My brother was born with this Mythical Power that allowed him to zap these magical lasers at his opponents with different effects.” Ashen explains.

“Yeah! I called this Mythical Power the...‘*Magic Eye*’!” Lucas says happily. The gang all sweatdrop at the name, Anna squinting her eyes at him.

“Jeez, could you think of something creative than ‘Magic Eye’?” Anna says with an annoyed tone. Lucas pouts, folding his arms.

“Hey! It took me awhile to think of the perfect MP name for this here special eye.” He looks away from the group, having his eyes shut. “Plus, the effects acts like it’s magic. Hence the name ‘Magic Eye’, mate.”

Anna chuckles to herself, shaking her head. “Whatevs.” She then looks at Iris. “Anyway, you knew about this, Iris?”

The Dragonite nods. “Yes. When I first met Ashen and Lucas, I saw Lucas firing the MP like crazy at me. Then again, I did attempt to eat the two so...he has every right to do so.” Iris says, shrugging awkwardly.

“Haha, yeah...that wasn’t a good idea.” Ashen agrees, sweatdropping. “So the reason why he hasn’t been using it in battles because he’s unable to control it.”

“Yeah. It’s not an easy task to control it, apparently. Hence why I ended up wearing this eyepatch I got from Miracle Town.” Lucas says, sighing softly.

“I see.” Anna says. “I thought the eyepatch was there for him to look like a pirate or something.”

“Yeah. Sorry for not addressing that to you before.” Iris says, looking off to the ground.

“Eh. It’s fine, Iris. And besides, I find it unique for that airhead to receive such an amazing MP.”

“Why thank you, ma--Wait, h-hey!” Lucas frowns at the Ninetales, seeing her giggling at him.

Mark stares at Lucas in amazement. “Well it’s cool that you do have that kind of power...Though, I’m not sure on what ‘Mythical Powers’ are.” Mark says, scratching the side of his head.

“Same here.” Jimmy agrees.

“I’d like to know as well.” Cerise follows along.

“I mean...” Anna shrugs and goes to explain Mythical Powers to the three. While that happens, Iris turns to see the crew’s ship being utterly destroyed. Parts all over the place, the cots being

upside down, and everything else being out of order. Iris strokes her head before kicking the sand angrily.

“God dammit!” Iris shouts, grabbing everyone’s attention.

“Hmm?” Anna blinks before seeing the wrecked ship, her and the others all groaning unhappily. “Well that’s great! Our ship is gone!” She says, sighing heavily.

Iris thinks for a moment before gasping. “The bag!” She exclaims, looking all around immediately. She then stops to see the bag hanging by an already broken pole and flies toward it. The gang watches her reach the bag and take it, returning back to the group afterwards. “The bag has the Caller inside of it. I figured if I get it out, it’ll tell us where we are.”

“I see.” Jimmy says, putting his hand against his chin before Iris starts digging in her bag. She pulls out some Pokedollars and puts it back. Then pulls out the phone-like device, sighing in relief.

“Alright. Let’s see if Mavel is telling the truth.” Iris glances at the device, scratching the side of her head. She sees a bunch of digits and options all over the device, blinking in confusion. “Uh...not sure how to work this thing.” The gang all blink and come close to her, Natalie having the egg be on her back as she and the others stare at the Caller. Cerise hops on Iris’ shoulder and looks at the device as well. “Hmm...” Iris frowns, focusing more on the device. Jimmy notices a icon on one of the digits having an planet-like map on it.

“Hey, what does that do?” Jimmy asks, pointing at the icon. Iris blinks and looks at the icon.

“Not sure. But let’s find out.” The Dragonite presses the digit, seeing the small screen on the Caller show a hologram map popping out of it. The gang all look at the map, astonishment blossoming their faces as they gasp.

“Whoa...” All of them say, looking at the map.

“I never thought a Caller could do something like this.” Iris says before seeing three questions in the middle. One says ‘What is a Caller?’, the second saying ‘Do you want to know where you are?’, and the third says ‘What are the digits for?’. There’s also the option in the corner saying ‘Register your name here’ but Iris’ eyes are focusing on the second question, excitement filling throughout her body. “Yes! Looks like Mavel is telling the truth about this thing. Man I can see this thing being mighty useful.”

