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On one of the multiple alleys of a city during a dark storm, a dead body was on the ground, while a second shadow was standing in front of it, while licking what seemed a dagger from its hands.

"Oh... how much I missed this feeling. Is good to be alive... again." Said the shadow, when a thunder illuminated the alley, revealing the face of a Mega-Bannete with a sinister grin. "I'm waiting for you... small Zorua!"

Lumiose City

A man with a slightly overweight with a black executive suit was sitting on a bench on a park, which had an empty bench behind. The man was looking left and right.

"Man, thinking that me, the director of the International Police have to do this..." Said the man and put a finger on his ear, having a communicator. "I hope you're right about this, Locker. I'm betting, not, we're betting a lot with this."

"Don't worry, director. She will come. After all, is the only who could help us in this dire situation." Replied Locker from the communicator.

"You better be right." He said, looking to both sides. "But where is she? We should meet here at this hour. If this is a joke..."

"Then you will do what?" asks a voice as a woman sat down "And what? No flowers for the first date? I am disappointed from a man of your position."

He looked behind him, spotting the woman. "The Zorua Assassin, I presume."

"That or a trusted messenger. What would you believe." she grinned while turning her head, showing that she poses as a blue haired woman of middle age with blue eyes. Of course the director knows that she is changing looks regularly.

"I wouldn't ask you if wasn't needed, and an agent of me, Locker, said that you could help us." He said, turning the view to the front. "Tell me, what do you know about the region of Ocrye?"

"Quite the unique place regarding Pokemons. From normal like here in Kalos to humanoid like you can find all kinds living together." was her answer "Not many know about this region for strange reasons... and even less would travel there, while only a handful are leaving it at all in years. A hot region but Orre is worse."

"Well, then actually is in the news of the world." He shows a newspaper, where is named about a lot of criminals acts from a new gang formed there.

Taking it she reads the contents and narrows the eyes "How did I miss that?"

“And that wasn’t the only thing. Alongside that acts there has been some assassinations. And oddest thing is that some of the killing patterns make us remember to a dead assassin: Carla Clement.” Naming that name, her eyes narrowed.

“Carla is alive?” she snarls, forgetting at the moment she isn’t supposed to be able to actually snarl like a Zorua.

He just not noted it. “For what we know, she is still dead and her body is still in the graveyard, where was during these 7 years.”

“She must have found a way to be a ghost type.” was the Zoruas reply “OR she had a student.”

“We have no idea, but taking into account that the International Police has no total operativity there, I...” He sighed. “... forced to ask you for go there and stop the gang and discover who is behind the assassinations.”

“I will do it. And you have only to pay for the gang. The assassin is personal.”

“I will have that in mind. But for made sure that you do it, two agents will go with you. Agent Locker, and agent Anabel, a promising agent.”

Myst bit her lip at this. Going there and do that job requires her to go to certain places where only her Zorua form grants her access. But she doesn’t want that any of the two would reveal her biggest secret. “If they come, they have to follow one condition: They have to agree that a trusted friend of mine removes any memory of any secret of mine I have to reveal for this job.”

He began to think about it long and wide, soon sighing loudly. “Okay, you win. But if you try to fool us, or make something that makes one of the to die, the ransom for your capture will have more zeros that you will need more fingers for count, you know?”

“Don’t worry. For that I take my business way too serious.” stated the female “Loki and Ann are going to meet me at the Airport of the town in a week. I need to prepare some stuff. Oh and tell them that they have to look out to not bring certain Pokemon's with them. They are forbidden to bring in due some... population trouble they got last time they were uncontrolled in the region. And get cameras. I get the feeling they will have some sightseeing. Also tons of Antidotes as we have every kind of Poison Pokemon roaming around.”

“Odd conditions, but okay, I will inform both of them.”

“I give the bill to Loki once it is done.” she replied and stood up before leaving.

“I just hope this is a good idea.” He said to himself.

One week later. Lumiose City Airport

Myst was standing in the terminal of the Airport, still standing as a blue haired and blue eyed girl to be easily found by the agents. Thought looking at the time she wondered where they are. If they don't show up soon, they will miss the flight. But soon saw both Locker and Anabel walking to her. "You two are late."

"Don't start with that, that I have enough that you call me Loki every time you see me."

"And I take, you don't want to be called Ann?" asks Myst, pointing at Anabel.

"You better don't tempt me. We still have order of arrest you if you do something stupid." She crossed her arms. "Right, Locker?" He nodded his head quickly.

"Pity. Thought it was a nice nickname." she shrugged "Now let's hit the plain or it flies without us." and turned around to show her ticket."

Locker get's his but looks at it. "Hey, tourist class for us? And why you get first class and not us?!"

"Perhaps I paid for my ticket?" she stated "I tried to reason with your boss on the phone for sharing the class but he was not willing to pay any higher."

"Surely you were trying to make him pay more than needed." Anabel crossed her arms.

"Actually I tried to get us a charter flight." she stated "Where I would have carried my share."

"We will talk about this later..."

"I enjoy a wine in the meanwhile" she chuckles and moves to her section of the plane, smirking as she got a little surprise.

The two looked between them by that smirk and moved to their seats. Thought soon came one of the stewardess came up to them "Mister Locker and Miss Anabel?"

"Yes?"

"I am deeply sorry, but we just got informed that something went wrong with your tickets. I have to ask you to follow me."

"W-what?!" Anabel asked.

"Will you please follow me." stated the Stewardess, gesturing into the direction they are going.

They sighed loudly and followed the stewardess. "I bet that was her doing" whispered Anabel to Locker.

"I'm figuring it out too..." He whispered back. They kept on and as they walked past the exit, she whispered "I would have thought that we have to leave."

“We must have some words with her later...”

The stewardess kept leading them through the plane and they reach the door to a private room in the first class section. She opens the door and stated “Please go in. A stewardess from the first Class section will later ask if you need anything.”

Puzzled they move in and found the Assassin leaning in a couch, enjoying a glass of wine. As she noticed the two agents, she winked “Welcome in first class! Take a place and enjoy a good flight.”

“What are you trying really?”

“Looking for a good working relationship as long we are in the same time” she stated “Cannot have you distrusting me and ready to arrest me all the time. Isn’t healthy. Especially after some revelations I have to make.” Then she leaned her head on her hand and smiles “So Locker... how was the trip to Aloha?”

“No comments. I can’t reveal data from a mission, even if is completed, as you should know.”

“I was talking about the trip. Not how you let a newly appointed champion capture the Ultra Beast.” Waved the girl away.

“I have no idea of how you know that.” Said Anabel.

“How did Locker know to go to Aloa and check on Aether and the Ultra Beast?” Wondered Myst out loud with a grin.

“Just leave tell you this. We’re not friends. I’m an law enforcement officer, and you’re a criminal. We’re only working with you by the director’s orders until we finish the mission and report to him. Nothing that you can do will change that fact.” Anabel said to her.

“Given that you are properly going to have a mouse and cat game afterwards, I wanted to start to break the ice.” Shrugged the assassin. “Ask Locker. We are now in better terms today, compared the first two dozen times he tried to get me.”

“Say it for you.” Replied Locker.

“Your problem.” She sighs loudly and shakes her head. “Just enjoy the favor. And the flight.”

Some hour later, they reached to the airport in Ocrye. They exit the plane and went to the pass control. After Locker and Anabel showed their passports, Myst showed hers and after a look, the controller grinned “A blue period this time? You fascinate me a lot Myst.”

“You know me Jerry.” She laughed

“Now you know the procedure. Show me your face.” Said Jerry.

"Of course." Grinned Myst and a blue blur covered Myst before revealing her Zorua form.

The two agents stepped backwards, with a shocking wide mouth and eyes wide open staring at her.

"You didn't warn them?" Chuckles Jerry "You remain a naughty girl."

"You know me" she winked while taking her passport and moves to the exit.

Both were still froze by the surprise in the place.

Jerry looked at them "So are you going to follow her or do we need to call a doctor?"

After a while they followed her outside, with Locker rubbing his head. "This must be a joke... a real Zorua! If Victor found this he will fall on his back."

"You haven't seen anything." Stated Myst "Just see the population and you will change your mind. And I never joke regarding my real identity."

"We know about this country, but find that you're a Zorua, that another thing..." Replied Anabel.

"Oh? Then it is a good time to tell you, that since we set foot here, you lack any right to arrest me." She mused "Due my contracts following a procedure permitted in this region. In other words, here are all my kills legal."

"We will talk about that later." Anabel said, showing a document. "This is a copy of a document sent to the embassy here, which give us all the right to arrest you IF is needed. Understand?"

"Is it signed by the leaders of the region AND the guild?" Asked Myst while she studies the document.

"That doesn't needed."

"We will see!" She chuckles "Now let's get my car."

"You have car?"

"Why not?" she stated and winked for a taxi "We just need to go to the person who is watching it for me."

"Anyway, how you will help us with the problem in hands?"

"First of all we need to contact my guild. But given the place, grabbing my car lies on the way." she stated "With their help we will find the culprit and fight the gang." and a taxi

stopped for them. They took seat in the Taxi and drove off to an address that Myst told the driver. After getting there Myst lead the agents to a house where she rang the doorbell.

