

Myst sat at a Café and drinks some tea while reading the files she discovered. Since she freed that Riolu named Tai from Team Plasma upon Cynthia's request, she had investigate why Plasma of all groups were interested into the young boy.

Plasma used to be a pacific group of Pokémon who tried to stop the fighting between Pokémon and that no Pokémon should know any moves to fight. Even their Charismatic leader N were showing a great example. Until they suddenly turned radical as N's father Ghetis suddenly took over the group.

Now they try to force any mon they can get their hands on to either join them or to forget any move they ever learned. And they are not above terroristic acts.

N himself have retreated with the followers of him that didn't want to be connected with this radical splinter group.

Myst discovered that all regions got an operating group. While she helped to deal with the Shinnoh group, she was shocked to discover that they seem to have heavy investigations about taking control of legendary Pokémon. This is something she judge as suicidal. If it doesn't outright cause an apocalypse. Like Team Aqua and Magma with their plans regarding Kyrogre and Groudon, or team Galactic with Dialga and Palkia.

Anyway... the Plasma grunts who kidnapped the young Tai believed Tai had pieces of something called Splicer.. but a Splicer for what? And which purpose?

The assassin tried to find out more but she didn't had any luck. So she took the first flight to Unova and was now in the town of the last Plasma activity: Nacrene City. The local museum was attacked and the Zorua thought she might get a few information. And for that, she needs to talk with the Gym master, the Snoutloud Lenora. She is after all both, Gym Master and the leader of the museum, thus the two facilities are in one building, separated of course to not damage anything important.

She moves towards the museum and found it closed off... with the police still investigate. Myst found that odd, given it was a few days ago and as the culprits are known the investigation of the crime scene should be over already.

So directly walking into the building wasn't a direct option and has to sneak in. And for that she knows what to do.

Officer Jack was sighing loudly as he was on his break. For several days he was now busy to check this museum over and over for any clues about Plasma... and the Growlithe found nothing. Why the heck does Jenny order him to do the same job over and over. Is it because he is the only male member of the Jenny family?

Shaking his head he yawns loudly. He really wants to sleep for a while now but how to do it if he has to stay awake for when his break was over.

At the moment he was sitting in an café, waiting for his order. A Meowstic brought him the meal and watched her. After she placed the meal on the table, she winked him and left.

Jack noticed a card with his meal and looked at it. Grinning he quickly put the card into his pocket before he devoured his meal. Once he is finished he quickly got up and began to leave for his job. His

boring job of investigate the museum another time. He doesn't know how long he took to do that task once again. A task he really things is pointless by now.

At the evening he moves to the address the card provides him. He was surprised that the cute waitress wanted to see him in hotel... but perhaps she lives with somebody who shouldn't see him.

He knocked on the door and found the meowstic smiling. He smiles as well and upon a wink he entered the room.

The psycho type guilds the fire type into the living room where two glasses of wine were standing. The Growlithe understood and took one glass. The meowstic took the other. The glasses touched each other before they were brought to the lips and they sipped on the wine.

Jack grinned at the Meowstic after he emptied his glass, wondering why the cat only took a little bit... before he felt drowsy and the glass fell down... followed by his body.

The meowstic spit out the sip of wine while her form blurred, taking the shape of Jack who now muttered "Why is it so easy to take over guys? Really wish I could get female disguises as easy." Before searching the guy and found everything he needs. "Wow! He didn't took the time to pack his stuff away."

Taking his pass and a few other things of his equipment as police she then tied the guy up in case he wakes up early.

Once that is done, Myst began to leave for the museum. She showed the badge she had taken from the badge and was led in. As she moves through the halls she finally spot the one she was looking for: Lenora.

As she saw "him" she said "Back already?"

"Yes" stated the disguised being "I just go information from Shinnoh... it seems that Plasma had kidnapped a child over there."

"A child? Why would they do that?" asks the normal type.

Myst looks at her notes "It seems they are after... they call it a splicer. Does this tell you anything?"