“Yeah. What a relief for you to receive that gift, Iris.” Ashen says softly while smiling. Everyone agrees with him except for Lucas, who flickers his ear at the words ‘useful’ and ‘gift’. Lucas then forms a sinister look on his face.

So that Caller is a gift and could be useful on your adventure, eh? Lucas thinks, rubbing his hands so sinisterly. Anna looks at the Furret and notices the look on his face.

"Uh, Lucas?" She asks before the Furret snatches the Caller out of Iris' hand and throws it across the sea, seeing it land into the water.

"HA! That's what you get for forcing me to remove the statue Ashen and I worked so hard on!" Lucas yells, laughing while performing a victory pose. "REVENGE IS MINE!" Iris and Anna twitch their eyes and glance at the Furret. Ashen and the others sweatdrop, looking at the three.

"Lucas...What. The. Hell!?" Iris shouts. "We would've know where we are from that Caller!"

"So? You didn't seem to care about my hard work so why should I care about your Caller?" Lucas questions Iris, folding his arms and eyeing her.

"Because we're in the middle of nowhere! You flipping idiot!!!" Anna snarls.

Lucas looks around for a bit to realize the Dragonite is right, laughing nervously to himself. "Haha...W-well, you know...um..." Iris and Anna look at each other for a moment and nod, proceeding to beat up the Furret. Punching and kicking sounds being heard from such violence as Cerise hops off from Iris immediately.

"YIKES!" Cerise shouts, landing onto Natalie's head. Ashen grits his teeth at the sudden action, lifting his arms up nervously.

"U-Uh, h-hey! No need for that, please Iris and Anna!" Ashen says worriedly.

"Oh we're just giving him a piece of our minds on why that's a bad idea!" Iris yells, continuing the punches and kicks.

"Oof! Ow! Oh no no! Not there! Anything but there! Owie!!!" Lucas yelps as Ashen and the others wince and cringe at the sight. However, Claire is the only one giggling at the madness going on.

"This is quite the quality entertainment, huh mistress? Hehe." Claire says, continuing her gigglefest as she elbows the Zorua.

Natalie and Cerise blink at her, raising their brows. "Uh...pretty sure seeing someone getting beating up isn't entertaining at all." The Zorua says, shrugging awkwardly before forming a confused look on her face. "Hey wait a second...Is that a pathway in front of us?" Iris and Anna stop fighting Lucas and look at Natalie, Iris gripping his ear while Anna pins him down.

"Hmm? Pathway?" The three Pokemon say, seeing the Zorua pointing at something in front of her. Everyone looks to see a yellow pathway with grassy fields on the sides.

"Hmm. Maybe the pathway could lead us to somewhere. That way, we'll *probably* know where we are." Iris says, letting go of the Furret. "Don't quote me on that."

"Hmm. You may be right, Iris." Anna replies, getting off from Lucas as the Furret pants heavily. He has bruises all over his body while showing a ton of silly expressions.

"U-Ugh...I think I'm seeing spinning Duckletts above me." Lucas says, letting his tongue hang out as Ashen goes to aid him. The Dragonite and Ninetales look at the others as Anna brushes herself off with her tails.

"Come on guys. Let's see what this pathway lead us to." Iris suggests. "Hopefully to find a seaport around here so that we can get ourselves a new ship."

"Okay!" Mark says happily. Iris and Anna then proceed to follow the pathway along with the others, Ashen having Lucas' arm around his neck.

"And by the way, Iris, I *will* quote you on that." Anna says with a smirk.

"Anna!" Iris shouts before sighing heavily, leading the Ninetales to giggle.

"I was joking...*maybe*."

The Dragonite rolls her eyes before continuing on foot. While walking along the pathway, Ashen looks at Lucas, disappointment spreading throughout his face. "Th-Thanks for the lift, mate." Lucas says. Ashen sighs gently at him.

"You're welcome...And Lucas, was that necessary?" Ashen asks.

"Necessary!? Was Iris commanding us to remove our hard work from the ship necessary?" Lucas complains, squinting his eyes at the Linoone.

"I mean, I understand that what she did was selfish of her but what you did was uncalled for and really screwed us up."

"B-But...Ashen, she did something unfair. Why am I the blame for this?"