The door then opens and a sneasel with blue eyes and feathers opened the door "Myst? That is a surprise."

"Hello Sapphire. How's the family?" smiles Myst

"Zane is working hard as always and my little girl is sleeping right now." stated Sapphire "But I take you are not for a social visit when you have two members of the international police with you."

The two looked at Sapphire confused.

"Yeah. I need my car." nodded Myst

Nodding the sneasel got from a board the keys and tossed it over "here. You find it in the Garage."

"Thanks Myst. And tell Zane I said HI and to Melanie that I will visit her soon to play." smiles Myst.

"I will!" she nodded "Good luck with whatever you are busy with."

Myst nods and went over to the garage and unlocked it, revealing that the car were a Jeep.

"A jeep? I thought that you were more of something more luxury than that." Commented Locker.

"The luxury stuff is for the towns. But if you want to drive in the region we are going, a jeep is your better option." explains Myst "We are passing through unstable ground after all. Inside is the better stuff. Like Air condition, GPS and a mini computer."

"Okay, okay, I got it." He said and went inside with Anabel.

Myst took the driving seat and starts the engine before driving out. They went out of the town on a rocky road towards their destination.

During the way Anabel talked to Myst. "If I can say something, when you said that you need to contact to your guild, I felt a small tone that you didn't want to go there. I'm right?"

"We... had a fallout." she admits "Not wanting to talk about it."

Not wanting to keep talking, she kept looking outside.

After hours, they reached another town, and on a side of it, they reached what seemed a large building or two floors that seemed wider than higher, and in the top of the entrance was a sign with the name 'Nymph Warriors' on it also seemed the silhouette of a female on it.

"What a odd name." Said Anabel, looking the sign.

"But it has a reason" stated Myst while parking the jeep, sighing loudly "Never thought I would go inside again..."

They shrugged and went inside the building, entering into what seemed the entry hall. Wondering where was everybody, Myst suggested that everybody was in the gym that was inside the building, and she opened a door near.

Inside they saw a lot of female anthropomorphic pokemon that seemed to train in different forms and with different instruments. One of the things that got them was that they seemed really strong, busty with large breasts, but what surprised them more was a female Meowstic, that was able to break a stone pillar with a punch.

"Better not annoy them..." Said Locker sweatdropping.

Between them, a pair of females, a Blaziken and a Weavile were training with some boxing material between them, until that the Mawile that was hitting the blocking globes stopped to attack when saw Myst.

"Isis, what are you doing? What are you looking... at..." The Blaziken soon turned around, founding Myst there, with a surprise expression.

"Hello Isis. Ruby." stated Myst "See you didn't stop training since I saw you last time."

They got silent for a while, until that the Weavile named Isis rushed at her. "Myst, you're back!" She said hugging her.

"Myst! Hey girls, Myst is back!" The Blaziken named Ruby called, making that some of the females stopped their work, and seeing that, they moved to her.

Laughing Myst hugged back "I didn't expect such a welcome."

"It has been years, you know!" Said Isis at her.

"Still. the way I left, I expected more something of the line that you frown and ask me why I am here and demand me to leave." she admits to them.

"Come on, you know that was the director's doing, you know?" Said Ruby to her while walking to her.

"Hey, seems that the novice is back!" Said a female Sceptile getting near of her.

"Yes, I'm seeing that, Limey!" Said a female Feraligator that passed her arm around her. "You seems have grown, girl, but tell me, from when you will grow what is needed?" She taunted her giving a small smack to one of her breasts with a smile in her face.

"Leave her, Merinda, she just came!" Countered Ruby to the water type.

"I never thought that you would come back, ever after what happened before." Said a female Jolteon that just got there. "But who cares, the second trio is together again!"

The females continued talking with her, while some of the other females just watched to her, talking about what was happening. Then Anabel spotted some photos on the wall. One of them seemed of a female Mienshao with a feral Growlithe a trio of Torchic, Totodile and Treecko; while a second picture near saw the same group, but with the first trio in the second state, and with a new trio: a Sneasel, an Eevee, and a Zorua. Evidently the other photos showed the group bigger and evolved, but with a visible lacking member, the Zorua.

"Myst, you has to tell us what has you been doing all this time!" Said the female Jolteon.

"I did travel around, did a number of jobs and got quite a reputation" laughed Myst "And that is the short version of it."

Suddenly they heard some barks, and without warning she was on the ground, with a large than average Arcanine licking happily her face. "Rick!" she laughed "It's good big guy! It's good! I am happy to see you as well. And you grew a lot from the last time I saw you."

"Ejem." Coughed somebody, and suddenly everybody got silent. When they turned to the door, they saw a female Mienshao with Chinese robes and a pipe in her hand.

Rick moved off from Myst and she stands up, straight and looked directly at the fighting type's eyes "Madame Fu." she said with a serious tone.

"Seems you're here." Said Madame Fu. "I remember that I banished you many years ago."

"Who is this woman?" Asked Locker confused to Anabel.

"I have no idea..."

"And I didn't come here to back to discuss that." stated Myst "I am here as customers."

"Leave me guess, you surely come from that news about the gang that has been acting around, I'm right?"

"Right." nodded Myst while pointing to the two agents "And their boss hired me to deal with them. And I seek to hire you, as I cannot deal with that alone."

"I see, but still I have my doubts, because if we accept, we will have to help you. And you know that we don't usually get the help of outsiders of the guild." She said and turned back. "The only form that you could convince us for help would be if you was a member, thing that you isn't." The zorua was silent for a while. "But, maybe we can solve this in a form." She replied and showed her pipe to the Zorua. "In a duel, between you and me, if you can force me to use something else than my pipe, I will think about the proposal."



"I accept the terms." stated Myst "But first I should get a few things off me for the occasion."

"You don't remember how we duel, right?" She asked, and signaled one of the girls and then to Locker. The girls soon grabbed him and took the man out the room.

"Eh? But, but, but..." He protested until the door was closed.

Myst laughed and said to the female agent "Hope you don't mind free skin."

"You should know how we do duels here. You spotted some of them in the past." She said, soon taking her clothes off, surprising Anabel.

"What?!" She asked.

"Is a rule in the guild. If two members has a duel, they will have to fight naked, as a form of avoid hide tricks." Replied Ruby to Anabel.

"Moves and abilities are also forbidden" added Myst "Only pure strength and skill are permitted."

"Let's give them space." Said Miranda, while everyone got away of both of them.

Anabel just got near of a Mawile and a Lopunny. "You know something about this?"

"Only that she was here before us." Said the Mawile, looking the pictures.

Myst soon had took her clothes away, throwing them to a side, both females staring each other, without say nothing. Then Madame Fu stared at a female Salamence that was there too, as waiting for her to a signal. The female dragon nodded and shoot a energy ball from the mouth that made a small explosion, as signaling the start of the duel.

Myst went into a low position with both arms in front of her, watching the Madame carefully. Evidently she was waiting for her to move, while circling around her slowly.

Anabel looked in wonder why Myst isn't attacking. So far she could tell from the reports, she always used the initiative.

Then Myst jumped forward and jabs with one arm at fighting type. But she moves aside avoiding the attack and hits her forehead with her pipe, making her retreat.

"Well... at least I am right about that you are still having your reflexes" she muttered before jumping from one side to another before she made another jab, making her moving aside as well but Myst retreats the arm to get momentum for an roundhouse kick, getting already close enough that dodging turns out difficult. But she didn't expected her to block her with her pipe, forcing her to move away.

Myst narrows the eyes while thinking. As long she doesn't get her for a proper counter or attack, else she wouldn't be able to use some of her better movements. Thought...

The Zorua began to make a short sprint before jumping up, making a salto, making them think she is planning to plant her feet on the Madame's face.

Without warning she jumped at her, with her pipe ready for attack her. she grins and shifts her weight to block the pipe with the knee, while kicking her with the other feet into the head. Or that could be the idea, but what she found was an after image of her that she crossed through, and when she landed, received a hit from behind.

She hissed in pain and asks herself how that was possible before getting up and look at the Mienshao. Soon she remembered that was one of her unique skills that leaves an after image for trick the enemy. Letting out a small curse she really had to rethink her strategy, but then smirked. So she runs simply up to her, making the appearance she simply lost her mind.

She narrowed her eyes and decided to attack with a 'stabbing' attack with the pipe, but the pipe just crossed her. "Hmph, you know how do it..." while myst grabbed the arm for a twisting motion "Got a good teacher."

She jumped over her, avoiding her twist and got free, jumping away of her. The Zorua got into her fighting position. Madam Fu charged at her, ready for attack her. And as the attack came close, Myst swatted the arm with the pipe away, twirling around the spot to shoot her arm forward with the momentum. But suddenly stopped as an after image just in front of her. So she close her eyes to sharpen her other senses to feel where the real one is. She opened her eyes for see her rushing for a side and when attacked her, just was another image. Before she could reply, she was hit from behind.

"Even if you know it, you should know about the Double After Image skill." Madame Fu said.

