

TRACKING POKEMON (DNA)

ABRA

Stumble into the elements and try to fill your Nera Jar in Groveheart.

Rewards- Abra DNA Jar

T-207: HELLAR

Word Count: 752

Hellar puffed up the fur of her coat. Wintervale was a frozen wasteland and the people here were ones that she often found herself getting into spats with. If she had to pick a city that she liked the most, Brookfell or Ethermoore would easily take the cake. Both of them were warm enough to where she didn't feel like her ears would fall off if she was outside for too long yet for some gods forsaken reason it was Wintervale that she had chosen to live in and her house has been invaded.

"Come on out, you little bugger you." Hellar whispered out underneath her breath as she stalked through her home. Large bookshelves piled on all sides of her, different stands holding ancient artifacts and fossils- jars filled with peculiar things that she stopped questioning long ago and a wide assortment of such objects. Somewhere among all these shelves was a Nera, and while she didn't exactly mind the effects that came with fusing she didn't want one just roaming around her house. What if it fused with one of their pokemon? The fusing process was never fun and while she figured it was worth it, some did not. Gizno was one such pokemon who didn't think it was worth it. The small rattata had thrown up a huge stink at any sign of a floating Nera and so it was for their sake that she had to keep this place safe.

"You're being a little dramatic my love~ why not just leave it be? We already have the main intruder. Something that small shall hardly bother us."

Lawrence wasn't sharing the same feeling as Hellar was. He was standing in the corner of the room, a small abra fusion sitting in his arms clinging desperately to his chest. A poor choice of protection in Hellar's mind but they seemed certain that Lawrence was safe. "It will! We don't want just wild pokemon running rampant in our house, and when that one came in it brought the Nera with it. A nera is just as bad." Hellar protested and watched how the psychic pokemon's fingers curled in tighter to Lawrences coat.

"So cruel~ This is hardly a wild pokemon."

"Has it been caught by you in the two minutes it's been here?"

"No."

"Then it's still a wild pokemon."

Hellar could hear Lawrence hum out a small disagreement and even heard the abra fusion squeak quietly from within his hold but she ignored them both wholly now. That Abra was found having accidentally teleported themselves into one of her shelves, and then proceeded to scramble and accidentally knock down the entire shelf. Breaking everything that was on it and making a mess so as far as she was concerned it was a a wild running rampant pokemon.

Going still she tried to focus more on the shelves. The nera had to be somewhere in here, it was glowing yellow and seemed to have the features of the very pokemon it had arrived with, but where? "Come on out.." She whispered again before she kicked at a small book. Was it hiding in the mess left from the pokemon? Nothing was under the book but one by one she began to shift through all of them until eventually a flash of colour caught her gaze.

It was brief, nothing more than a flicker of light but her whole body snapped towards it. "AHA! I got you know!" With the jar in hand she charged towards where she had seen the light. It was out of the living room and looked like it was coming towards the kitchen, so that's where she ran and as she slid off of the laminate of the living room onto the tile of the kitchen she could see it. It was just, floating there, waving through the air towards where Hellar kept her spices and a wide grin crossed her features. Oh yeah, this little guy was going to be hers if it was the last thing she would do.

Smoothly Hellar untwisted the lid off of the Jar and began to approach. She was already fused twice, but there was no guarantee she wouldn't end up fused a third time if things went wrong so she went slowly. It wouldn't be the worst thing in the world to get fused again- but if given the opportunity she'd take something aside from this yellow ball of supposed Abra DNA. She'd want something cool.. Maybe a shiftree.