"Because you ruined our chance in finding out where we are."

Lucas looks off to the side and sighs. "I'm sorry, bro. But...I just hate having my effort being wasted." He slowly begins to tear up. "She knew how hard we've worked on it, either way. So it hurts me that she forced us to ship it away just like that..." Ashen nods and pats him on the back.

"I understand, Lucas. I understand." Ashen continues patting the Furret while Lucas streams tears down his face. Mark, Jimmy, Natalie and Cerise look at the Furret, cheering him up as well.

After several minutes of walking, the gang sees a small town from a distance. "Hey look! I see a town up ahead!" Natalie says, pointing at the town. Everyone looks at the town, all sighing in relief.

"Finally! Now hopefully the folks over there knows where we can find a seaport at." Iris says.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!" Anna says eagerly, being the first to dash off towards the town before everyone else. The gang huffs and puffs while running to their location, seeing more details of the town as they run down the pathway hill. Soon, they reach their destination, stopping by the entrance to the town.

"Hmm?" Iris says, eyeing at the town. Anna looks at the Dragonite, tilting her head slightly.

"Is something wrong?" The Ninetales asks.

"This town...It doesn't look as lively as all the other places we've been through."

And Iris is right; The town is filled with slightly broken homes having some windows being shattered here and there, and not many stores are open. Some stores even look destroyed or shut down. Within this town, lies two kinds of Pokemon; The first being black pearl-like creatures with two round white eyes (with tiny black pupils), long red tongue, and a spiky, blue-violet bivalve shell: Shellder. And the second being another black pearl-like creatures but with a light grey shell (which is surrounded by another blue-violet shell), has a barb-like spike sticking out from above their heads, and has two eyes and a mouth: Cloyster. The town seems to only have those kinds of Pokemon in it as the gang explores around it. Some of the Cloysters and Shelders look at the gang while the others continue their chatting or mobbing.

"Huh. This town isn't as energetic as the others." Anna agrees, blinking surprisingly. "In fact, it's a bit sad from the looks of it."

Claire shrugs uncomfortably. "Indeed. I can sense a lot of negative presence from this town." Claire says firmly. Anna looks at her.

"You can?"

"Yeah. Claire has this unique hidden power that allows her to sense any Pokemon's positive or negative presence." Natalie answers. "It's a pretty cool power."

Mark blinks at the Shinx. "Whoa. I didn't know you can do that...In fact, I'm wondering if that's a Mythical Power you're born with." Mark says, wagging his tail eagerly.

Natalie looks at Claire oddly. "Yeah...you do have a point there, Mark."

Claire shrugs as the others look at her, finding her power intriguing as well. "Well...it's not a 'Mythical Power' as you would call it. Again, it's...just a hidden power. That's all." Claire says, laughing nervously as she sweatdrops.

Iris glances at the Shinx for a moment. *You're hiding something, Claire. And I'll find out eventually...* Iris thinks before looking at a random Cloyster sitting on a chair next to a house. The Dragonite walks toward the Cloyster as the others follow. The Cloyster slowly looks at her, having wrinkles underneath his eyes to indicate his age. "Excuse me, sir. Do you know where we are?" Iris asks the Cloyster.

The Cloyster coughs for a moment before speaking. "You're in Cloy Town, madam. A town...that used to be filled with joy and happiness..." The Cloyster says in an old, grizzled tone. The gang all look at each other for a moment before looking at the Cloyster.

"I see...and why did you say that?"

"Because..." The Cloyster looks beyond the town. "Of that very existence of a kingdom..." The crew looks at what the Cloyster is glancing at, seeing a huge castle being in the background. "The Cloyster Kingdom."

Anna blinks curiously, taking her eyes back to the Cloyster. "What did the kingdom do to take the town's happiness away?" She asks the Cloyster, forming a grim look on her face. The Cloyster is about to answer until a female voice screams, leading the crew to be alerted by it.

"Seems like someone is in trouble!" Jimmy says in a heroic tone. The Cloyster seems even more alerted by this, terror forming within his eyes.

"M-My daughter! It sounds like my daughter!" The Cloyster shouts before getting out of his chair and floating off a bit slowly.

"Hey! Wait up, sir!" Iris says, following the Cloyster along with the others. Claire squints her eyes, frowning a bit.