"Yes, I remember that..." Myst replied. rubbing the back of her head "You're not pulling any stops here."

"Well, is your turn now..."

So Myst went forward and instead of something simple she started to throw a complex series of attacks which seems to combinate elements of different martial arts styles. She easily was avoiding every one of her attacks, until she tries to counter her with her pipe, for only cross an after image. She turns around for find her, but doesn't attack it. "You learn fast, Myst, but you can't use my trick against myself. I know you will now attack from... there!"

She attacked from a side, but her eyes widened when saw the third Myst was too a after image, mocking her. "But where?" She asked surprised, beginning to look around. Then she felt a kick on her legs... from the direction of the second after image. Myst had hid herself in said image. After the kick Myst then grabbed her arm and threw her over the shoulder.

She landed on her back, but she stood up and prepared for keep fighting. Thought Myst lifts her and and smirks, showing what she got between her fingers.

She looks at it, soon finding the pipe on her hands. "Now show me how you get it off my fingers without using your body." Myst teases, aware she might regret it... but she couldn't help it now.

Madame Fu narrowed her eyes, and rushed at fast speed, and with a fast and quick movement, she got behind her, tied the trailing fur of both arms in front of her, the upper side passing near her neck and the lower just between her legs, and began to pull, pushing against her groin. Myst flew against Fu with a loud gasp.

"You never was able to get away of this movement, Myst." She said, pulling more. "Now, let me tell you something. If you surrender, I will leave you free. If not, I will keep with this until your body gets on a state that only a boy can help you, and actually the only one is Rick. And as you said, he got much bigger than you remember. So, what will be, surrender, or we will see a show?" She asked, pulling more against her groin.

Myst hissed and smirks "Why not the show? I fulfilled your condition after all. Get you to use something else then your pipe."

Surprisingly, Madame Fu smiled, and undone the grip, leaving her fall to the ground panting. "That's right. You maybe 'lost', but passed my test. As I said, I will think about the proposal."

"I never expected to win." admits Myst "Never could and how should I have improved on those weak spots only you knew, if I have nobody who train me on these specifically?" before groaning "But I will feel some of your hits for the next days..."

"I suppose." She said, getting and putting her clothes on. "Me and the girls will talk with the agents. You while, you can have more time with Rick. For 'old times'."

"Don't forget this" said Myst and tossed the Pipe back. "My old room still free for it? Or do I need to find a different place?" as she stood up.

"Actually, all are occupied, but for this, you don't need exactly a room." She smiled and moved to the door, followed by the other females and by Anabel, who still was surprised of what happened. "Ah, you remember where is the shower in this room, right?"

Myst looked at Rick ruffled his fur "Unless you changed the outlay, I still know where it is. Is the shampoo I usually used still available? You know me and Xena got the same trouble with the fur."

"I already know that." She said and everyone left the room, leaving both alone.

Myst ruffled Ricks for some more "Looks like you get one last time with my pussy Rick." and chuckles as the large dog licked her face. She leans back, stemming on her arms and spreading her legs she winked "You know how I want it Ricky."

Soon Rick moved and began to lick her pussy with his tongue. Myst moaned and her head moves back "Yes... you still remember it. Ohhhh~" He continues licking his large tongue in her pussy, enjoying how she moans. "more Rick. More!" she told him, spreading the legs

some more. He continued for a long while pleasing her pussy. And Myst moaned all the way, enjoying her pleasure before she murred "Ok Ricky... you can stop it. I am ready for your thick knot."

The pokemon soon stopped as she said, soon giving a view of his penis, which was hard and was very huge, alone the length was easily one of Myts legs..

Myst whistles "You really grew big boy. Now be a good one and roll on your back."

He looked at her a little as if he wanted to be over her. After all, he didn't saw her in years. Rubbing his check she smirks "You know I never was the bottom girl for that. If you want on top, you need to convince me. Or you simply roll on your back."

He looked sad but rolled on his back. "Don't worry, if you're still pent up after, you can mount me." She taunted with a wink and slapped her butt once to tell him how he can have here before she got up on him, rubbing her slit against his long shaft with a smirk.

The Arcanine moaned when felt her slit against his penis. She keeps rubbing herself on him and smirks "You missed me a lot, didn't you? The only female who was the dominating one." and rubs herself on him some more, using also her hands to turn him on even more, making him mora more.

Continuing with him that way she looked over the fire type to see if his size was the only thing that changed. He moaned more, beginning to hump upward, trying to enter inside her. "Cannot wait huh?" she smirks and then changed her position a little so he could get into her pussy. And she moans as his tip was getting into her.

He moaning and humping upward trying to enter inside her in that position. myst murred loudyl and smirks while going lower, letting him have what he desires to do. "Ohh... you really got big~" she moaned and began to fondle her own breast.

He groaned and kept on, soon sliding the tip of his penis inside her pussy. She groans and began to lower herself down to get him deeper into her hole, moving up and down in a at first slow and constant speed. He moaned while humping, seeing how her belly bulged every time she took his enormous penis deep inside her. "Damm! Only a handful guys come even close to that" she groaned madly and shruddered "Still sad about having me riding you?"

He kept thrusting upwards with more strength, thrusting hard as he could in that position into her. She groaned and she moves harder onto him, feeling her breast more, grunting loudly. "Oh yes..."

With the time she moves harder on him and moans loudly as she keeps on. He moans more and humps harder, beginning to leak pre inside of her. She moans and moves harder on him "Yes... get me." enjoying his size. As she said, he trusted upwards again, soon shooting a large stream of cum inside her. She eeeeps and shouts, coming after that shot, unused by that large dick.

He continues shooting his seed inside she, her belly swelling more by his cum. She groans and put her hands on her stomach "Damm... I prefer not to swell... I look pregnant like that." and then looks down on the fire type. He panted staring at her after of shoot his seed inside her.

Smirking she got up and asks "Want more big boy?" while she went towards the shower, swaying her butt to tease him to follow her to the bathroom. Soon the pokemon stood up and began to follow her there.

In the showers she turned on one of the showers and got under the water on all four, wiggling her but at the fire type "What is stronger. Your water weakness or your desire to pound me?" she teases and winked at him with a grin.

Thinking for a moment, the male got under the water too, getting over her and rubbing his huge penis on her pussy. Smirking she thought he would do it and told "now show me what you have learned over the years." thought she had to reposition her arms a bit to hold his weight better.

Rick soon shove his huge penis deep inside her pussy. Groaning Myst shuddered and grins "Good boy... give me what you got here." and moved against him to moan. He began to thrust deeply inside her in a steady pace, rubbing every side of her inners. Loud groans came from the Zorua as she moved back to meet his pace, panting while her breast are bouncing forwards and back with the movement the two are committing. The demon fox was enjoying this round and would wiggle her tail if she could, wishing here were a hand free to pinch her hard nibbles.

The male Arcanine continued ramming his huge penis inside her, invading every corner of her pussy and womb, her belly being an example of how deep he was getting. The forearms got weak and she got down, letting the canine do his hard work on her as the warm water was washing over them, wetting their fur and filling the room with the scent of wet fur and mating. Being at four legs now, he rammed the hardest he was able inside her pussy, soon leaking pre into her.

Myst groaned and panted and shut her eyes, not recalling that this male fire type ever got so fierce on her. Well... to be honest she was always going dominant on him and that is the first time for her to be in this position with Rick. She grunted and her walls clench hard on the dick, trying to milk him and she was wetting the place a little with her own fluids by now. He kept ramming inside her, soon beginning to shoot his huge stream of cum inside. Myst yipped with wide eyes, not having expected that he came with an even larger shot then before, her own juices mixing with his white cream.

The assassin was glad that she was on pill... she heavily doubts that the difference between anthro and feral Pokemon alone would have prevented her getting a kid from this load. He kept for a long while shooting inside her until he finally stopped, panting loudly. "Damm... these girls are loaded with you." she jokes "But now we should clean up..." Rick barked at her, getting out of her. She groaned loudly as the contents of their action flushed out "That... might take a while" she sweatdrops. "Did we made such a mess back in the good old days?" He only smiled waving his tail. She sighs loudly and shakes the head.

While, Madame Fu took the two agents and the rest of girls to her office, where she learned the situation.

"Mmm, yes the situation is pretty dire, for what I see." She said.

"Yes, and somehow she thought that you could help us, I don't know how." Said Locker at her.

Anabel thought for a moment and spoke. "If I can ask, which is your relation between you and her?"

Madame Fu sighed loudly after that question. "It was a long time." She replied.

"Many years ago, we were saw by humans as mere objects for get their fun. Deciding to change that, I founded this guild for use it as home for some homeless girls, and for show that we can do things better than other humans or guilds. The first ones were Ruby, Marina and Limey. Some time later, when we were beginning to get some reputation, we received a second trio of girls: a young Eevee called Xena, a Sneasel called Isis, and a young Zorua, Myst."

"During the weeks after their joining, everything was going fine, helping the girls to get where they could go, but Myst was somewhat troublesome, talking and reading about assassins, the deceased Auditore Family and the banished Assassin clan. But even with that, she was a good girl after all."