"Splicer? Splicer..." mumbled the gym master and thinks about it for a while. But then she shock her head "nothing exactly in detail. I only heard from one of my fellow gym leaders mentioning it once. But that was more of a slip up than intentional telling. If you want to know more, you have to talk with Draydan."

"Of Opelucid City?" asks Myst "We will contact him as soon as possible about it. Perhaps it explains us why Team Plasma kidnapped a child for it."

"I agree with you here." Stated Lenora "Zorua Assassin."

Myst eyed the leader "What gave me away?"

"The real officer was constantly nervous and unable to speak straight... and Cynthia had contacted Iris, who directed the info to us." Chuckles the female.

Myst raised an eyebrow and admits "I need to cover my tracks better."

"Looks that way... so... be you so nice and leave everything that you took from him? I will then pretend to have failed to apprehend you... and inform Drayden about your visit. You can go more open to him."

"You are quite helpful to me, given my reputation." Mused Myst.

"This reputation is the only thing why I didn't attack you without warning." Stated the normal type.

Myst nodded and dropped what she had "borrowed" and stated "he will appear soon enough."

"Good to hear!" Lenora stated while looking to a window. As she looked back, Myst was nowhere to be seen. "Well... she is good in getting away. That I have to admit."

Soon the real police officer were found... and given he was found painted pink with a purple dress, here was no question what his fate was for the coming days.

A week later Myst was in Opelucid City on her way to the gym. This time she didn't need to sneak in as, she formally asked for an appointment and learned she already had one. Once at the gym, she stated that she has an appointment and were lead to the old Haxorus.

She reaches his office and Drayden looked at her with crossed arms "So you are Myst! And want to know about the Splicer!"

"I do" she confirms "I saved a boy from Plasma as they believed they had it."

"I don't know how they got the idea. But I know why they are after the splicer." Stated Drayden "What do you know about the legendary Pokemons Zekrom and Reshiram?"

"That they served the two princes that united Unova... and that they were once one Pokemon." Replied Myst calmly.

"You are right for the most part. But what is often left out that some of the old dragon remained... becoming a Pokemon named Kyurem."

"Kyurem?" asks Myst "The monster that is said to come out at night to eat those who wander the streets?"

"Indeed. But I think you agree with me that it is quite the fairy tale. While Kyurem is a Pokemon not to be underestimated, it prefers to be left alone." Explained Drayden "I met it a few times in my life... none of these meetings were really pleasant."

"Not many can claim to have pleasant meetings with Legendaries with certain reputations." Admits Myst "Got a nasty run into Yvetal."

"And you survived that? You have my respect for that." Answered the dragon "I cannot tell you the location... but know this: The Splicer is said to be able to fuse Kyurem with Reshiram and Zekrom. I cannot tell how far it goes and if the original Pokemon could be reformed but if they want the Splicer, than they want to use Kyurems powers."

"They want to use the power of a Legendary Pokemon?" asks Myst "Why don't ANYBODY learn about the fact that messing with Legendaries is not a fun thing? The world got nearly screwed over a few times because of idiots like them!" stated Myst

"I am with you about the idiotic part." Agreed Drayden "So Myst. Now you know what the Splicer does, what do you intent to do?"

Myst thought for a while "As the location of Plasma is currently unknown, my next best clue is to seek out Kyurems home to see if they have it, as well finding the locations of the other two legendaries. That they I should run into Plasma self and can start to work on foiling the plan and perhaps getting Ghetis self."

"Will you kill him?"

"If he forces my hand. You know my reputation."

"Then leave while I can pretend you were never here."

Getting the message, Myst began to leave the Gym, not really comfortable with the news she received.

A couple of days later, Myst arrived Laconasa City. As she passed through the streets without caring much about the others. She continued the walk until an explosion caught her attention. Turning to it she waits for a second to see what this explosion means, and a second one came and people were screaming, indicating that this wasn't a regulated Pokemon fight but an outright battle. She began to rush towards the source of the attacks, which happened at the center of the town.