"Mistress." The Shinx says while she runs.

"Yes?" Natalie replies, running as well while being aware of the egg on her back.

"I'm having that same bad feeling as I did in Verdant."

"Oh that was coincidence the other time. This time surely things won't go wrong."

As the gang cuts from one corner to another within the deserted town, they stop to see one Cloyster getting harassed by three Cloysters with gray spears. The singular Cloyster seems to be protecting a Shellder that has a piece of ice wrapped around her tongue.

"Norah!" The old Cloyster shouts, fear spreading across his face.

"Let us arrest your daughter for stealing the NeverMeltIce at the Freeze Store!" The first Cloyster demands, continuing the stab on the female Cloyster's shell. The female Cloyster, Norah, whimpers from each vicious stab.

"Lower the price for the NeverMeltIce and we wouldn't have this problem!" Norah yells, still shielding the Shellder. The Shellder winces and sobs from the situation going on.

"I-I'm sorry for this, mommy." The Shellder says, sniffing.

"I-It's going to be o--Ah! ...kay."

The three Cloysters become infuriated as they jab the spear harder at Norah's shell. "Ma'am, let go of your daughter or so help us we'll break your shell!" The second Cloyster yells angrily. Norah's shell begins to have a small crack on it, causing the old Cloyster to tremble in terror.

"Stop hurting my daughter! Please!" The Cloyster pleads. The first Cloyster looks at the old Cloyster and the crew, forming an annoyed face.

"Shut it, old man! Or you'll be arrested too for interfering!" The first Cloyster says, going back to jabbing Norah with his spear. The old Cloyster winces, tears sliding from his eyes as he begins to sob. The crew looks at the Cloyster, feeling sorrow for him witnessing the tragic event. Iris squints her eyes and grits her teeth, forming a fist before immediately walking towards the madness going on. Anna blinks, seeing the Dragonite taking off with no question ask.

"I-Iris!" Anna calls out for her. The gang watches the Dragonite as she engulfs her fist into flames and uses Fire Punch on the third Cloyster, leading him to crash into one of the buildings. The Cloysters and Shelders gasp and stare at the Dragonite, witnessing the chaotic violence in suspense.

"The old man did say please, huh?" Iris says, snarling at the two Cloysters.

The two Cloysters stop their stab and look at her. "And who the heck are you!?" The first Cloyster yells.

"I'm the Dragonite that's about to haunt your dreams if you refuse to stop harming the Cloyster and her child!"

Norah and the old Cloyster look at Iris, feeling a bit relieved.

"We're saved." Norah says, smiling slowly.

"Alright Ms. Heroine. Since you want to interfere with our interrogation, you might as well be arrested, too." The first Cloyster says.

"Just try to arrest me, you jerks!"

The first Cloyster grunts angrily before taking a deep breath and blowing light blue sparkles from his mouth. Iris and the others look at the sparkles reaching the air, seeing them forming into long, big group of icicles. The Cloyster uses Icicle Crash onto Iris, aiming the icicles at her. "Iris!" Mark shouts, taking his bow out of his back. Iris is hit by the attack, blocking it with her arms as she grunts and gets pushed away slightly.

After the attack ends, Iris lowers her arms and sighs heavily. The first and second Cloyster widen their eyes in shock. "What!? But. How are you still standing!? That move should've oneshot you!" The second Cloyster says, confused by the scenario. Iris smirks at the two.

"Good thing I was born with an hidden ability. Allowing me to have Multiscale: An ability that allows me to have a chance of tanking a move half the time. Even super effective ones." Iris says, stretching a bit before giggling. "About time that thing activates though."

"Grr. Well, I have Skill Link. So try to tank five of my Icicle Spears!" The first Cloyster says before closing his eyes, forming five icicles in front of him and shooting them at Iris: Icicle Spear. Iris gasps before seeing fire burning the icicles in front of her, noticing the crew being besides her.

"If you harm Iris, then you'll have to harm us, too." Anna says.

"Yeah!" Everyone says, except for Lucas and Cerise. Lucas gets behind Jimmy and scratches the back of his head while Cerise gets behind the old Cloyster.

"Sorry mate but I can't fight alongside with someone that GOTTEN RID OF MY HARD WORK!" Lucas says, glancing at Iris. Iris rolls her eyes.