"Everything was going well." She stood up and walked to a file cabinet, taking a newspaper. "Until this." She shows the newspaper. It had the new in big letters. 'Ripper's 59th victim! The first victim in Ocrye!'.

"The Ripper..." Said Locker. "I think I heard about this. In that age the number of beginning trainers got reduced to a quarter of usual by the fear caused by that serial murder."

"Yes. Many people was worried about that. One day, we received the assignment of discover who was the Ripper and capture, which took us a lot for discover the identity of the killer, while the number of deaths was rising. After of look a lot, we were able to discover who was." Madame Fu showed some documents, with the photo of a blonde female with a sinister smile. "Carla Clement."

"Yes, I know." Said Locker. "I was a trainee when that was found. There was a big stir with it."

"And that wasn't all the story." She said. "Thanks to my contacts, we found the reason of why she had been doing this all this time. She seemed to be a Government Assassin."

"A Government Assassin?!" Asked both agents.

“Exactly. Seemed that she was the best in her work killing dangerous objectives that nobody else dared to do. But seemed that she had an extreme liking to kill people, and for avoid get her against them, surely they leaved her to turn into a serial killer, unable to stop her.”

“Now I think about it.” Said Anabel. “When I was entering into the International Police, I had to do a exaggerated psychological inspection, and when I asked why, the doctor only said that they don’t wanted a second Clement at their hands, and then was odd for me.”

“Knowing that now, we just found how she chose her victims: all them were straight men or lesbian women, so we soon planed into a plan for captured her, after found that her next step was this city. When we finished the planning, we found something terrible: Myst was gone without warning.” She said and sighed loudly. “In that moment I remembered the discussion and disputes all we had about this, in where I was trying to convince her that we’re not killers, and the right of kill a criminal or not was only in law’s hands.”

“After of see her gone, I run, trying to found the young girl before was too late. After a while, I found her in an alleyway.”

7 years ago.

“Myst, what were you thinking going all by yourself?!” I demanded to the young Myst.

“What do you think? I was going to find her and stop her for good!” She replied.

“Myst, you don’t know! Even if you’re well trained, we’re talking about a experimented assassin! With somebody as her, we shouldn’t go alone!”

“But I can’t leave somebody that kills without reason roam freely and not do nothing!”

Soon we heard police car sirens, and when I was trying to take her with me, we saw a shadow, and revealed herself as the last person we should meet: Carla Clement. Surely she was discovered by the Police and tried to escape hiding in the alleyway, where she found us.

Trying to protect Myst, I face her, and even I was able to disarm her and take away her knife, she showed a great experience as assassin and fighter, and during the brawl, she knocked me out.

I didn’t knew how long I was unconscious, but when I opened my eyes, I saw that was not so much, because I saw the police in the alleyway, one of them with me. I didn’t remember what he was saying, but looking around, I saw Carla Clement laying on the ground, lifeless. For a moment I thought that the Police came and shoot her. But when I looked around and found Myst, my eyes widened.

She was standing a half a meter from Carla’s body, part of her clothes were soaked in blood, Carla’s knife was in her hand, and her eyes had their light off, as if she was absent as if something terrible happened. I didn’t took a lot for guess what happened.

Myst killed Carla Clement. In some sense, she was her first victim.

Present.

Madame Fu sighed loudly, after of explain that part of the story, but continued. "Time later, the Police said that she done it in self defense, and that was a miracle that she survived against her. I knew too that was a miracle, but still I had my doubts if was really in 'self defense', as they said. So some weeks later, when Myst returned to herself, I called her to this very room.

7 Years ago, weeks later.

"Myst, I want to make you a question, and I want you answer me with only the truth." I said to her, giving my back to Myst, while the rest of girls were present.

"The police said that you killed her in self defense, but I have my doubts." I started. "I know you, and that all the Zoruas as this ability, Illusion. You could have used it for taunt from her and hide, making she concentrate on you for not finish me, and stalling her enough time for the Police for reach, but when they came, Carla was death. Knowing that facts." I turned around and slammed my hands against the table. "Why you killed her?! Why you forced your justice when only law has that right?!"

When she replied to that question, everyone got shocked, but somehow I expected it.

"She was an assassin that worked for people that can control the law and justice! If she was only arrested, she could be released and hidden away by these people! It was clear that this was the only option!"

I closed my eyes, sighing loudly. What she said was right. Even if we captured her, the government that hired her would take her out in no time, beginning the massacre again. Inside of her, she knew too that if she wasn't stopped Clement, she would be dead right now. But still, I wanted do a guild in which kill somebody was an absolute taboo, and by this the guild would be investigated, and I needed to protect the other girls.

"Myst. You killed a person, when the rules of the guild specify that we never kill anybody by any reason. And now all us will be investigated by what you done, and I have to do something for protect my girls. Now, you give me no more option." I said and waved an arm to a side hard. "From this very moment, you're banished from Nymph Warriors! This will not be your home anymore!"

The girls got shocked at that decision, but Myst didn't make a gesture to it, and after of some seconds of silence, she turned and walked away.

Present.

"That... were the last words we shared that day... seven years ago." Madame Fu, after of finish the story.



The two agents were silent after of hear all the story, not knowing what to say, but they guess that this was the reason of why Myst didn't appeared in another picture than with the second 'generation' of girls.

"During all these years, Myst never returned to this place after of that." Madame Fu said, looking to the door that just got opened. "Until today."

"You told my story?" asks Myst as she came in and chuckles "I bet now you going to ask why the mantle I use only showed up 3 years ago."

Everyone looked at her, for then look at Madame Fu. "I heard why you're here. And after of think about it, maybe I accept. But you must accept some conditions."

"No killing I take is one of them." stated Myst before pulling a chair over to sit "The other ones?"

"You will never go by yourself, you will always be backed up by one of the girls."

"These two arrest me if I even tried" pointed the dark type out, pointing to the agents. "Who is coming with this?"

"I will be the one who decides it. And the last one, if you find any clue about this, you will not take it for yourself, you will share it with the rest."

Myst took a deep breath before nodding "You got it." before she reaches for her bag "And best I start with something I dig out four years ago." and took a folder out "I always wondered if I share that with you or not... but now somebody with Clement's style is out there..." and hands it over. Madame Fu opened the file and saw.... that Clement were about to receive a new killing order. If she hadn't died that day... Fu would have been on the list. "Somebody from the government didn't like what you build here."

"I guess it. But if you had been in contact these years with this country, you could have found that the 'person' that hired her was arrested. Surely was a scapegoat for the rest of the big guys."

"After I left I spend a year wandering around, trying to find new purpose. Didn't care for news. Only getting around. Until I was found." stated Myst "By the last person I thought I would ever meet."

The two agents looked at her, wondering of what she was talking.

She looked Fu straight in the eyes "Some families only die out by name. Their blood carries on."

She narrowed her eyes after hear that. "For what I know, that clan disappeared decades ago."

"I must have learned my profession from somewhere." shrugs Myst and sighs "So... what is the plan from here Madame?"

"For start, we must get all the info we can get about this group. So we have to ask to the type of people that knows better thys type of group: gangs, syndicates and hooligans. We will take the info from them, even if that means beating their groups." She said.

"I have some contacts which can help us." offered Myst "But I would like to go with Isis and Xena to them. For old takes sake."

"Okay." She said. "Welcome back to Nymph Warriors, Myst. I hope this isn't turn into a mistake."

"I let the grave sending this time to somebody else if I can help it." stated Myst and stood up "And I'm not that out of contact here... I am the godmother of a child that lives in this region after all."

"You're a godmother?" asks Isis surprised "I thought you don't have any family left."

"Long story" chuckles Myst "In a few days I plan to visit the family in question anyway. You can drop in as well if you want." before standing up "But now we should get to a bank and then to the contacts."

"To a bank?" Asked Xena.

"Informants are more talkative if you pay them cash." informed Myst "Got always a well filled account for this. And now we need some of the cash."

"So you plan to rob a bank?" asks Locker

"Locker... you should know me well enough by now that I am not into petty stuff like bank robbery." deadpans Myst "You disappoint me." She only got a raised eyebrow from both agents.

"We are going." she stated "Oh and Xena... still dreaming about driving that one jeep you kept staring in the catalogue as I was still around?"

"Why you ask that?" and as answer she got a pair of keys tossed over "Because if you still do, you drive."

She yelled, and she left so fast that only left a dusty silhouette of herself that disappeared seconds later.

Myst laughed heartily "I knew she would love that." and began to follow her.

"That's a bad idea." Said Ruby. "In a only year she crashed 3 cars."

"Thanks for the warning." told Myst "Damm... I thought she would turn out to be a good driver." before looking after Xena "Well... at least I made her happy."

"Before all, you should at least meet the rest of the girls, no?" Isis asked.

"Got a point." she admits "I am... well... it has been to long since I hang around a place with more than one or two people I can trust." and sighs "So... may you lead?"

"Okay." Isis replied. "The Lopunny is Dolly, the Togekiss is Pixy, the Salamence is Dracea, the Meowstic is Lucy, The Mawile is Jane, the Mismagius is Fatima, the Marowak is Kara, and the Salazzle that is staring at your friend is Hira." She presented, everyone nodding at her, except Hira who was looking at Looker.

