

BLACKTHORNS AID

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION

Blackthorn is looking into the changes Nera cause to the human body, he is looking for willing fused Trainers to come in for a physical examination and demonstration of their abilities. Draw your Trainer in a small but comfy lab room showing off their markings or elemental abilities!

Rewards- 120 Credits , x2 Blackthorn Bundle!

T-154: LANCA

P-518: MR. BUSINESS || Aftermath (Stage 3) - Chance to find a lootbox in a prompt.

P-550: MISS BUTTONS || Swipe - Adds one crafting item from missions

P-549: BIG JIMMY || Pick up - Adds one crafting item from missions

Word Count: 793

"...You want me to run through this wall."

"That's right."

Lanca was staring blankly ahead. He hadn't believed Emilio when he said that there was a lady at this research facility who was.. Problematic. That he should try to avoid her doing his tests at every possible opportunity but he'd assumed the younger man was simply over exaggerating but now he felt like he was onto something. She clearly was some omen of bad luck.

"...Until I run out of energy and either collapse or get stuck in the wall."

"Was I unclear earlier?"

The Salandit shot a tired look in her direction. Oh she was most definitely a bad omen alright. He let out a heavy sigh and brought his hand up to rub at the bridge of his nose. Three of his ditto's were here in the room with them, scurrying around. No table existed so there was nothing to eat but he still had this rising feeling in his gut that they were going to cause problems of some sort. Mr. Business and Jimmy especially would cause trouble. Miss Buttons might turn into an alarm at any moment but noise was nothing in comparison to disaster.

"What if I get stuck."

"This wall is built so that we will easily be able to disassemble it should such a scenario occur."

"Well you just have an answer for everything..."

He hadn't even done anything so he was feeling tired already. He's done this many times before in the past, but he always did it with a plan in mind. He'd at most do it two times in a row- it wasn't like he was a perma-fusion or anything. The amount of energy he had was limited so to do it more than twice always felt as if it would be a risk. He'd use it to go in somewhere- then use it to get out. Nothing more. Still though, the lab assistant was looking at him expectantly so with a deep breath he walked towards the fake wall that had been set up in the middle of the lab room.

Hands ran across it for a moment, feeling it and the three pokemon in the room came to also inspect the wall. "Mr. Business do not touch it." He warned quietly to the poison pokemon- knowing all too well that if they touched this wall they would destroy it. The purple ditto sadly slumped to the ground over that but while he was sulking Mr. Business and Miss Buttons mimicked their trainer in touching it.

"Is there a reason for touching it like this? Do you need to do figure anything out before you phase through it?"

The lab assistants voice came from behind him and Lanca sighed once more- a sound which would have been small if it weren't for the three ditto's who all mimicked it very loudly. "Can you three not-" He asked down to them before he looked back at the lady running the experiment with a smile. "I'm just checking to see what exactly I'm going through- it's not necessary but if i'm running through this till I die-"

"You won't die."

"...Till I collapse and receive your very generous medical assistance and free food until I recover- I want to know what I'm running through." He rolled his eyes but took some steps back to roll up his sleeve. Alright Lanca. You got this. You can go through the wall- you're being put a bit on the spot but it's doable. Mentally he tried to psych himself to go through this and with a deep breath his hand began to slide through the wall. The feeling of it was never one he found pleasant- in fact it made goosebumps raise all over his skin so he didn't take it slow. As soon as the first part of his body went through the wall the rest of the Salandit was quick to pass through as well and he could already feel some degree of tiredness. It wasn't astronomical, but it wasn't... pleasant.

All three of the ditto's squeaked as he went through it and two of them quickly ran around to come over to the otherside of the wall and stare at him again. They surrounded his feet and squeaked happily up at him which earned a soft smile from Lanca. "You're all terrible." He cooed down at them before he heard the shrill sound of the lab assistant screeching.

Miss Buttons and Jimmy had been the ones to run around the wall but Mr. Business? The poison ditto was trying to go through it and Lanca just stared as he burned a small hole in the bottom of the wall. "...Listen I'll pay for that."