"Really? You're still on that? Jeez, you better be happy that I still cook for you!"

"Well, I don't care about your cooking, mate!"

"Fine. No more Fryin' Ready Berries for you then."

"Whatever, Iris! I can cook on my own!" Lucas crosses his arms.

"Please, you can't even cook grass itself if you wanted to. You'll burn those within seconds."

"No way!"

"Yes way."

"No way!!!" Lucas becomes furious, gripping his fist.

"Yes way." Iris glares at the Furret.

"I said no--"

Ashen interrupts Lucas. "Oh will you two stop fighting!? We got bigger things to worry about. Like the Cloyster heading towards us right--" Ashen then gets slammed to the ground by the first Cloyster's spear, groaning in pain. "...now."

The crew notices the Cloyster and attacks him all at once, Natalie having the egg knocked down onto the ground during the process. "Ow! Eek! Oof!" The Cloyster yelps before being thrown toward the second Cloyster. The second dodges the Cloyster, seeing him sliding across the ground before looking at the crew.

Iris snarls and has two of her fists being engulfed in flames while Anna growls deeply with fire slowly forming from her mouth. Lucas glances at the Cloyster, folding his arms in a unimpressed manner as Mark forms an arrow in his hand and Jimmy cracking his own fist. Natalie and Claire grit their teeth, Natalie forming a Shadow Ball from her paw while Claire's body becomes surrounded by red electricity. Ashen gets up and rubs his face, glaring at the Cloyster. The Cloyster seems intimidated by the crew, backing away slowly.

"Y-Yikes! The eight of you against one of me!" The second Cloyster says, gulping in fright.

Norah and her daughter float to the gang, immediately nuzzling against the old Cloyster and sighing in relief. "Father!" Norah says happily.

"Norah! My sweet little angel!" The Cloyster says, nuzzling back before looking at Iris. "Thank you for helping her, kind lady."

Iris laughs softly and folds her arms. "You're welcome, sir. I was the only one that kicked those Cloyster's behinds, after all." Iris says proudly, staring at her nails with a smug expression. Anna raises her brow at the Dragonite in concern.

"Uh, no. You didn't take them on by yourself." Anna corrects her.

"Pfft, sure. Says the one that just sat there and watched."

"I literally used Flamethrower on those Icicle Spears to save your ass. What are you talking about!?" Anna frowns at Iris.

"Yeah. And we even beat up the Cloyster at once after he hit my bro." Lucas replies, frowning at the Dragonite as well.

"So? You guys did so little while I did a lot." Iris combats.

"What? So you're saying we're no help to you?" Natalie questions, raising her brow in disbelief. Claire snarls deeply.

"Hey! Mistress isn't useless!" Claire shouts.

"Yeah! And neither am I!" Mark says, joining along.

"Nor am I." Jimmy agrees.

"Hell, you didn't even thank me for that Flamethrower earlier! REALLY!?" Anna yells.

Ashen glances at the Dragonite. "Okay. I'm starting to side with my brother on your selfishness now, Iris." He says, folding his arms.

"I knew it! First my hard work, now this! SHE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING WE DO!" Lucas shouts, leading to him and the others arguing with Iris. The gang all start yelping and yapping, having the Pokemon around them to become vexed by the argument. Cerise gets from behind the old Cloyster as him, Norah and the Shellder look at the blob-like creature.

"Are your...friends normally like this?" The old Cloyster asks curiously.

Cerise looks back and chuckles softly. "N-Noo...they're not, as far as I know." He answers to them, sweatdropping afterwards. Norah looks at the crew, shrugging awkwardly.

"I...see." She says before sighing.

Soon, a loud horn noise catches everyone's attention, all turning to see an army filled with black spear wielding Cloysters. In front of the army of Cloysters lies one Cloyster with a larger barb-like spike from above his head. A Cloyster next to him seems to put away their horn as the other Cloysters and Shelders go to hide in their homes, afraid to even remain out in front of the group.

This doesn't look good. Cerise thinks to himself as the crew stops arguing and notices the army of Cloysters. The blob goes to hide inside of a trash can near one of the broken homes, eyeing the army from a flat blob being located on top of one of the homes.