"I take a wild guess... she is one who goes with anybody into the bed?" asks Myst with a raised eyebrow.

Isis rolled her eyes, taking that as a yes. "Well... it seems any guild has the extreme kind" Myst sighs "Anything else I should be aware off?"

"Not, for now." She only replied.

"Then let us see how Xena is doing." suggested Myst. "I worry a bit"

"Yes, you're right." She replied. And so they move out to see after Xena and Mysts Jeep. They got there and Myst said "Well... it is still intact."

"Why you're worried?" Xena asked.

"I was told you tend to wreck cars." stated Myst.

"That were mere accidents, only that!" Xena replied.

"You call accident to enter into a shop, without ever exit from the car?" Isis countered.

"You know what a break is, what rules of driving a car and such?" asks the Zorua.

"It was only an accident! I just simply lost the control that time!"

"If you crash the jeep, you pay for it." warned Myst "I spend two months hunting down the kidnapper of 34 children to earn the money for it."

"Okay, I get it.!" She said.

"No let's drive... we need to go to the Ambria International Bank"

"Okay, here we go!" Xena said, and entered into the jeep.

When the other two got into, they got surprised of see another face there. "Fatima? What are you doing here?" Asked Isis, surprised.

“Madame Fu thought that you should need some ghostly help in what you’re trying to do.”  
The Mismagius replied.

“As long you don’t start with ghost jokes” stated Myst “I put the last ghost I worked with into hospital because he couldn’t shut his mouth with his damn jokes. And him constantly trying to grope my chest wasn’t helping.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not interested on that.”

“Good!” she nods “Can we go now?”

The four drove on the jeep for a while until reach to the Ambria International Bank. Oce they were there, Myst left the Jeep and moves straight into the bank and moves to a free accouter.

“Hello. How can I help you?” asks the accouter.

Myst took a card on the table and said “I like to withdraw money. I think you got informed about my arrival.”

The Accounting looked at the card and nods “Of course Miss Black. Please wait while I proceed with the necessary measures.”

“Of course!” nodded Myst and turns to the others girls “Until the guy is back. Any questions for me?”

“Miss Black?” Isis asked.

“One of many aliases I have” said Myst with a shrug “Hey! I am an Orphan who doesn’t know her parents. I needed a name for the bank accounts... and I couldn’t use the one that Madame Fu got me in case the... nature of my business gets connected back to me.”

“I see.” Replied Xena

“Anything else you like to know about me?” asks Myst “We haven’t seen each other for years after all. Heck I don’t know where to even start asking you guys.”

“Where have you been all these years by yourself?”

“Around the world. Name any region and I have at least visited a town or holiday spot there.” replied Myst “Thought I must say, the best guys I run into were in Johto.”

“Really?” Isis asked at her.

“Really! I promise you that you get the best concentrated in three towns.” said Myst “Thought the two guys I had the best sex so far lives in Hoenn and Unova.”

“I would love to have seen that.” Xena said.

"Perhaps one day" she stated and the accounter came back. With a briefcase.

As he got to the females he opened it and stated "Five hundred thousand Poke in cash, like you requested."

"Very good!" stated the girl and sighs that she received the money before taking the briefcase

"Please come back soon Mrs. Black."

"We will see. Bye" stated Myst and began to move to the exist with the money.

"Five hundred thousand poke?!" Isis asked, after learn the quantity.

"That is the sum you should always have ready if you are dealing with underground informants." stated Myst "They can be a greedy bunch but they know not to cross certain lines."

"But some of them will never answer, even if they're paid five million poke."

"For this case I have my card" she mused "I got a reputation after all." and she showed it to them. It was a simple white card with a black stylized A and a Zorua Head in the middle.

"Ah, you finished that picture you were working back there?" Isis asked.

"I use it as calling card since I started my second career." admits Myst. "And I got help regarding it." and moves into the jeep "I got the address of an informant. He belongs to a network I regularly visit. And done a couple of favors to them. If anybody is willing to help us then is this group."

"Okay, but we must be wary, okay?" Fatima warned.

"If he tries to trick us, we can show him not to mess with us." mused Myst calmly while showing the address they need to drive over. After of a while they reached their destination.

It looked like an betting both and Myst moves in, finding there a man that was counting bills on his hands, and he looks at her. "Oh, Myst, you're here? It has been a while."

"Yeah. Two years if I recall correctly" she mused and put the briefcase on the table "And I got here for business."

"Oh, I see." He replied, leaving the bills on a side of the table. "What do you want know this time?"

"In simple words: Everything you can dig out about this new gang and who is behind these murders." stated Myst. "I got the usual sum here."

"I see." He said at her. "But sadly, I can't help you with that..."

"And why?" asks Myst, her hand back on the case. "Normally you are a reliable source."

"Yeah, but somehow this group got pretty secretive for me, but at least I know who could know about them."

"And who it might be?" she smirks, leaning forward in a suggestive manner.

"You ever heard about the Syndicate?"

"A couple of times." stated Myst "And I bet one or two of their members were once either customers or victims of mine."

"Well, yeah, they seems to have dealing with them recently. Surely their boss will know more about that gang."

"Then I need to know how to approach him and... to convince him to spit the bills."

"You mean enter into his mansion? Is very fortified by his men. The only form of enter, evidently, is by force."

"What about getting an appointment?"

"I don't know. My guys informed me that you got to get with Nymph Warriors, and trust me, they made him lost many business in all these years." He said. "And I bet that he will be informed by his guys too."

"All he will know that a Zorua is with me. You know very well that nobody aside from a handful people know that I am the Assassin."

"But unless you can bet an army by yourself... I heard that he is a real paranoid, and has measures against your illusion tricks."

"I work something out. I got the President of Kencar industries after all... and he was paranoid as well." she smirks and let go of the briefcase "Thanks for the help."

"Just take care."

"I will" promised myst as she leaves the room.

Soon the girls saw Myst returning to the jeep. "Good news?"

"Rather difficult ones... we have to visit the boss of the Syndicate for better info. Got his address but we have to break in." states Myst.

"The Syndicate you say?" Fatima said.

"We have to inform Madame Fu about this." Said Isis.

Myst took a phone out "Her number?"

"What are you thinking? We will surely need aid if we want to break into their hideout." Warned Xena.

"Calling her and meeting up somewhere while we scout out. No break in. Just looking how it looks outside." said Myst "Knowing is half the battle."

"Okay." Isis nodded at her.

After of inform to Madame Fu, they went to where is the boss' mansion.

"That place seems really fortified from the outside." Said Xena, looking at distance. "Grunts and Guards over all the courtyard."

"The courtyard is also covered by a military base worth of security cameras" stated myst while looking through spy glasses "And the windows are made of security glass and have... wow! Fingerprint scanners, iris scanners and voice identification."

"Saying that this guy is a paranoid is a understatement." Said Fatima.

"No kidding. I can spot the antennas for anti illusion fields, anti ghost fields and even electroshock fields for Dittos" said Myst "I never saw that much in one place... need to find his architecture if I ever want a chance to sneak in. But I can see three possible paths... but all three require the turn off the cameras and that the guards get distracted. Better meet up with the rest to discuss our findings."

"Okay." Isis said.

The girls soon went to the place where they decided to meet, and Myst saw to all the girls there.

"You dislike the Syndicate I take?" asks Myst with a raised eyebrow "And I thought my informant was playing out the big cards."

"We had our clashes with them in the past." Said Miranda. "And it needs a lot of guts, and a big pair of breasts, to deal with them."

"So they are perverts?" asks Myst "Too bad that field is in place... got a nice illusion form for that."

"Forget that. Miranda's jokes are always unnecessary." Ruby said.

"I see... so... now let us tell you what we found out and plan accordingly." suggest Myst.

"Okay."

Myst told her what they found out by watching and what she assumes about this place due to the outside layout. And a few ideas how to get in a group of three while the rest would... distract the guards.

"It's a good plan, but that are the defenses outside. We have no idea of how well defended is the inside. And if there is a larger group inside?" Dracea asked.

"Yes, we found that type of situation every time we meet them on their hideouts." Said Jane.

"For rooms I got plenty of tools to disable groups." she states "Both lethal and non lethal."

"Maybe, but I would suggest to ram inside and finish that group once and for all." Said Pixy.

"And the information?" asks Myst "I see a source of a lot of information here."

"But Myst, now we have to deal with the mysterious group. We can't have them on our backs after what will happen now."

"And in this aspect I am seeing it. I want to know their relationship. If they are enemies, we get enemy of my enemy situation. If not we can still press anything out we need to know and break the organizations neck." stated Myst "I did that sort of thing a couple of times after all."

"Still, is a bad idea try to go alone." Said Lucy, opening her ears aiming to the mansion.  
"They seem ready for anything."

"Who said going alone? I planned for a group of three going in. First order to disable the ghost force shield and then find their boss." states Myst "Which of you is good in knocking single guys out fast or hold off a group?" For her surprise, all of them raised their arms.

"And who has experience in sneaking inside a well defended building without getting noticed?" she asks, hoping to lower the number, but all of them lowered the arm, except Fatima.