As she reaches the place of attack, she found several grunts from Team Plasma fighting and in the center of combat was a Pikachu who makes excellent speedy and hard hitting attacks before moving off to avoid hits, like it is normal for electric type.

Despite its popularity, Myst doesn't think much of Pikachus and teams centered around a Pikachu as star. Mostly given how average a Pikachus performance is. If she were building or joining a team, she would go for a Raichu, especially the Alola version, as he would give Physic abilities.

As the attack was from Plasma, Myst has the feeling that she is getting closer to find out what they intent and runs forward to join the battle.

Refusing to use her weapons, as they would bring only trouble if she kills somebody as she couldn't effort to run now while being so close so she uses her martial arts training and own Pokemon Moves.

After she quickly took down a handful Grunts, confusion started as from a formation that was intended to get the Pikachu failed because the key character, a Sandshrew the Zorua took down wasn't moving in to attack.

During the moments of confusion the Pikachu and Myst took down two more Plasma Grunts until they realized what is going on.

Myst had to commend them for being so smart and try to adept their strategy without words in the middle of combat... but what she scolded them for is that they take way too long. If she were

planning to kill, it would have been easy to take down half of them by the time they finally got something running.

But just as they found a strategy, they were interrupted again as a set of Aura Spheres impacted with the Grunts while a Garchomp stormed through the rows and wreck havoc in the still standing force.

That group of Plasma Grunts wasn't that big from begin with, but Myst recognized the Garchomp... and of course the Lucario that shoot the Aura Spheres earlier. And Team Plasma were smart enough to realize that fighting against the Shinnoh Champion Cynthia were close to suicide. They gathered as many of their fallen comrades as possible while retaining enough mobility to avoid further hits and run into safety.

"Yeah! That shows them not to mess around with us!" declared the Pikachu.

"It would have taken a bigger toll on us if we didn't get help here" stated Myst and turns to Cynthia "What brings you here to the Unova region?"

"Properly the same reason like you." Replied the Lucario "Team Plasma and their plans. Tai has told me about why he got kidnapped."

"And so you decided to came here?" asks Myst.

"Hey Cynthia, who is this Zorua?" asks the Pikachu

"That is the young lady that saved Tai back then." Replied Cythia

The Pikachu looked surprised "It was you? Thanks for saving by brother!"

"Your brother?" asks Myst

"Yes! I am Ash Ketchum, and one day I will be the champion of the world!" declared the electric mouse.

"At least you have ambitions." Stated Myst. Before turning to Cynthia "How is Tai?"

"Not good. Team Plasma got him. I handed him under the care of an inspector of the International Police to protect him but they ambushed them at the airport. I tried to help but was too late." Explains Cynthia

"That's why we are here! To save my brother!" stated Ash

"So that means they have the Splicer?" asks Myst

"Only a part." Replied Cynthia "I found out that the Splicer was split into three parts. And each piece was handed down to one who should keep it save. Tai was the youngest to receive the honor."

"Funny honor" deadpans Myst "So if they have the part... why keeping Tai?"

"Here is one solid reason... and a theoretical one." Told Cynthia "The solid one is to reform the pieces, they need to follow an instruction that only can be performed by the guardians by instinct."

"I take that the other reason is that they might try to find out if Tai knows where the other two pieces?" asks Myst while kneeling down on a Grunt and searches him. That Grunt had nothing except

a table. Which seems to be time and coordinates. The time is easy to read... but the coordinates? For that she needs to know where is where, as Plasma properly uses an own coordination system. But why do they need such a time table?

"You are right Myst." Replied Cynthia "Think you will join us to find them?"

"I will. But for now... we need to get that guy here talking." Stated Myst.

"Tried to make them tell where Tai is. They didn't want to tell." Sighed Ash "They even didn't react to a Thunderbolt."

Myst laughed "Sorry Ash, but I think I get better results!"