“Uh...Where did they come from?” Jimmy asks, scratching the side of his head.

The second Cloyster immediately rushes to the larger barb Cloyster. “Senator Sheer! Oh thank goodness you’ve arrived!” The second Cloyster exclaims, panting heavily. “These group of destructive beings has interrupted me and the other guards on arresting a Shellder for stealing!”

Sheer, the larger barbed Cloyster, glances at the Cloyster firmly before looking at the crew. “Exo, you keep disappointing me the more I have to fix your problems.” Sheer says to the Cloyster, glaring at the crew while some of the other Cloyster guards go to aid the other two knocked out Cloysters.

“Hehe, well, you know sir. I, um...L-look, this time it wasn’t my fault.” Exo, the second Cloyster, says.

“Yeah yeah. Save your excuse for another time, Exo. Right now, let’s arrest that group of Pokemon over there. Including those who you were trying to take in as well.”

“Y-Yes sir!”

The Cloyster guards walk towards the gang, all of which are ready to attack. “Don’t worry, everyone. My Discharge could easily knock these guys out in no time.” Claire says, letting her body becomes shrouded by electricity again.

Sheer looks at the Shinx and smirks. “Well, that’s where you’re wrong.” The larger barbed Cloyster says before having his eyes glow blue. Claire’s electricity fades away from her body, leaving her blink into curiosity.

“Huh? What’s going on with my Discharge?” Claire closes her eyes, trying to use her electric attack once more but couldn’t. She sighs heavily, frowning. “Well that’s not good.”

Jimmy chuckles humbly. “No need to worry, dear Claire. They’re weak to Fighting type moves. And I’m a Fighting type. So I’ll run through this like it’s nobody’s business.” Jimmy states proudly before dashing off. Anna and Iris notice the Cloyster grinning, worriedness forming across their faces.

“Jimmy, wait! Don’t do--” Iris is interrupted by Jimmy’s sudden groan, seeing him almost about to use Close Combat on Sheer. She notices his body remaining still as the Heracross grunts, his fist almost close to the Cloyster’s face. “...that...”

Sheer laughs calmly at the Heracross, eyeing him. “Ah. At least when I get the job done, I get the enjoyment from it.” He says. Soon, the crew becomes surrounded by a bunch of Cloyster guards. Iris snarls as her fist gets shrouded in flames but suddenly fades away.

"What the?" She says, looking at her fist confusedly. Anna growls at the guards and opens her mouth to use Flamethrower but nothing comes out.

"Hmm?" Anna says, blinking curiously. "Hey! What gives!? Why can't I use my move?"

Natalie tries to form her Shadow Ball while Lucas tries to use a icy-like presence in his hand: Ice Beam. Both of those moves fail to happen as the two look in confusion, Sheer smirking widely with his eyes glowing blue. "Take them away to the king's castle, guards." Sheer orders. The guards nod firmly before cornering the gang, old Cloyster, Norah and her child. They force them to walk on a pathway leading to the castle as the gang struggles in their grasp.

"Ergh. I don't understand. Why couldn't we use our moves?" Natalie asks, shifting her body from the grasp.

Iris lays her eyes on the larger barbed Cloyster, seeing his eyes remaining blue as she glances. "I don't know, Natalie. But I get the feeling that it has something to do with him..."

The Shellder looks at Norah, tearing up in misery as she's being forced to walk on the pathway. "M-Mommy...I'm scared. I-I only stole it just to feed you, me and g-grampa." The Shellder says, whimpering in fear. "I'm sorry to drag us into this, m-mommy..." Norah sighs and nudges against the Shellder.

"It's okay, Azure. At least I'm happy to know that you cared about us..." Norah replies, smiling sorrowfully at the Shellder.

Cerise pokes his head out of the trash can, blinking at the scenario. "Oh no..." He says before seeing Exo being given the Pokemon Egg by one of the other guards.

"Oooo. A Pokemon Egg. I'll let the king decide if he wants to eat this or not." Exo says before floating off with the others. Cerise gulps, his eyes widening in paranoia.

"Okay. Now things are certainly not looking good."

Soon, the crew and the three Pokemon begin to disappear from Cerise's sight as he decides to get out of the trash can and follow them.

End of Chapter 13.