"Of course the only one who cannot follow..." the dark type muttered in disbelief. "How do I do my job while still keeping the deal?"

"A thing is killing them." Began Ruby.

"But another thing is knocking them out." Finished Limey.

"If you really need to enter and see the boss, we can lead you there." Said Merinda.

"The point is, I want to ensure that this guy gets nervous because of my reputation." stated Myst "He is paranoid. So if we feed that by getting to him by sneaking in, he shit his pants and is more ready to talk. Especially if you are with me."



"I think that he will be enough scared if we just break inside." Said Lucy. "Maybe is a paranoid about security, but doubt that he can't defend himself."

"Good!" she nods "Then we only need to find a way to break in. Without having to murder half of the guards... Locker said one more death on my bill and he arrests me on the spot."

"Oh, don't underestimate us, girl." Said Ruby with a smile.

"Well. Ready for a crash course in sneaking into a house?" smirks Myst.

The girls soon broke into the mansion's courtyard, taking by surprise the gang's members, and Myst was seeing everyone of the abilities in battle that had every girl. Soon they give enough window to Myst for enter into the mansion alongside the girls she choosed.

As myst was doing a dangerous plot here, she has chosen Xena and Isis, as the three of them have worked close together before and Myst preferred partners she had training with before. Higher chance of success.

"Its them, call the others!" Yelled one of the guards seeing Nymph Warriors breaking into the courtyard. Myst and the girls went to the door and after a look Myst took out small explosives and put them on two spots on the door and the three went to a distance before Myst triggered them and the door's hinges were blown off, allowing them to enter the house self.

With the door opened, the three went inside the building, trying their best to not be spotted by the men guarding the inside. Thought they had to take care of one of them... and myst did that by grabbing him in a hold and choke him until he lost conscious and they stuff him in a chest. "Let's find the switches."

They nod at her and began to look inside the mansion for the switches, but everyone was running from a side to another by the ruckus outside the building, so was somewhat hard to sneak..

Thought Myst went toward the cellar... for the simple fact that most houses have their dead switches down there. And she smirks as she found it "Defenses are hard to run without electricity."

"Don't move, bitch!" Said a guard that just sneaked behind her, aiming an assault rifle at her. She smirked a bit but raised her arms and turned around, looking at at the guard "You joking right? Your weapons safety switch isn't released."

The guard looked in confusion... only to find Myst's boot in his balls. "Hehe" He said before of fall to the ground.

"Why does everybody fall for this old trick with the safety switch?" muttered Myst while putting a small explosive to destroy the fuses within five minutes and moves back up to join the others.

"How was?" Isis asked.

“One guard who falls for the oldest trick” she states and after a small boom the lights went out “now all defenses are out.”

“Okay, and now what?”

“We head straight for their boss... while the others have their fun.”

“Okay, but, where is he?”

“Either in his office... or on the way to the back exit.”

“Suggest going to the office first.”

“First floor” told Myst and moves up the stairs. At the doors of the office she presses her ear at the door and nods to the two others that the one they seek for are in there... sitting behind a table with two guards near him.

“I’m really surprised that you dared to attack me here, Nymph Warriors.” Said a voice from the shadow behind the table. “And seems you have a new recruit now.”

“I prefer the term returning member” smirks Myst.

“Anyway, you just got here, and I demand to know why!”

“Just wanting to have some information I was told you could provide” stated myst as she moved towards them calmly “And to deliver you a card.”

The guards got in front of her for stop her to move closer. “A card?”

“Yep! Got fifty bucks to deliver it.” stated Myst and tossed it over. Of course she had lied but a paranoid man would panic at the card with the symbol of a known killer. And her own card should be well known by now.

He looked at the card, holding it on his hands, and soon began to laugh. “You really think that somebody would dare to try it? You, really think that somebody would dare to send an assassin against me?!” He threw the card.

“Who knows?” asks Myst “We got here after all.” and mused “So... can we talk about about why we are here?”

“You think you really have what is needed to make me talk about anything?” He asked. “I can be a paranoid, but not a fool!”

Myst thought for a moment before grabbing one gard and slam his head on the desk before using a combination of a kick and punch to get the other down before sitting on the desk and had the man near of her “I have my means~” she purred.

But when she saw it closer, she found that he was much larger than she expected, revealing that was a large Snorlax.

Turning to the others she complains "You said he was a munchlax!"

"We said that he created the Syndicate WHEN was a munchlax!" Said Isis. "We didn't know how was he after that, because he never revealed himself to others!"

she sighs and said "Well... that makes things much easier!" and reaches for her bag and pulled out a shot.

But he hit the shot with his hand, sending it away, and she jumped away to avoid a smack from him that destroyed the table.

"So much for putting him to sleep" she shrugs "So... we have to break his arms and legs now."

"To that thing?" Isis asked.

"I have seen bigger."

Soon the Snorlax began to advance to her, throwing Mega Punches at every step hitting hard the ground. Myst dodges each of these attacks and watches his movements. One thing for sure: He is only used to deal with rivals but no fully trained fighter.

He soon stopped his attack after of see he doesn't hit her, he jumped over her with Body Slam. Only for Myst diving over to avoid the attack and pulled out an item and put it on his butt... and showing it is a taser.

He yelped and jumped by the shock on his butt, but turned around angry and began to use Rollout for hit her. Myst however jumped on the table and then on the Rolling Snorlax to lead his rolling towards a wall. Also she wondered what her teammates are doing.

"You need some help?" Asked Xena.

"Well yes you could." She admits "Because I am a little underprepared for a Snorlax. For those I need stronger stuff and they are at home."

Isis shrugs and rushed, creating an ice field in front of the rolling Snorlax, making him lose control and impact into a wall.

Myst had jumped off and looks at Xena, smirking "You know... he could need a shocking enlightenment." and tossed her taser over... which showed to have a little port that allows electrotypes to channel their attacks into the taser. "may you do the honor my dear?"

"As you like." She replied and grabs the taser for use it.

Without warning, the fat pokemon stood up and slams hard the ground, causing the ground to shake, making Xena fall and lose the taser. The Zorua was cursing, wondering why they never learned to balance out earthquakes and rushed forward to get the taser back before that fat normal type could think of something. having Xena to cover for the two.

Isis tried to try to maintain stability, while Xena rubbed her butt by the land. While the Normal Type tried to Mega Punch Myst again. However she ducked under it and unleashes a Night Daze directly on him, trying to aim for his jewels.

He yelled in real pain with that hit, but tried to fall over her. To which she dives to the side. "As he would be the first heavy Pokemon pulling that trick" muttered Myst.

He stood up and began to use Rollout again, this time trying to attack Xena and Isis. "Xena! To the right, Isis! Jump and roll him to the wall. Then we try the DDT!"

"We hadn't done that in years! Sure that will work?!" Xena said while both avoided the rolling aggressor.

"Better ideas?" asks Myst "because anything I could pull from here kills him."

"Okay, but not complain if fails!" Said Isis, soon freezing the ground enough for send the Snorlax to a wall.

Then Myst gathered energy for a dark pulse, like Isis did. Then the two were done, they shoot the beams at Xena's direction and just before the two moves collides. She unleashes a thunderbolt move and the energy of the three moves began to shoot forward the Snorlax.

The impact caused an explosion that filled with smoke all the room. Myst coughed loudly. She couldn't remember the team move was smoky afterward.

"A little rusty surely. Too much Dark Pulse on it..." Said Isis coughing.

"Well... did we get him?" coughs Xena, waving her arms in hope the smoke got out.

When the smoke got off, they could see that the Snorlax was already unable to battle, by both the attack and the paralysis suffering by the electric part of the attack. "now we have to ensure he won't move that soon again while we questioning him" stated myst "Should we add truth serum into the mix?"

"I think that with the beating he had will be enough." said Xena. "And better take the other girls here for intimidate him."

"Wonder when they will arrive" mused Myst while she sat down on the remaining chair, looking around in the room to see if there's anything interesting.

"I think I will go to look for them. They will surely began to look at every room here." Said Isis, getting out the room.

"I keep the eyes on him" stated Myst.

After a while Isis returned with all the girls with her.

"That's what I call a big boss." Said Merinda, staring at the Snorlax.

"Yeah... now all we have to do is to make him talk." stated Myst before laughing "Thought next time you tell me something you know, let me know from WHEN the info is."

"Sorry for that." Said Hira with a grin.

"Now let's set him up." stated Myst and they began to pull him up onto a chair and tied him up.

"Okay, fatty! Wake up!" Yelled Jane to the Snorlax

"I get a bucket of water." stated Myst and moves out and soon came back with the bucket of water.

"Or that work, or he will not wake up in hours." Said Jane.

"But with what the hell you hit him?" Pixy asked.

"Our old move. The DDT." chuckles Myst "A combo of two Dark Pulse and a Thunderbolt."

"My, I'm surprise that he is still alive." Hira commented

"If I wanted him dead, he would be" countered Myst while splashed the water into the Snorlax face.

Suddenly the large anthro pokemon woke up, beginning to look around. "Morning Sunshine! In the better mood to talk now?"

Soon the pokemon stares at them. "What do you want, bitches?"

"Here is a new group. We want to know everything you know about them. Also, somebody runs around and uses the killing method of a dead serial killer. What can you tell?" stated Myst putting one foot between the legs as a warning she could kick or stomp him there... not to mention all the others who could... burn or shock him for example.

"Very funny. If you want know it, I will tell you." He said.

"For what I know they call themselves the Black Order, and they're really insane for wear really medieval armors and tunics, wearing that stupid black star in the red background. I don't know where is their hideout, or no much about that serial killer, but I can tell you that I got the info that they will attack a Pokemon Hotel for getting all the pokemon there tomorrow. If you're really thinking to go against them, they do not act as a typical gang, they act as an army!"

"From the looks they sound like they split off Team Plasma" admits Myst "But what is their goal. Or did they not state it yet?"

"No much, but I have a clue of their activities. The assassin you're looking is with them."

"Anything else you want to say?" asks Myst "Or is it all for now?"

"Yes, I never saw them use a pokemon for their work. They aren't scared of get their hands dirty."

"YOu mean they don't have any Pokemon in Pokeballs or no Pokemons at all in their ranks?"

"That's right. Nobody knows why they get so many pokemon if they don't use them."

"I don't like that..." muttered Myst "Well... what do you think girls?"

"This group seems mean business." Said Ruby.

"I agree! And getting more info seems to involve undercover." said Myst "And who know how good they are setting their security..." before looking at the normal type "Should we call the police?"

"Yes, is possible." Limey said.

Myt pulled out a phone and dials a number. And after a short call she stated "That was it. The Authorities are on their way."

"Well, now this is done. What will you do? After all, you're an assassin, right?" Lucy asked.

"While he fits into the profile of people I kill... I am not hired to do so. And for a freebee it would be a good opportunity... but you forget that I have agreed no killing... so... I just leave him here and make a memo to decide his final fate later." explains Myst before turning around to leave the place.

Hours later, the news reported that the Syndicate and their leader, called Big Fat Jones, was finally arrested with the aid of Nymph Warriors, and from a mysterious subject was not identified, but there was found to a card owned by the Zorua Assassin. Given reputation, some of the policemen got nervous that to that serial killing also killings from the assassin are coming into the mix and thus pulling value manpower into an extra investigation, given that they need every man for the team.

Myst was looking at the news and mused "That might get some of the criminals nervous." Stated Myst with a slight chuckles.

"You didn't waited at least a day for appear in the news, right?" Said Looker looking at her.

"We-" she started but stopped as the card was shown.... It looked like a children's drawing. With a Zoroark as head instead of a Zorua. Myst blinked and asks "What the fuck? Who placed a cheap child drawing as my calling card?"

Looker laughed after of hear that. Gritting her teeth, she grabbed Locker and told the girls "Tell Madame Fuu, I and Looker are taking a visit by the police! I want to know who is mocking me!!"

"Hey, hey, calm down, calm down!" Said Looker.

"Tell me why." said Myst "Because now that the region has seen that card, my good reputation is a joke as nobody would take me serious if I move as assassin into locations. Or try to intimidate somebody."

"I did it!" Said Fu, walking to her. "And before you say something, think about it a moment! We're going against a group that is extremely violent, and they seem to have at their side an assassin that acts as Carla Clement! If they thought that you're the REAL Zorua Assassin, they would know that you're helping these girls!"

"So you are setting it up like I am an imposter?" wondered Myst "Good plan... only downside I am a Zorua, not a Zoroark. Or are you also planning that I should evolve?"

"Not, but that will make them search for a Zoroark, ignoring any Zorua they can found."

"Then next question: How are you sure they would search for a Zoroark? For the many years, I build up the picture that I call myself Zorua Assassin because I could pose as any human female you can dream off, but always of the same height thus making you think I am a human with a good talent for disguises. Think of your reaction as I revealed myself. You both believed I was human at that point. The same picture applies here."

"That's clearly the question: many years. You would think that, some day, the Zorua Assassin would have evolved into a Zoroark?"

"Your word in Arceus ears" sighs Myst, getting her plan but disagrees on the levels of her own experience. Especially as only few people seems to understand the huge difference of skill using Illusion between the two evolutions.

"For now the only thing we can do is wait until tomorrow. And don't worry, after of end this, you can crack that illusion if you want."

"I need a bed" she simply said "And a glass of wine." she looked at her close friends "Care to go with me to a bar and enjoy some glasses?"

"Sorry, but actually not interested." Said Ruby, rubbing her head.

"Anybody else?" asks Myst looking around the entire guild.

“Actually, we’re a little busy now. We’re preparing the festival parade for this year.” Said Xena. “But with the actual problems...”

“What festival parade?” asks Myst not aware that the guild was participating in this.

“You already forgot?” asked Madame Fu. “Every year in the region is a festival around this year, and randomly a group or guild takes the honor of making the festival parade that starts the festival. This year we will do it. And now I remember, before that ‘incidents’, you wanted to participate too.”

“THAT festival?” she asks before taking out her phone, looking at the calendar “SHIT! Forgot to mark it this year. I always was around to watch it.”

Isis laughed loudly. “What a head you have.”

“You have no clue how many jobs I had this year.” stated Myst “36 targets, 230 rescues of kidnapped, 102 break ins and 9 babysitting jobs.”

“Babysitting?” Merinda asked and laugh loudly. “I never saw you into that!”

“ONE of the rescue missions I did recently was of my godchild.” stated Myst “Locker knows some of the hte details. And yes I do baby sittings. Don’t ask why but some rich people find it exotic to hire an assassin to watch over their offspring. And of course, I do babysit Melanie a few times.”

“You has been busy all this time for be able to do that.” Said Ruby.

“I am a woman of many talents.” chuckles Myst “Well... I think I change clothes so I can help a bit. Just need to get my bag.” and turns out to leave the building to pick up her bag from the jeep.

“I wonder what she will put now...”

She came bag with a large travel bag “Where can I get my stuff down? Don’t worry! It’s just my travel bag.”

“What a travel bag!”

“I have seen bigger” countered Myst. “So... the guest room is where?”

“I think I can take you there.” Said Isis.

“Thank you” she stated. “Lead the way.”

Isis nodded at her and took her to a guest room that... well, was only a room with a bed and a chair.



"No closet?" asks Myst "A little disappointing." while she placed down her back and starts opening it, revealing that a second bag was in there which she took out before clothes were revealed.

"A bag inside a bag?"

"I have to carry my tools and weapons somewhere." told Myst with a shrug "And of course all the stuff I use to keep my fur clean"

"I see. Well, enjoy your stay."

"Thanks" stated Myst and began to unpack for just enough to have her nightgown out and a set of casual clothes for the next day. Then she went to get one last round of the showers.

In the showers, she found the Togekiss Pixy showering herself on the water. Taking a shower herself, Myst let out a sigh as the water runs through before asking "How long are you part of the guild?"

She just looked at her for a moment. "I'm here for some years, I don't remember very well the date, around 3 or 4 years."

"And you got how here how?" asks MYst "I got here because Madame caught me as I tried to steal some food."

"Me and Dracea heard about the feats that this guild was doing, and we decided to enter into. You have no idea how hard was Madame Fu in the initiation."

"No idea? She wiped the floor with me dozens of times for my stunts." laughed Myst "I have a pretty clear idea how she deals with people. And I am getting the feeling I am the only one with a criminal background here."

"Don't think bad, but before we were what you could call the typical thugs, until we ended with no work."

"A problem that happens anybody on any field of work when bad luck strikes." admits Myst while putting shampoo on her body "Just curious: Am I still the only bi in the guild?"

"If you're asking about preferring females and males by equal, sorry. Actually, we're just interested in males." Pixy said. "Or in a female if certain 'thing' is present."

Rolling her eyes Myst sighs "You really should brighten your horizons."

"With what we can get is enough." she smiled at her. "Disappointed?"

"A bit." she admits "I really am a girl who likes to keep company for the night. And I really want to try one of you girls." leaning against the wall.

"Sorry for hear that." She said but thought for a moment. "Maybe... maybe you can try and test with Hira. That Salazzle tends to play with dildos when horny and when she can have Rick. Maybe you can try your luck with her, but I warn you, her dildos aren't exactly small in size."

"I got my time with a Tyrannitar. It won't be worse," she stated. "But since then I avoid rock types... hurts too much."

"Then leave tell you that she tries to use dildos of the size of Rick when really desperate. And what we saw. No idea if she has biggers."

"Only?" she asks, "I thought she would go bigger." then mused, "I think I push my luck here."

"Good luck, you may need it."

"Thanks! Where is her room?" she asks while washing the shampoo off.

"They're easy to recognized, every room has a silhouette of the Pokemon that belongs."

"Thanks" she nods and dries her fur up before getting her nightgown on and starts looking for the door. Soon found a door with the silhouette of a Salazzle on it. So she knocked on the door to see if she is still awake.

"Who is?" Said a female voice inside, but seemed that there were moans in the middle.

"It's Myst" she stated "Am I interrupted you in something?"

"What do you want?"

"Asking if you want some girl on girl action." smirks Myst.

"Sure that you could take this?" She asked as if she was inviting her to enter and see.

"You haven't seen some of my past partners!" smirks Myst while opening the door. What she saw was the busty anthro Salazzle... riding what seemed a ground type dildo of the size of Rick's penis, bulging her belly every time she slid down herself on it.

Myst looks at her and raised an eyebrow "You don't happen to be related with a Mawile named Yuuki, are you?"

"Who?" She asked, moaning and still riding the dildo.

"A friend of mine" she states while moving towards the fire type. "A hint, angle the dildo a bit forward and you get a better result."

"You're giving lessons to a slut?" She grinned at her.

"Yes. I got my own dildos and learned something about them." smirked the Assassin giving a pose that shows she is serious.

"That could be funny to see." She said. "Tell me, are you good with two-way dildos?"

"I have experience but personally I prefer strap ons" admits Myst.

"Sorry, but I don't have one, and I doubt they have my preferred size."

"Well, I have one that can be equipped with any dildo." She smirked in return "Should I get it?"

She thought for a moment. "You're getting my interest." She replied and raised up, taking her huge dildo out of her.

"Thought for that one, I need to look a bit. Was a lot of time since I used the adapter for this size."

"Take your time."

"Get the bed ready." She smiled and moves back to her stuff to look for the strap on. As she looked she felt to be watched and glanced over to see if she was right. Doing it she spotted what she thought that was one of the two agents watching at her, she had no time for seeing if was Looker or Anabel.

Deciding to go safely she closed her bag after she found what she looked for and with a small movement which couldn't be seen from behind. If they try to search her bag, they would be for a surprise.

Standing up she began to move to the door, wondering what the agents will think of her nightgown. It gave a good view of her body after all.

When she reached to Hira's room, she saw that the Salazzele was on the bed, with some of her... biggest... dildos she had ready.

"Eager girl. Don't see that often. And I talk about sluts I met in the past" giggles Myst

"Just want to see what you can do." She said, looking the strap on. "That has for two dildos?"

"Yep!" she nods "Surprised?"

"Good to hear it."

"Oh? What have you in mind?"

"Just thought that we could take turns if you don't mind."

"Was already thinking of that" she smirks and moves closer, letting her nightgown drop on the ground.

"Let's see what a small breasted bi can do." She mussed at her.

"I made all scream I had my fun with. Even the guys," she smirks and leans against the fire type and kissed her while a hand cupped the breast to get the first feel.

She replied the kiss, feeling her hand cup her breast, giving her a good idea of how big and hard was. Myst then ends the kiss and smirks "Definitely in the top five."

"Top five? If the breasts impress you, you should see Fatima's and Dracea's. They're bigger than me."

"I think I have to rethink my rank list." she chuckles before starting to feel her over, to get a good idea of the curves... and to send a good idea how much experience the dark type has.

She moaned feeling and seeing how good was the Zorua with her actions. Then she smirks and began massage the breast of the poison and rubs a hand between the legs, making her moan more loudly, placing her tail against the dark type's pussy.

"Good call," said Myst as she continues with her, going hard on the breast.

She gasped when she squeezed hard her breast, retaliating with sliding her tail into her pussy. Myst murred in pleasure as the poison did that, smirking before going in to suck on the nipple. She murred and put a hand on her head while tail-fucking her pussy.

The Zorua groaned and kneels down and starts eating her out. She moaned loudly feeling how used her mouth in her pussy. Myst grinned while she continues to eat and rubbed the legs of her fellow female, purring as she started to get her taste. And her mind went to one of her friends... By Arceus, he would have loved to spend a night here with one or two of the girls here. The Salazzle continued moaning loudly by how good was she treating her pussy, but she began to wonder when she will start with the real business. ONce Myst felt satisfied, she asks "Which Dildo do you want?"

"Take one of the bigger ones, foxy~." She said. "And I suggest you one too for you."

"Thought you would say that" Myst chuckles and looks at the collection before picking two she thinks would fit and starts to put them on her strap on. Once she did, the ZOrua smirks "NOw... where to start?" she smirks

In the guest room where the two agents sitting at Mysts bag, trying to get the lock open. "I cannot believe that she seriously got a travel bag with a custom security lock," stated Anabel as he sixth lockpick broke staring at the remains as her mood were not good. "Why are we trying to get her contents again?"

"You already forgot the orders?" Replied Locker. "Who knows how many clues of many cases she can have here. An assassin is an assassin after all, and who knows what is hiding."

"You're right. But she makes very difficult for us to get even so far." complains the female, trying the next set of lockpicks to get that lock open. This time she manages it and she smiles, opening the bag... only for a green gas shooting into her face. She coughs violent as her face turns green and... she falls back on the ground.

Locker gasped and checked on her... finding her only knocked out. "If I get that... Zorua!" thought he was free now to search her bag. Which he did... at fits, she only got a good set of clothes out... plus two catalogs of expensive cloth companies and a travel bag for hygiene and makeup products. Though the makeup is surprisingly limited. Only lipstick and a few other things.

Then finally he got a calendar from the bag. thought upon opening it... he found that she is using hieroglyphs of ancient Johto for her writing. The only thing he could decipher was a date in two weeks stating "S+Z, GC-GD 15:00" and an address.

"Very smart, but I wouldn't be an agent of the International Police if I couldn't translate this." he said, before looking the date and the address.

It was a Saturday and the address leads to... a restaurant is known for being a favorite children's party place. He wanted to think something bad but thought about Myst's niece and the chat she had with that blue-colored Weavile, soon guessing what was that date. But still, he tried to translate the hieroglyphs.

"Okay, if I remember right, every letter represents an Unown representing every alphabetical letter, so turning the letters to normal we have..." and the result was... a chaotic mess of letters. Myst must have used either a different translation for them or encoded everything as well. She is very thorough to keep her secrets.

"This will take more time as expected."

Back at the two females, Myst was behind Hira and was pounding the dildo deep and hard into her. The Salazzle was moaning loudly, her belly bulging at every deep thrust of the huge dildo, while the Zorua had her own bulge on her belly. "Well, what do you say about my skill?" smirks Myst to her as she took a good hold.

"Yes, you're pretty well skilled!" Hira groaned while was being pounded by the huge dildo. "Thanks" she stated and smirks while keeping on with the thrusts, taking her breast and goes pitching on one of the nipples.

The Salazzle groaned while her cunt was thrust by the huge dildo inside her and her breast pitched by her fingers. Followed by a bite into the neck. Not in a painful but a pleasing way. She moaned feeling her bit, rubbing her ass with her tail. Myst murred as she keeps on.

She kept moaning loudly by how hard she was being fucked with the huge dildo on her pussy. Myst keeps on showing off her skills until the Salazzle were no longer able to handle it. As she thought, Hira came, shooting her juices over her.

"Wow! Did a water balloon blew up in you?" chuckles Myst as she looked over her body. She was glad that she had taken off her nightgown. Evidently, she had not replied while the Salazzle was panting loudly.

She pulled out of her and smirks as she laid down next to her "Enjoyed it?"

"Yes, I enjoyed it." She said, at last, panting loudly, but rubbing Myst's bulge. "And you?"

"Well it was something" she chuckles and began to take the strap on off.

"Maybe, but now will be your turn..."

"Proof your skill!" challenged the Zorua.

"Let's see that." The Salazzle said, placing the strap in her place, moaning when the huge dildo on her side bulge her own belly. Myst wiggled her butt and smirks at him, ready for taking it. She then positioned and slid the huge dildo inside her pussy. Myst looks at her and asks "Something wrong?"

"Just waited for a little moan or something," Hira said.

"You must do a bit better than that."

The Salazzle nodded and began to push and thrust hard inside her. That caused a moan from the girl. Grinning she began to pound harder, wanting to enjoy more her moans, moaning herself too by the dildo inside her. "You got the basic at least" moaned the zorua.

She kept pounding her hard and steady, moaning at the same time as she while going forward and grabbing her breasts. Myst shuddered and smirks "Yes... that is a good spot."

The Salazzle kept ramming the dildo inside her inners, placing now one of her hands on her bulging belly. "Well, you got real skill" she groaned.

"I admit that this is my first time as this," she admitted, thrusting hard and groaning. "I'm usually the one that takes."

"You should work on that" chuckles Myst "I normally dominate."

She only continued ramming the huge dildo inside her pussy. Causing the ZOrua to keep on moaning loudly and shuddering in pleasure, encouraging the Salazzle to go harder and deeper inside her.

She kept thrusting inside the Zorua's pussy hard and deep as possible while massaging every place of her body she could reach. The dark type pushes back and groaned,

shuddering and was clenching hard on the dildo. The poison type kept ramming the harder and deeper than was possible, her own dildo making the work on her. It didn't take long and the fluids shot out of the Zorua's pussy, so at the same time, Salazzle's pussy made the same with a loud groan. Myst pants and smirks over to the poison type "I think we did a good evening."

Hira pants hard and replies at her. "Yeah, that was good..."

And she pulls offer to kiss and snuggle her before calling it a night.